

## SWALLOWED STAR 21

### Chapter 21: Hello, Brother Luo

On the day that Luo Feng was released, the two people Zhou Hua Yang and Zhang Hao Bai were in a room in an exotic tea house.

"Brother Zhou, is something wrong? You called me here so early in the morning" Zhang Hao Bai said in a quiet, low voice, "Did that thing have results? If you did, then rest assured brother Zhou. There is absolutely no problem with the money part" Zhang Hao Bai was looking forward to whether or not Luo Feng's arm and leg were broken.

Zhou Hua Yang sat there with a gloomy face, not saying anything.

"Brother Zhou?"

Zhang Hao Bai felt that there was something weird with the mood and quietly said, "Brother Zhou, why, why don't you say anything?"

"Zhang Hao Bai, how cruel. You were tired of living and tried to drag me down with you" Zhou Hua Yang looked coldly at Zhang Hao Bai.

"What, what did I do?" Zhang Hao Bai's mind was blank as he nervously said, "Brother Zhou, what's going on? Tell me clearly" Zhang Hao Bai knew that something was off because of Zhou Hua Yang's attitude and face, but he didn't know exactly what happened.

Zhou Hua Yang took in a deep breath and said quietly: "Zhang Hao Bai, you told me to break Luo Feng's leg and arm, right?"

"Yes, what?" Zhang Hao Bai said as he nodded his head.

"Hmph, what?" Zhou Hua Yang said coldly as he sneered, "That Luo Feng you want to deal with, is a prospective fighter!"

"Prospective fighter?" Zhang Hao Bai went completely blank for a moment.

Silence.

The room was completely silent. Zhang Hao Bai's face was pale and he sat there without moving a hair; balls of sweat constantly leaked out of his forehead.

Zhou Hua Yang laughed coldly on the side as he sipped his tea, not saying anything.

"How could this, how could this happen?" Zhang Hao Bai's feelings of jealousy were completely gone. The only feeling he had left was fear! His family was rich, so he was clear about the prospective fighters' privileges..... For him to have sent people to break a prospective fighter's arm and leg, the prospective fighter can go through the Jiang-Nan city security agency and detain him!

Once he enters the security agency, his life is ruined!

"No, no....." Zhang Hao Bai's face was completely pale.

"You're finally scared and shocked speechless?" Zhou Hua Yang angrily slammed the cup onto the table and yelled, "Fuck, if this piece of trash really wants to die, then don't drag me down with you! A prospective fighter, you sent me to break a prospective fighter's arm and leg. If he reports this to the security agency, I'm in big trouble too!"

Zhou Hua Yang angrily clenched his teeth.

"Brother Zhou, what should I do? What on earth should I do?" said Zhang Hao Bai, "I, I don't want to get captured to the security agency. Tell me, what on earth should I do?"

The security agency.....

For regular citizens, it is a mysterious yet horrifying place. If you get captured by them, your life is practically over.

"Oh yea, brother Zhou, did you rat me out?" Zhang Hao Bai's eyes flashed. If only Zhou Hua Yang knew that Zhang Hao Bai sent him to do this, then he still has some hope if he didn't get ratted out.

"What the fuck are you thinking you dog?" Zhou Hua Yang angrily said as he stood up and pointed at Zhang Hao Bai, "The government's men were interrogating me and I still dare not say? If I don't, then I'll die for you!!!"

Zhang Hao Bai froze.

Indeed, if Zhou Hua Yang didn't tell the truth, then he would be in huge trouble.

"I only came and told you this because we have been together for so many years. At least you'll know what's going on when you get captured by the security agency" Zhou Hua Yang sneered, "I advise you to go back and discuss this with your father. Your father has more connections, so he'll definitely have a higher chance of doing something about this compared to you. Brother..... your brother Zhou won't stay here any longer, I'll be going ahead! I already paid the bill, so you don't have to pay"

After saying that, Zhou Hua Yang directly opened the door and walked out.

Only Zhang Hao Bai was left in the room.

"How could this happen?" Zhang Hao Bai sat on the chair and shook his head, still unable to believe what was happening, "How, how could he be a prospective fighter! Before high school exams, he only had a fist strength of 800 kg. Just in these few days? How did he become a prospective fighter?"

"No, no, I don't want to get captured by the security agency"

"Dad, dad..... I need to go find my dad"

Zhang Hao Bai dashed out of the tea house with a pale face and sprinted home as fast as he could.

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At home.

Zhang Hao Bai sat on the living room's sofa with both fists clenched and his body shaking.

[KA!] The door was opened.

"Hao Bai, what did you call me so urgently for? And you even said if I come late, you'll die?" Zhang Ze Long hastily ran home from the company. When he saw the look on his son's face, he got goosebumps as he thought, "Not good. This kid Hao Bai must've got caught in something huge"

"Dad, I'm in trouble" Zhang Hao Bai lifted his head and looked at his father.

Just these few, simple words--I'm in trouble.

Made Zhang Ze Long's heart go cold.

"Tell me, exactly what happened. Tell me specifically and leave absolutely nothing out. Say everything clearly" Zhang Ze Long's expression became serious. Even though he knew there was trouble, he didn't panic. He did survive through the Grand Nirvana period, so what kind of things hasn't he seen before?

Zhang Hao Bai took in a deep breath: "It's like this, last time in our garden, a remodeling company came to move our furniture....."

From the start to the end, Zhang Hao Bai hid nothing and said everything.

"You, you actually tried to beat up a prospective fighter?" Zhang Ze Long stared.

"I, I didn't know" When Zhang Hao Bai saw his father stare like this, he panicked, "If I knew, then even if you beat me to death I wouldn't have done it!"

Zhang Ze Long took in a deep breath, and without saying anything, took out his cell phone to make a call.

[BEEP~~ BEEP~~]

[BEEP!]

This sound came from Zhang Ze Long's cell phone. Zhang Ze Long couldn't help but to frown.

"What happened, dad?" Zhang Hao Bai asked.

"I called your uncle, but he's hunting monsters outside the city" Zhang Ze Long sat on the sofa, "Wait for your uncle to call back"

Outside the city, nobody knows where a monster could be hiding.

So usually, people find a safe area first before contacting people in the city.

One moment later--

"Big bro, what's wrong?" A low voice rang, "I'm a bit busy right now"

"Hu, this time's matter is big. Your nephew messed up hard" Zhang Ze Long said, his eyes red.

"What did Hao Bai do? Big bro, tell me, I'm listening" the sound came from Zhang Ze Long's brother 'Zhang Ze Hu'.

"It's like this" Zhang Ze Long immediately repeated everything that his son just told him.

After a brief silence, Zhang Ze Hu's voice carried over: "Hao Bai this kid, dare cause trouble with a prospective fighter. That was too daring! Okay, from now on, stay home every day Hao Bai. Do not cause anymore trouble outside. And do not make contact with that Luo Feng"

"Ok, uncle" Zhang Hao Bai, as if he was holding on to his last straw, nodded in agreement.

"Okay, you guys don't do anything" The sound from the cell phone continued, "Wait for me to come home. Even if the security agency comes and captures you, don't do anything. Wait for me to come back no matter what. My current mission is quite important, so I estimate that I'll need another one to two months before I can come back"

"Okay" Zhang Hao Bai nodded.

"Rest assured, Hao Bai! You're my big bro's only child, I'll do everything in my power to protect you" The sound from the cell phone continued, "Big bro, my captain is calling me, so I won't say anymore. Remember, do not do anything and wait for me to come back"

The call ended. It was only now that Zhang Ze Long and Zhang Hao Bai could let out a breath.

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The Zhang family was panicking, but the Luo family was happy.

After dinner.

Luo Feng brought his brother Luo Hua downstairs and walked as he pushed the wheelchair.

"Brother, we've been living in this area for around a dozen years. Dad and mom have been living here for over twenty years" Luo Hua raised his head and looked at the apartment. The apartment was packed and had little vegetation. "After we leave this place and go into that Ming-Yue area, I want to come out and walk around by myself"

Going up and down the stairs every day was an unbelievably hard task for the handicapped Luo Hua.

"Okay" Luo Feng smiled as he nodded and pushed the wheelchair, "Hua, we'll finally be exposed to the sun, we finally can get out that small room. and mom and dad finally won't have to sleep on the couch"

Luo Hua nodded.

They have wished for this day..... for so long.

"Someone's coming" Luo Hua raised his head and looked forwards. A young teenager wearing glasses smiled as he walked over. He first smiled to the handicapped Luo Hua and then looked at Luo Feng, "Brother Luo, right?"

"You are?" Luo Feng looked at him suspiciously.

The teenage boy smiled; "Hello, brother Luo. My name is Zhou Hua Yang! Does brother Luo have some time for us to find a place and chat?"

## **Chapter 22: Compensation**

"Zhou Hua Yang?" Luo Feng's heart skipped a beat, "So it was him!"

The military officer from the jail said that Zhang Hao Bai asked Zhou Hua Yang to organize the attack.

"You are Zhou Hua Yang?" Luo Feng let out a small smile.

Zhou Hua Yang got goosebumps. He panicked under Luo Feng's gaze. There was no way he couldn't panic; if Luo Feng really wanted to deal with him, he would be in huge trouble. Zhou Hua Yang kept his smile on: "Yes, that is me. Brother Luo, shall we go find a place to chat?"

"That's fine" Luo Feng nodded, "I have some things to say to you too"

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On a street not too far from the Southern shore region was a 'Yang Zhou spa hotel'. This place is quite expensive; even a small suite costs at least a thousand dollars. Luo Feng has heard of this place, but has never actually entered it himself. And this time he brought his brother and Zhou Hua Yang.

The Yang Zhou spa hotel was a place to take baths, wash your feet, and enjoy entertainment all in area.

"Okay, you can go now. I'll call you if anything comes up" Zhou Hua Yang ordered in a particular room in the spa hotel.

"Yes, mister" The waiter left.

There were three rooms in this suite: A bathroom designed especially for baths, a resting room where you can drink tea and discuss matters, and an entertainment room where you can go on the internet, watch television, and sing.

"Hua, just play in this room, I'm going to discuss some things with Zhou Hua Yang" Luo Feng smiled.

"Go, brother"

Luo Hua moved his wheelchair in front of the computer and was a bit excited, "Wow, a 46 inch flat screen with a voice recognition system. Awesome"

Luo Feng was also amazed, his laptop at home was one of the worst kinds. The controls were still done by hand. However, it was cheap; just a few hundred dollars for one. Now virtually all of the laptops are controlled by voice, and the highest quality ones even had a 'Three dimensional hologram projection system'

Of course, for a device to be able to project holograms, it would be immensely expensive. For this legendary device, even a rich family would go broke from just buying one.

Luo Hua was excited to use the voice recognition system as he sat in front of the computer. And Luo Feng and Zhou Hua Yang entered the resting room.

[KA] The door was closed and Luo Feng and Zhou Hua Yang sat across from each other.

"Brother Luo, have some tea" Zhou Hua Yang lifted the teapot and, as he poured tea into Luo Feng's cup, he said with a look of shame, "Brother Luo, I came here to apologize to brother Luo! For this time's incident..... ugh, Truthfully, I am really sorry and I regret it a lot!"

Luo Feng held his cup as he listened silently.

Zhou Hua Yang.....

There are many of these types of people in society. What they do is do tasks for others in return for money. For example, Zhou Hua Yang also did his task for money; he had no grudges against Luo Feng at all. Luo Feng wasn't that mad towards Zhou Hua Yang. Who Luo Feng truly hated was Zhang Hao Bai.

"Even if that Zhang Hao Bai didn't find Zhou Hua Yang to deal with me, he would've found someone else" Luo Feng thought to himself, "This Zhou Hua Yang is just a middleman. However..... since he came to find me, I might as well see it through"

Zhou Hua Yang saw how Luo Feng was silent and continued talking, "I had no idea about the circumstances when I organized the attack against brother Luo. It was all because of Zhang Hao Bai I did this stupid act! I hope brother Luo can be generous and have mercy on me"

"Mercy?" Luo Feng sneered.

"This is just a tiny gift from me, I hope brother Luo can accept it" Zhou Hua Yang took out an envelope and pushed it across the table towards Luo Feng, "This is a check with brother Luo's name on it. Only brother Luo can take out this money. You can get the money from any bank"

Luo Feng opened the envelope and there was indeed a check inside. There was a 10 day expiration date and it had his name on it. It even had Luo Feng's identification number on it.

Of course, the most attractive part of it was that one line--

One million!

"One million?" Luo Feng was slightly startled, for this was a huge amount of money. Luo Feng has never saved over a hundred thousand dollars. Now that Chinese dollars are worth more, one million is a lot to even the CEOs.

"I hope brother Luo can forgive me and let this thing slide by" Zhou Hua Yang pleaded.

A million.....

Luo Feng's family never had this much money before; it would be a waste to not accept it.

"I know you are a middleman, so I won't make it difficult for you. Okay, I'll accept the money" Luo Feng nodded and Zhou Hua Yang slightly let out a breath.

"However, getting the money from a check is a bit troublesome. How about this, go through the internet right now and transfer it to my account" said Luo Feng.

"Sure" Zhou Hua Yang was straightforward.

Luo Feng nodded and, with a pen on the side of the table, wrote down his bank account and the address of the bank: "This is my account and the address is here. The person who created the account is me"

"Okay" Zhou Hua Yang took back the envelope and took out his cell phone. Through the cell phone, he quickly got online and entered the bank system. Soon after, the transfer was a success.

Luo Feng felt his phone vibrate in his pocket and opened it. He saw a text message which was a bank notification telling him that his balance has increased by a million dollars.

"Did it transfer successfully?" Zhou Hua Yang smiled.

"Yea" Luo Feng nodded.

Zhou Hua Yang smiled: "Doing stuff with brother Luo is just simple and nice. In this Yang Zhou city, if brother Luo ever has some difficulty, feel free to find me. If I can help, I definitely will. Of course, brother Luo will become a fighter soon, but you never know. If something happens, it might be easier if we deal with it instead"

"Will do. If something comes up I'll contact you" Luo Feng stood up.

Zhou Hua Yang also immediately stood up, and the two of them shook hands.

"Then I'll be going first" Zhou Hua Yang smiled, "I already paid the bill for this suite, so brother Luo can play until next morning" Zhou Hua Yang also greeted Luo Feng's brother 'Luo Hua' and then left the suite.

In the entertainment room of the suite.

"Brother, what did that guy want with you?" Luo Hua laughed, "It seems that he's quite generous".

"He came to give us money" Luo Feng laughed.

"Give money?" Luo Hua was shocked.

Luo Feng didn't tell his family of any of the events that occurred in the jail, since he didn't want them to worry. Luo Feng thought..... that since he has already started the path of a fighter, this path will be filled with trials, dangers, and difficulties, so it would be better to not tell them.

"Yea. Oh, Luo Hua" Luo Feng laughed, "How's your stock going?"

Since Luo Hua is usually home, he took a great interest towards economics, especially towards stock. Don't underestimate him for being young; he has already been doing this for three years.

"I didn't earn much the first year, but I earned quite a bit the second year. I quadrupled my principal, so I probably earned twenty thousand dollars" said Luo Hua.

"So much?" Luo Feng was shocked.

Twenty thousand dollars couldn't shock Luo Feng, but what shocked him was his little brother's money making efficiency! Quadrupled! This is an amazing rate!

"It's nothing much" Luo Hua laughed, "When you're playing with stocks, you first play psychologically and then play mathematically. As long as you control your position well and buy from the right places. It's easy to control the people behind the scenes..... It's just that at times, the stock market crashes which affects the psychological factor. Usually people get scared and quit when they don't make much money on the first year"

Luo Feng's head was blank as he listened.

"This money making of mine isn't much. The true professionals could probably earn around 10-20 times more than I can by using contracts. Of course, there's a huge risk in doing that and if something goes wrong, everything is over" Luo Hua shook his head as he said that.

Although Luo Feng didn't understand this.....

he did understand one point: stock relies on compounding interest.

For example, his brother took three years to make a few thousand into twenty thousand. If he started off with a million, then he could have turned it into four million. If he had four million, it could turn into 16 million.

As the money compounds on itself, it starts to get out of proportion.

"Hua, I'll give you five hundred thousand later" Luo Feng laughed, "Keep working"

"Five hundred thousand?" Luo Hua's eyes flashed, "The stocks are plummeting at the moment, so I might be able to make a huge profit". After living with his brother for so many years, he found out a long time ago... that Luo Hua was always hoping for the stock market prices to drop. Their neighbor, uncle Wang, always hoped for it to raise.

His brother tried to make money while uncle Wang tried to pay back money.

"The professionals always hope for the stocks to drop?" Luo Feng thought to himself.

"Oh yea, brother, where did you get that money from?" Asked Luo Hua.

"From that Zhou Hua Yang guy just now" Luo Feng laughed, "You can go use this money. After I become a fighter, there'll be tons of money to earn". A regular fighter doesn't earn that much, but..... Luo Feng was aware of his strength. Just that telekinesis trick is already superior to a heavy machine gun!

Bullets fly in one, straight line, while Luo Feng's objects can change direction at will.

"After I pass my fighter combat exam on August 1st, I'll begin my fighter career" Luo Feng picked up a tea cup with his right hand but accidentally broke it; tea poured all over the floor.

Luo Hua, who was next to him, was surprised: "Brother, what's wrong?"

"Nothing" Luo Feng shook his head and laughed.

However, he thought to himself: "In jail, after training my genetic energy, my power rose by a huge margin. After my power awakened, my power increased even more! Right now, my strength and speed are far beyond what they were before. However, such rapid growth isn't such a good thing either. I can't control my power well"

Accidentally crushing the tea cup shows that he doesn't have enough control over his power.

"Hm, I'll go to the dojo of limits tomorrow morning. Starting from today until August 1st, which gives me around 20 days, I'll seriously train. I'll train and gain control over my speed and power so I can bring out my own strength more" Luo Feng thought to himself.

## **Chapter 23: Ghost blade**



5 AM of the second day. While it was still dawn, Luo Feng was already rushing towards the dojo of limits.

Since he still hasn't received his prospective fighter certificate, he used his old 'dojo elite member' identification to enter the dojo.

"Brother"

"Good morning, brother"

Inside the dojo of limits, there were quite a few members already training. Luo Feng slightly smiled and nodded, and then sprinted towards the elite member's building. Since he still doesn't have his prospective fighter certificate, he can only go up to the third floor: the elite member training hall. He had no right to go to the fourth floor, which is the instructor's region.

"HA!" A sound came from the training hall.

Luo Feng looked in and saw a white robed teenager swinging around an iron spear.

"Brother Tie" Luo Feng called loudly, "Coming this early in the morning to practice? How rare"

Note: Tie means Iron

"Crazy" The white robed teenager stopped and looked at Luo Feng with a face of happiness, "How come you came here? Haha, oh right, I should congratulate crazy for passing the prospective fighter exam"

"How did you know that?" Luo Feng was surprised.

Few people should know of the fact that he passed the prospective fighter exam.

"Last night, our teacher told us when he was teaching. He told us that you and brother Yang passed the prospective fighter exam" The white robed teenager helplessly rubbed his forehead, "Seeing how you two passed, I certainly have no time to relax. So that's why I came here early in the morning to practice"

Luo Feng nodded.

So it was the teacher who told them. Even though there were around thirty thousand members in the dojo of limits, there were only six teachers! And there was only one instructor! When the teachers teach, they usually do it in the huge training halls where thousands of members can attend at the same time.

Of course, there was no need to teach the elite members, since there were only a handful of them in the entire dojo.

"Crazy, you passed the exam already. What're you here for this early in the morning?" The white robed teenager laughed.

"August 1st, the fighter combat exam. I need to prepare myself" Luo Feng laughed and headed towards the weapons room at the side of the training hall, which was opened.

After entering the weapons room, there were a large assortment of weapons on the shelves: blades, spears, rods, bars, axes, swords, pikes, etc. Each category of weapons had even smaller divisions within.

For example, the knives had one handed knives and two handed knives. And the one handed knives even had more divisions.

"The ghost series" Luo Feng opened up a cabinet where a large amount of identical blades lay. Of course, these blades were 'copies', so they had the exact same model, weight, and center of gravity as the real blade. There was only a difference in the quality of the material. A real blade that can kill monsters is probably priced around the hundred thousands, while these copies only costed a couple hundred, so they're quite cheap.

Luo Feng picked out a certain blade: a 2nd series ghost blade. The blade was 78 cm long and the entire thing was 101 cm long. It was 5.2 cm wide and the back of the blade was thick. The tip of the blade was sharp and suited for stabbing.

"Hm?" Luo Feng swung twice and frowned, "I've been using this blade for so long. However..... it feels so light"

A blade that he was used to swinging was now weightless.

"I need a heavier blade to correspond with my increase in power" Luo Feng picked another 2nd series ghost blade and swung it around "Nope, still too light"

"This one isn't heavy enough"

"Light, too light"

Luo Feng picked out the heaviest 2nd series ghost blade and shook his head, "Looks like my strength really increased too much. I can't find a blade in this elite member's weapons room that suits me" Luo Feng could only leave the 3rd floor and go to the 4th.

"The 4th floor is where the teachers and instructors frequently go to" Luo Feng knew that there was also a training hall and weapons room in there, "Prospective fighters also have the right to enter, but I still don't have my prospective fighter certificate. Not sure if I'm allowed to be here"

At the side of the staircase, there was a veteran on duty in a small room.

"Hm? What are you doing. This place is not for students" The old on duty veteran stood up and suddenly let out a face of surprise and laughed, "Oh, it's Luo Feng. I heard from instructor Jiang that you passed the prospective fighter exam. Haha, come on in"

"Thank you, uncle Li" Luo Feng let out a sigh of relief.

If this uncle Li was strict and forced Luo Feng to show his prospective fighter certificate, then Luo Feng wouldn't have been able to go in. From the law's point of view, Luo Feng is still not a prospective fighter.

There were tons of decorations in the 4th floor's training hall, along with much higher quality machines and devices.

At this time, there was only Luo Feng in the training hall.

"What a waste, truly a waste" Luo Feng couldn't help but to shake his head as he sighed, "In this dojo, there are only six teachers. Other than when they teach, they usually train at the limit hall. There's such a good place here, but it's almost always empty"

Luo Feng shook his head as he entered the weapons room to the side.

The weapons here were also copies, but they were clearly much better than the ones on the 3rd floor.

"2nd series ghost blade. Yup, these blades are much heavier" Luo Feng picked one and swung it around and then picked another one. After five tries, he finally found a suitable one. He looked at the label and saw that it had a weight of--101kg.

"What, 101 kg?" Even Luo Feng was startled, "Such a heavy blade feels so easy to control to me?"

The ghost blades were a type of blades that rely on speed, so they were usually lighter.

To need a weight of 101 kg, how much has his strength actually increased?

"Looks like my body fitness really did raise by a startling amount. I'll go check my fist strength and speed later" Luo Feng was a bit excited, "Now, I'll practice the basics". After selecting a suitable blade, he picked a hexagonal shield.

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In the training hall, Luo Feng's left arm wielded the shield while his right hand wielded the ghost blade.

[HE!]

[HA!]

Luo Feng was practicing the most basics of blade wielding--horizontal cuts, upwards cuts, swinging, rapid cuts..... Each of them were extremely precise. Everytime Luo Feng swung his blade, his center of gravity wasn't affected at all. He kept practicing like this and improved himself.

"My power is too great now so I can't control my swinging power too well" Luo Feng knew his own problems.

"My strength is great, but I have to be able to use it" Luo Feng was clear.

Even if your fitness level is greater than your opponent's, that doesn't mean your skill is.

Some people can only express 30% of their strength.

Some people can express 50%, 60%, 70%, and even 100%. Some of the grandmaster class bladesman can use a small amount of power to kill a being that's ten times stronger than him. This is the importance of skill and experience.

Of course--

If there's too much of a difference in body fitness level, then even skill cannot make up for that. Simply put, no matter what, you have to train in order to bring out your body's full power.

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"Instructor" The on duty uncle Li greeted loudly on the 4th floor.

"Who's inside?" asked instructor Jiang Nian. He heard a bunch of faint sounds from the training hall, which were the sounds of a blade causing shockwaves in the air due to its incredible speed. Just the sound alone is enough to know that the person wielding it is a fighter.

"It's Luo Feng" uncle Li laughed.

"Luo Feng?" instructor Jiang Nian laughed and walked towards the training hall.

As he stood at the entrance to the training hall, he watched Luo Feng's movements, which were by the book, basic movements. Sometimes he would cut ahead, suddenly dash forwards, dodge, backstep, etc. The movements were all very smooth and connected.

"Hm, what a solid foundation" instructor Jiang Nian couldn't help but to nod and praise in his heart, "Only by mastering the basics can you get better. There are no clear weak points, great"

The more he watched the more pleased he became.

"Ah, instructor" Luo Feng turned and realized instructor Jiang Nian was there and stopped.

Instructor Jiang Nian laughed and walked in: "Luo Feng, nice skill. You've been training since you were young?"

"Yes, before I enrolled in the dojo, I practiced alone at home" Luo Feng laughed. Instructor Jiang Nian nodded his head in satisfaction, but his expression suddenly froze as he saw the ghost blade Luo Feng was holding; his eyes widened and became huge.

"Instructor, instructor?" Luo Feng was startled by the instructor's expression.

"You, you....." instructor Jiang Nian looked at Luo Feng with surprise, "You were just swinging a 101 kg ghost blade?"

"Ye, yes" Luo Feng was frozen.

Instructor Jiang Nian shook his head: "Impossible, impossible..... there's no way" but soon after, instructor Jiang Nian's eyes flashed and he stared at Luo Feng as if he was a jewel, "Luo Feng, hurry and go to that fist strength tester machine over there and show me the results! I want to see exactly how strong you are now".

## **Chapter 24: Enthusiastic Jiang Nian**

"His fist strength during the prospective fighter exam was around 1100 kg. In just these few days he was able to grow to the point where he can easily wield the 101 kg ghost blade? Doesn't that mean his strength just jump up by a couple times?" instructor Jiang Nian took in a deep breath.

Ever since he became the dojo instructor, Jiang Nian's 'Dojo Contribution' was lowering.

All the fighters in the dojo of limits highly value dojo contribution.

The fastest way to raise contribution is to kill monsters. However, Jiang Nian hasn't hunted for a long time.

"If I'm right, then Luo Feng must've grasped the techniques to genetic energy training faster than most fighters" thought Jiang Nian, "Maybe I'll have the chance to get headquarters to send a few people here. If I can recommend Luo Feng, then not only will I be able to get more dojo contribution, but I'll also have a face to show in front of the other instructors!"

Jiang Nian couldn't help but to be excited.

"Luo Feng, give me your strongest punch!" ordered Jiang Nian.

"Yes, instructor"

Luo Feng stood in front of the fist strength tester machine and took in a deep breath as he thought, "My physical prowess is nothing compared to my spiritual force though". Luo Feng didn't plan on hiding any strength back, so he adjusted his breathing and pushed forward like a dragon.

[HONG

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The fist landed like a missile on the machine, which shook violently in response.

[D!]

"How much?" Jiang Nian immediately ran over and looked at the machine's display. Luo Feng also looked at the display, since he had no idea how strong he was right now.

The machine displayed a clear number--'3109kg'.

"3109 kg?" Jiang Nian took in a deep breath and turned to Luo Feng like he was a monster.

Luo Feng was also surprised at this number; his strength increased by so much: "I was around 1100 kg during the prospective fighter exam. My strength increased the fastest when I did my genetic energy training, so it probably raised to around 1500 to 1800 kg. After I awakened, my body became even stronger and jumped all the way to 3109 kg?"

Ever since he awakened, Luo Feng could feel the change in his body, but he never had a clear number to express it.

"Luo Feng, you, you succeeded in your genetic energy training?" asked Jiang Nian.

"Yes. After the prospective fighter exam, my first attempt at genetic energy training was a success" nodded Luo Feng.

Jiang Nian couldn't help but to clap and shout: "Haha, I finally have a truly genius person come out from my Zhi-An region's dojo. Just with his first time at genetic energy training, his strength went from 1100 kg to 3100 kg. For his strength to go up that much, there's probably at most one or two geniuses like this in the entire Jiang-Nan city!"

When you start genetic energy training for the first time, it's a completely new experience to your body.

Since your body has never absorbed anything like it before, it has 'hungered' for dozens of years. So the first time you do it, the results are the most startling!

Starting from the 2nd time and on, the changes are small. You need years and years of training to improve yourself. This first time of training..... also shows someone's fitness level. Some people's strength raise by 300 kg, which is normal. Above average would be around 600 kg.

Some even raise by 1000 kg..... which was already considered elite.

And Luo Feng rose by 2000 kg!!! This is true genius!

"Luo Feng, come and test your speed. Afterwards, test your reaction speed" Jiang Nian, as if he just found a gem, couldn't wait to test its powers.

"Yes, instructor" Luo Feng was also a bit excited.

The results soon came out.--

Strength--3109kg!

Speed--58m/s!

Reaction speed--Beginner warrior full points! Intermediate warrior excellent!

"Haha, a monster came out of my Zhi-An region too" Jiang Nian looked at the final grade on the reaction speed test and turned red with excitement and patted Luo Feng's shoulder "Luo Feng, your instructor's dojo contribution will be relying on you"

Luo Feng only chuckled a bit.

"Luo Feng, with the improvement in your strength, I can let you join the dojo early" Jiang Nian said, "You don't need to go through the fighter combat exam, you can join right now!"

"Join the dojo of limits?" Luo Feng was suspicious.

Usually, you only get a right to join a power after becoming a fighter.

"Luo Feng, since you came out of my Zhi-An region's dojo of limits, I am technically the person who lead your way" instructor Jiang Nian patted Luo Feng on the shoulder and laughed, "I won't hide it from you. With your first time doing genetic energy training, your strength rose over 2000 kg. And your speed and reaction speed also improved by a huge amount. It's easy to tell

--your talent is genius level, or should I say monster level. In the entire 200 million population of Jiang-Nan city, there's probably only one or two people who are this talented"

Luo Feng couldn't help but to laugh inside.....

Monster level?

Only Luo Feng knew that his fist strength rose by only around 600 kg after his first time doing genetic energy training. Only after he awakened was his strength able to raise to this startling amount.

However--

Jiang Nian couldn't have thought of that, since genetic energy training is the cause of a normal fighter's highest raise in strength!

"Geniuses like you will naturally be scouted by the Thunder Dojo, underground gangs, and other families after you finish your fighter combat exam" Jiang Nian laughed, "At that time, you might find their generous conditions to be alluring"

Luo Feng realized, yes, if only one or two monsters like this appear in the entire population of 200 million in Jiang-Nan city, then who wouldn't try to fight over them?

"So if I let you join now, isn't that even better?" instructor Jiang Nian laughed, "Of course, no need to worry. Our conditions aren't bad at all! A normal fighter usually gets a private villa and a hundred thousand chinese dollars. Luo Feng, you need to watch your money. The armor, weapons, guide books, and some other special weapons, along with lessons from powerful fighters, all need money"

Luo Feng nodded.

"For a genius like you, we'll give you a private villa along with 20 million dollars! To let you buy the armor and weapons and everything you need. At the same time, we the dojo of limits will also give you a free Dao Yin technique, a hidden blade scroll, and a hidden agility scroll. As long as the price of these three are lower than 50 million, we'll give it to you for free. If it's over 50 million, then you'll have to pay the extra"

Luo Feng couldn't help but to take a deep breath.

Holy!

Normal fighters only get a million, while he is getting almost 70 million! Since the Dao Yin techniques, and blade and agility guides were important to fighters.

"Luo Feng, those three things shouldn't be over 50 million. However, if you buy them from a different place, you might end up paying two times more" Jiang Nian smiled, "The fighters of the dojo of limits have a discount when buying certain scrolls. Of course, to buy a certain level of scrolls also require a corresponding level of dojo contribution! If you don't have the contribution, you can't get the scrolls even if you have money. Of course, your free gifts won't ask for any dojo contribution"

Luo Feng realized that the conditions given to him were extremely extravagant.

"My dojo of limits' conditions towards geniuses are all the same" Jiang Nian smiled, "In the dojo of limits, you can earn other comrades' help from all over. And our leader, the strongest fighter Hong, will also sometimes lead a bunch of true elites.

Luo Feng has lived in this age for quite a while, so he was clear on the influence of the dojo of limits!

Joining the dojo of limits was definitely a good choice.

"Okay, instructor. I accept" Luo Feng nodded.

"Haha" Jiang Nian laughed, "Of course, I don't have the right to let you join the dojo of limits immediately..... Accepting fighters of your talent needs headquarters themselves to test you" As he said

that, Jiang Nian took out a cell phone from his pocket and quietly said 'Headquarters', which made the cell phone dial them.

Shortly after--

A person appeared on the cell phone's screen.

"Jiang Nian, what's up?" The screen's old, bald veteran laughed.

"Uncle Bai" Jiang Nian said excitedly, "I found a genius fighter in my Zhi-An region. His fist strength increased by 2000 kg after his first time doing genetic energy training. His speed is 58 m/s and his reaction speed test was excellent in an intermediate warrior exam! Surely he's a monster level genius"

"Oh?" The old, bald veteran was surprised and asked, "His first time and it improved his strength by 2000 kg? How old is he?"

The older you are, the less worth you are to nurture.

"18 years old!" Jiang Nian answered.

"What, only 18 years old?" The old, bald veteran suddenly stood up and shouted, "Hurry up and bring him to headquarters here you kid! I'll immediately organize a test for this kid"

"Okay, I'll go to headquarters immediately"

Jiang Nian hung up and turned to Luo Feng smiling, "Luo Feng, come with me now to headquarters"

"Yes, instructor. Instructor, I'll put the ghost blade and hexagonal shield back into the weapons room" right when Luo Feng spoke, Jiang Nian was tugging at Luo Feng: "Who cares about the room, just leave it on the floor. Hurry, don't waste time"

As he said that, Jiang Nian pulled Luo Feng and rushed towards the staircase, at the same time, Jiang Nian ordered: "Old Li, I probably won't have any time today, so cancel tonight's lessons"

"Yes, instructor" Uncle Li nodded, and right when he said that.

Jiang Nian and Luo Feng were no longer in his field of vision.

## **Chapter 25: A fighter's level**

Instructor Jiang Nian used his fighter privileges to ride the train headed towards the main section of the city without buying a ticket. Jiang-Nan city was made up of the main section and eight surrounding sections.

The means of transportation between the sections is a train. When a regular person wants to ride the train, they have to buy a ticket three days prior. A ticket is also extremely expensive. And to go from one city to another..... would be unthinkable for most people due to the price. Most of the 200 million residents will never leave Jiang-Nan city.

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Jiang-Nan city, main section.



Jiang Nian and Luo Feng walked side by side on the sidewalk.

"Luo Feng, notice any difference between the main section and our Yang-Zhou?" Jiang Nian smiled as he pointed around. Luo Feng looked around and shook his head, "Not really, it's just that there are more people, more cars, and that there's a larger sidewalk. Everything else is normal". Indeed, there was nothing special about their current location.

Jiang Nian smiled: "Right now, there's not much of a difference. But soon you will see it"

"Hello?" Jiang Nian answered his cell phone.

"Jiang Nian, how much longer until you get here?" The old veteran appeared on the cell phone's display.

"We'll be there within 10 minutes" Jiang Nian smiled.

"Okay, I already got all of the main authorities here, so don't mess up later" reminded the old, bald veteran.

"The main authorities?" Jiang Nian was surprised.

As they were talking. Luo Feng noticed a large area in front of him. There was a white, silver wall stretching across and a huge, tall, dark blue skyscraper. This skyscraper had four gigantic letters that could be seen miles away

--Dojo of Limits!

"This is the main headquarters of the dojo of limits! Our headquarters in Jiang-Nan city" said Jiang Nian.

"There sure are a lot of soldiers" Luo Feng took in a deep breath.

Outside the walls of the dojo of limits headquarters, there were tons of soldiers wielding real guns. The feeling that the headquarters gave you was like a fully armed beast. And at the main gate, there were rows of soldiers that spanned across a hundred meters.

"This is our dojo of limits' army" Jiang Nian smiled, "Security is high inside the building too".

"Go, enter" Jiang Nian brought Luo Feng towards the main gate.

"Let them in!" A one-armed man with scars on his face waved his hand, and all the soldiers backed up a step. The entire process made Luo Feng hold his breath.

The one-armed man smiled as he looked at Jiang Nian: "Old Jiang, it's been a while since you've been here. We should drink a bit together later"

"Okay" Jiang Nian smiled and nodded. He then glanced at Luo Feng, "Luo Feng, he is your senior, greet uncle Lu"

"Uncle Lu" Luo Feng loudly greeted. He could feel that this one-armed man is a powerful fighter.

"Not bad, kiddo" the one-armed man nodded as he smiled.

"We're in a hurry, so we'll talk later. Uncle Bai is waiting for us in there" Jiang Nian immediately brought Luo Feng into the courtyard of the headquarters, which looked like a gigantic park. There were flowing

rivers, fake mountains, and flowerbeds everywhere. And Luo Feng could sense that every person he walked past was special.

Jiang Nian sighed as he walked with Luo Feng: "That uncle Lu just now is one of my good friends who would fight with his life on the line with me back in the days. He is a good friend who has went through many hardships. His arm was broken off by a black, steel gorilla in one hit"

Luo Feng listened silently.

"The fighters in our dojo of limits are very united" Jiang Nian pointed towards the skyscraper, "Look, that building is the headquarters for the fighters of the dojo of limits in Jiang-Nan city! Virtually every person that walks out of that building is a fighter"

"Virtually every single one?" Luo Feng gasped.

Looking through the glass of the building, there were almost a hundred people inside.

"There is a good 200 million population in Jiang-Nan city, how could we be short on fighters?" Jiang Nian laughed, "In this building, the 1st floor is the lobby is for chatting and eating. The 2nd to 9th floors are used for warrior level training. The 10th to 19th floors are for the general level fighters. And for 20 and above..... is where conferences are held.

Luo Feng, a bit confused, asked: "Instructor, fighters are split into warrior and general levels?"

"Fighters are mainly split into the warrior level, the general level, and the extremely rare battle lord level!" Jiang Nian explained quietly, "Most people are in the warrior level! Many fighters stay in the warrior level forever. And the warrior level is split into beginner warrior, intermediate warrior, and elite warrior. Most of the fighters who just passed their exams belong to the beginner warrior level!"

"Luo Feng, with your current strength, you're probably an intermediate warrior" Jiang Nian said.

Luo Feng nodded.

Looks like with his strength, he's still at the bottom level of the fighters.

"You can probably kill warrior level fighters with heated weapons"

"But you can't kill most general level fighters with heated weapons" Jiang Nian said, "For example, if you fire a heavy machine gun at a general level fighter, he can easily dodge using just his speed and reaction speed! The general level fighters are considered as the elites"

"Even though you have good talent, you're still young, so you're just a rookie" Jiang Nian laughed.

Luo Feng could only rub his forehead.

Luo Feng knew a lot about the powerful fighters. For example, the fighter who cut the black-crowned golden eagle in half on television..... Even with his spiritual force, he probably couldn't even touch a hair.

"Those above the general level are the battle lords!" Jiang Nian spoke in admiration, "Those are the truly powerful warriors! Each one can easily walk in a storm of bullets. Their speed is as fast as lightning and

their reaction speed is even more incredible. A punch or kick from them can destroy an entire apartment. Battle lord! This is a battle lord"

Luo Feng listened with his breath holded.

Warrior..... General..... Battle lord!

With his current level, he's only an intermediate warrior! Maybe after using his spiritual force, his strength will increase and he might have a chance of getting into the general level.

"Instructor, are there any higher levels than the battle lord?" asked Luo Feng.

"Yes"

Jiang Nian smiled and nodded, "There are existences above the battle lord level. Each one of them has a sky shattering, earth shaking power! When faced with such fighters, even countries have to respect them. However, there are barely any people like this. Even our entire country of China has two or three people like this.

Luo Feng was stunned.

Even China, one of the five countries, only had two or three people above the battle lord level?

"So the fighters are usually split into the warrior, general, and battle lord categories!" explained Jiang Nian, "Of course, the world uses your fist strength, speed, and reaction speed to gauge your strength. They also use your battle records!"

"Battle records?" Luo Feng was confused.

"Yes. Luo Feng, with your current fitness level, you should be at the intermediate warrior level! However, after you become a fighter, you're technically a beginner warrior! Only after you kill enough monsters and powerful monsters will you be able to qualify as an intermediate warrior" Jiang Nian sighed, "Since some people have better technique while others have better fitness levels. Others have all sorts of tricks up their sleeves. So to gauge their strength, the only standard is the battle record!"

Luo Feng nodded.

Yes..... even if their body fitness levels are worlds apart, a person with a lower fitness level can still kill a person with a higher one!

"Keep working and get to the general level! Then you'll be the pride of our Yang-Zhou city" Jiang Nian laughed, "Brother Yan Luo who came to find me last time is a general level fighter"

"Oh" Luo Feng slightly nodded.

If he used his spiritual force, how strong would he be? Would he be able to compare to a general level fighter? Only time will tell.

.....

As Luo Feng and Jiang Nian talked, they quickly arrived at a three story villa. This villa took up a huge amount of space. A bald, old veteran yelled from the balcony of the second floor: "Jiang Nian, hurry up and come up"

"Come, go up with me"

Jiang Nian brought Luo Feng and quickly entered the villa.

### **Chapter 26: Zhu Ge Tao**

The second floor of the villa was completely empty and clearly smaller than Yang Zhou's Zhi-An section's dojo of limit's training hall.

"Chief" Jiang Nian loudly greeted as he entered the second floor.

"Hm?"

Luo Feng was slightly surprised, instructor Jiang Nian never greeted anyone like this, not even chief instructor 'Wu Tong'.

"Jiang Nian, this young man is Luo Feng right" said the soft voice.

"Yes, chief" Jiang Nian respectfully responded.

Luo Feng looked around carefully. There were five people standing beside the bald, old veteran. Four of them wore white suits. The four of them stood behind a black Tang suit wearing middle-aged man. This man was skinny, had a hooked nose, and his eyes were filled with warmth and happiness; he gave off a vibe of kindness.

Jiang Nian immediately glared at Luo Feng, which caused Luo Feng to realize: "Hello, chief".

"Yep"

The middle-aged man slightly nodded and spoke, "Old bai, you guys can start. Assess this young man's strength"

"Certainly" uncle Bai also responded respectfully.

Luo Feng muttered to himself: "Instructor Jiang Nian didn't greet chief instructor 'Wu Tong' like this. This uncle Bai, who has a high position at the dojo of limits headquarters, also treats this chief respectfully..... Just who is this chief?"

Nevertheless, it is clear that the chief is a man of high authority.

[D!]

All the switches on the fist strength tester machine and the speed tester machine were turned on.

[WU~~]

All the security cameras on the second floor's training hall were turned on to record Luo Feng's performance. The four men and women in white suits immediately started moving, whether it was using their laptops or personally checking if the machines were in good condition.

"Uncle Bai, no problems" said a young woman.

"Okay" Uncle Bai looked towards Luo Feng, "Luo Feng, begin testing. First start with strength"

Luo Feng took in a deep breath and headed towards the fist strength tester. Whether it was Jiang Nian, uncle Bai, the four white suits wearing men and women, or the high chief, all of their gazes landed upon Luo Feng. Luo Feng, who seemed relaxed, suddenly exploded like a panther.

[PENG!] The explosive fist landed on the machine.

Luo Feng immediately looked at the display--'3110kg'.

"Not bad, kiddo" The silent chief smiled and nodded, "Next category"

The results for speed and reaction speed soon came out.

Speed--58m/s.

Reaction speed--beginner warrior, perfect score. Intermediate warrior, excellent!

[Phew]

Luo Feng walked out of the red circle of the reaction speed tester and let out a breath after seeing his scores were normal, "Not bad, good thing I didn't mess up at the most important time". Jiang Nian, who was next to Luo Feng, also relaxed. Since some people can't show their true skill when affected by too much pressure.

"Out of the three, reaction speed is the best" The Tang suit wearing middle-aged man smiled and nodded.

"He's also 18 years old, which is in the restricted range"

The Tang suit wearing middle-aged man looked at Jiang Nian and smiled, "A genius has come out of your Zhi-An section. Good work, Jiang Nian"

Jiang Nian couldn't help but to show a face of happiness: "As long as Luo Feng works hard enough"

"Yup"

The Tang suit wearing middle-aged man's gaze landed on Luo Feng, "Luo Feng, are you willing to join my dojo of limits? I'm sure Jiang Nian has already told you all of the conditions"

"I am willing to join" Luo Feng had no hesitation.

"Very good"

The Tang suit wearing middle-aged man clapped his hands, "According to the rules, you can pick a villa either here in the main sector or in Yang-Zhou city. You have the right to live there but not to sell it. All of the villas in our dojo of limits area are all inhabited by fighters"

"Other than that, you get 20 million dollars! You also get the Dao Yin technique, the blade scroll, and the agility scroll as long as they are below 50 million" The Tang suit wearing middle-aged man laughed, "Am I right?"

"Yes" Luo Feng nodded.

The Tang suit wearing middle-aged man looked towards a white suit wearing woman: "Go get the contract, but change one of the points. Luo Feng can pick any Dao Yin technique, agility scroll, and offensive scroll. As long as they are within another 50 million, they're all free. I'll pay for it"

"Yes, chief" The white suit wearing woman looked at Luo Feng in shock and went to get the contract.

"Chief....." Luo Feng was shocked.

Before, the three scrolls had to be below 50 million. Now the cap is raised by another 50 million, and the chief is paying for it.

"Luo Feng, you're not bad" the Tang suit wearing middle-aged man smiled, "I like you, don't mind this small change"

"Small change?" Luo Feng was surprised.

From 50 million to 100 million, in other words, this chief has to pay millions. And that is small change? Even a general level fighter probably doesn't have this much to spare.

"Thank you, chief" thanked Luo Feng.

The Tang suit wearing middle-aged man smiled. The contract was brought over and quickly signed by the Tang suit wearing middle-aged man. The white suit wearing woman carried the contract and pen over to Luo Feng, "Sign here, here, and here"

Luo Feng scanned the contract. The contract was crystal clear; all of the points were straightforward. There was none of that headache causing business jargon. Luo Feng signed.

"Welcome, Luo Feng, to our dojo of limits family!" the Tang suit wearing middle-aged man smiled and extended his hand.

Luo Feng did the same, and they shook hands.

"From today on, you can move in to the fighter's villa area" the Tang suit wearing middle-aged man smiled, "As for your money and scrolls, you'll receive them when you officially become a fighter. Your money will be transferred to your fighter account"

Luo Feng nodded.

"Oh, right, my name is Zhu Ge Tao. Don't forget that, kiddo" the Tang suit wearing middle-aged man smiled, and soon left the building with the four white suit wearing men and women.

The second floor of the villa was empty; only uncle Bai, Jiang Nian, and Luo Feng were left.

"Phew, my breathing was a bit tense with the chief's presence" Jiang Nian laughed loudly.

"I also had no idea that the chief would come" said uncle Bai.

Luo Feng asked with uncertainty, "Instructor, uncle Bai, just who is this chief?"

"Haha, kiddo, you're in luck. The chief saw your instructor and raised your cap by another 50 million" uncle Bai looked at Luo Feng, "But the thing that surprises me the most is that the chief told you his name! Looks like he really does like you"

"Name?" Luo Feng didn't realize what it meant for the chief to give someone his name.

Luo Feng had no initial reaction after hearing the name Zhu Ge Tao. He just sighed to himself..... the name 'Zhu Ge' is quite rare.

"Luo Feng, using our words, that instructor is one of the Big Four of our Jiang-Nan dojo of limits" Jiang Nian smiled.

"Big Four?" Luo Feng was startled.

Uncle Bai glared at Jiang Nian and said in a quiet voice: "This is all private. In the Jiang-Nan dojo of limits headquarters, the chairman has the highest authority, followed by the three chiefs! The chairman and the three chiefs make up what most fighters privately call, the Big Four! Each one of them holds an immense amount of authority and power. If you want to become a chief, you have to at least be a 'Elite General' level fighter. At the same time, your dojo contribution must be high and you also need a lot of support from other general level fighters!"

"Oh?" Luo Feng was surprised.

There are three large factors in becoming a chief? Strength, contribution, and support?

"Luo Feng, to a chief, 50 million really isn't that much" said Jiang Nian in a quiet voice, "From my point of view, the reason why the chief values you so much..... is because you're still so young. Only 18 years old! He has decided that you have hope in the future and you have the potential to become a general level fighter. So today, he invested 50 million to help you a bit"

Luo Feng nodded.

Uncle Bai laughed on the side: "However, Luo Feng, don't get cocky. You do have good talent, but becoming a general level fighter is extremely difficult! The chief only thought that you have a sliver of hope; just a possibility"

"And because of that small possibility, he gave me 50 million?" Luo Feng gasped.

The dojo's rules were strict. The rules were that the three scrolls couldn't exceed 50 million. Even the chief couldn't do anything to change that. He can only take out money from his own pocket to build upon the original foundation of 50 million. When fighters are growing, the type of scroll used has a huge impact on them"

"Well, leave that thought aside for now, Luo Feng. The fact that the chief is giving you special treatment can only mean good things. The chiefs have broad connections, whether it's the army, the circle of powerful fighters, the government, and all sorts of powerful families..... each chief has their own set of connections. The chief is one of the most powerful figures in Jiang-Nan city" Jiang Nian couldn't help but to say.

Luo Feng nodded.

The fact that the chief is giving him special treatment is a good thing, what's the point of thinking about all of this. Since the chief is helping him, he just needs a chance in the future to return the favor.

"Luo Feng, when are you going to move into Yang-Zhou city's fighter area? Or will you move into main sector?" asked Jiang Nian.

Luo Feng slightly hesitated.....

His parents' friends were virtually all in Yang-Zhou city. His own good friends were in Yang-Zhou city too.

"I'll move into the Ming-Yue sector" answered Luo Feng.

## **Chapter 27: Moving**

Note: In case you forgot, a ping is 3.3 sq meters.

At noon that day, instructor Jiang Nian dragged Luo Feng to eat a hearty meal with some fighters at headquarters. It was only until night that Luo Feng could return to his home in Yang-Zhou city.

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At night, the streetlights in the southern shore region were lit up.

There were three middle-aged men who were drenched in sweat, laughing and talking as they walked down the road. You could smell the smell of wood and paint if you go near them.

"My waist is becoming unbearably painful. I guess I have to sleep face down tonight" said a burly man as he held his waist and said in pain, "My prostrate also hurts. I guess it's time to get a checkup at a hospital. Damn, that costs a lot of money though"

"Old Tian, why don't you tell our boss and take a rest for two days? You can start working again when you feel better" said Luo Feng's father, Luo Hong Guo.

"Yea, Old Tian, it's not worth ruining your body" said the slightly fat brute on the side.

"Okay. I'll be heading home first" said the burly middle-aged man. He turned and headed towards a cone shaped apartment. The slightly fat brute and Luo Hong Guo sighed and said good bye as they headed towards another cone shaped apartment.

Luo Hong Guo slowly walked towards his home under the dim light of the streetlights.

"32nd floor!" Luo Hong Guo stood on the first floor and looked at the stairs. As of now, climbing up 32 floors is easy for most people. However, for Luo Hong Guo, who has been doing manual labor for an entire day, even walking is tiring, "My neck and waist are a bit sore. I should find some time to rest"

Luo Hong Guo climbed the stairs all the way up to the 32nd floor!

[DING DONG] [DING DONG] Luo Hong Guo stood outside the door and pressed the doorbell. He was too lazy to take the keys out of his pocket.

[KA!]



When the door was opened, he saw a huge, extravagant meal on the table; there were a dozen different dishes. Their family doesn't even have this much on New Years.

"What's going on, all of this food" even though Luo Hong Guo wasn't too happy, he still walked in the house with a smiling face.

[DAN DAN DAN DAN~~~] Luo Hua yelled while sitting on his wheelchair, "Dad, welcome home!"

"Dad!" Luo Feng obediently brought some tea to his father and said, "From now on, dad won't have to wear this uniform anymore!"

"Hm?" Luo Hong Guo was shocked.

"Luo" Gong Xin Lan, who was carrying the rice bowls, smiled at Luo Hong Guo, "Our son just signed a contract with the dojo of limits. Once he passes the fighter combat exam, he'll receive two billion dollars. He even received a private villa; he brought the keys to it home"

"What?" Luo Hong Guo was startled, "Xin Lan, what did you just say?"

"Dad, look" Luo Feng gave Luo Hong Guo the signed contract.

Luo Hong Guo took it and looked carefully, from the very first word to the very last word, Luo Hong Guo didn't dare miss anything..... He looked at this contract as if he was looking at a wedding certificate. All the terms on the contract were very clear.

"This, this..... Don't you sign the contract with the dojo of limits after the fighter combat exam?" Luo Hong Guo was in a state of disbelief, "And how come there's two billion dollars?"

Before, when Luo Feng passed the prospective fighter exam, Luo Hong Guo carefully checked.....

When a fighter joins the dojo, they only get a hundred million.

"Dad, this is because brother's a genius" Luo Hua said as he made a strange laugh, "What's the most important thing in this age? The geniuses within the fighters"

"All of us are able to live in this villa?" Luo Hong Guo looked towards his son Luo Feng.

Gong Xin Lan laughed on the side: "If you want to live there, you can go right now!"

"Ha, haha....." Luo Hong Guo couldn't even control himself anymore; tears were welling up in his eyes. Even after all of these years, there was no chance of him changing with his current job, even if he worked for the rest of his life. He has worked so hard for his family. And now there's finally a chance to change! He can immediately live in the legendary private villa!

Indeed, a private villa is a legendary existence for a regular person. After the Grand Nirvana period, a city has to hold 200 million people, so land is extremely valuable! Since villas take up so much space, you can't even get them with money!

Even the few very rich people who inhabit the villas have to pay an enormous tax.

"Even I, Luo Hong Guo, has an opportunity to live in a villa!!!" Luo Hong Guo couldn't control his happiness, "Haha, even my dog of a boss' home isn't going to be as good as mine"

"Yup yup" Luo Hua was starting to get excited too, "Our home will have huge windows and a huge bath! It'll also have a very huge living room! Our television and laptops will all be equipped with voice recognition systems. Our living room's television's display will be at least 200 inches wide. We can even roll around on our beds!"

"A bed to roll around on, I've been wishing for one for ages" Luo Hua said excitedly.

When Luo Feng saw his dad and brother like this, he was truly happy inside.

Why did he work so hard?

Wasn't it all just for this day?

"Dad, mom, sit down, let's eat" Luo Feng laughed.

"I'm going to take a shower" Luo Hong Guo laughed loudly, "In the future, I won't have to wear this uniform already. I'll contact my boss about this"

xxxxxx

Tonight, Luo Feng's family was filled with a never before seen happiness.

This home, which was only 36 ping, has housed this family of four for so many years. Even though they weren't satisfied with this home, for example, the parents have to sleep on the couch and rarely any sunlight gets in. The bathroom is pitifully small..... there are just too many flaws.

However..... right when they were about to leave, Luo Feng's family was a bit hesitant, since there were way too many memories in this home.

However, people have to go higher!

The morning of the second day, a large truck was parked in front of the apartment. Luo Feng and his family started to move their things onto the truck.

"Old Luo, what's happening? How come you're moving?"

"Eh, sister Lan, what're you doin' so early in the mornin'?"

.....

Many familiar friends and neighbors in this small sector curiously asked Luo Hong Guo and Gong Xin Lan.

"Haha, my son Feng joined the dojo of limits, so we're moving to the Ming-Yue sector!" Luo Hong Guo answered with pride, "Wang San, you better come to the feast I host in my home."

Out of all the people who have lived in this poor apartment, who isn't hoping to make a change for themselves one day?

Luo Hong Guo changed! And he relied on his son!

"Old Luo's son sure is great, he actually joined the dojo of limits"

"Yea, he's great. I wonder when my son can become that great too. Now old Luo got lucky and made a change for himself"

The rumors spread from each person to ten others, from ten others to a hundred others.

Momentarily, the news spread across the entire southern shore region and even to other apartments in other regions. They all knew that Luo Hong Guo's son has joined the dojo of limits and their family will be moving to the Ming-Yue sector! This is an unbelievably huge, joyous event, which also made many other teenagers hope to help their families"

"Wen, when you want to find me, go straight to the Ming-Yue sector. However, give me a call before you come so I can contact the guards" said Luo Feng to his good friend Wei Wen.

"Okay" Wei Wen excitedly hit Luo Feng's chest, "I knew that you could do this Luo Feng. Who cares about high school exams. Can one in ten thousand college graduates or military academy graduates live in a private villa? Jeez, I'll be sure to come look at your home in a few days. I haven't even stepped into a villa before"

Very quickly--

Under the gazes of the numerous men, women, and children, Luo Feng and his family rode a car, which was followed by a truck filled with things they couldn't bear to throw away.

Luo Feng and his family left the southern shore region and entered the fighter's Ming-Yue sector.

xxxxxx

Noon, at the entrance in front of the Ming-Yue sector. Six soldiers holding real guns were guarding the gate at both sides, scanning the surroundings.

"Stop!" One of the guards immediately raised his assault rifle and pointed it at the incoming car.

[CHI!] That car made an emergency brake.

Luo Feng and his family came out of the car, and a bald, old man came out of the guardsman's lounge. He laughed: "Luo Feng, right? Last time I saw you for your prospective fighter exam, I knew your future was limitless. However, I didn't think you'd be coming to live in our sector so quickly. I was contacted yesterday. Hurry, come and help them move their things"

"Luo Feng, we have people to help you move your things. These moving companies aren't allowed to enter here" laughed the bald, old man.

"We understand" father Luo Hong Guo laughed and nodded.

At once, seven soldiers rushed out of the sector and speedily helped move the things. The men from the moving company watched with awe. After that, Luo Feng and his family moved into the Ming-Yue sector.

Luo Feng looked at the Limit Hall in the center and then looked at his surroundings. There were small bridges, flowing rivers, fake mountains and ponds, and a villa that was encircled by flowing water, "From now on, this will be my home". Luo Feng turned his head to his parents and his brother on his wheelchair. At this time, his parents and his brother all looked with excitement towards the small sector.

"Mr. Luo Feng, this in front of you shall be your home" A few soldiers were moving things and a young woman smiled as she held a few papers, "#199 will be Mr. Luo Feng's home. This villa has three floors and a basement. The third floor also has a large terrace. The total area is 512 ping. If you count the basement, garden, and terrace, then it nears 800 ping"

Luo Feng and his family exchanged glances.....

And then they closely looked at this luxurious villa with red and white walls; this will be their home!

"36 ping? Near 800 ping?" Luo Hua on his wheelchair couldn't help but to mutter.

### **Chapter 28: Fighter combat exam**

Late at night on July 31st, in Ming-Yue sector's #199 villa. On the second floor in this villa, there were four huge rooms: A bedroom, a media room, a guest room, and a gigantic training hall. This training hall was at least 120 ping and took up half of the 2nd floor.

Late into the night, the street light shined through the glass of the media room and refracted into the training hall.

Luo Feng, wearing a loose dojo uniform, silently kneeled on the floor. Two streams of light constantly and rapidly circled around Luo Feng's body. As if they were happy, joyous birds, they flew around the dojo quickly and flexibly.

After a while, the two streams of light slowed down and floated next to Luo Feng; they were two throwing knives.

"With my current level of spiritual force, controlling things isn't too hard. However, if I control like four of five knives..... the speed, power, etc. diminish" Other than trying to control his new strength, Luo Feng has put most of this month's work on his spiritual force training.

While Luo Feng was living in the Ming-Yue sector this month, he met and talked with many fighters. Luo Feng also confirmed one thing--that his telekinesis is indeed spiritual force!

"I'm taking the fighter combat exam tomorrow, so I should rest well tonight"

Luo Feng stood up and opened the glass door, and then headed to his bedroom to sleep.

xxxxxx

August 1st, noon. Under the leadership of a fighter, thirty or so prospective fighters, including Luo Feng and Yang Wu, rushed towards the train station.

[KU-CHI~~ KU-CHI~~] The train was moving quickly into the station and the sounds of the wheels grinding against the tracks were weak. The carriages of the train were all filled with clamor, but were also completely sealed. There were no windows to look out of. In each carriage, a person appeared on the large display.

Inside the carriage, many prospective fighters were seated.

"Fellow prospective fighters, future fighters, I am from the HR alliance" a middle-aged man was speaking on the carriage's display, "I'm sure all of you have heard of the HR alliance before! It's the strongest,

wealthiest organization and the organization with the most fighters! I'm sure everyone is also familiar with the HR alliance's other name--The Underground Alliance"

All the prospective fighters inside the carriage quieted down.

Luo Feng and Yang Wu sat side by side, heads raised towards the large display.

"Crazy, you've heard of the Underground Alliance before right?" laughed Yang Wu, "They are seriously wealthy! The wealthiest organization on earth, even wealthier than a country"

"I know"

Luo Feng laughed. While he lived in the Ming-Yue sector for the past month, he has learned of many basic information from the fighters in the same area. Prior to the Grand Nirvana period, places like the United States of America and Europe all had powerful families controlling them from behind. For example, the Morgan family, the Rockefeller family, the Onassis family, etc.....

These families virtually controlled over half of the world's wealth!

However, when the Grand Nirvana period came and the monsters attacked, many smaller countries were destroyed. The larger countries that had powerful armies all fended for themselves and strengthened their governments. At this time, many of the old, powerful families were afraid of being overpowered by the governments' armies. So they teamed up and created--the HR alliance, or the human rights alliance.

Human rights alliance, it sounds good. However, it's an alliance that centers around the powerful families. It's called by fighters the 'Underground Alliance'.

"Our alliance has the world's largest communication platform for fighters! Here, you can accept high paying missions"

"Our alliance has power and influence all over the world! Once you join our alliance and you become one of us, you'll receive top class service whether it's in the USA or the European Union"

"Our alliance has the largest army and the most power in the government, join us....."

.....

The middle-aged man spoke for 15 minutes.

"All future fighters"

A man who had a strict face on appeared on the screen, "Let me introduce myself. I, am Jiang-Nan city's security agency's deputy chief. My name is Liu. In our country of China, there is no doubt that our government's army is the strongest! Join our government, join our army, and no matter where you go in China, you'll have the greatest support"

.....

"Everyone" the person on the screen changed again, "I am the chief of Jiang-Nan city's Thunder Dojo headquarters, Wang. Our thunder dojo was created by the fastest and invincible fighter, 'Thunder Lord'. All over the world, our thunder dojo has branches....."

.....

"All future fighters, we have introduced the previous three. No need to say, everyone knows I'm from the dojo of limits!" the person on the screen changed to another person, "My name is Zhu Ge! The dojo of limits..... is the strongest dojo on earth and was created by the strongest fighter! In our dojo, we hold the strongest power on earth....."

.....

The four advertisements raised up discussion between the prospective fighters in the carriage.

"Second brother, after becoming a fighter, which side will you join? I think the dojo of limits is pretty good"

"I'll join the Underground Alliance; you can earn the most money there, haha"

"The Thunder dojo gives fighters better conditions, even a better than the dojo of limits'. Joining the thunder dojo seems like a good choice too"

The excited discussions of the prospective fighters spread around the carriage.

Luo Feng and Yang Wu also discussed in a low voice: "Crazy, my instructor and my senior both joined the dojo of limits. Now, even you have joined the dojo of limits, so of course I will too! Even if I join the dojo of limits, I can still receive missions from the Underground Alliance. We can choose to buy things from both the dojo of limits and from the Underground Alliance"

"The Dojo of Limits, the Thunder Dojo, the Underground Alliance, and the government's army....." Luo Feng was clear.

Within all of those powers, the government's army was no doubt the strongest.

For the Underground Alliance, which is made out of many powerful families from all over the world, even a country would try to avoid angering them, since the Underground Alliance controls nearly the entire world's economy!

The thunder dojo and the dojo of limits are behind the first two in power.

However, joining these two large dojos represents freedom!

"Brother Yang, how many prospective fighters do you see on this carriage?" Luo Feng looked around and saw that there were over a hundred people inside just one carriage.

"There are a lot of people" Yang Wu curled his lip, "I just heard from other people's discussions how there are two fighter combat exams each year. And in each fighter combat exam, over a thousand prospective fighters from all over Jiang-Nan city come to take it"

"Over a thousand?" Luo Feng was shocked.

However, that seemed right, since there was a population of two hundred million in Jiang-Nan city and ten million people in the entirety of Yang-Zhou city. In average, there are just a few dozen more fighters.

After a while--

"Fellow prospective fighters, the train will be entering the station shortly, so please prepare to get off" came a sound from the speaker in the carriage. Shortly after, the train started decelerating until it stopped.

The carriages' doors opened and all the prospective fighters from each carriage got off.

Very quickly, the mighty crowd of prospective fighters entered a huge military camp, which took a vast amount of space. Various heated weapons could be seen on the outer parts of the camp; one cannon was pointed towards the outskirts of the camp. Large amounts of soldiers were all holding various sophisticated weapons.

Luo Feng and the group of prospective fighters looked around.

"Look outside the camp" Yang Wu excitedly pointed far away.

Luo Feng looked carefully and, other than the camp's security line, there were a few starving monsters who were growling. However, these monsters didn't dare approach the camp.

[GA~~]

An ear-piercing howl made all of the fighters simultaneously raise their heads, and they saw hundreds of densely packed Fei-Qin monsters howl across the dark, blue sky.

"According to the books, after you leave the city, you can see all sorts of monsters. The books were indeed right" Luo Feng's eyes flashed, "Humans can only live in the cities or in military camps. Only a fighter can come out here alone and fight with those powerful monsters!"

"Everyone--"

A loud sound carried to every single fighter's ears, "Welcome to Jiang-Nan city's northern military sector. This time, the 1680 of you will take your fighter combat exam hosted in our northern military sector. I hope most of you will pass, and I hope all of you will live through this exam!"

### **Chapter 29: Monster town**

It was lively within the military sector. At the same time, there was an extravagant lunch prepared for all the prospective fighters who came to participate in the fighter combat exam.

Afternoon.

1680 fighters stood in an open plaza. At a reception desk in the plaza sat some high authorities of Jiang-Nan city's northern military sector and some high authorities of the thunder dojo and the dojo of limits.

"Prospective fighters whose names are called, come up and retrieve your uniforms and weapons"

"Yan Zhuo"

"He Feng"

"Wang Bing Jiang"

.....

There were at least ten officers at the desk yelling names one by one. Prospective fighters whose names were called all went to pick up their uniforms and weapons.

"Luo Feng"

That ringing sound, right when Luo Feng heard it he sprinted up there.

"This is your battle uniform, your battle boots, and the 2nd series ghost blade you need. The heaviest one we prepared was 98 kg, we don't have any heavier ones" the officer passed a set of objects to Luo Feng, "Here is a communication watch, which can send mail and has GPS. This is a hexagonal shield"

While the officer was saying that, he was a bit suspicious as he looked into Luo Feng's eyes..... a prospective fighter actually asked for such a heavy ghost blade, quite weird.

Luo Feng slightly smiled and sprinted away holding the near 200 kg load of items.

.....

In the plaza, each of the 1680 fighters received their requested weapons that were most suitable for them. Each of them used cold weapons! This was the requirement for the fighter combat exam; heated weapons were banned. After they received their things, everyone returned to their own resting areas and changed into their battle gear.

※※※※

There was laughter all over the open plaza.

At this time, Luo Feng was equipped with his metal alloy battle boots, military standard trousers, and a battle vest with some special Ke-Luo alloy material inside. He also had his hexagonal shield and ghost blade on his back, and was happily talking with the fighter beside him.

"If you put down everything I have equipped, it'll be worth at least 7-10 thousand" a crew cut teenager excitedly pointed to his uniform, "This trouser and vest aren't the best fighter equipment. They're only lent to us for the fighter combat exam. However, it can defend against the weakest H grade monster's claws, which is much better than the bullsheet bullet proof vests back at town. A regular bullet will never be able to pierce this, and a H grade monster will never be able to rip this apart"

"You can't rip it apart!"

A girl with a stern expression laughed coldly on the side, "Even if the monster can't rip apart the uniform, just the impact itself can break your bones and damage your internal organs"

"This big brother isn't so weak and fragile" the crew cut teenager sneered and glared at the girl, "How about, little girl, we go over there and test this brother's strength?"

"That's enough" Luo Feng frowned.

"Yes, brother Luo. We'll listen to brother Luo" the crew cut teenager laughed.

The news of Luo Feng being scouted by the dojo of limits was spread from one to ten, and ten to a hundred in the prospective fighter community. Out of the 1680 prospective fighters, only three of them



were recruited by the dojo of limits and the thunder dojo! The prospective fighters knew that these three people were special.

"Luo Feng, Luo Feng" a yelling sound from far away was heard. It was the limit hall's chief instructor, Wu Tong.

"Uncle Wu"

Luo Feng ran towards him after telling Yang Wu and the others beside him. In the past month, Luo Feng lived in the Ming-Yue sector, so naturally he would be close to chief instructor 'Wu Tong', who also lived in the same sector. He called familiarly, 'Uncle Wu'.

"Luo Feng, come with me" after Wu Tong said that, he started to lead the way.

Luo Feng was full of doubts but didn't say anything. They quickly arrived at the second floor of a quiet apartment. In the living room on the second floor, there were lots of people seated together. Luo Feng looked around..... out of all of these people, he only recognized one: one of the Big Four of the Jiang-Nan city's dojo of limits headquarters, Zhu Ge Tao!.

"Chief" greeted Luo Feng loudly.

"Hm, Luo Feng, go sit over there with Wu Tong" Zhu Ge Tong, wearing a dark battle uniform with faintly glowing silver pieces, said as he laughed quietly.

"Zhu Ge, this is the Luo Feng you talked about? Let me see, compared to our Thunder Dojo, he isn't that good isn't he" a burly man wearing a dark, purple battle uniform sat across from Zhu Ge Tao. When he spoke, the sounds seemed to echo within his chest, "Our thunder dojo recruited two people early, one whose fitness level is on par with your Luo Feng, and another who is a firearms genius"

The burly man looked to the two young men on his side, who immediately stood up in response.

"My name is Wan Dong" said a teenager who seemed solemn and had a purple birthmark on his face.

"My name is Ma Xiao" another teenager was smiling and looked beautiful! Yes, we can use the word 'beautiful' for this teenager. If he was born a girl, it would probably be the kind that would bring calamity.

Luo Feng smiled and nodded: "Luo Feng, you already know"

"Luo Feng" the solemn teenager spoke, "Do you have any balls to compete? Tonight at the fighter combat exam, let's see who can get first place!" The solemn teenager's eyes flashed, as if he saw the most delicious kind of food, full of desire.

"Not interested" Luo Feng shook his head.

The solemn teenager was startled, but then laughed coldly and didn't say anything further.

Zhu Ge Tao and the burly man from the thunder dojo laughed on the side: "Zhu Ge, your little kiddo seems quite interesting. He's quite calm, didn't let his head get hot when provoked! I kind of like this young man. Luo Feng, any plans to join my thunder dojo....."

"Go, go, go" Zhu Ge Tao glared.

"I'm just joking. Man, you aren't interesting" the burly man laughed.

Zhu Ge Tao glared: "We should go too. The fighter combat exam is going to start soon!"

-----

Luo Feng and the 1680 powerful prospective fighters, walked for at least half an hour under the lead of a soldier. They reached the outer part of a town. It was already evening at this time, and the sun has dropped.

[Roar~~~]

Various howls that makes your heart skip a beat could be heard in the town. The town was surrounded by barbed wire and had a large amount of soldiers patrolling with guns.

"Hurry, there aren't enough monsters inside. Bring another 1200 Iron fur boars, 300 Zhi shadow cats, and another 500 mastiff tigers." As the command went through the town, Luo Feng and the others didn't have to wait much longer until they saw huge trucks coming. Each of the trucks had angry howling coming from them.

Luo Feng and the large amounts of fighters went to look closely.....

In each of the trucks were cages, and in each of the cages were locked up monsters. Those angry howlings made some inexperienced prospective fighters' hearts tremble.

"Luo Feng"

Chief instructor 'Wu Tong' laughed beside Luo Feng, "Even if you're skilled and strong, that doesn't mean you can kill the monsters! When some people see blood and are faced with a chance of death, they won't even be able to bring out a tenth of their strength. So for this combat exam, the main goal is to train your mind. You have to get used to fighting to the death with monsters and be merciless"

"Understood" Luo Feng nodded.

"Hm..... these monsters are all the weakest H level monsters. They're equivalent to a 'Beginner warrior' level fighter" said Wu Tong, "Their weak point is their low intellect. However, their strong point is that they are very aggressive and cruel. So in every fighter combat exam, there's always a cruel case where a prospective fighter that dies"

Luo Feng nodded, there's no way that fighting to the death with real monsters could be safe.

.....

After a bunch of weak H level monsters have been imported into the town, the amount of monsters in the town have reached a startling amount.

"Everyone"

A ringing voice carried to every prospective fighter's ears. Luo Feng and every prospective fighter raised their heads to look, and they saw a military officer standing on a ruined three story apartment in the middle of the town as he spoke to all the prospective fighters, "This time's combat exam will have the

same rules as the past ones! From 6:30 PM tonight, we will begin. The exam will end at 6 AM tomorrow!"

"The more monsters you slaughter, the more points you get. For each monster you slaughter, cut the monster's left ear off as proof"

"Remember, prospective fighters are not allowed to fight each other. Your movements and actions are all under our surveillance. Those who break the rules will immediately be shot and killed!"

"Out of you 1680 prospective fighters, the top 60% will earn the right to become a fighter! The other 40% will fail and will have to take the next fighter combat exam" the officer's voice suddenly became cold, "In other words, out of the 1680 of you, 1008 will pass and 672 will be disqualified!"

The prospective fighters who were listening below couldn't help but to start talking, an unbelievable 40% will be disqualified!.

"Here's a reminder, usually if one can kill three monsters, they pass. If you can only kill two monsters, it'll be up to luck" the officers voice resonated in everyone's ears, "When scores are the same, we use the amount of time used to kill the monsters and how injured you are to determine the rankings. So, when you finish killing the amount of monsters required, hurry and come out of the town"

"Remember, if you receive a heavy wound, press the emergency help button on your communication watch. Someone will immediately come and save you..... however, that moment also represents the end of your fighter combat exam" the officer leaped.

[WHOOSH!]

From the top of the apartment to the ground was at least a height of around 10 meters. And with two more consecutive leaps, he was already outside of town.

"All prospective fighters, move out, and enter monster town" the officer waved his hand.

The 1680 prospective fighters were like a raging wave, and poured into monster town.

"Shut the door!" ordered the officer.

[RUMBLE~~~] the only gate closed shut.

The fighter combat exam, officially begins!

### **Chapter 30: First Kill**

In the enclosed town, the 1680 prospective fighters rapidly spread out and started to hunt their prey.

"Brother Yang, are you going to challenge monster town alone?" Luo Feng and Yang Wu stood next to a small supermarket's wall together. Yang Wu firmly nodded his head: "Crazy, this time's fighter combat exam isn't just an exam, more importantly, it's a place for training your courage! When you enter the danger zone alone, the dangers you'll encounter are ten to a hundred times more dangerous than the ones here! If I even need your help in this monster town, then what'll I do in the future?"

Luo Feng nodded: "You're right. Brother Yang, be careful.

"Okay, Crazy, you should grab your chance too" reminded Yang Wu, "This town is all filled with the weakest H level monsters. There probably won't be any more opportunities in the future to train your blade on the weakest level of monsters"

"I understand. This is a rare chance to train our skill with the blade" smiled Luo Feng as he nodded.

"Okay, meet you in the town tomorrow morning" after saying that, Yang Wu looked carefully in all four directions and then swiftly jumped away.

Luo Feng also quickly sprinted into a shady area.

※※※※

As nightfall approached, there was a huge searchlight illuminating the borders of the town. Most of the town was lit up, but there were also many places hidden in the dark.

"From what the fighters said in the small sector, the monsters are split into soldiers, commanders, and horde leaders". Luo Feng held his hexagonal shield with his left hand and his ghost blade with his right as he quietly stood in a ruined alley filled with dust.

"The soldier, or H level monster, is as strong as a human beginner warrior"

"Even though there are many monsters in this town, there are mainly three different types: the cat monster with the primary trait of speed 'shadow cat', the powerful, heavy class 'Iron fur boars', and the 'Mastiff tiger' whose power and speed are great" Luo Feng scanned the area.

Suddenly, a shadow approached from a ruined two story apartment. With Luo Feng's great vision, he saw that the shadow's fur was sharp as needles and was at least 1.5 meters tall. Its mouth had two gigantic tusks which reflected the light from the searchlight, which could make one's heart skip a beat.

A regular boar that humans eat is probably only 60-70 cm tall.

In other words, this monster is at least double the size of a domestic pig, almost as if it was a small truck.

"Iron fur boar? My first prey will be you" Luo Feng watched the iron fur boar and came out of the alley, right into the iron fur boar's field of vision.

[Growl~~]

As he stared at the iron fur boar in the eye, he held up his shield and blade. The monster made a weird growling sound and suddenly fiercely stepped on the concrete surface, making a cloud of dust. It carried a putrid current with it as it charged towards Luo Feng, as if it was a heavy hummer flying towards him.

The two long, sharp tusks pointed forward like gigantic scimitars.

[HU!] Right when the iron fur boar charged, Luo Feng quickly dodged to the side; the iron fur boar didn't even have time to stop during its charge. And with a quick flash in his eyes, all the power on his body focused in his arm and unrelentlessly made a slash with his ghost blade! The ghost blade cut right across the iron fur boar's neck!

[THUMP]

The head of the iron fur boar was immediately detached from its body and flew up high. Fresh blood was spewing out of the area where it was cut from and the body also flew at least 10 meters before falling. The body twitched for a bit on the ground and then finally died.

"Hu, hu" Luo Feng took in two deep breaths. Luo Feng's heart shook a bit after witnessing the gory scene.

Killing monsters.....

Killing a monster for the first time can indeed be a shock.

"No wonder uncle Wu said that some prospective fighters can't bring out their strength after witnessing blood" Luo Feng reflected on his battle, "The dodge just now was done pretty well, but..... the way I slashed across the iron fur boar's neck used up unnecessary strength. However, a regular prospective fighter probably could never cut off the iron fur boar's head"

The iron fur boar's defense was powerful, but that was for a regular prospective fighter.

Luo Feng's current strength is on par with an intermediate warrior level fighter. Fighting with this iron fur boar is just like bullying.

"According to my fighter brothers at the Ming-Yue sector, you can't just use brute force when dealing with monsters. You have to grasp their weak point"

"Also, I can't believe I let my heart waver when I severed the iron fur boar's head. I must get used to this! In the future, I'll be fighting with monsters all the time with my life on the line. If my heart isn't prepared, I might lose my life in a crucial moment" Luo Feng understood that the more crucial the moment is, the more calm you have to be.

However, Luo Feng's state of mind was pretty good, since people usually have a much larger reaction towards their first kill.

Luo Feng walked towards the boar's head, and with one swipe of his hand -

He cut off the boar's left ear and put it inside the bag he was carrying, "First one! Now towards the next!" with a slight movement of his body, Luo Feng has already disappeared from the street. Only the corpse of the iron fur boar remained on the blood stained street.

.....

With every passing second in this enclosed town, there were bloody battles taking place in every corner! Even though the H level monsters are close to the prospective fighters in power, the humans have one advantage: intellect! The weakest H level monsters don't have much intellect; only some basic bestial instincts.

Around 8 PM.

On a six story high apartment, two shadows were swiftly fighting with each other.

[HUA!]

A cold light shone, Luo Feng's was kneeling on the platform. A trace of blood could be seen on the ghost blade he was holding. The other shadow was helplessly thrown aside as it left behind a trail of blood.

"This shadow cat is the fastest one out of the three monsters. Even though it's a H level monster, it has a speed of 40 m/s" Luo Feng stood up and walked over to it. The shadow cat on the floor's fur was grey and its body wasn't too big; around half a meter long. This shadow cat's abdomen had a staggering wound; even the inner organs were slashed open by Luo Feng's attack.

"For regular prospective fighters, this cat does indeed pose a threat. However, too bad it met me" Luo Feng shook his head and cut off the shadow cat's left year.

Luo Feng's speed is way faster than the shadow cat's.

There's no helping it, since Luo Feng has already reached the level of an intermediate warrior. And within the intermediate warrior level fighters, Luo Feng counts as a stronger one.

"Fifth"

Luo Feng carefully put away the spoils of war, "Usually, there's a hundred percent chance of passing if you can kill three monsters. I already killed five, so I pass for sure! Then now..... I'll start seriously training my agility and blade". He killed monsters for points before, and now he has enough points.

"I'll use 1000 kg of fist strength and 30 m/s of speed to start fighting with these monsters"

Luo Feng was practically bullying the monsters, since they were on a completely different level.

But now, Luo Feng has suppressed his strength to make it equal with the enemies', so there's actually a point in training. When you enter the danger zone in the future, you can't just keep killing monsters weaker than you every time.

"Begin!"

Luo Feng was standing on the balcony of a residential apartment as he looked around and below him.

"Hm? First one!" Luo Feng saw a mastiff tiger, whose body was full of spots, near the top of a ruined three story apartment out of the corner of his eye. Luo Feng immediately flew towards it. With just one leap off of the balcony, he flew more than 10 meters and heavily landed onto the ruined roof, even the floor violently shook as he landed.

Luo Feng rolled on the ground with the force of the impact and directly flew towards the mastiff tiger.

[HOWL~~~] The mastiff tiger also came flying towards.

.....

A grim teenager, whose shirt was stained with blood, carried a darkmoon blade as he arrogantly walked on the street.

"I wonder how many monsters Luo Feng has killed" thought the grim teenager. He is the only one out of the 1680 fighters whose strength is close to Luo Feng's. The genius who was scouted by the Thunder dojo, 'Wan Dong'. Although this time, there were three people who were scouted.

However, one of them is a firearms genius whose fitness level isn't that high.

Only Luo Feng and this Wan Dong are geniuses with similar fitness levels.

"Hm?" Wan Dong's gaze landed at a location.

He only saw a shadow constantly fighting with two shadow cats. The two shadow cats hissed and speedily attacked with their claws. However, the shadow dexterously dodged the attacks as he fought the two shadow cats.

"Luo Feng! It takes you so long just to kill two shadow cats? I am so disappointed in you" shouted Wan Dong as he laughed.

[CHI!] [CHI!]

As if lightning, the ghost blade in Luo Feng's hand made two slashes, and the two shadow cats immediately fell to the floor. After a few twitches, they stopped moving.

"So quick" Wan Dong was shocked and thought to himself, "And the blade made a clean cut towards the weak points of the shadow cats". Wan Dong saw from Luo Feng's two slashes that Luo Feng's strength was not to be underestimated.

"I was going to play with you a bit more and continue training myself" Luo Feng looked at the corpses of the two shadow cats, "However, that guy is annoying and I don't want him to see me training my agility and blade" Luo Feng cut off the two shadow cats' ears, put it into his bag, and disappeared without even looking at Wan Dong once.