

SWALLOWED STAR 91

Chapter 91: Li Wei's Parents

Like an arrow, Luo Feng shot through the grassy fields; his speed reaching an astonishing level. Using his spiritual force to lighten the burden and also using it to push on the shield on his back..... Luo Feng is moving much faster than he would if he was empty handed.

"Hu~~"

Sprint! Sprint as fast as you can! Don't stop sprinting!

"I need to leave the scene as fast as possible. With Li Wei's background, once he dies, his family will probably have some special type of advanced technology to notify them! When that happens, they might use a satellite to investigate the scene! If they find me, then I'll be in trouble"

Luo Feng doesn't know much about satellites, and he doesn't know how they work either.

But when the wargod 'Lu Gang' died, the satellite recorded the rat tide explosion. Quite a few people observed the recording through special means.

"After they find out about Li Wei's death and find the spot where he died, they'll use a satellite to investigate..... all of these steps will certainly take time. What I need to do now is get as far away as possible as fast as possible. And running in the grassy fields should make it harder for the satellite to discover me" Luo Feng ran with his eyes red. Without his spiritual force, it'll be impossible for Luo Feng to sprint faster than 100 m/s.

But now, his speed was around 150 m/s.

150 m/s, which is near 900 meters every 6 seconds. That'll be 9 km every minute! 45 km in 5 minutes!

This speed is extremely horrifying. Usually, only 'intermediate warlords' can achieve such a speed.

However, Luo Feng didn't dare to take any chances.....

He'll never forget the time where two great wargods came to save the thunderbolt squad when they were surrounded by a monster horde. This shows how big Li Wei's background was.

"Thankfully, I'm a member of the Dojo of Limits"

"Well, it's too late to regret it now! My parents and brother are all living in the fighter sector of the Dojo of Limits anyway" Luo Feng has never worried about the safety of his family..... since if the fighters of the world join the Thunder Dojo or the Dojo of Limits, the safety of their families is guaranteed after moving to the respective Dojo's 'fighter sectors'.

There was once a case of the 'Blood Blade'.

'Blood Blade' was an advanced level wargod who had a grudge against 'Fang You', one of the fighters in the Dojo of Limits. However, 'Fang You' has long passed away in the wilderness, so the powerful 'Blood Blade' took his anger out on all of Fang You's family: relatives, parents, children, nephews, nieces, and grandchildren.....

All of them were killed!

Immediately, the public was enraged! Note that fighters frequently pass away in the wilderness. The family these fighters leave behind are always protected by all the fighters in their Dojo! Because nobody knows who will die and who will live, so naturally, everybody works together to protect each other's families.

So??whoever dared to lay a hand on a member of the dojo's family, becomes the enemy of the entire dojo!

Once the news of Fang You's families' death spread around, all the fighters in the Dojo of Limits around the world enraged!

A fighter's family is something you should never touch!

If you kill them, you become enemies with all the fighters in that dojo!

After that, the world's strongest fighter, 'Hong', personally appeared to investigate the matter. After finding out that the murderer was 'Blood Blade', he used all of the information networks in not only all the governments of the world, but also the HR alliance to search for the advanced level wargod fighter who fled to the wilderness. After that, an investigator whose authority was only below 'Hong', the chief instructor of the world headquarters of the Dojo of Limits, was sent out. This person was also an existence that surpassed the wargod level!

This investigator brought a staggering 36 wargods with him to hunt down 'Blood Blade'!

In the end, Blood Blade killed himself. He was probably afraid of being caught and tortured!

After that incident.....

The creators of the two largest Dojos, the 'Dojo of Limits' and the 'Thunder Dojo'??Hong and Thunder God even hosted and broadcasted around the world the memorial meeting for Fang You's family. These two absolute strongest fighters also expressed their anger in this memorial meeting!

Whoever dares to touch a fighter's family is declaring war against all the fighters in the Dojo of Limits and the Thunder Dojo.

And in this memorial meeting, representatives have been sent out from each headquarter cities in the five countries of the world and even from the HR alliance to respond to these two strongest fighters! From then on..... nobody dared to harm a fighter's family!

Every country has made it the law to prohibit fighters from killing each other. But as everyone knows, nobody can control what goes on in the wilderness. Also, fighters frequently fight on the border of life and death, so once they have a grudge, it'll be normal for them to kill each other. So the killings between fighters..... every organization can only keep pretend to ignore it, unless someone has enough evidence like a video.

Only then, will the dojo or government take action.

Or else, they wouldn't deal with it.

However..... if a grudge between two fighters start to affect their families, then they are dragging in all the powers of the entire world into the conflict!

"Let's enter #023 city" Luo Feng charged from the highway to the closeset city, #023 city. He was finally able to let out a sigh of relief when he arrived.

This #023 city is what was called 'Suzhou city' from before the Grand Nirvana period.

"This city is big, so there are probably a lot of fighters here. I don't want to attract a lot of attention while I'm here" thought Luo Feng to himself.

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Night.

On the highway, blood was splattered onto the bus on the side. The corpses of the four members of the thunderbolt squad were also on the ground.

Ten seconds after the mixed youth, Li Wei, died.

"BEEP!" An area near the chest on the battle uniform of Li Wei's headless corpse immediately sent out a signal!

Jiang-Nan headquarter city, main city area. In a small sector called 'Jiang Nan mountain water' that was ranked #2 out of the six most extravagant sectors in China and ranked #1 in Jiang-Nan city.

Jiang-Nan mountain water sector.

In the most extravagant area of the entire main city area were some preserved mountains and rivers. When Jiang-Nan headquarter city was first built, many of the mountains and hills had to be leveled in order to make room for the dense population. The mountains and hills were removed and replaced with many tall residential buildings. Only in this sector, which took up several miles, did these beautiful mountains exist. There were even man-made waterfalls and lakes, making this the place where countless high ranking government officials and rich people wished to live.

You can't get into this place with just money. You can't get into this place with just power!

In all of China, there are six headquarter cities!

In these six headquarter cities, beautiful sectors like these aren't common. And this sector ranks first in Jiang-Nan headquarter city and ranks two in all of China.

In Jiang-Nan mountain water sector, a villa on the peak of Marvelous Mountain.

The misty starlight encapsulated the entire peak of the mountain. "HUAHUA~~" the sound of a waterfall carried from far away. On the balcony of the villa on the peak of the mountain was a person wearing a loose, deep blue uniform and sitting with his legs crossed. His cold face looked like a sculpted rock and, even though his eyes were closed, one could feel his cold aura emanating from him.

His entire body gave off a heart chilling feeling!

He was one of the strongest fighters on the entire earth, an advanced wargod 'Li Yao' whose nickname was 'Vulture'!

"BEEP BEEP!" An ear piercing sound suddenly came from a seemingly regular looking watch on his wrist.

"Hm?" Li Yao suddenly ferociously opened his eyes, which flashed like lightning.

"Wei!" Li Yao's sculpture-like cold face suddenly let out a face of surrisement and rage.

"Contact Wei's two bodyguards" Li Yao commanded his watch. His watch was one of the most advanced products of the HR alliance, which is currently not sold on the market.

"The two bodyguards died too?" a faintly glowing light could be seen in Li Yao's eyes.

Whoosh!

Li Yao instantly transformed into a shadow as he directly rushed into the third floor of the villa. This third floor had dozens of rooms, one of which was a large auditorium. The hazy shadow came together and stood in the auditorium.

"Turn on! Enter fighter search mode!"

With Li Yao's command, a gigantic apparatus on the side of the auditorium shot out a misty light, which focused in the center of the auditorium and became a 3D hologram.

"Mr. Li Yao"

All that could be seen in the 3D hologram was a person, who was an old man wearing a black suit. This black suit wearing old man was looking at Li Yao.

Actually, right when the 3D hologram was formed, the apparatus projecting the hologram also recorded Li Yao, which was then projected into another target in the auditorium.

"Confirm the location of my son Li Wei" all that could be seen on Li Yao's face was haste, "Search for the positions of all the wargods in a 100 mile radius of his position.

"There are no wargods within a 100 mile radius of Li Wei's position" said the black suit wearing old man.

"How is that possible? Not even half a minute has passed yet" Li Yao's face changed dramatically.

With the device in his son's battle uniform, it'll send a signal 10 seconds after it detects the heart stops beating. From then until Li Yao began his search, not even 30 seconds has passed. Even if a wargod runs past the speed of sound at a speed of 400 m/s, that isn't even 30 miles yet. So how come nothing could be found?

To Li Yao, only a wargod level fighter could kill his son's two advanced level warlord bodyguards so quickly that they didn't even have the chance to report.

"How can this be....."

Li Yao didn't dare to hesitate and immediately commanded, "Search for all the advanced level warlord fighters within 100 miles!"

"Searching for wargods is a privilege granted through membership of the Palace of Wargods. Searching for warlords..... needs an S rank member of the underground alliance" said the black suit wearing old man. The HR alliance has a way to find out the positions of all warrior and warlord level fighters. However, the way the HR alliance uses to find them is a bit sneaky!

The 'tactical communications watch' they sell have a secret to them.

Since the tactical communications watch is able to perform various functions like transferring money to another person's bank account, it's connected to their respective fighter's fighter card and identification number! Through the tactical communications watch, they can naturally pinpoint anyone's location.

However, they wouldn't dare to reveal this secret! Once they reveal it, millions of fighters will start to boycott their things. Even though they're the only power that currently sells tactical communication watches, they didn't dare to enrage the public. So..... only an S rank member of the underground alliance is allowed to use this function to search for fighters lower than the wargod level.

Only the highest of highest ranking members in the underground alliance have the authority to do that.

And advanced level wargod 'Li Yao' did not have such authority.

"BOOM!" an explosion carried from far away.

A shadow instantly charged into the auditorium, a white, blond haired lady. However, her delicate face was a bit twisted and her dress was a bit ruined under her extreme sprinting..... she was previously attending a banquet and, like Li Yao, received news of her son's death.

"Yao!" this elegant lady's eyes were red.

"We can search now right" Li Yao stared at the 'black suit wearing old man' in the 3D hologram. However, the black suit wearing old man was looking at the elegant lady.

This lady was the blood sister of the current director of the Paulinus family, one of the nine core families of the HR alliance. At the same time, she was also the advanced level wargod Venina✕Paulinus, nickname 'Scorpion'. As of now, she's the director of HR alliance's Huaxia sector.

She ranks 3 in the members of the HR alliance in China, so she is an S rank member.

Chapter 92: Astronomical Bounty

"Search!" commanded the blond haired lady.

"Yes"

A huge holographic map appeared in front of the black suit wearing old man. In the center of the map was a red dot, which represented Li Wei's location.

Six light dots appeared within a 100 mile radius of Li Wei's location, "There are six advanced level warlord level fighters within a 100 mile radius!"

"Investigate each of them, and display each of their distances from Li Wei" coldly commanded Li Yao.

BEEP BEEP~ The hologram slightly vibrated twice, and both holograms started to display a huge amount of information.

"Six advanced level warlords, other than Wei's two bodyguards, the other four are in #003 city?" Li Yao's face was extremely unhappy. He only has four suspects, since the other two are dead already, "Out of these four, the closest one is 20 miles away. With an advanced level warlord's speed, it's pretty much impossible for him to run 20 miles away within a minute".

"Yao! Just who killed Wei?" the blond haired lady's Chinese had a bit of an accent, but it was still quite fluent.

"Search for all the intermediate warlords! All the beginner warlords!" said Li Yao as he clenched his teeth.

"How can they be an intermediate or beginner level warlord?" the blond haired lady's face was also full of nervousness, "With Ka Long and the other's strength, how can they die to an intermediate or a beginner level warlord without even having the chance to report?"

"Shut up!" Li Yao couldn't help but to scold.

The blond haired lady held in her objections.

"Within a 100 mile radius, there are 21 intermediate level warlords" answered the black suit wearing old man. On the holographic map, 21 lights that were a bit dimmer than the others appeared, "There are 21 beginner level warlords within a 100 mile radius". Once again, dots representing the low level warlord level fighters appeared on the map.

Li Yao's words seemed to barely be able to squeeze past his teeth: "Record all the information on these fighters, including their distance to Li Wei! Also, search for all the warrior level fighters and record their information too.

After that, send it to me and Venina".

"Yes" the black suit wearing old man bowed respectfully.

Li Yao glanced at the huge amounts of flashing dots on the map. They were dense and almost uncountable. Clearly, compared to warlord leveled fighters..... there were at least 10 times more warrior level fighters! These hundreds of flashing dots were quite bright.

And one of these hundreds of flashing dots, was Luo Feng's!

Even though Luo Feng has the skill of a beginner level warlord, according to his battle record and information on his fighter card, he's still an 'advanced level warrior'.

"Use their battle records to determine their rank! And activate the satellite to record Li Wei's position!" interrupted Venina.

"Because of the weather, the recording won't be too good.

As for the recording, our professionals will enhance it. We'll send it in half an hour" said the black suit wearing old man. Actually, satellite recording isn't as amazing as regular people think it is.

There are many restrictions.

One of the major ones is weather, which has an enormous effect on the recording quality.

"Mr. Li Yao, director Venina, there are 8 advanced level warlords, 21 intermediate level warlords, and hundreds of beginner level warlords and soldier level fighters.

All the information has been sent." said the black suit wearing old man.

Li Yao and Venina lowered their heads.

The photos and information of various fighters flashed across their watches, and one of them was Luo Feng! Of course, as a warrior level fighter, he didn't stand out at all.

After just three minutes.

On top of the starlight covered mountain peak, two blue UFO shaped fighter aircraft flew up and soared through the sky.

"BEEP!"

"Signal read, pass"

Only after that were the two blue UFO shaped fighter aircraft able to leave the city's defense system.

If their signal wasn't read and they tried to fly out, the two fighter aircraft would've been instantly shot through by lasers and engulfed in flames.

In the cockpit.

Li Yao and Venina both had their battle uniform sets on.

Each of them had their own weapons, and their faces were extremely unamused. The pilot of the aircraft and the other six wargod subordinates didn't dare to make a sound.

They knew..... that something terrible has happened. The only son of the husband-wife duo nicknamed 'Vulture' and 'Scorpion' has been killed! This couple isn't normal at all. Whether in the circle of wargods or in underground alliance's community, both of them have an extraordinary amount of influence and power.

"Yao, could a monster horde leader have killed them?" said Venina as she frowned.

"How could a monster horde leader appear on the highway? And even if they did encounter one, how could they not have the chance to send a message?" The muscles on Li Yao's faces started twitching as the cold light in his eyes flashed. As if he just lost everything to him, he's become cold and enraged like a lone wolf, "I've already told Wang Tong at the city to go and check the scene. When he gets there, we'll have a general idea of what happened"

"Okay" Venina slightly nodded.

Deep into the winter night, the winter wind was chilling. On the highway, the four corpses have long turned dark red. One tall and one skinny, short shadow was carefully investigating the scene under Li

Yao's request. These two were precisely the two great wargods Wang Tong and Li Kan who rushed from the city.

"Whoosh!" "Whoosh!"

Two eerie blue lights flew from the faraway horizon and quickly arrived on the highway as they slowly descended. "Hua!" Not waiting for the fighter aircraft to descend, one of the fighter aircraft's hatches was opened and two shadows came jumping down from the air. They were precisely Li Yao and Venina! Vulture, Scorpion, Shadow Blade, and Bear Strength, these four have teamed up quite a few times.

Wargods helping each other is a very common occurrence.

"Vulture, I'm sorry" sighed Wang Tong.

"What's the conclusion?" Li Yao attempted to be more polite, but it was clearly filled with rage.

Wang Tong didn't bother arguing over Li Yao's tone and pointed to the four corpses: "All I can say..... it kind of seems like the work of a spirit reader!"

"Spirit reader?" Li Yao and Venina both frowned.

"Of course, the possibility remains that the enemy purposefully made it look that way so he wouldn't be suspected" added Wang Tong.

At this time, a few fighter bodyguards jumped from one of the blue fighter aircraft. And five people wearing dark gray uniforms jumped from the other fighter aircraft, all of them carrying some sort of machine on their backs. There were two females, one Asian and one white man out of these five.

There was also a pale old man.

"Nobody else is allowed at the scene" commanded the old man.

"Begin"

The other four suddenly opened the things they had on their back and pulled out all sorts of sensors and detectors as they started to investigate the scene as closely as possible.

Time passed a second at a time.

Li Yao and Venina could only wait silently. Wang Tong and Li Kan exchanged glances, both of them not knowing what to say.

The Vulture and the Scorpion are extremely famous throughout the entire world. Other than the existences that have surpassed the wargod level, there's virtually nobody that can suppress this couple.

And with their already cruel personalities, would they not avenge their only son's death?

"Mr and Mrs." bowed the pale old man respectfully, "We already have results, please come see them"

Li Yao and Venina, and even Wang Tong and Li Kan walked over.

A notebook was there with a simulation already on the screen. The pale old man said, "This old fighter and white fighter probably died in an instant. They died the exact same way: something pierced their

heads from behind! This middle aged fighter and young master Li Wei also died at around the same time.

The white fighter died a little later than the old fighter" as he said that, the old pale man tapped the simulation screen.

Suddenly, the simulation began.....

The only thing that could be seen were two lights that seemed to have pierced the heads of the old veteran named Liu and the white brute. After that, two lights shot through Pan Ya and young master Li Wei, cutting off their heads.

"Yea" nodded Wang Tong, "I've also checked. The old fighter and the white fighter probably haven't been able to respond when they died.

As for Li Wei and the middle aged man, their eyes were filled with horror..... clearly, they witnessed the scene".

The pale old man continued, "We have investigated the surroundings and are 100% sure that no horde leaders have passed by".

"Using the footprints around the surroundings and the position of the victim's legs, this old fighter, white fighter, and middle aged fighter were probably charging towards the same point! Which was why they weren't able to respond to an attack from behind" the pale old man tapped the screen and a figure of a man appeared.

Li Yao and Venina were both squatting beside Li Yao's body. Li Wei's head and body were already connected, and his eyes were clearly still in shock.

"I've checked! After 30 seconds of Wei's death, no wargod was within 100 miles!"

"One minute after Wei's death, there were four advanced level warlords, the closest one being 25 miles away!" said Li Yao deeply, "So..... the killer must've hid his strength!"

A person's strength is determined by their battle record.

Even though some extremely powerful men have killed extremely powerful monsters, they gave all the credit to their allies. Without a battle record, their skill ranking would naturally be low.

"That's one possibility! The killer is a regular fighter with an average battle record whose actual strength is that of a wargod's! Second possibility! The killer is a spirit reader who has hid his identity of a spirit reader. A spirit reader is two levels above his fitness level..... so this person could be a beginner or intermediate level warlord.

Of course, we aren't ignoring the possibility that this person is really good at hiding his skill and only appears as a warrior level fighter! said Li Yao lowly.

"There's still a third possibility, the killer is one of my enemies, a powerful wargod fighter! He isn't wearing a tactical communications watch, so I can't find him". Wargods usually share their information frequently, so quite a few of them know about the secret behind the tactical communication watches. They're just too lazy to tell anyone else.

When they're executing top secret missions, they don't wear their tactical communication watches.

Silence.

Beside Li Wei's corpse, only Li Yao spoke. Venina's eyes were both wet with tears, and Wang Tong and Li Kan kept their distance.

"No matter who, I'll never forgive the person who killed my son!!!"

"Spread the news of Wei's death around the world and let every single fighter know" seethed Venina, "I, Venina✕Paulinus, will give all my earnings of this year, a bounty of 100 billion, to anyone who can find out who killed my son with enough proof!"

"I don't believe that this person doesn't have family or friends! As long as he tells this to someone, as long as he even utters a single word in his dreams or while drunk, as long as he accidentally lets it slip out under any circumstance..... then, even his closest friend might not keep the secret!"

A bounty of 100 billion! I'll make him unable to ever sleep peacefully again in case he accidentally mutters it! I'll make him unable to ever drink any alcohol again! I'll fill his life with horror and fear!" seethed Venina.

Wang Tong and Li Kan both took a deep breath on the side.

100 billion?

This gigantic bounty can even mobilize the invincible wargod existences. Know that even a legendary Emperor level monster isn't even worth 100 billion, so this is an astronomical bounty! With this much money, you can instantly enjoy all the fun in the world.

All sorts of information networks and powers will search for the killer for the sake of this bounty.

Chapter 93: The Effect of 100 Billion

Humans can be controlled by money, and a gigantic amount of it can make one go mad.

100 billion!

"Pretty cruel" Li Kan couldn't help but to take in a deep breath.

"Even I'm affected" sighed Wang Tong as he shook his head, "Just what you'd expect from the director of the Huaxia sector, blood sister of one of the nine families' Paulinus family's director. The rich are always going to be rich". Even around the entire world, not many advanced level wargods have such wealth.

Yes, hunting horde leader level monsters and selling them is good money, but are horde leader monsters that stupid?

They have intelligence equal to that of a human's. Once they sense danger and feel like they have no chance of winning, they'll choose to run away! Once a horde leader level monster decides to run away, it'll definitely command thousands of thousands of monsters to obstruct the wargod's path..... even if they can't obstruct the wargod, it'll definitely slow them down.

So killing a horde leader level monster is extremely difficult! The stronger they are, the harder it becomes. So the usual situation is, 'an advanced level wargod hunts a medium level horde leader', 'an intermediate level wargod hunts a low level horde leader', and 'a beginner level wargod hunts a high level commander'. The chances of success are higher this way.

For example, Wang Tong and Li Kan's attempt to hunt the 'steel armored dragon' ended in failure.

And the amount of monsters isn't limitless. The stronger the monster, the fewer there are! For example, when Luo Feng and the others of the fire hammer squad were in that small sector and hunted large amounts of commander level monsters, it became significantly harder to find them later..... because the amount of commander level monsters in that area lowered. But this isn't the worst part, the worst part is?? you'll attract the attention of the commander level monsters' leader, the 'horde leader'. The fighters are usually able to discover the danger after killing a lot, so they'll run away. However, this also proves the point that killing monsters to earn money is no easy task. Most importantly..... wargods also have to spend tons of money. Things like weapons and battle uniforms, which one of these things doesn't cost a gigantic amount? A top tier instruction manual also costs so much that it's frightening! Many wargods even have to borrow money from the bank.

There's no helping it, wargods need to spend too much money.

For example, if an advanced level wargod fights against a 'high level horde leader', then he'll have to buy a 'SS grade battle uniform set' to be safe, since a Q series (S rank) battle uniform can only defend against most S rank horde leaders' attacks, but not all of them.

SS grade battle uniform set, SS grade weapon, which one doesn't cost a fortune?

A SS grade instruction manual and even ultimate instruction manuals like the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 are just as expensive! To fully equip yourself with the perfect gear, how many 'medium level horde leaders' will you have to kill? This is something that most advanced level wargods won't be able to achieve.

And don't even mention the special treasures available in the 'Palace of Wargods': those treasures are even more expensive.

It is no lie that many wargods on the entire earth have to borrow money from the bank! Of course, an extremely small amount of wargods are an exception. For example, wargods with special abilities like wargod level 'spirit readers' or wargods with extraordinary skills, or wargods with a huge background! It'll be easy for the sons and daughters of 'Hong' to get money, simply because of the influence of 'Hong'.

The HR alliance is the world's top financial group. They control over half of the world's economy and have control in virtually every field.

Their wealth is also just as astonishing.

Venina✘Paulinus is the director of the HR alliance in China and is the blood sister of the man who is both the head of the Paulinus family and a top executive of the HR alliance. Does anyone even need to ask about her wealth? Her wealth mainly comes from her family and the HR alliance, and not from hunting monsters. Even her husband, Li Yao, can't compare to her.

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Jiang-Nan headquarter city, Limit Hall.

Zhu Ge Tao was wearing a black dojo uniform and sitting cross legged in a training room. As time flowed, the morning light slowly started to shine into the room.

"Hu" Zhu Ge Tao opened his eyes.

"Open" as Zhu Ge Tao spoke, the projector projected some light which formed a gigantic display onto the wall. Zhu Ge Tao has a habit: every morning, he'll check the news on T.V to figure out what's going on around the world.

The reporter's voice echoed around the training room.

"What?" Zhu Ge Tao froze as he stared at what the morning news was describing on the display.

"100 billion?" Zhu Ge Tao blinked twice.

100 billion!!! Zhu Ge Tao fiercely stood up as his heart rate increased. This amount of money is too crazy. He, one of the Big Four of Jiang-Nan city's dojo of Limits headquarters, couldn't even control his surprisement.

"Vulture and Scorpion, so it's that couple! Well, makes sense. What kind of normal wargod can bring out 100 billion!" Zhu Ge Tao was amazed, "And this news broadcast was directed at the entire population in the country. In other words..... not only fighters, but regular people will know about this too. The HR alliance's influence is sure great, being able to bring out this news on China's television channel"

100 billion, even Zhu Ge Tao is affected! It seems like that he, Zhu Ge Tao, frequently offers some geniuses and powerful fighters many benefits. However, he does most of that with his special privileges in the dojo, so he barely has to take out his own money.

"Enter the Home of Limits, wargod fighter discussion section" commanded Zhu Ge Tao.

The display suddenly and quickly changed as it entered the wargod fighter's discussion section.

As an advanced level warlord, he doesn't have the rights. But as his identity as a chief instructor, he's granted access to the section.

"Hmhm, the entire discussion section has indeed become lively. It looks like fighters from South America, North America, Europe, Africa, and other places all have their blood boiling" laughed Zhu Ge Tao, "However, this case happened in China, so this gigantic sum of money will probably end up in the hands of a Chinese"

"100 billion is just like throwing a fat sheep into a pack of wolves"

Indeed, the entire world has been stirred up by this gigantic sum. Even existences surpassing the wargod level have to sigh at this. Since wargods are so moved by this..... don't even mention a regular citizen! Regular citizens are toiling just for their rent; even 100 million is an astronomical number for them. Don't even mention 100 billion.

Stirred! The entire world is stirred up! Virtually every information network couldn't help but to start investigating this case: find this person! #023 city was a huge city that contained hundreds of millions of people. #023 city is high risk high reward, so many fighters are attracted there.

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On the eighth floor of some 12 story residential building in the western section of an old city.

"Huhu"

The crazed winds howled and the snowflakes danced. The chilly air charged into the house incessantly, and the floor of the room was absolutely freezing. Luo Feng sat cross legged on a torn cushion as he lightly polished his throwing knives. The only thing in his mind was the astonishing news his tactical communications watch just received: the news of the astronomical bounty.

"I can't believe they're spending so much money on my bounty. Even I feel like reporting myself" Luo Feng lightly placed his throwing knife onto the ground, took out another knife, and started polishing it, "100 billion. However, the parents of Li Wei aren't fools. They'll only give the money to someone who can bring clear and absolute evidence"

Evidence?

Luo Feng doesn't think that there's anyone on this earth who has evidence of him killing Li Wei! Back then, to prevent himself from being caught by the satellite, he rushed straight into the fields after killing Li Wei and the others.

"Unless my luck is really that horrible. So horrible that there just happened to be someone hiding next to the highway and happened to record my face and my actions" but Luo Feng thought that the chance of this is no higher than the chance of fishing up a needle in the sea. Actually, the only thing Luo Feng is afraid of is.....

His fire hammer squad comrades!

"This bounty described the identity and skill of the other three people who died with Li Wei. And the bounty even said that the murderer is most likely either someone with the power of a wargod level fighter, or a spirit reader" Luo Feng's face sank, "If the captain, Wei Tie, Wei Qing, and brother Chen see this, they'll probably connect this to me!"

Without a doubt, the other four members of the fire hammer squad easily connected this bounty with Luo Feng! First, Luo Feng stayed in #003 city to kill the tiger fang squad. And one of the four people that died was the tiger fang captain, 'Pan Ya'.

Next, the bounty itself said that the murderer is either someone with the power of a wargod or a spirit reader! And everyone in the squad knows that he's a spirit reader. Extrapolating with the two points above is indeed very easy.

As a matter of fact, this was exactly the case. When this astronomical bounty was revealed, the other four members of the fire hammer squad were stunned as they guessed it was Luo Feng.

"Just because they can guess, doesn't mean they have evidence!" Luo Feng shook his head.

The fire hammer squad guessed it was Luo Feng.

And a few wargods guessed that the murderer was a wargod who had a grudge with the Vulture, Scorpion couple! Anyway, all of these are just groundless accusations: not one person had sufficient evidence.

"When Li Wei encountered danger last time, Li Wei's parents instantly found the two closest wargods and asked them for help" frowned Luo Feng, "In other words, Li Wei's parents have enough power to instantly find the fighters in a location. If they can find wargods, then warlords and warriors would be even easier to find"

From Luo Feng's point of view.....

Locating wargods is much more difficult than locating warlords and warriors!

"They'll probably find out that I wasn't too far from the scene at the time" frowned Luo Feng.

This point is extremely disadvantageous! Actually, Luo Feng didn't know that wargods can locate other wargods through a system in the palace of wargods. Most wargods definitely can't locate other warlords and warriors. However, Luo Feng's blind guess hit the mark, since Li Wei's parents did indeed locate the hundreds of people around the area.

And he, Luo Feng, was one of them!

"I'm probably one of the suspects, but since I'm weak, the chances of being caught should be quite low" frowned Luo Feng, "However, captain, brother Tie, brother Qing, and brother Chen... if one of them reveals the fact that I stayed in #003 city to kill the tiger fang squad and the fact that I'm a spirit reader..... then, even though it's not pure evidence, Li Wei's parents will definitely make me into the 'number one suspect'"

Suddenly, Luo Feng felt a vibration on his wrist.

He lowered his head and looked at the display on his tactical communications watch.

"A phone call from captain Gao Feng?" Luo Feng slightly frowned.

Chapter 94: Xu Xin

"Why would the captain call me at a time like this?" the winds were howling and the snow was falling outside, but various thoughts were currently flashing through Luo Feng's mind. After taking a deep breath, he lightly said: "Redial!"

Beep.....beep.....beep.....

"Hello, Luo Feng" Captain Gao Feng's voice carried over.

"Captain, something happening?" said Luo Feng as he laughed.

Gao Feng's voice immediately sank: "I'm sure you saw that astronomical bounty, that's a whole 100 billion, definitely enough to make countless fighters go crazy. Especially since the notice said..... the murderer is a fighter with either wargod level strength or a spirit reader! No matter what, you must not reveal your identity as a spirit reader, or else you'll bring upon yourself huge trouble..... since our fire

hammer squad and the tiger fang squad were already in conflict, and one of the four people that died was the tiger fang captain Pan Ya, you'll easily come under suspect once people find out that you're a spirit reader. When that happens, you'll become the target of thousands of thousands of people. No matter how careful you are, the unexpected could always happen"

"I understand. But since I didn't do it, there's nothing for me to be afraid of. However, captain, this murderer is pretty strong; he was able to make these four die before any of them were able to contact that couple. He sure is powerful" Luo Feng couldn't help but to compliment.

"He is indeed strong" Gao Feng also gave his compliments.

Luo Feng continued: "And since Pan Ya died, this is also great news. Our fire hammer squad won't have to deal with any troubles in the future"

"Indeed, this is quite beneficial to us. I'm just going to remind you again. Be careful, careful, and even more careful! This case has too much riding on it. I'll remind Chen Gu and the others when I get back. Don't worry..... if any of them dare to reveal anything, I won't spare them"

"Oh yea, when are you returning to the headquarter city? The materials of the monsters we hunted are still stored there and we're waiting for you to return to decide how to deal with them"

Luo Feng smiled: "I was going to stay in the wilderness for a bit longer, but since the tiger fang captain is dead, I don't have any more business. I'll return within two days"

"Okay, I'll see you then" Gao Feng's voice carried from the tactical communications watch.

"See you later"

Luo Feng hung up and his expression immediately became serious.

From this phone call, it seemed like the captain was seriously passionate about reminding him. After hearing the captain's words, his heart was indeed warmed. However, one thing can be discovered after thinking this through??the other four members of the fire hammer squad could suspect him.

However, none of the four have sufficient evidence! What can the four of them do for Luo Feng's trust?

"The best way for me to trust them is if none of them call me. If they don't call me, then they won't be able to find any evidence" Luo Feng frowned, "But the captain called me and seemed like he was comforting me..... if I wasn't careful, along with the pressure brought along by the 100 billion, I might get hot headed and reveal everything to someone I care about"

After Luo Feng thought about that, he couldn't help but to be afraid! Indeed, a youth who hasn't even reached the age of 20 just killed an important person and received an 'astronomical bounty'. Most people would be extremely nervous. Deep relationships with their seniors would easily move them and they might get hot headed and let all the secrets out!

"Using all sorts of ways to ask me actually makes me more cautious instead. And this concern easily makes people drop their guard. Once I reveal the secret, it might get recorded if the captain was using a recording device" Luo Feng took in a deep breath, "With the information that I was hunting down the tiger fang squad and my identity as a spirit reader, along with the fact that Li Wei's parents are sure that I was one of the fighters nearby... and finally, along with the recording..."

How can there be so many coincidences? With this much evidence, the murderer's identity is practically 100% confirmed.

Luo Feng took in a deep breath..... indeed, if he admitted the fact with his own mouth, then he'll be in huge trouble.

Thankfully, he's been under pressure ever since he was young. He worked and worked to become a fighter. After long periods of stress, he's able to handle much more than a regular 20 year old youth.

※※

Time flowed slowly, and yet the snow started falling faster and faster, causing everything within sight to be covered in pure white. At the same time, the temperature has dropped to an astonishing level. Soon enough, the time reached midnight.

In the dirty, little room.

Luo Feng sat cross legged: "I received a total two phone calls today! One from the captain and one from Wei Qing. The captain seemed to be extremely comforting while Wei Qing seemed to be in complete shock". Earlier in the afternoon, the first thing Wei Qing said when he called was?? "Damn, Crazy, the captain just told us to be careful not to reveal your identity as a spirit reader. You didn't kill those four did you?"

Wei Qing and Gao Feng's phone calls rose Luo Feng's suspicions.

Of course, only suspicions! Maybe the captain was truly being considerate, and maybe Wei Qing only talked like that because he truly thought of him as a brother.

"Humans are the hardest to read, since they're so unpredictable"

"In the face of money, brothers turn on each other, couples divorce, parents and children cut ties..... I've seen these types of things on the internet way too many times! And needless to say, this is a gigantic sum of 100 billion!" through his tactical communications watch, Luo Feng entered the internet and looked at some discussion boards.

And he soon discovered how crazy the entire world was going over this bounty.

The night was even colder than the day.

Luo Feng was curled up in a corner, but his heart was a bit cold. Ever since he started suspecting captain Gao Feng and Wei Qing, Luo Feng's entire attitude started changing..... in the past, he was extremely cheerful and straightforward, just like a regular fighter. He was able to fight in front of the face of death with the other brothers in his squad. He was easily able to treat others as his good brothers.

But now.....

"Are they thinking of me as a brother, or are they planning on turning me in for the huge sum of money? Maybe the lack of evidence is the only thing keeping them from doing that" Luo Feng's gaze was cold.

"What am I thinking!"

"I'm randomly suspecting them" Luo Feng shook his head. He finally realized how his attitude couldn't help but to change under the gigantic bounty of 100 billion..... He can't be sure that the others won't be affected by 100 billion, since, after all, this is 100 billion. This is what caused him to change! Even though Luo Feng knows he shouldn't be so suspicious, he can't help himself! One of Venina✕Paulinus' goal was already reached..... Luo Feng started spiraling down under all the pressure brought by the 100 billion bounty.

"Nevermind, I'm not going to think about this anymore"

Luo Feng immediately lowered his head and looked at his tactical communications watch. He then lightly pressed the button and started reading through all the different types of messages on the tactical communications watch's screen. Suddenly, he flipped through the phone book and was calmed by one of the names that appeared..... within these names was the good friend that always played with him, 'Wei Wen'.

"I wonder how Wen is doing " Luo Feng couldn't help but to let out a smile as he thought about the things he did with Wei Wen back in the days.

There were quite a few of his high school friends within these names.

There were also some friends in the Dojo of Limits.

The names of his parents and his brother were here too.

"Dad, mom, brother" Luo Feng's gaze was soft, "No matter what, you guys won't be in trouble! I'll definitely overcome this problem"

Suddenly??Luo Feng's gaze landed upon a name?? Xu Xin! They exchanged phone numbers back when they chatted in the HR alliance's market. However, he never called her after all this time.

"Dial Xu Xin's number" said Luo Feng.

For some reason, he started to get nervous after dialing the number..... maybe his identity as the murderer will be revealed one day. When that happens, the Xu family definitely won't allow Xu Xin to have any contact with him.

"Hello" Xu Xin's voice carried from the tactical communications watch, "Is this Luo Feng?"

"Yep, it's me" Luo Feng's heart warmed.

"How rare, a big time fighter like you thought of calling me" mockingly laughed Xu Xin, "What, returned to the headquarter city?"

"I'm in the wilderness and it's night time and I'm bored, so....." after Luo Feng said this, he suddenly felt a bit awkward.

Bored during the night?

How come this sounds like he's trying to get a hooker; finding women when he's bored during the night.

"*Cough*" Xu Xin coughed a bit, "I never knew even you were so 'playful'"

"'Playful'? Uh..... how's college for you right now. As someone who never went to college, I'm quite curious"

Luo Feng immediately changed the topic and the two continued to chat like this. Maybe because it's the first time they chatted over phone, or maybe because they're both bored in the quiet night, so they chatted for a long time.

Only until he hung up did Luo Feng realize..... this phone call lasted for 1.5 hours.

"I never knew that chatting over the phone could last for 1.5 hours" Luo Feng's heart was filled with happiness. Indeed, chatting with your crush for 1.5 hours over the phone can make one really happy.

All the fear previously brought by the 100 billion bounty and all the negative emotions were.....

Completely swept away! The previously nervous, panicking person changed back to the little boy in love..... this change in attitude washed Luo Feng's spirit.

Luo Feng steadily started to calm down.

This was a peacefulness he never felt before, a peacefulness brought by a gigantic change in attitude. Well indeed, how many normal people go through such huge changes in attitude?

His heart was peaceful and still like water! "This feeling feels so great" Luo Feng really enjoyed this feeling that he never had before. And at this time, he had an urge?? the urge to practice his blade technique! Hu! He pulled out the shadow blade from the sheathe on his back.

In this deep, cold night, while countless people were stunned over the astronomical bounty, Luo Feng was swinging his blade and practicing his 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 in the room of an abandoned building in the wilderness' #003 city with unforeseen peacefulness. Each swing of the blade gave him comfort he never felt before.

One swing... two swings...

Luo Feng's spiritual force naturally spread out, and the slight movements the swings imposed onto the surrounding area were clearly checked by the spiritual force.

The cold light, like snow, slowly floated around the room.

Chapter 96: Purchasing the Instruction Manuals

In the bar on the first floor of the Limit Hall were around ten fighters chatting with each other. And the people around one of the tables were precisely the members of the fire hammer squad. Soon enough, Luo Feng started walking towards them.

"Hey, Luo Feng"

"Crazy, you're here?"

All the people in the bar gave their greetings. After Luo Feng smiled as he replied to them, he sat at the fire hammer squad's table. The men at the table were indeed Gao Feng, Wei Tie, Wei Qing, Chen Gu, Luo Feng, and the handicapped Zhang Ke. The six of them sat down together as they drank and chatted, all the way until around 9 PM. They then accompanied Zhang Ke as he left.

Only Luo Feng and the other four remained at the table.

"Luo Feng, what do you think we should do with the materials we received this time?" smiled Gao Feng as he asked.

"I think we should just sell it all for money" Wei Tie couldn't help but to yell.

Luo Feng shook his head: "Captain, for my portion of the materials, I'm preparing to sell them to the Dojo of Limits to receive some contribution points! Right now, I only have a sad few hundred points; I don't even have a one star contribution rank". These few hundred points were received when he sold a small portion of the materials he got from crazily hunting around 10,000 soldier level monsters back then.

"Indeed, Luo Feng still doesn't even have a one star contribution rank yet" nodded Gao Feng.

The others couldn't help but to laugh as they nodded.

"Yea, he should get some more contribution points. There are quite a few benefits brought about by having a high amount of contribution points" laughed Chen Gu as he said, "For example, you have to buy your own instruction manuals. Only by having enough contribution points can you purchase the instruction manuals at a good price! And only with the saint rank can you enter the special training rooms of the Dojo of Limits"

Luo Feng nodded. Even some large powers can't afford to buy those highly expensive and technologically advanced training rooms.

Only gigantic powers like the Dojo of Limits and the Thunder Dojo can afford to build such special training rooms in each headquarter city. However, your contribution rank has to reach a certain level before you can access them, and you only receive a set amount of time to train in them every year.

"We'll do it like this"

Gao Feng took out a piece of paper, which had all of the materials the fire hammer squad hunted printed on it, "This list contains what we earned this time. Each material has its own market price, so the price of all of these materials added together comes to around 2.2 billion" Gao Feng toned his voice down a bit.

It's a bit late now, so there aren't many people remaining in the bar. Well, it isn't a big deal even if someone else overhears.

"For this time's hunt, Luo Feng and I were the main force while Chen Gu, Wei Tie, and Wei Qing were support. So Chen Gu, Wei Tie, and Wei Qing each get 10%, which is 220 million each. Luo Feng and I each get 35%, which is 770 million each!" Gao Feng looked at everyone, "Nobody has any objections right"

The members of the fire hammer squad all laughed.

Objections?

They usually earn 100 million over the course of a year or two. How long has this been? Chen Gu and the others have already earned 220 million! Of course, that's connected to the fact that they used genetic

medicine to increase their skill. If their skill didn't increase, then they wouldn't have been able to assist Luo Feng and Gao Feng at all in #003 city.

"Luo Feng, pick some materials that are worth around 770 million. You decide how you want to deal with them" Gao Feng passed the paper over and immediately yelled towards the bar, "Bring a pen over here"

Luo Feng looked at the paper in front of him and carefully inspected the list.

After the pen came, Luo Feng swiftly checked the materials he wanted. Because fighters frequently communicate with each other over the internet and the purchasers of the materials are always competing with each other, the prices have long been clear. Usually, there isn't much of a difference.

"Luo Feng, you're selling the materials to the Dojo of Limits for contribution points to buy an instruction manual?" asked Gao Feng.

"I'm preparing to purchase the first four stages of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》" said Luo Feng helplessly, "I just want to buy the fourth stage but, unfortunately, they don't sell them one by one!". When you purchase an instruction manual, you have to buy it starting from the first level. Actually, Luo Feng wanted to purchase the fifth stage of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 too.

However, you would need 2 billion, half price of 1 billion, to purchase the first five stages! And the half price requirement is a three star contribution rank, which is equivalent to a million contribution points! If you convert money into contribution points, then each contribution point is equivalent to 100,000 Chinese dollars. This means that you need 10 billion! Even if it's cheaper to sell materials to the Dojo of Limits in return for contribution points, Luo Feng doesn't have that much.

So, for now, he can only purchase the first four stages.

The first four stages of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 costs 500 million, half price 250 million. The half price requirement is a 'two star contribution rank', which is just 100,000 contribution points.

"Buying instruction scrolls are indeed a gigantic money sink" Wei Qing couldn't help but to nod his head on the side, "The HR alliance sells instruction manuals at a much cheaper price compared to the Dojo of Limits' full price. However, it's also much more expensive than the Dojo of Limits' half price".

"I know, the full price of the first four stages of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 at the Dojo of Limits is 500 million, half price 250 million. And at the HR alliance, even though there isn't any contribution rank requirement, it still costs 400 million!" Luo Feng shook his head helplessly. The half price offered by the Dojo of Limits is clearly the most attractive option! Sadly, the requirement for that half price is also very high.

"I already calculated that selling the monster materials to the Dojo of Limits is more cost efficient"

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The second day. The fire hammer squad directly went to Jiang-Nan headquarter city's HR alliance market. First, captain Gao Feng, Wei Tie, Wei Qing, and Chen Gu went to take out the materials stored in the large safes. After that, Luo Feng received the materials that he selected earlier.

Layer after layer in the bag was opened. Only until it was stretched to a height of 1.2 meters was it able to fit all of the materials.

Gao Feng, Wei Tie, Wei Qing, and Chen Gu sold all their materials to the HR alliance. After bargaining a bit, they earned a slight bit more than they thought they would have. Gao Feng earned 780 million while Wei Tie, Wei Qing, and Chen Gu earned a little bit more than 220 million.

"Go, head towards the Limit Hall"

The Limit Hall was the headquarters of the Dojo of Limits in Jiang-Nan headquarter city, but Luo Feng rarely visited this place.

"Gao Feng"

"Big fire cannon"

"Crazy"

After entering the first floor of the Limit Hall, quite a few fighters recognized Luo Feng's group and passionately gave their greetings. Luo Feng and the others also smiled as they chatted; most of them recognized each other while they were resting in the resupplying base. And, as of now, Luo Feng is quite famous.

Under the lead of a woman wearing a blue suit, Luo Feng and the others got on an elevator and arrived at the 23rd floor.

"Ding!" The doors of the elevator opened.

"Please follow me" the woman wearing the blue suit smiled as she brought Luo Feng and the others into an office. There was a middle aged woman sitting in this office.

"The fire hammer squad, welcome, welcome" the middle aged woman smiled as she said, "My name is Luo Yun Qin".

"I'm familiar with manager Luo" smiled Luo Feng as he said, "Manager Luo, we've brought you some materials this time, have a look" after saying that, he placed his gigantic bag on the floor and released the ropes. Instantly, the huge amounts of materials poured into a metal machine on the side.

Luo Yun Qin's eye's flashed and she immediately pulled out her safe. After opening it, she pulled out a tool.

"Beep beep beep beep~"

From the scanning of the machine, each material's quality, name, and price directly displayed onto the screen. Without the need to check anything by hand, the total price quickly showed itself on the screen.

"A total of 510 million and 255,000 contribution points" said Luo Yun Qin as she smiled.

Luo Feng slightly nodded.

If you sold this batch of materials to the HR alliance, you would probably earn around 770 million. And at the Limit Hall, you only earn around 2/3 of the price: 510 million. Even though you lose 260 million,

you earn 255,000 contribution points in its place. If you rely on pure donations to earn contribution points, you need 2.55 billion.

In other words.....

Every 10 million you lose by selling the materials to the Limit Hall earns you 10,000 contribution points.

This is 10 times more efficient than donating! clearly, the Dojo of Limits hopes for everyone to earn contribution points by selling them their materials. There's a bit of punishment in donating, since you need 100,000 dollars just for 1 contribution point.

"Are you sure you want to sell them?" Luo Yun Qin smiled as she looked at Luo Feng.

"I'm sure" Luo Feng nodded.

Unlike the HR alliance, there is no bargaining at the Limit Hall. But naturally, the Limit Hall's prices are usually very fair and transparent.

"Add the two low level commander monster materials into my battle record" said Luo Feng.

"Alright. Going by your battle record, your fighter rank is now 'beginner level warlord'" nodded Luo Yun Qin. A fighter's rank is determined by their battle record.

For example, if you want to reach the 'beginner level warlord' rank, you have to have slain two low level commanders!However, battle records are usually not too reliable.

Because nobody knows whether or not you actually killed the monster yourself. You can easily purchase the material and pretend it's your own.

As a result, the so called 'fighter rank' isn't really that useful. In the circle of fighters, everyone knows who's strong and who's weak. For example, if some kid from a rich family purchases two horde leader corpses and says he killed them, his rank would become 'beginner level wargod'.

And once he does this, he'll easily attract many fighters wanting a spar.

If he has the strength, then nothing will happen.

If he doesn't have the strength, then he'll be super embarrassed when he gets walked all over by a group of warlords. So most people aren't willing to try and advance their ranks until they have enough strength to back it up.

"When I killed around 10,000 soldier level monsters in two months, most of them being high level soldiers, most of the fighters were sure that I was a beginner level warlord! If so, then I might as well directly raise my fighter rank to 'beginner level warlord'.

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Late into the night of the same day. Luo Feng's audiovisual room.

The display on the wall entered the 'Home of Limits' page. The clearest thing on this page was this list:

Name: Luo Feng

Sex: Male

Address: Jiang-Nan city, China

Fighter identification number: 426123205608010002

Level: Warlord (beginner)

Contribution: 255612 Points (two stars)

Balance: 1189800000 Chinese dollars

"Internet market, instruction manual 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 " Luo Feng swiftly tapped on the wireless keyboard and entered the page to purchase the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 instruction manual. After browsing for a bit, he saw the first line at the top ' 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 all nine stages ?? 100 billion (full price) 50 billion (half price requirement: four star contribution rank). This is a gigantic amount! Even more expensive than the elixir of life*, and it needs a four star contribution rank.

Luo Feng shook his head and lightly tapped the purchase button for the first four stages.

"Please confirm whether or not you want to purchase the first four stages of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 . You need to pay 250 million Chinese dollars"

"Confirm!" Luo Feng tapped.

"Please verify your fingerprint and confirm again"

Luo Feng placed his finger on the fingerprint scanner on the wireless keyboard and shook his head as he sighed..... too bad the first five stages of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 needs a three star contribution rank for half price. Having no choice, he could only purchase the first four stages. Usually, the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 gets harder and harder as you progress.

Because of some special circumstances, he was luckily able to finish the first three stages. This fourth stage will probably take an extremely long time, unless something special happens again.

"Beep!"

"Fingerprint confirmed"

"Purchase successful! Deduction successful! The instruction manual for the first four stages of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 will arrive at Mr. Luo Feng's home within 24 hours" the screen continuously displayed the messages.

Luo Feng let out a long sigh of relief: "Now that I've purchased the instruction manual, I gotta figure out how I'm gonna safely sell the dragon egg, the battle uniform, and the blade!"

Chapter 97: Kyoto Headquarter City

"The HR alliance, the Dojo of Limits, and the Thunder Dojo. Even though my identity will be revealed when selling materials to them, I can still tell them to put the money into my nameless account. However, their higher ups could easily reveal the fact that I earned a ton of money" frowned Luo Feng, "Looks like I can only sell them through the black market!"

Where there's light, there's darkness!

The competition over buying materials has always been quite fierce. The HR alliance is the alliance between many families and financial groups. Even though this alliance is, for the most part, stable, there's still quite a lot of competition going on inside. Some financial groups and families hold more positions in the HR alliance and therefore enjoy more benefits.

Because of competition, all sorts of services exist.

You're a fighter that wants to hide his identity and sell some materials? Alright! If other managers won't do it, I'll do it!

You're a fighter that wants to store money in another country's nameless account? Alright, everything will be done for you!

As long as you have valuables, tons of material purchasing managers will fight over them!

"Hmhm, so many messages" Luo Feng entered the 'Warlord fighter discussion area' and just simply typed in the three words 'Selling monster materials'. Tons and tons of posts then appeared.

Reading the huge amounts of replies also shows safety and credibility.

"I want to sell the dragon egg, battle uniform, and blade. Yea, I better not sell it in Jiang-Nan headquarter city. I better sell it somewhere else" Luo Feng read the posts one by one, "Hm, this one seems good! Quite a few famous warlord fighters are replying to this post. Huh, even a wargod has replied to this post!"

The Home of Limits discussion area is divided into three ranks: Warrior level, Warlord level, and Wargod level.

Warrior level fighters can only view and post in the warrior discussion area. Warlord level fighters can view and post in both warrior and warlord discussion areas.

Wargod level fighters can view and post in all three discussion areas. Everyone's account corresponds to their personal ID, so they can't fake it.

"Quite a few people sell their things to him, so his credibility is pretty good. From Kyoto headquarter city?" Luo Feng slightly smiled as he nodded, "Wang Hou? This name sounds pretty boss, yup, it'll be him"

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Morning of the second day, Luo Feng left home to walk around several places in Yang Zhou city and purchased a cell phone and sim card. Most cell phones need your real name, but some stores sell sim cards without the need to check your ID card. In this world, as long as you have money, people are willing to take risks.

As he bought the cell phone and sim card, Luo Feng also bought glasses, a fake moustache, and some other simple accessories.

"Hello" Luo Feng stood in his home's training room and dialed that Wang Hou's phone number using the new cell phone.

"Hello, how are you. I'm Wang Hou. How can I help you today?" Wang Hou's voice was gentle. He left some special contact information in the Home of Limits' fighter discussion area just for these types of scenarios. Most of the people who call him are pretty powerful fighters, since normal fighters don't have any treasures to sell.

Luo Feng smiled, "I want to sell you some things that will blow you away"

"Oh? What kind of treasure?" Wang Hou's voice, carried from the phone, had a hint of surprise in it.

"Worth over 10 billion!" said Luo Feng.

On the other end of the phone.

Wang Hou was originally happily chatting with a white skinned beauty with a great body, but when he heard this, he immediately stood up. Ignoring the beauty, he directly went to a corner near the window and said quietly, "I can handle this. As long as you can bring it out, I can take it! I'm sure you have heard of my credibility. This credibility was built up from trade after trade, so you have no need to worry about the price"

Over 10 billion!

This is definitely a huge trade. Usually, only wargods offer such a huge trade.

"Alright, when you pay, I hope you can send the money to Europe's Swiss international nameless bank, is that alright?" Luo Feng continued to speak.

"Absolutely no problem. Many fighters who cooperate with me like to store their money there" laughed Wang Hou.

Swiss international banks have always been popular even before the Grand Nirvana period.

Building up the name of a bank or a financial group is extremely difficult, but destroying it is simple. These Swiss international banks have been building up their name over such a long period of time, therefore bringing them lots of business.

"May I ask when you plan on coming?" asked Wang Hou.

"I'll go to the main sector of Kyoto headquarter city these two days. I'll contact you at that time" said Luo Feng.

"Alright, alright. I still don't know your name"

"My last name is Wei" answered Luo Feng.

"Oh, Mr. Wei, then I'll wait for your grand arrival" Wang Hou's voice had a bit of passion in it.

Luo Feng smiled as he hung up. He has never attempted these kinds of things before, but it seems like..... it's really easy. Just one phone call and everything's organized.

"First, I should open an account in a Swiss international bank" Luo Feng used his new phone in his hand to swiftly enter the web page of a Swiss international bank and quickly applied for a 'nameless account'. The password was simple, yet safe with its triple part 12 character code comprised of Chinese characters, alphabetical letters, and numbers.

"Done, now I just have to wait to sell my stuff"

That night, under the light of the first floor's living room, Luo Feng sat around a table with his family and ate dinner.

"Dad, mom, I'm going out tomorrow to deal with some business" laughed Luo Feng, "I'll probably be able to return the day after tomorrow"

"Oh, where're you going?" Luo Hong Guo looked at his son with a look of astonishment.

Luo Feng laughed: "To meet a fighter friend"

"Hong Guo, don't bother asking. Maybe Feng is going to meet his girl friend" snickered mother Gong Xin Lan on the side. Luo Feng was dumbfounded because of this. Gong Xin Lan continued, "However, son, truth be told, you're quite old now. After next year you'll be 20. You should start getting into a relationship. A relationship needs at least one or two years before marriage. By then, it won't be early"

Brother Luo Hua also laughed on his wheelchair: "Yea, bro, even I'm faster than you. You better step up your game"

"You little kid" Luo Feng shook his head as he laughed, "Oh yea, how're you doing with your girlfriend Nan?"

"What else, of course the same as usual I guess" Luo Hua was extremely happy.

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The morning of the next day. After eating breakfast with his family. Luo Feng carried his gigantic backpack as he left his home. He didn't ride on the Dojo of Limits' private car, but took a cab to the train station.

Beside the train station was a 'Kungfu' fast food restaurant.

Fast food restaurants like Kungfu, KFC, McDonalds, etc. always have an astonishing amount of people entering and leaving them. Luo Feng entered this 'Kungfu' fast food restaurant, randomly ate some stuff, and then entered one of the rooms in the restroom. After locking the door, Luo Feng swiftly drew some basic makeup.

He wore the glasses, pasted on the moustache, slightly darkened his skin color, wore a hat, and made his shoes taller.

Suddenly, Luo Feng seemed like a completely different person.

In this kind of fast food restaurant, hundreds of people are inside at any time. With people passing and going every single moment, who would notice Luo Feng? After Luo Feng finished his basic makeup, he left the fast food restaurant and rode the fastest train leaving Yang Zhou city.

As of now, it's quite costly to protect the trains, so regular people rarely leave the headquarter city. Fighters don't have to pay anything..... as long as they show their fighter ID card, they don't even need to purchase a train ticket to board the train. They can also get off whenever they want.

This is one of the privileges of a fighter.

※※

The same day, around 6 PM.

"Dear guests, the train is about to enter the station. Guests who are getting off at Kyoto headquarter city, please get off the train from the front door with all your belongings" with the broadcast inside the train, Luo Feng carried his bag as he got off the train.

"Kyoto headquarter city!"

Luo Feng looked around, "The largest, most populous city in China that's also its political center?"

"However, compared to Jiang-Nan headquarter city, it's not much bigger. It's just that the humidity here is way lower, so it's a bit colder" Luo Feng smiled as he left the train station and called a cab. He headed straight towards an entertainment area, 'Will Palace', that's quite famous in Kyoto city. It's also considerably high class.

In front of the main gate to the area stood uncountable beauties wearing all sorts of clothes, which made it seem like one was entering the country of women.

"Mister....." a man wearing a suit slightly smiled.

"Give me a personal, quiet room. I don't want anyone to bother me" Luo Feng flashed his fighter ID, which made the receiving manager much more polite: "Understood, please follow me"

Will Palace, room G #3.

"Mister, all the wine is inside here" said the manager respectfully, "May I ask if you need anything else?"

"No need, and without my permission, I don't want anyone to come in here" ordered Luo Feng.

"Understood, there's a service list and phone over there. If you have any sort of request, feel free to order us" said the manager as he smiled and left. Luo Feng easily locked the door and, at the same time, scanned the entire room with his spiritual force. There was no sort of recording device in the room. The room also had a beautiful design with an extremely delicate flooring made out of monster fur on the ground.

Luo Feng looked at the screen on the wall, which displayed a list of services.

"Damn, they sure can enjoy themselves" Luo Feng shook his head as he laughed and dialed that Wang Hou's number.

"Hello, Mr. Wei" Wang Hou passionately yelled.

"Wang Hou, I'm in Will Palace's 'Chinese Lobby' G #3 room in the main sector of Kyoto headquarter city" responded Luo Feng.

"Alright, understood, I'll be there within an hour" a hint of excitement could be heard in Wang Hou's voice.

After Luo Feng hung up, he laid on the sofa and made himself some tea with a tea bag taken from the cabinet.

"Hm?" Luo Feng felt his phone in his pocket vibrating.

"Who's calling me?" the phone in his pocket is Luo Feng's old phone, and not his new one.

Luo Feng picked up his phone and looked: a call from home.

"Hello" Luo Feng picked up his phone.

"Feng, your brother, your brother had an accident" mother Gong Xin Lan was sobbing as her voice carried over.

Luo Feng was startled as he ferociously stood up.

Smash! The dropped tea cup shattered as the tea inside spilled out.

Chapter 98: Brother Luo Hua

"Luo, don't, don't panic" mother Gong Xin Lan sobbed as she spoke, "Your brother almost drowned, but he's been saved and is fine now"

"Drowned? Mom, what's going on?" Luo Feng just couldn't understand: how could something happen to his brother in the headquarter city? Isn't the nanny always with him?

"Feng, this is what happened: This afternoon, the nanny brought your brother Hua to the nearby park to play. You know that your brother frequently goes to the park..... this time, he met his girlfriend's parents in the park. That Nan's parents invited your brother for a chat on the side"

Luo Feng frowned. They never told his girlfriend's parents about Luo Hua and his girlfriend's situation.

And this time, his girlfriend's parents are clearly talking to his brother Luo Hua for a reason.

"At that time, your brother asked the nanny to bring him there and talked to Nan's parents for a whole hour. After that, Nan's parents left"

Luo Feng's mom's voice was a bit hoarse in the phone, probably due to crying too much, "Afterwards, your brother said he wanted to stroll around the park alone and told the nanny to wait for him at the gate to the park"

"The nanny believed that there wasn't any danger in the park, since it was all scenery, and didn't think any further. She then proceeded to wait for your brother at the gate to the park"

"However, who would've thought that your brother would actually push his wheelchair into the beautiful lake, which froze a long time ago. There was only one hole, which was created by some playing children. And your brother went right into the lake through that hole"

Luo Feng's face turned pale as he listened. Even though he knew that his brother was eventually saved, but falling into a frozen lake as a handicapped person showed that he didn't want anything more to do with this world.

Virtually suicide.

"Thankfully, one of the fighters in our sector, a young man named 'Qiu Yi', directly jumped into the lake, broke through the ice, and swam below to search for your brother. He finally found your brother and saved him! At that time, your brother wasn't breathing anymore, but thankfully, Qiu Yi knew some CPR and saved him. Afterwards, the doctors in our sector said that if they were just a little bit late, he would've passed away for sure"

"I wonder what kind of cruel words Nan's parents said that pushed my son to the brink of death. Don't they have a child too?" His mother couldn't hold it in at all and started sobbing again.

Luo Feng just clenched his fists.

Ever since his brother became handicapped, he was usually alone at home. He attended classes through the internet at home too! Being alone for long periods of time caused him to be quite introverted. The only people he opened his mind to were his family.

Mentally, his brother was extremely weak.

"That Nan's parents probably only cared about their daughter and said all sorts of harsh words to make my brother leave their daughter. Of course they wouldn't care how my brother would feel"

People are all the same.

In Luo Feng's heart, his parents and brother are the most important

And in Nan's parents' hearts, their daughter is, of course, the most important!

"Mom, how's he now?" Luo Feng continued to ask.

"The doctor in the sector said that there isn't any problem now. However, your brother is emotionally unstable, so your dad and I are taking turns to take care of him, in case he does something foolish again" mother Gong Xin Lan shook her head as she said, "Feng, you should come back earlier. Hua opens more of himself to you and isn't willing to tell us many things"

Luo Feng and Luo Hua are close in age, so Luo Hua was naturally willing to open up more to Luo Feng.

"Okay, I'll be able to return home tomorrow morning" nodded Luo Feng.

After he sells the dragon egg, battle uniform, and blade, he'll ride the train through the night and rush back.

After hanging up, Luo Feng sat on the couch; he was quite depressed. His brother actually had a decent life all these years. After moving into Ming-Yue sector and becoming familiar with that Nan, his brother became even happier.

But who would've known..... that this first love made his brother extremely happy, and also drove him to death.

"This experience, compared to a regular person, has an even larger impact on my brother"

"That Nan's parents are probably against their relationship just because my brother is handicapped"

Luo Feng took in a deep breath, "Soon. If I'm lucky this time, I might be able to earn that 30 billion needed for that 'Elixir of Life!'" 30 billion! Of course, that dragon egg isn't worth that much. The main things are still the battle uniform and the blade.

"I hope they're SS grade. If they are, then I'll be rich"

Luo Feng himself didn't have a way to grade them, for he would need some professional detectors to do so. Sadly, Luo Feng didn't have these detectors, and he didn't want the HR alliance or the people from the Dojo of Limits to examine these things.

Time passed slowly.

Bang! Bang! Bang! The sounds of the door knocks carried over. Luo Feng walked over and opened the door.

"I'm here" smiled Wang Hou.

"Please enter"

Luo Feng let him in and then directly closed the door.

The two of them sat on the couch.

"I heard that Mr. Wei has some valuable things?" Wang Hou's smile was bright, and his eyes looked like they just found some prey.

Luo Feng slightly smiled as he directly opened the huge backpack he brought with him. The green dragon egg took up the most space in the bag, and Luo Feng carried it over and put it on the couch as he smiled towards Wang Hou: "Wang Hou, this is a dragon egg. I'm sure you can guess what kind of dragon egg it is"

"Dragon egg? A dragon egg worth over 10 billion? Could it be the East China Sea's green dragon's dragon egg?" Wang Hou was flabbergasted.

Luo Feng froze.

The East China Sea's green dragon? That's an emperor level monster, way stronger than a horde leader.

After all these years, only one green dragon's egg showed itself on this world. According to the Home of Limits, it sold for an astronomical price.

"What's with this guy's guess? After doing business for so long, I thought he would be able to recognize it straight away"

Luo Feng shook his head and said nothing.

What Luo Feng didn't know was that dragon eggs are extremely rare. Wang Hou himself has only personally seen two of them. Of course he wouldn't know what kind of dragon egg this was.

"No, the green dragon's egg is larger than this" said Wang Hou.

"I never said it was the green dragon's egg, hurry and examine it" Luo Feng couldn't help but to say.

He said that his things were worth over 10 billion, not just one dragon egg.

"This is the first dragon egg I have received, hehe" Wang Hou's eyes flashed.

"A dragon egg" Wang Hou swiftly opened his bag, which contained three locked safes. He took out one, and took out a pair of detectors from it afterwards. As if they were spiders, one of the detector's antenna touched against the surface of the dragon egg. Suddenly, the display of the detector swiftly showed a large amount of numbers.

Wang Hou smiled as he looked at the numbers, "Mr. Wei, you sure are powerful. You even got a dragon egg! In today's world, none of the monsters worthy of the title of 'Dragon' are easy to deal with"

"The test is complete?" Luo Feng looked towards the display.

"Almost" Wang Hou smiled and was totally relaxed.

"Oh" Wang Hou's eyes flashed and then looked at the screen. He then smiled towards Luo Feng, "According to the database, this is a steel armored dragon's egg! A steel armored dragon is above average out of all the monsters with the title of 'Dragon'. I'll be straightforward and go by the market price for this dragon egg: 5 billion Chinese dollars!"

Of course, before coming, Luo Feng already got all the prices straight. 5 billion is indeed quite a generous price: even if you go to the HR alliance, you probably won't be able to get such a price.

"Alright, straightforward enough" Luo Feng smiled, "This price is fine"

"There are tons of people willing to speak up for how I do things" Wang Hou smiled, "Business always pays attention to the details. If I scam you, you'll probably trash talk me on the discussion boards..... if my credibility lowers, then I won't be able to do any business. So?? once anyone does business with me, they'll know that Wang Hou is fair"

Luo Feng slightly smiled in reply.

"Mr. Wei" Wang Hou couldn't help but to say, "You probably still have more things?"

"I do" Luo Feng nodded as he took out a blade still in its sheath from his bag.

"Oh?" Wang Hou's eyes flashed as he looked at the blade and looked at Luo Feng with a face of astonishment, "This is a really nice blade. Even this sheath is extremely expensive. May I have a look?"

"Please do" Luo Feng started to get a bit expectant: I wonder what grade this blade is, at least S grade for sure.

"CHI"

After unsheathing the blade, Wang Hou examined it carefully and couldn't help but to nod, "Great blade, great blade, this is a really great blade. I'm 100% sure that a wargod used this blade. If I'm seeing this correctly, this should be a SS grade blade. This blade is indeed worth quite a lot"

Luo Feng was extremely happy inside: this blade was actually SS grade!

"We'll need to see how damaged this blade is before we determine on the price" smiled Wang Hou, "Of course, a blade starts off with no damage, but slowly gets damaged as it battles against monsters. The blade itself suffers damages unseen to the eye and, as time goes on, the damages pile up. It'll continue like this until one day, the blade itself breaks"

Luo Feng nodded..... the description for an A rank weapon is that it can virtually fight against all A rank monsters without suffering any damage.

Knowing this, weapons can still break.

"The less damaged it is, the more it's worth. Naturally, the more damaged it is, the less it's worth"

"Let me check" Wang Hou immediately opened another safe and took out another pair of detectors to examine the blade. A dreamy light shot out from the detector and enveloped this blade.

The detector's display immediately showed large amounts of information in the form of numbers. Soon enough, the detector calculated the results.

"0% damaged" Wang Hou was extremely surprised.

Chapter 99: The Battle Uniform's Price

Luo Feng couldn't help but to let out a smile. The fact that the blade is 0% damaged means that it'll definitely sell for a good price.

"This weapon was probably used to battle against a monster lower than the SS grade" smiled Wang Hou as he said.

If an SS grade weapon is used to battle against an SS grade emperor level monster, miniscule damages will start to pile up on the blade. As long as the damages continue to pile up over time, it might break.

However, if an SS grade blade is used to battle against horde leader and commander level monsters, then it'll take absolutely no damage at all.

"Wang Hou, what price can you offer for this blade?" continued Luo Feng.

"If you try to purchase a blade like this, it'll cost 30 billion, half price 15 billion. If you purchase it in the Palace of Wargods, the lowest price will be 10 billion" smiled Wang Hou, "I'm sure that you know all of this already"

Luo Feng said nothing.

Know this?

He didn't know much about the legendary 'Palace of Wargods'. He didn't think that the best deal for a weapon in the palace of wargods would be even cheaper than the Dojo of Limits' half price.

"'100 billion' is the cheapest price possible in the Palace of Wargods, and the cost to create this blade is around 9 billion. If I purchase this blade, then I'll have to pay tons of fees before I can sell it again! So the

highest price I can give you is 8 billion: any higher, and I won't gain any profit at all" explained Wang Hou.

Luo Feng understood that if you ask for 9 billion when the cost to make it is 9 billion, you might as well ask the market to make one again. Why would they bother buying your used good? Even though this blade is 0% damaged, there's no guarantee. After all, the weapons sold by the HR alliance, the Dojo of Limits, etc. all have their word to back up the quality!

"Alright, 8 billion then" smiled Luo Feng as he nodded.

"Straightforward" Wang Hou also smiled, "Mr. Wei, how about we have a friendly chat for a bit later? I'll pay! This Will Palace is one of the nine greatest palaces, so if you want to find some girls, feel free to mention your requests. Age, height, three sizes, education, looks, virgin or not, etc."

Wang Hou explained skillfully. This is a huge trade! The best service in this Will Palace is probably a couple million per night.

However, with this trade, a couple million isn't even worth mentioning.

"Wang Hou, don't rush, I still have more things" Luo Feng couldn't help but to say.

"More?" Wang Hou froze.

He thought that they were done with the dragon egg and blade, since the price has indeed exceeded 10 billion. Who would've thought that there were even more treasures to be revealed? And clearly, this Mr. Wei in front of his eyes brings out his things from worst to best! If the dragon egg was 5 billion and the SS grade blade was 8 billion, then what about the final treasure?

"Hurry, hurry and show me" Wang Hou was getting a bit excited.

Luo Feng slightly smiled and brought out the final treasure from his bag??? an entire battle uniform set! Including the boots, arm guards, vest, etc.

"Man, what a person" Wang Hou couldn't help but to take in a deep breath, "Could this battle uniform set also be SS grade?". Depending on what kind of equipment it is, even if they're both SS grade, the difference could be enormous. For example, when comparing a throwing knife, which doesn't need that many materials to make, and a blade, the price difference is huge.

And the harder it is to make, the more expensive it is: an extremely flexible battle uniform is way more expensive than blades and swords.

"Take a look" Luo Feng placed the battle uniform set on the table.

"Okay" Wang Hou immediately used the detectors that previously examined the blade. The dreamy light once again enveloped the battle uniform and examined every part. The detector's display also swiftly showed a huge amount of numbers. Wang Hou looked at the display and smiled at Luo Feng: "Mr. Wei, I can tell that this battle uniform is at least S grade. Whether or not it's SS grade, we'll have to see"

Luo Feng smiled and said nothing.

"Hm?" Wang Hou's expression suddenly focused as he stared at the display; his smile was completely gone.

"What happened?" Luo Feng frowned.

"Look at this" Wang Hou turned the display towards Luo Feng, and Luo Feng took a close look.....

Two items have already been evaluated??S grade battle boots, S grade combat trousers, the rest were still being evaluated.

Luo Feng's face slightly changed.

S grade?

This uniform set was S grade! Even though SS grade and S grade are only apart by one grade, the price difference between the two is like the difference between the sky and the earth.

"How could this be?" Luo Feng didn't think that Wang Hou would deceive him, since Luo Feng has seen these delicate detectors before when selling his materials to the HR alliance and the Dojo of Limits..... and according to what he knows, these detectors always compare their data to the main database before making their conclusion.

In other words, the results are always recorded by the main database, so no one would dare to falsify the results.

"Hu!" Wang Hou took in a breath, "Alright, it's all done. Mr. Wei, I'll give you some bad news first. Your uniform set isn't a SS grade set. At the same time, I'll tell you some good news. Your battle uniform set isn't a S grade uniform set either"

"Because, it's a uniform set made out of both S grade and SS grade components!" smiled Wang Hou, "The vest of this uniform set is SS grade"

Luo Feng secretly let out a breath.

The results were clear on the display: all the components of the uniform were S grade except for the vest, which was SS grade. And the most important part of the uniform set was the vest, since it's the main part of the whole uniform.

"The powerful fighter that used this uniform set probably didn't have enough money, so he only bought an SS grade vest!" smiled Wang Hou, "This is a very common course of action in the palace of wargods". Luo Feng could figure out that the other parts of the uniform set were still S grade.

"What price will you offer?" inquired Luo Feng.

"A complete SS grade uniform set is worth 120 billion in the Dojo of Limits, half price 60 billion. In the palace of wargods, the lowest price is 40 billion! This SS grade vest is the core of the entire uniform set, so the price of it is half of the price of the entire uniform set! 0% damaged; if you purchase this in the palace of wargods, the lowest price is 20 billion"

"However, the material of this vest is clearly not worth 20 billion, so my offer will be lower. The highest price I can give you is 15 billion for this SS grade vest" smiled Wang Hou, "Of course, with my authority,

I'm unable to move such a large amount of money so quickly. If you're willing to sell it to me, you'll probably have to wait 15 minutes for me to get the money together"

Luo Feng's heart pounded.

Dragon egg for 5 billion, SS grade blade for 8 billion, and this SS grade vest for 15 billion. Totaled up: 28 billion! Extremely close to 30 billion.

"What price can you offer for the other components of the vest?" asked Luo Feng.

Keep in mind that everyone's body size is different so, naturally, the battle uniforms come in different sizes too. Luo Feng has tried on this uniform set before, and it was clearly too large for him. This was why he didn't plan on keeping it.

"This....." Wang Hou slightly frowned, and then said, "Mr. Wei, I'll be honest with you. First, all the other parts of the uniform set are damaged. Because of this, we can't directly sell them. Next, the market for battle vests is extremely good, but for battle boots and combat trousers..... ? ? ? ? we'll do this!!"

"In the Dojo of Limits, a complete S grade battle uniform set is 12 billion, half price 6 billion. The lowest price for it in the palace of wargods is 4 billion. And your S grade uniform set is missing the core component: the 'combat vest'. In the first place, the price wouldn't exceed 1.5 billion, and your parts aren't 0% damaged, so I can only give you the price of 800 million!" Wang Hou shook his head as he laughed, "And this is because of the previous trades we just did. I dare say that no one else would be willing to buy these parts for 800 million"

It was because of Wang Hou's credibility that Luo Feng went all the way to Kyoto headquarter city.

Wang Hou's price offers are fair, so there's no need to bargain any further.

"800 million" Luo Feng hesitated, and then nodded, "Alright, 800 million!". These parts were useless to him anyway.

"Mr. Wei, do you have anything else?" asked Wang Hou.

"Nope" Luo Feng couldn't help but to laugh, "Calculate the total and then transfer the money to this account" as he said that, Luo Feng took out a paper which had the nameless account he applied for at the 'Swiss international bank' and the corresponding identification password.

Wang Hou smiled as he nodded: "Dragon egg for 5 billion, SS grade blade for 8 billion, SS grade battle vest for 15 billion, damaged parts of an S grade battle uniform set for 800 million. In total: 28.8 billion!"

"Mr. Wei, please wait a moment. I'll prepare the data of the uniform set and send it over to get permission to transfer the money" Wang Hou swiftly typed some numbers on the detector's keyboard as he said that. The dreamy light from the detector enveloped the battle vest and sent the specific data values to his headquarters.

Around 10 minutes later.

"Beep beep" Wang Hou took out his cell phone and let out a smile.

"Mr. Wei, the money should be in the account now" said Wang Hou as he looked at Luo Feng, "We contacted headquarters to make an internal transfer at the Swiss international bank, which was why we were able to instantly transfer so much money"

Luo Feng's cell phone also rang.

After taking out his cell phone to take a look, a message was displayed

"Valuable diamond level guest, your account ending in 189891, as of 23:36 on the 8th, has received a transfer of 28800000000 Chinese dollars. Remaining Chinese dollars in account: 28800000000 dollars. (Swiss International Bank)"

"Glad to do business with you" Luo Feng smiled as he extended his hand.

"A big customer like Mr. Wei needs to help me more in the future" Wang Hou passionately shook hands with Luo Feng, "Is Mr. Wei planning to....." Wang Hou gave a look.

"Sorry, I have things to do" Luo Feng carried his backpack, "Then I'll be going first"

"Oh, go ahead. I still need to organize these things anyway" Wang Hou smiled. Luo Feng got on the train and left Kyoto headquarter city. Only until the morning of the second day at around 7 AM did he arrive at Jiang-Nan city's Yang-Zhou train station. Luo Feng went inside the bathroom at the Kungfu fast food restaurant next to the train station and took his accessories off. After washing his face, he returned to his original appearance.

"Time to go back home"

Luo Feng got on the cab and arrived at Ming-Yue sector's gate. Ming-Yue sector was a fighter sector, which was very strict on who could enter. Naturally, the cab had to stop in front of the gate.

"I'm back" Luo Feng let out a sigh. That dragon egg, blade, and uniform set were like a hot potato. 28.8 billion! That, added with the money he already has, nears the total to 30 billion. Furthermore, he'll have more opportunities to make money in the future.

"Luo Feng" the bald, old guardsman of Ming-Yue sector yelled.

Luo Feng turned his head.

The bald, old man laughed: "There's a young lady named Zhen Nan. Last night, she came to the gate of the sector and called over and over again, hoping to meet your brother, without success. Later on in the night, she came to the sector again and asked for my help to transfer a letter to his family member. She hopes you can hand the letter to your brother Luo Hua"

"Oh?" Luo Feng's heart skipped a beat as he accepted the letter.

Chapter 100: Luo Feng's Promise

After stepping into Ming-Yue sector, Luo Feng directly opened the letter.

Even though his brother's girlfriend, Zhen Nan, wrote it for his brother, Luo Feng was worried about its content..... his brother just tried to kill himself yesterday and is extremely emotionally unstable. If there are some stimulating things in the letter, it could make his brother go out of control. Luo Feng wasn't

willing to risk it! "I want to see as to what exactly is written in here" Luo Feng's face was filled with anger but, as he read the letter, his expression started to loosen up.

"Sigh" Luo Feng shook his head, "At least my brother has an eye for people". Luo Feng realized from this letter that.....

Nan's parents talked with Luo Hua behind her back! Nan didn't even know that her parents knew that she was dating Luo Hua; she only realized when she heard that Luo Hua tried to kill himself in the pond.

After hearing this, Nan almost fainted.

Her parents wouldn't allow Nan to meet Luo Hua no matter how much she cried and argued. After that, she begged with everything she had and convinced her parents by telling them that this is the last time she'll meet Luo Hua.

However, no matter how many times she called Luo Hua at the gate of Ming-Yue sector, she never received any reply. Since she couldn't even meet Luo Hua, she had no choice but to write a letter and ask his family to hand it over to him.

"Secretly continue their relationship? Hide it from their parents? Marry after they graduate?" Luo Feng read the letter and sighed. Looks like that Nan girl is quite stubborn about this, as she's clearly not convinced by her parents.

Ming-Yue sector villa #199, which is Luo Feng's home. The atmosphere was clearly quite heavy: father Luo Hong Guo sat on the couch in the living room and he seems to have aged a lot just over one night.

"Dad" a voice carried from outside.

"Feng" Luo Hong Guo stood up. At this time, Luo Feng already entered the house and Luo Hong Guo said to him quietly: "Your mom is currently in the room with your brother. Your brother's emotional state has stabilized a bit, but, no matter what we say to him, he won't reply at all"

"I understand" Luo Feng took in a deep breath and headed towards his brother's room.

Squeak! After opening the door, mother Gong Xin Lan, who was sitting beside the bed, saw Luo Feng and stood up: "Feng".

"Mom, you can go outside and get some rest first" said Luo Feng.

Gong Xin Lan glanced at her little son, Luo Hua, who was sitting on his wheelchair on the balcony without making a sound, and then shook her head before leaving the room.

"This time, my brother is quite....." Luo Feng found that his brother's face was much paler than before. He made no sound as he just blankly stared out the window; who knows what was going on in his head at that moment.

"Luo Hua" yelled Luo Feng.

Brother Luo Hua sat on the wheelchair without making the slightest movement, as if he didn't hear his brother Luo Feng's voice.

"Luo Hua, I promise you that you can marry Nan" Luo Feng followed up with a second phrase.

Luo Hua's body slightly moved on the wheelchair and then finally turned towards Luo Feng, let out a bitter smile, and then shook his head as he whispered: "Brother, there's no point in you saying anything now. Nan and I have no future..... and I have completely given up. I'll never marry a girl in my life! Never! I'm not worthy"

"What kind of dumb words are you spouting?" Luo Feng slightly frowned as he scolded.

"Dumb words?" Luo Hua immediately became agitated, "Am I wrong? Can a handicap like me with useless legs marry Nan? Yea, Nan is willing to be my wife, but what about after that? In the future, everyone will point their fingers at Nan and say her husband's handicapped. How will Nan's family and friends look at her?"

"I'm a handicapped person! Just a handicap!"

"Nan and her parents won't have any face to meet their relatives and friends after she marries me, and people will always talk behind their back. Even if I make become successful, people will only think that Nan is with a handicap because of what I have and not who I am!" Luo Hua shook his head, "I don't want such a good girl like Nan to fall to the point where people will always point fingers at her and look down on her"

"I don't want to drag her down!"

"I will ruin the life of whoever marries me, so I might as well not marry anyone. There's no point in a handicap like me thinking about girlfriends and weddings" Luo Hua let out a smile, which carried a bit of insanity in it.

"PA!"

A loud slap landed on Luo Hua's face, which almost made Luo Hua fall out of his wheelchair. Blood flowed out of the side of Luo Hua's mouth.

"Bro" Luo Hua froze.

All these years.

Until now, Luo Feng has never hit him before.

"COWARD!!!" Luo Feng's expression was horrible.

"There are plenty of handicapped people that can shake the world! There's even one right in our Jiang-Nan city: the wargod 'Yu Yang' whose arms have been useless from birth. But with just his two legs, he earned the nickname 'Gigantic Axe' for himself, for his legs were comparable to gigantic axes! There are tons of similar cases in the circle of fighters, so don't even mention regular people" after Luo Feng said that, his brother's face changed again.

Of course Luo Hua knew about these cases.

Ever since he was little, he has been reading way too many cases like this. He can probably spit out over 100 of them in one breath. "Your girlfriend wrote this letter for you, take a look" Luo Feng handed the letter over.

Luo Hua accepted it with suspicion and, as he read it, the expression on his face started to change yet again.

"Marry?"

"Nan is a good girl, a very good one, and when I'm with her, I feel like I'm in a dream. However, I don't want people to point fingers at her in the future. I really, really don't want that to happen" after saying that, Luo Hua couldn't hold back his tears anymore as they dripped onto the letter. Luo Hua raised his head and looked towards Luo Feng, "Bro, as long as I can secretly watch Nan enjoy her life, that'll be enough, more than enough"

"If you truly care about her, then you'll stay with her" scolded Luo Feng.

"But I just??" Luo Hua couldn't help but to reach towards his legs, but the location where his thighs should be have long been... "Come with me" Luo Feng pushed the wheelchair and directly went out the room.

"Feng" father Luo Hong Guo and mother Gong Xin Lan, who were outside the house, were shocked.

"I'm going to talk to Luo Hua for a bit" with just a slight push from Luo Feng's hands, his brother's wheelchair was horizontally aligned as it rushed towards the second floor's audiovisual room.

Inside the audiovisual room.

"Bro" Luo Hua looked at Luo Feng.

"Look at the display" at the same time, Luo Feng gave his command, "Turn on!". Beep??Beep the projector swiftly projected some light onto the wall. Luo Feng sat on the couch as he tapped on the wireless keyboard, entered the 'Home of Limits, warlord discussion board', and searched the board for the three words 'Elixir of Life'.

Very few people actually talk about the elixir of life.

This item is just way too rare, so most warlord fighters can never find any. Naturally, there'll be very little news on it. However, there were still a few dozen related posts.

Luo Feng directly opened one of the posts. Of course, Luo Feng has already read all of these since he has been searching all over for information about the elixir of life.

"This is....." Luo Hua froze.

"Look at this post and finish reading it" said Luo Feng coldly.

Luo Hua turned his head and started reading the short post that was described the 'Elixir of Life'. Even though it was short, it still explained about the most important ingredients along with the elixir's effect. Naturally, it also mentioned the price that it sold for a while ago. This elixir of life is extremely rare; there's no supply, only demand. Every time it appears, it appears in an auction.

"The main ingredient is the essence of the horde leader-surpassing, SS rank Emperor level monster, 'Earth Dragon's soul. The elixir can let you grow out new arms and legs? As long as you're still alive, you

can grow them out no matter how bad of a condition you're in?" Luo Hua was completely stunned by what this post was describing and, at the same time, his eyes were shining.

Whether at the ingredients or the effect.

"No supply and only demand? The most recent elixir of life sold for an astronomical price of 30 billion Chinese dollars?" Luo Hua, who was extremely excited, felt like a huge bucket of cold water poured onto him.

"30 billion?" Luo Hua was familiar with investment and stocks.

Since he's familiar with this field, he clearly understands what a gigantic sum 30 billion Chinese dollars is!

"See that? You can just grow out your legs again with an 'elixir of life'! At that time, you can stand up and confidently stand in front of Nan and her parents!" as Luo Feng said that, Luo Hua shook his head.

"Bro, 30 billion man"

"Yea, the assets of the extremely rich men of China near 100 billion. However, that's just the price of their stocks. First, their stocks are restricted so they don't have the authority to sell off all of it. Next, even if they could, the enormous amount would smash the market, since the value of them nears 100 billion. They'll be lucky to sell it off for 40 to 50 billion" Luo Hua shook his head, "30 billion in cash. Very, very few people in all of China can pull that out"

Luo Feng took out his cellphone from his pocket and started to log into the Swiss international bank's nameless account.

In just a mere moment, he entered the account.

"Bro, what're you doing?" Luo Hua looked at Luo Feng with confusion on his face.

"Look at this" Luo Feng passed the phone over.

Luo Hua was full of confusion; why is his brother passing his phone over at a time like this? He lowered his head and looked at the phone's display, which was clearly showing the amount of money stored.

"One zero, two zeroes, three zeroes....." Luo Hua blankly stared at the number '28800000000'.

"28.8 billion!"

Luo Hua raised his head towards Luo Feng; his face full of shock. His brother just became a fighter recently, so how did he make this gigantic sum of money! This amount of money is frightening. What he didn't know was that Luo Feng took so many risks that he almost lost his life, and that's with his special spirit reader powers too.

"Luo Hua" said Luo Feng.

Luo Hua blankly stared at his brother, not knowing what to say.

"All I want to say to you is: your brother definitely has the ability to purchase an 'elixir of life'"

Luo Feng looked seriously at his brother, "And you, will definitely stand up again!"

Luo Hua's entire body was shaking.

He wasn't dumb; obviously, his brother took a gigantic risk to earn that 28.8 billion, since nothing is free on this world. The larger the risk, the larger the reward. And all of this..... was for him.

"Bro!" Luo Hua hugged Luo Feng and couldn't hold back his tears any longer.

Luo Feng lightly patted his brother's back.

A long moment later??"Luo Hua, you're smart, even smarter than me" Luo Feng said seriously, "You probably know that such a gigantic amount of money can bring about many troubles. So, you definitely can't utter even a single word about this to someone else, including mom, dad, and your girlfriend. Once you say something..... your brother could lose his life!"

Luo Hua was shocked: "Bro, I won't say it even if it means death, I won't let you....."

"No worries" smiled Luo Feng.

Luo Feng only said that to make his brother understand the importance of this matter. Actually, even if the two wargods 'Vulture' and 'Scorpion' find out, they won't be able to trace it back to him. Even if his brother foolishly lets the cat out of the bag, how many people would actually believe him?

"Luo Hua, I told you that you'll confidently stand in front of lady Nan and her parents. And I always back up my words" Luo Feng said softly.

"Okay" Luo Hua heavily nodded.

He knew that he'll probably never be able to forget the astronomical number that was showed to him on his brother's phone in the audiovisual room.

And he'll never forget..... the promise his brother gave.