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Chapter 101

Zheng Dandan nodded and said affirmatively, "Of course, I believe in fate. I feel that accompanying you to Ox-Head Mountain this time was arranged by the heavens, deliberately letting me meet Lu Sheng here. This is our destiny."

Lin Zishan frowned. She and Zheng Dandan were classmates in high school, and they had been best friends for four or five years, so they knew each other very well.

Zheng Dandan usually had a carefree and uncaring look on her face, and she often talked about "handsome" and "little puppy", but in fact, she was a very pure person at her heart.

She would not fall in love with someone easily. From high school until now, Zheng Dandan had never been in a relationship.

Many people in school chased after her, but none of them caught her eye. This Zheng Dandan, in less than half a day, no less, actually fell in love with a high school student four years younger than her?! This was what made Lin Zishan feel the most incredulous.

"But don't forget the difference between the two of you."

Lin Zishan said seriously, "You're a top student at Dongning University of Martial Arts, an official Level 1 Martial Artist. Lu Sheng is just a high school student. From the looks of it, he doesn't come from a well-to-do background. Nor does look like someone who excels at the Martial Dao. If you two end up together, how will you get along? Long-distance relationship?"

"Even if your relationship is deep enough to endure these few years in a foreign land, what about the future? He is not an official martial artist. After graduation, he could only earn a salary of five to six thousand yuan a month. Where will the house come from? Where will the car come from? Dandan, love isn't just a momentary impulse. It's the daily necessities of life ..."

"Moreover, as your martial prowess increases, the gap between the two of you will only grow larger. The contradictions will increase day by day, accumulate over time, and eventually explode one day."

Zheng Dandan giggled and replied, "None of the problems you mentioned are problems. I am a Level 1 Martial Artist and can guide Lu Sheng. Even if he can't get into

Dongning University of Martial Arts, I can still take the bus to look for him every week. You know my family's condition. A house and a car are not at all a problem to me.

"Taking a step back, even if Lu Sheng could only be an ordinary person, I could also be an ordinary person with him. I've never had much interest in martial arts. If it weren't for my family forcing me to enter the same university as you, I wouldn't have risked my life to cultivate. If I could be an ordinary person and not have to practice martial arts every day, I would be so happy. I feel like my calves have got thicker recently ... Besides, who said our Lu Sheng is ordinary?"

Zheng Dandan shook her head and pointed at Lu Sheng, who was holding Nannan's hand. She said proudly, "In my heart, he'll always be so handsome and dazzling!"

Lin Zishan was dumbfounded.

"You're crazy. You want to give up the martial arts you've been practising for more than ten years for a high school student?"

Lin Zishan reached out and touched Zheng Dandan's forehead in shock. "If your parents hear this, they'd break your legs."

"Sigh, I think it's too early for you to worry." Zheng Dandan grabbed Lin Zishan's arm and strode forward.

"Let's wait until I've won Lu Sheng's heart before we talk about this!"

Neither Zheng Dandan nor Lin Zishan saw it.

In front of a small stall seven or eight meters away, Lu Sheng, who was holding Nannan and picking out handmade pendants, had a speechless expression on his face.

With his current strength, even if he did not release his spiritual power, he could hear their conversation clearly with his ears alone.

"This is ridiculous ..." Lu Sheng could not help but shake his head and sigh.

Nannan, who was in his arms, turned around and looked at him. "Big brother, what do you mean by ridiculous?"

"Nothing ..." Lu Sheng thought for a moment and casually said, "Just praising a big sister for being beautiful."

"Oh." Nannan nodded thoughtfully.

She suddenly turned around and pointed at Zheng Dandan and Lin Zishan who were walking towards them. She said loudly, "Big brother, these two big sisters are ridiculous!"

Lu Sheng was stunned for a moment before he smiled and nodded.

"Yes!"

Zheng Dandan and Lin Zishan were stunned, not knowing what had happened.

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At the same time, on a highway hundreds of kilometres away from Immortal Forest Village, a limousine was speeding along.

Inside the luxurious car, a middle-aged man wearing a brown chequered suit was casually sitting in the passenger seat in the back.

The middle-aged man's skin was snow-white and his temperament was cold. His eyes were a strange light purple colour, adding a bit of evil charm to his originally ordinary facial features.

In front of the man, a bottle of red wine was floating in the air, slowly pouring dark red wine into the wine glass.

If this scene was seen by ordinary people, they would probably exclaim—*What a powerful magic show.*

The half-filled glass of red wine automatically flew into the middle-aged man's hand.

The middle-aged man picked up the wine glass and gently swirled it in front of his eyes. He sniffed the aroma of the wine and said, "How is it, have you found Tang Maolin's whereabouts?"

There were two people kneeling in front of the middle-aged man. Both of them were tall and sturdy men. The muscles on their arms bulged the black suits.

"We have found him, at Qiuming City's Ox-Head Mountain. Tang Maolin brought his wife and daughter, probably preparing to enter the mountain."

One of the men in the suit replied with a respectful tone.

The middle-aged man frowned slightly. "Tang Maolin has a bit of a brain. If he really dives into the mountains and doesn't come out, I really can't do anything to him."

"Don't worry sir, we have already sent people to keep an eye on them. Even if he really wants to be a savage, I guarantee that we can accurately find which cave he is holed up in." The burly man replied confidently.

The middle-aged man looked at the burly man with appreciation and nodded. "Well done, you just need to keep an eye on him. When I get to Ox-Head Mountain, I will do it myself. Although Tang Maolin is just a small fry, he is still a Level 2 Spiritual Master. You two Level 4 Martial Artists are no match for him."

"Understood."

"Tang Maolin, don't blame me for being cruel ..." The middle-aged man picked up the wine glass and took a sip. He said to himself, "You offended me this time, but I won't kill you. Others will think that I, Wu Xijing, am easy to bully, and there will be more people who will offend me in the future, or even step on my head to shit and piss ... So, I will have to trouble you and your family ..."

The middle-aged man sighed softly. Strands of silvery white silk emerged from the cuffs of his suit.

They danced in the dim car, like spider silk spitting out from the mouth of a spider.

In front of him, the two men in suits looked more and more respectful as they lowered their heads.

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They strolled around the mountain village until nine at night. Nannan was so sleepy that she fell asleep on Lu Sheng's shoulder. After returning Nannan to the couple, Lu Sheng and the others returned to the dormitory to rest.

"Lu Sheng, see you tomorrow, remember to reply to my messages!" Zheng Dandan waved at Lu Sheng and was dragged into the room by Lin Zishan.

Lu Sheng walked into his room, and the first thing he did was to turn off his mobile phone.

"I'll enter the mountain tomorrow, find a chance to break away from the group, and then slowly find the location of the silver mine ..." Lu Sheng thought, then took out another Marrow Nourishing Pill and swallowed it, and then began to cultivate the Stellar Body Refining Technique.

He would enter the dream world after the Stellar Body Refining Technique had drained his last bit of strength.

It was a quiet night.

The next morning, the tour guide knocked on the door of each room and asked everyone to get up. Half an hour later, they would gather downstairs.

After breakfast, the members of the Three Days and Two Nights tour group gathered at the entrance of the dormitory.

The young tour guide was holding a yellow loudspeaker in his hand, telling them all kinds of precautions before entering the mountain.

"... Everyone, please be sure to follow my footsteps and don't fall behind. Getting lost in the mountains is a very dangerous ..."

Lu Sheng stood in the crowd, silently listening to the young tour guide's nonsense. Beside him, Zheng Dandan stared at him with wide eyes.

"Lu Sheng, did you not sleep well last night?"

Lu Sheng's face twitched slightly, and he nodded. "Yes, I had a nightmare."

"Oh." Zheng Dandan suddenly understood. "No wonder you don't look so good."

Lu Sheng really did not "sleep" well last night.

To be precise, he had "died" last night.

Just yesterday, Lu Sheng shed his first drop of blood in the dream world; his maiden death.

Now that he recalled last night's experience, Lu Sheng's heart was still a little traumatized.

Comprehending the Master Skill "Ten Suns, One Sky" and forming the Embryonic Master Will caused Lu Sheng's self-confidence to swell.

Therefore, last night, he went to find the second Master-level zombie. This zombie was located two streets next to where Shi Shengning was found.

It was a female Master.

Wearing a Master Battle Armor similar to Shi Shengning's, holding a broken spear weapon, her figure was well-proportioned and perfect, just like the Valkyrie in ancient myths.

But different from Shi Shengning. The Valkyrie had retained a little too much of her battle instincts.

Lu Sheng was discovered when he was within a hundred meters of the Valkyrie Master.

Then, Lu Sheng lost sight of the other party.

When he thought of releasing his spiritual power, he finally sensed the other party's figure ... But at this time, the Valkyrie Master was already just five meters in front of him.

In an instant, Lu Sheng felt countless red exclamation marks light up around him, accompanied by rapid and harsh alarms.

"Danger! Danger! Danger! ..."

Before Lu Sheng could react, he was directly killed by the Valkyrie Master's spear.

Before "dying", Lu Sheng saw ... A dazzling and majestic river of ice!

Hiss~

Too powerful.

Lu Sheng was deeply shocked.

All along, Lu Sheng's exploration in the dream space had been smooth.

The several times he entered "high-level maps", he could rely on his calmness and wit to play with those stupid "high-level monsters" in the palm of his hand.

So much so that he didn't realize that he was subconsciously becoming complacent. Killing Shi Shengning, the Master Level zombie, and obtaining Shi Shengning's martial arts treasures, made this arrogance peak.

Then ... He finally failed.

The consequence of the failure was that Lu Sheng was thrust out from the dream world. As if suddenly waking up from a nightmare, he was flustered and had a splitting headache.

He could no longer enter the dream world in the second half of the night.

The dream world seemed to have entered a cooldown. This cooldown time would slowly shorten as Lu Sheng's spiritual power recovered.

"The dream world is not the lost paradise I thought it was. On the wasteland after the fall of civilization, only blood and fire can create a true savior ..." Lu Sheng finally understood.

His state of mind returned to its initial calmness, and the negative effects brought about by the extreme arrogance of his strength over the past three months vanished at this moment.

He was still that frail young man who walked in the wilderness, trembling as if he was treading on thin ice, trying to find a ray of light in the boundless black fog.

"If I hadn't let my guard down, I might have been able to contend with that Master Martial Goddess with my Mastery Realm Fist Technique and Master Skill at full strength ..." Lu Sheng analyzed the situation.

There was no doubt that the Master Valkyrie was powerful, and her battle instincts far exceeded Shi Shengning's.

She should be a Master who was stronger than Shi Shengning. She might even be a Level 8 Grandmaster.

Lu Sheng recalled the dazzling ice river that followed the spear. Perhaps it was the embodiment of the Grandmaster's Grandmaster Will and Grandmaster Skill.

If he could get it ...

"It's too early to think about this. Let's wait until I'm stronger ..." Lu Sheng shook his head in self-mockery and dismissed the idea. Lu Sheng's face was a little pale because of the shock of his death in the dream world.

Zheng Dandan's heart ached, and she kept asking about his well-being. Nannan's family also came over to show their concern.

"Why not go back today? Rest well and go tomorrow ..." Zheng Dandan advised Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng wanted to say that he was fine and that it wouldn't delay him entering the mountain. But on second thought, he could use this opportunity to leave the group and enter the mountain alone.

"Okay!"

After saying that, Lu Sheng went to explain the situation to the tour guide.

The tour guide was easy to talk to. She told Lu Sheng to rest well, and then a group of aunties urged her to lead the group out.

"Sigh, I should have stayed to take care of Lu Sheng ..." Zheng Dandan looked back thrice with every step, sighing.

"Then why didn't you stay back ..." Lin Zishan glanced at her.

Zheng Dandan was a little embarrassed. "After all, we're not boyfriend and girlfriend yet. If I stayed ... it would be too unreserved. And how would I take care of him? I can't enter Lu Sheng's room ..."

As Zheng Dandan spoke, she seemed to have thought of something, and her fair and pretty face turned red.

Lin Zishan rolled her eyes and said speechlessly, "Big sister, you know the word 'reserved'? I see different words written on your face!"

"What words?"

"Spring feelings!*"

[*it means when someone is in love or has amorous feelings. While here it alludes to her being in love.]

Zheng Dandan snorted and turned her head away, ignoring Lin Zishan.

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At this time, the tour group had already entered the mountain. Immortal Forest Village was left behind and gradually disappeared.

Zheng Dandan and Lin Zishan both had the strength of official martial artists. Although the mountain path was uneven, it was very easy for them to walk.

"Have you ever thought if it's appropriate to find such a weak person as your boyfriend?" Lin Zishan talked to Zheng Dandan as they walked.

"He turns pale from a nightmare. How low is his BQV? I'm afraid it'll be difficult for him to enter Level 1 in this lifetime. In the future, when the two of you are together, who will carry the rice bags, flour bags, and gas cans at home? Dandan, being handsome can't put food on the table." Lin Zishan said earnestly.

Zheng Dandan had an indifferent look on her face.

"I'm an official Level 1 Martial Artist. What bags and cans can't I carry? Besides, Lu Sheng just has a weak physique. He's not a gigolo. Even if he's a gigolo, what's wrong with me raising him?"

"You're really hopeless ..." Lin Zishan had a "you're already hopeless" expression. She shook her head and stopped talking. Now that she thought about it, her ex-boyfriend, Chen Fei, did not seem as bad.

Although he was a scumbag and a little ugly. But at least Chen Fei's martial prowess was strong. In the future, he could easily obtain good living conditions and raise a family, instead of relying on her.

Lin Zishan even began to consider whether she should ask Chen Fei out for a good chat after returning.

The two of them followed the tour group and gradually went deeper into Ox-Head Mountain.

Lin Zishan and Zheng Dandan didn't feel anything, but the aunties in the group couldn't stand it any more. One by one, they began to complain that they were tired. Some even sat on the ground and didn't get up.

"We're here to travel, not to suffer!"

"That's right. We've been on the road. I haven't taken a single photo until now!"

The aunties collectively protested.

The young tour guide looked troubled. Seeing that there was a stream next to them and the surrounding scenery was not bad, she simply announced that the group would rest for ten minutes.

But before the aunties could be happy for a while, someone in the group shouted.

"Gone! That family of three is gone!"

Only then did everyone realize it.

The elegant man and his family who had followed the tour group into the mountain at the beginning were gone.

As for when they disappeared and where they disappeared.

No one knew.

The young tour guide hurriedly took out her mobile phone and began to dial a number, but the prompt on the other end of the phone said that the phone was switched off. She suddenly panicked.

"Everyone, help find them ..."

The young tour guide began to call on the whole group to help find them, but halfway through, she suddenly realized something.

Three people had already gone missing. If a few more people went missing, she wouldn't be able to be a tour guide any more.

She quickly changed her words.

"Everyone, rest here for an hour. I'll go find the search and rescue team!"

After that, regardless of the aunties who were protesting, she hurriedly ran to the side to call for help.

Zheng Dandan and Lin Zishan saw this scene.

"How did the three of them suddenly disappear? They were clearly here just a moment ago ..." Zheng Dandan muttered.

Lin Zishan frowned slightly. Yes, they were clearly here just now.

Logically speaking, Nannan's family of three had such a strong sense of presence. If they suddenly fell behind, it was absolutely impossible for no one to not notice.

Moreover, with the husband and wife's steady personality, if they really got lost, they would immediately call the tour guide.

But now their phones were turned off.

Then there were only two possibilities.

Either they suddenly met with an accident and didn't even have time to call for help.

Or, they voluntarily left the group and didn't want anyone to find them.

Thinking back to when she met the scholarly middle-aged man's gaze, the second possibility was obviously more likely.

"This family of three has a mysterious background. They definitely aren't ordinary people." Lin Zishan concluded with a serious face.

Zheng Dandan's face was indifferent.

"I don't care if they are ordinary people or not. Sigh, now that the tour guide is busy looking for them, the rest of the trip is probably going to be ruined. Why don't we just go back and find Lu Sheng? He has a good relationship with Nannan, so we should let him know about this." Zheng Dandan suggested.

Lin Zishan thought about it and nodded in agreement.

"Okay."

The two of them immediately left the group and went back the way they came.

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"According to the map, the silver mine shouldn't be too far from here. It's just a few more kilometres away ..." Lu Sheng carried a large backpack and walked in the forest. It was as if he was walking on flat ground.

Using the Intricate Realm movement technique, coupled with a powerful spiritual energy. Wherever Lu Sheng passed, the leaves and trees on both sides of the road would move aside; his speed was that astonishing.

Along the way, numerous snakes, insects, rats, ants, hares, pheasants, hedgehogs, and the like all ran out and fled in all directions, as if the end of the world had arrived.

It was only in the depths of the forest where there was no one that Lu Sheng dared to show off his ability and cause such a big commotion.

After walking for about seven or eight minutes, Lu Sheng suddenly stopped. His eyes emitted a bright golden light as he indifferently scanned the area in front of him.

If there was anyone else present and saw this scene, they would probably be so shocked that they would kneel down and call out to god.

After sweeping through the area with his spiritual power, Lu Sheng's gaze finally locked onto a spot and a faint smile appeared on his face.

"Found it."

The next second.

Wherever his gaze fell, the earth and rocks cracked, and the vegetation exploded.

It was like an invisible tornado wreaking havoc, terrifying beyond compare.

Soon, a chunk of earth the size of a head covered in moist yellow mud flew out. It disintegrated mid-air, revealing a flash of silver.

After a few breaths, seven to eight pieces of silver of different sizes appeared before Lu Sheng's eyes.

The largest of these pieces of silver was the size of a fist, and the smallest was only the size of a thumb. They were irregular in shape, and the surface was bumpy, like silver that had been soaked in sulphuric acid.

However, the color was brighter than silver, and it reflected a faint light rainbow under the sun.

"It's harder than steel ..." Lu Sheng reached out and made a clear fingerprint on the piece of silver. As he channelled his spiritual power into it, this metal that was harder than steel quickly softened and became like dough.

"It's definitely silver ..."

Lu Sheng compared it to the introduction on the information that Dong Qingxue gave him and verified it one by one. He was sure that the piece of silver in his hand was the dense silver that was close to 100,000 yuan per gram.

This bit of silver in his hand weighed about four to five catties (1 kg = 2 catty; 1 catty = 1.102lbs), which meant that it was worth more than 200 million yuan!

"It's not that exaggerated ..." Lu Sheng muttered to himself, "This is just the first batch of dense silver. If I want to use it to make a Spiritual Master Weapon, I'll need to go through dozens of processes to smelt it. It'll be considered good if there's one catty of this stuff left in the end. It also depends on the purity of the dense silver of this mine ..."

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No matter what, it would save Lu Sheng a lot of money. Lu Sheng had already used his spiritual power to check it out. This dense silver mine was about twenty meters long and four meters wide.

Saying that it was small was already an exaggeration. Even if it was small, it would still be difficult.

According to the Fireseed Repository, this dense silver mine was later discovered by a few mountaineering tourists. At first, they sold it as normal silver, but were told that the silver content was too low and it was worthless.

They simply reported it to the local government. After the government investigated, they only sent a Level 1 Spiritual Master, and the mining was completed within a week.

This was also one of the reasons why Lu Sheng chose to come here alone. The mine was small, so it was easy for him to mine it.

Although this dense silver mine was only the size of a sesame seed on the map, the refined dense silver was more than enough for him to make a Spiritual Master Weapon.

Lu Sheng did not waste any time. After confirming the location and other aspects of the dense silver mine, he immediately used his spiritual power to dig out the mineral quickly.

His spiritual power, which far exceeded that of a Level 3 Spiritual Master, seeped into the ground. The ground rumbled and shook of the earth.

Earth Dragon Flip!

Pieces of soil and rocks wrapped in yellow mud flew out from the ground, and under the effect of spiritual power, they quickly peeled off the surface of the rocks to reveal the ore within.

Then it flew to the side and piled up on the grass. Lu Sheng's progress was extremely fast, comparable to four or five small excavators working together.

In just a few hours, he had dug seventy percent of the minerals from the mine.

The main lode had been emptied, leaving only a few scattered parts around the main lode that hadn't been dug out.

Just like that, the dense silver ores that were dug out were piled up into a small hill in the forest.

The terrain was uneven. If Lu Sheng had not used his mental strength to protect them, they would have been scattered all over the ground.

Next, Lu Sheng was stuck in a dilemma.

"How do I transport it out?" His original plan was to use his backpack to carry the silver ore out in batches.

Dig it all out, little by little.

After saving enough dense silver to forge a set of Spiritual Master Weapon, he temporarily stopped.

However, Lu Sheng had overlooked a very important point.

Greed.

Everyone was greedy, and he was no exception.

Dense silver, which cost a hundred thousand a gram, was piled up in front of him. He could dig it up with just a thought. How could he stop just like that?

"This piece is worth at least five million! This one is bigger, ten million! This one is eight million ..."

Five million, ten million, twenty million ... A virtual value seemed to appear in front of his eyes, jumping up crazily.

It was the same no matter who he called.

He could only dig more and more vigorously.

"Looks like I'll have to find someone to help me transport it out ..."

There would definitely be some trouble during the transport process, but there was no other way. At most, he would contact Dong Qingxue and ask her to send someone to pick him up.

Lu Sheng made up his mind. Next, he put the dense silver back into the big hole he had dug earlier.

He covered it with soil and rocks.

Although it was still very obvious, he could tell at a glance that this piece of land had been moved.

Fortunately, this place was very remote. It was still very far from the most remote path in the scenic area. Basically, no one would come here.

The few tourists listed in the Fireseed Repository were also coincidental enough to stumble upon this place and discover the mineral veins.

It happened a hundred years later.

There was probably no risk.

"The map shows that there's a small village a few kilometres away from here. I can go there and ask for help. The villagers of a small village isolated from the rest of the world

are usually more honest and sincere. It shouldn't be a problem to pay them more. If they are too tempted by the money ... Then I'll just have to squash them." Lu Sheng thought.

The next second, he was stunned and shook his head self-deprecatingly.

"Fuck, why are my thoughts getting more and more violent now? It's *a legal society, a legal society!* There are many ways to solve problems, Lu Sheng ..."

Lu Sheng carried his backpack and slowly walked toward the target village according to the map.

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"Wait!" Zheng Dandan, who was on the way back, was suddenly stopped by Lin Zishan's low shout.

"What's wrong?" Zheng Dandan turned to look at her in confusion.

Lin Zishan's eyes were fixed on a certain spot in the forest beside the stone path. There was a strange glint in her eyes.

Lin Zishan quickly jumped into the forest beside the road and stopped seven or eight meters away from the main road. She bent down and picked up something. She said to Zheng Dandan: "What do you think this is?"

Zheng Dandan stared at the red plastic bag in Lin Zishan's hand for a while. She suddenly cried out.

"A ball! It's the plastic ball that Nannan has been playing with!" Lin Zishan nodded.

She picked up the red plastic ball that Lu Sheng, Zheng Dandan, and Nannan were playing with on the tour bus on the way here.

However, this ball was now broken and deflated.

It was lost in the forest. If it wasn't for Lin Zishan's sharp eyes, she wouldn't have noticed it.

"Nannan's ball fell here. It's very likely that their family left the tour group here." Lin Zishan guessed.

"Then let's quickly inform the tour guide and the search and rescue team!"

Zheng Dandan quickly said.

Lin Zishan shook her head, "I don't think it's necessary. Nannan's family is not ordinary. Since they don't want people to know where they went, it's useless for us to inform the search and rescue team ..."

"Then let's go back and tell Lu Sheng!" Zheng Dandan quickly changed her words.

Lin Zishan looked at Zheng Dandan as if she was looking at an idiot. She was speechless, "Isn't it even more useless to inform Lu Sheng? He's just an ordinary person. How can he be more resourceful than a professional search and rescue team?"

"Then what should we do now?" Zheng Dandan helplessly said.

Lin Zishan casually threw the deflated red ball on the ground. She clapped her hands and lightly said, "The best way is to pretend that we didn't see anything. When the search and rescue team finds out, whether they can find Nannan's family will depend on their ability. As for us, we'll wait for news when we get back. If it's not our business, it's best we not to get involved."

Zheng Dandan's expression was hesitant. She was about to speak.

At this time, a man's voice suddenly came from behind them.

"That's right. If it's not our business, it's best not to get involved. Otherwise, if we get into trouble, it'll be too late for regrets ..."

"Who?!" Zheng Dandan and Lin Zishan immediately turned around.

They saw that five or six meters behind them, three people had appeared out of nowhere.

One of them was a middle-aged man wearing a brown chequered casual suit. He seemed to be wearing contact lenses. His eyes were a light purple, giving off a devilish feeling.

Behind the middle-aged man stood two burly men nearly two meters tall. They were also wearing suits, but the muscles on their chests were so prominent that the buttons on their shirts were about to burst open.

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The two of them stood quietly behind the middle-aged man, coldly watching Lin Zishan and Zheng Dandan like two thugs.

"Unfortunately, you can't stay out of this even if you want to ..." The middle-aged man glanced at the two women and lightly ordered, "Catch them."

"Yes."

The two thugs in suits nodded indifferently and took a step forward.

Bang!

A crisp sound exploded in the secluded mountain forest. The two thugs in suits left two clear footprints where they were standing. Their figures disappeared in an instant.

Lin Zishan's pupils shrank violently. She instinctively shouted, "Run!"

But the two thugs in suits were already in front of them.

Like a rabbit and a falcon.

In a few breaths, the two thugs in suits had returned to their original positions. Their hands tightly gripping the struggling Lin Zishan and Zheng Dandan.

"Sir, what should we do with these two?" The thug in suits asked in a low voice.

The middle-aged man glanced in a direction and lightly said, "Someone's coming. Take them first. When we find Tang Maolin, we'll kill them together. When the time comes, we can shift the blame on to Tang Maolin ..."

The middle-aged man looked down at the terrified Lin Zishan and Zheng Dandan and smiled. "I didn't want to kill anyone else. Unfortunately, you're unlucky. You found Tang Maolin's tracks. And the key is that they're not ordinary people. One is a Level 2 Martial Artist, and the other is a Level 1 Martial Artist ... tsk tsk ..."

The middle-aged man shook his head and sighed. "Just in case."

After that, he quickly led the two thugs in suits to the place where Lin Zishan had found the red plastic ball. In the blink of an eye, they disappeared into the mountain forest.

Not long after they left, a series of noisy footsteps emerged from the mountain path.

The young tour guide hurriedly ran down with a group of aunties. Her young face was filled with sweat and anxiety.

"Why are there two people missing? Didn't I tell you to stay put and not run around? Sigh ..."

"Okay, okay, don't cry. Mom will buy you a new one later. Oh no, I'll buy a bigger and more beautiful ball for Nannan." The beautiful woman held the little girl and gently comforted her.

The little girl's face was still tear-stained and her eyes were red. It was obvious that she had just cried.

"Mom, when are we going back? Nannan wants to find big brother to play ..." The little girl sniffled and said pitifully.

The beautiful woman was thinking about how to answer the little girl's question when she heard her husband's voice.

"We've arrived at the village."

The beautiful woman's eyes lit up, and she quickly looked up. She saw the dense forest in front of them split into two and a small village near a mountain and a river appeared in front of them.

"Nannan is going to see Grandpa soon! Nannan, do you miss Grandpa?"

The little girl's eyes lit up, and she instantly forgot about the broken red ball and the big brother. She clapped her hands and shouted happily.

"Grandpa! Nannan misses Grandpa!"

"Okay, I'll take Nannan to see Grandpa now." The elegant man took the little girl from the beautiful woman's hands with a smile.

The family walked out of the forest and the hidden village completely appeared in front of them.

Looking from afar, they could see a few women wearing clothes different from the outside world. Their hair was tied up, and they were squatting by the stream washing clothes.

The women washing clothes also noticed them.

One of them quickly ran into the village.

Not long after, four or five men quickly walked out of the village and walked in the direction of the little girl's family.

When the two sides got closer, the young man who was the leader of the four or five men was suddenly stunned. His face immediately showed excitement and joy as he turned around and shouted.

"Big sister is back! Big sister's family is back!"

The little girl in the elegant man's arms heard this voice and also clapped her hands and cheered.

"Oh, oh." The two sides suddenly laughed and quickly gathered together.

"Big sister, big brother-in-law, little Nannan ..."

The young man with thick eyebrows and big eyes and bronze skin greeted the three people one by one. The beautiful woman's expression was also a little excited as she responded.

They exchanged a few words and Tang Maolin said, "Let's go in first."

"Okay!"

The young man led the three of them into the village. Along the way, he called out to the surrounding villagers, "Hurry up and hunt some wild animals. I want big ones. Tonight, we'll have a good time."

The beautiful woman next to him smiled and said, "Little Brother, the law protecting wildlife is very strict these days. Be careful not to get caught."

"Hey!" The young man waved his hand and said indifferently, "Who cares about us in the mountains? Besides, it's not like we're completely isolated. We have to go out a few times a month. Hunting a few deer, roe deer is not a big deal ..."

The little girl suddenly shouted, "Nannan wants to eat the bird soup, the same as last time!"

"Okay, okay, tonight I'll make some sparrowhawk soup for Nannan." The young man touched the little girl's face lovingly.

The beautiful woman looked at the two of them with a smile and asked, "Where's Father? How are you?"

Hearing this, the smile on the young man's face slowly disappeared.

"Father is resting in his room. His body is fine ..."

The young man laughed bitterly. "He just doesn't seem to be in good spirits."

"What do you mean?" The beautiful woman was somewhat anxious.

Beside her, Tang Maolin said in a low voice, "Is it because he's trying to break through to Level 3?"

The young man nodded, his expression complicated. "Half a year ago, Father wanted to break through to Level 3, but he failed. His mental state has been unstable ever since. Originally I wanted to tell you, but Father didn't let me."

"I'll go have a look." The beautiful woman could no longer hold back the worry in her heart. Carrying Nannan, she hurriedly ran forward.

Tang Maolin looked at the back of his wife and daughter and said to the young man, "Looks like Father has completely handed over the village to you. You've also officially broken through to Level 1."

The young man embarrassedly scratched his head and said with a silly smile, "It's all because Father taught me well, he-he."

"Your talent isn't bad either." Tang Maolin praised, but his smile was somewhat forced.

The group quickly arrived in front of an old mud hut.

The beautiful woman and Nannan had already arrived. They were sitting next to a skinny old man with a face full of wrinkles and a hunched back, softly talking to each other.

The little girl's voice was crisp and clear, making the old man laugh non-stop. The tobacco pipe in his hand shook continuously.

Tang Maolin and the young man walked in front of the old man. The old man raised his head and squinted his eyes to size up the two.

"You're here." The old man tapped his tobacco pipe on the stone steps.

"Father." Tang Maolin called out, his expression somewhat complicated.

The last time he saw his wife's father, his eyes were shining brightly, sitting like a sleeping lion or tiger. But now, his eyes were turbid, as if he had aged ten years.

It seems that Father's situation was even worse than he had imagined.

"What are you here for this time, speak." The old man waved the others away, leaving only Tang Maolin's family and the young man. He held Nannan.

Tang Maolin briefly explained the situation. The young man immediately jumped up.

"Level 3! Brother-in-law, how did you provoke a Level 3 Spiritual Master?"

The old man coldly laughed and said, "I already knew that nothing good would come from you. When you broke into the village and took away Minghua, I already anticipated a day like this ..."

Chapter 106

Chapter 106

Tang Maolin's expression was somewhat awkward.

The beautiful woman softly called out, "Father."

The old man snorted, was silent for a moment, then opened his mouth and said, "Now we can only counter soldiers with arms and water with a dam. This old man already has no hope of reaching Level 3 in this lifetime, if that Level 3 Spiritual Master really does come to the village. You take your family and the people of the village and run out, I'll hold them off for a while ..."

The young man couldn't help but ask, "Father, run out and seek help?"

"Seek help from whom? Of course from the government, the police!" The old man glared, picked up his tobacco pipe and hit the young man's head, snapping at him, "In a society governed by law, even if he's a Level 3 Spiritual Master, can he kill people on the street?"

The young man awkwardly laughed, holding his head and not daring to speak again.

Tang Maolin's expression was not optimistic.

He was very clear the Demonic Purple Eyed Spider Wu Xijing wouldn't be above killing people on the street.

Moreover, the people of the village have been sealed in the mountains for too long, they simply didn't know how much power a Level 3 Spiritual Master possessed.

If calling the police was useful, he would have done it long ago. He wouldn't have dragged his family deep into the mountains and forests.

"Alright, alright, you all must be tired after such a long journey. Go and have a good rest, don't disturb me and my granddaughter ..." The old man seemed to be a little tired, impatiently waving his hand, indicating that they should leave.

Tang Maolin nodded, not saying anything more.

He now only hoped that Wu Xijing wouldn't find this place, and that the entire village could safely survive this disaster.

Tang Maolin and the others were just about to leave the mud hut when suddenly, someone rushed in and whispered a few words in the young man's ear.

The young man listened and said to Tang Maolin, "The people who went hunting just came back, saying that they encountered an intruder on the way."

Tang Maolin's heart instantly sank.

...

"This is the village marked on the map?"

Lu Sheng carried a backpack, looking like an ordinary mountain tourist, following behind the villagers, curiously sizing up the village in front of him.

The entire village wasn't big, and from a high vantage point one could see everything. In total, there were a dozen or so families, and the total number of villagers added up to no more than fifty.

The village was located in a valley, and the environment was quiet and secluded. A clear stream flowed by the entrance of the village, and the sound of a waterfall could be heard in the distance.

The environment was very good, as if it was a paradise.

"Whether you can stay or not, you have to ask the village head. If you have anything to say, you have to discuss it with him. We will only agree if he grants his approval."

A dark-skinned middle-aged man with a hunting rifle in his hand said to Lu Sheng as they walked.

Lu Sheng nodded.

He had met this group of villagers when he was hurrying through the forest, and was brought here.

...

Now it seemed that there were quite a number of young men in this village, enough to help him transport the dense silver ore.

Moreover, the villagers looked rather honest. Although they were not surprised by foreign tourists like him, their eyes were very pure. They were honest people.

Not long after, Lu Sheng was brought to the village.

As soon as he entered the village, Lu Sheng saw a group of people walking towards him.

A skinny old man was holding a little girl in his arms. When she saw him, she quickly waved at him, shouting, "Big brother, big brother! Are you here to play with Nannan?"

Lu Sheng was slightly stunned, he did not expect to meet little Nannan's family here. Tang Maolin saw Lu Sheng with a hiking bag on his back, his face filled with shock and astonishment, and his heart that had just been hanging in the air fell back down. So it was him.

He thought it was Wu Xijing who had come to find him so quickly.

"Young man, why are you here?" Tang Maolin took the initiative to go forward and ask Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng scratched his head in embarrassment, saying, "After you guys left with the tour group, I felt a bit better, so I wanted to come find you guys. Midway, I wanted to take a shortcut, but I unknowingly got lost ..."

The group of people's faces showed an 'as expected' expression.

It was very common for tourists to get lost in the mountains, and Lu Sheng was not the first person to accidentally stumble upon the village. After all, their Immortal Forest Village was only remote, and not really isolated from the world.

"Big Brother Tang, why are you here? Did you also get lost?"

Lu Sheng did not even blink, asking '*curiously.*'

Tang Maolin laughed, saying, "This is Nannan's grandfather's house, we come back to visit every year. This time, we just happened to follow a tour group ..."

"Oh, oh ..." Lu Sheng understood.

"Since it's such a coincidence, why don't we stay here tonight ..." Tang Maolin subconsciously looked at the skinny old man.

The old man slightly narrowed his eyes, sizing up Lu Sheng, nodding, saying, "This young man's eyes are very pure, I like it very much. Immortal Forest Village welcomes such guests ..."

Tang Maolin and the others' faces immediately revealed smiles.

The bronze-skinned youth grinned, opening his arms towards Lu Sheng.

"Guest, welcome to the Immortal Forest village."

Chapter 107

Chapter 107

As a friend of Tang Maolin's family, coupled with the fact that little Nannan was especially affectionate towards him, Lu Sheng was warmly welcomed by the village.

"You came at the right time, just in time for big sister's family's return. I'll personally hunt some game later. People like you who come from the city have never tasted it before ..." The young man with thick eyebrows, big eyes, and bronze skin was especially warm to Lu Sheng. He hugged Lu Sheng's shoulder with a warm attitude.

Lu Sheng understood from the chat.

The young man's name was Gu Yue. He was the chief of Immortal Forest Village, the adopted son of the skinny old man. He was also the young chief of this small village with less than fifty people.

The skinny old man's name was Gu Pingsha. Nannan's mother was also the old man's adopted daughter, named Gu Minghua.

Almost everyone in this village had the surname Gu.

Gu Yue sent Lu Sheng to the entrance of the village and called a few young men in the village to hunt in the mountains.

Everyone held a hunting rifle in their hands. Only Gu Yue held a cold weapon.

[TN: *A cold weapon (or white arm) is a weapon that does not involve fire or explosions (such as the act of combustion) as a result from the use of gunpowder or other explosive materials.*

]

It was a prismatic spike with cold light, but it had no handle. It was like a spear tip cut off from a spear.

"This village is not simple ..." Lu Sheng looked at Gu Yue and the others who quickly disappeared into the forest and thought silently. He sensed it as soon as they met.

Gu Yue was a Level 1 Spiritual Master. The old man, Gu Pingsha, was Level 2.

Nannan's father, Tang Maolin, was also a Level 2 Spiritual Master.

A small village called the Immortal Forest village actually had three spiritual masters.

This ratio was simply exaggerated.

Lu Sheng originally wanted to ask if he could hire someone to help him transport the dense silver, but he didn't know what to say when he was put in the situation.

Since he was a spiritual master, he naturally knew the value of dense silver. He couldn't guarantee that in front of such a large amount of wealth, these simple people would not change their minds.

Moreover, Tang Maolin didn't look simple at all. Could it be that he had to show his strength and frighten all these people?

Just as Lu Sheng was thinking about how to deal with it, little Nannan quickly ran to him and said to him pitifully, "Big brother, Nannan's ball is broken ..."

Lu Sheng was stunned for a moment before he realized that little Nannan was talking about the red plastic ball that she played with him before.

"Where's the ball? Let brother see it, brother will help you fix it." Lu Sheng patted little Nannan's head and said gently.

"The ball is ... The ball is ..." Little Nannan tilted her head and tried to recall the last time she saw her beloved red ball.

Her delicate and fair features scrunched together as she thought hard. Suddenly, little Nannan pointed in a direction and jumped up happily.

"Nannan's ball is over there! Nannan's ball is in that person's hands!" Lu Sheng turned his head.

When he looked in that direction, the smile on his face began to fade bit by bit until it finally turned normal.

The Immortal Forest village that was originally bustling and filled with a cheerful atmosphere gradually quietened down.

Everyone looked in the same direction.

Tang Maolin's expression turned ugly and solemn. The skinny old man also put down the smoking pipe in his hand and slowly narrowed his eyes.

At the entrance of the village, a group of people were gradually approaching. The leader was a middle-aged man in a chequered suit.

His eyes were emitting a demonic purple light, and one of his hands was holding a deflated red plastic ball, while the other hand was hanging casually.

Silver threads that looked like spider webs extended from the cuff of the hand. They danced in the air, and each silver thread was wrapped around a strong young man.

There were residents who had just entered the mountains to hunt among them. Young Gu Yue was also among them.

From afar, this person looked like a demonic monster that had walked out of the forest. Behind the middle-aged man, there were two strong men in black suits.

Each of the strong men was holding a young and beautiful woman in their hands. They were Zheng Dandan and Lin Zishan.

Zheng Dandan saw Lu Sheng and hurriedly shouted, "Lu Sheng, run! Run ..."

Unfortunately, before she could finish, her mouth was covered by the strong man in the suit. Only muffled sounds of struggling could be heard.

Lin Zishan, who was next to her, was in a state of great shock and fear. Her face was pale and she was dazed.

A spiritual master!

The devil-like man in front of her turned out to be a legendary spiritual master!

Dongning University of Martial Arts had a student with spiritual master talent. That was the school's true prodigy, surrounded by stars and shining brightly.

Lin Zishan knew how terrifying this group was.

That was a method that ordinary martial artists could not even imagine. It was rarer than Gifted Martial Artists.

Lin Zishan once accompanied her ex-boyfriend, Chen Fei, to challenge that spiritual master student. At that time, the two of them were competing to be the president of the Dongning University's Martial Arts Club.

The opponent's martial strength was a whole level lower than Chen Fei's, but the result was ... Chen Fei was knocked out of the ring in a single exchange. He did not even have the qualifications to force the opponent to make a move.

Lin Zishan was simply amazed by the power of a spiritual master.

And now, the purple-eyed man in a chequered suit standing in front of her was a spiritual master who was many times stronger than the president of the Dongning University's Martial Arts Club.

“Otherwise, the two Level 4 Martial Artists who caught us wouldn’t be as obedient as dogs facing him ...”

In this world, the strong would only yield to the strong. Along the way, Lin Zishan had more or less figured out the ins and outs of the matter from the conversation between the middle-aged man in the suit and the two strong men.

The middle-aged man in the suit was here to seek revenge on Little Nannan’s family. The latter had been avoiding their pursuit.

Since it was a relationship between the pursuer and the pursued, it was naturally clear who was stronger and who was weaker.

“It’s over. This time, I’m afraid I’ll really lose my life in the Ox Head Mountains ... Why am I so unlucky to be inexplicably involved in this dangerous vortex ...” Lin Zishan’s heart was filled with despair and desolation. She regretted her decision to come to the Ox Head Mountains to relax.

Whoosh!

A sharp sound broke through the air and interrupted Lin Zishan’s thoughts.

She saw a long and narrow shadow shooting from a distance. In an instant, it flew in front of Lin Zishan and the others, and went straight for the man in the suit.

The middle-aged man in the suit was not in a hurry. A silver thread suddenly shot out from his sleeve and struck the shadow.

The silver thread and the shadow intertwined in mid-air. The speed was so fast that it was dazzling. Even Lin Zishan, a Level 2 Martial Artist, could not see it clearly. She could only hear the clanging sound of swords colliding.

Not long after, the long and narrow shadow fell from mid-air and was sent flying by the silver thread.

Almost at the same time, the skinny old man standing beside Tang Maolin in the distance groaned. The light in his eyes quickly dimmed.

At this time, everyone could see clearly that the shadow that was hit by the silver thread was actually a tobacco pipe. However, it had been broken into several pieces at this time.

“Is this what you’re relying on? Tang Maolin.”

Chapter 108

Chapter 108

The middle-aged man in the suit spoke softly and took a step forward. In the blink of an eye, he appeared in the open space at the entrance of the village as if he had teleported.

Behind him, those villagers of the Immortal Forest Village were still hanging. A few of them had stopped struggling and were hanging on the silver thread like puppets. Their faces were dark purple.

“I thought there was something, but it turned out to be just a useless old man. A superficial Level 2 Spiritual Master, crude skills, it’s simply a disgrace to the word spiritual master ...”

The middle-aged man in the suit said with disappointment.

Tang Maolin’s face was ashen as he shouted coldly.

“Wu Xijing, you’re going too far!”

As he spoke, he raised his hand and shook it. Many small dark brown iron beads flew out from his sleeve. They were densely packed and flew towards the middle-aged man in the suit like a net.

The middle-aged man in the suit didn’t even look and stretched out a hand towards Tang Maolin. Those silver threads that were originally binding the villagers suddenly retracted and then flew out of his sleeve, forming a cluster to meet those iron beads head-on.

The two collided and made a crisp ***ding-ding, dang-dang*** sound.

Iron beads were instantly repelled out. Tang Maolin’s face was pale as a large amount of sweat rolled down from his forehead. He stepped back step by step.

“Go, take Nannan and leave!” Tang Maolin turned his head with difficulty and squeezed out a sentence through his teeth.

The beautiful woman woke up from her dream and quickly ran in the direction where Lu Sheng was, not far away.

The middle-aged man in the suit saw this scene and casually ordered his men behind him with a relaxed face.

“Kill Tang Maolin’s wife and daughter first, then deal with the rest.”

“Yes.” The two men in suits released Lin Zishan and Zheng Dandan in their hands and disappeared in a flash.

Two black shadows almost simultaneously rushed towards the beautiful woman and Nannan a few meters away. The skinny old man’s eyes flashed. Just as he was about to make a move, a silver thread came out of nowhere.

He turned his head abruptly and the silver thread pierced through his shoulder, causing blood to gush out.

Lin Zishan and Zheng Dandan broke free and wanted to escape.

But the middle-aged man in the suit did something to them. The two felt their bodies go limp and their Qi and blood lurched. They couldn’t exert any strength and were even weaker than an ordinary person.

Tang Maolin hurriedly controlled the iron beads and tried to break away from the battle to stop the two men in suits. But he was tightly entangled by dozens of silver threads.

The black iron beads were like a flock of sparrows in a net in the midst of the silver threads, running around aimlessly.

“Wu Xijing, you deserve to die!” Tang Maolin was anxious, and his eyes were bloodshot.

The middle-aged man in the suit smiled and said lightly: “Don’t worry Tang Maolin, I will let you see how your wife and daughter die with your own eyes.”

“I’ll play with you slowly ...”

At this time, the two men in suits were already close to the beautiful woman and Nannan. A few young villagers rushed up to stop them, but they were casually sent flying by the strong men.

Two burly figures that were nearly two meters tall walked forward step by step. Like two stone walls, they quickly covered the three figures of the beautiful woman and her two companions.

Tang Maolin’s eyes showed deep despair.

In the distance, Zheng Dandan also opened her eyes wide and said a name with trembling lips.

“Lu Sheng ...” The smile on the middle-aged man’s face became brighter and brighter, but his eyes gradually turned cold.

He glanced around and saw the despair and desolation in everyone's eyes. He said coldly: "Do you regret it?"

It's too late for regrets now. You chose to offend me, you should have known that sooner or later you would have ... "

The middle-aged man in the suit didn't finish his words.

Boom!

A sharp sound like a cannonball tearing through the air interrupted his words.

The middle-aged man in the suit turned his head and his pupils contracted in the next second.

In the reflection of his eyes, two burly figures that looked like gunny sacks were rapidly enlarging and closing in on him ...

"Damn it!" The middle-aged man in the suit had no time to react.

The powerful spiritual power belonging to a Level 3 Spiritual Master burst out. The huge spiritual power almost turned from invisible into tangible instantly, showing ripple-like traces in the air in front of the middle-aged man.

But under the two cannonball-like burly bodies, the ripples were quickly cut up and cleared.

Rings of umbrella-shaped ripples spread around.

His unreserved spiritual attack only managed to slightly slow down the speed of the two black shadows.

The middle-aged man's pupils constricted again, almost subconsciously choosing to end the game of cat and mouse with Tang Maolin.

Dozens of silver webs were like frightened white worms, penetrating all the iron balls in an instant, exploding into clouds of iron mist.

Then they quickly retracted, drawing out a sharp sonic boom in the air.

Dozens of silver webs interwove into a delicate and fine net in front of the middle-aged man, blocking the path of the two black shadows.

Bang!

It wasn't a loud sound.

The two burly bodies slammed heavily on the silver net.

The back of his suit almost instantly burst open, with bloody marks on them. And the silver net was also smashed into an exaggerated and shocking depression by the terrifying impact of the two bodies.

There was no support point around the silver net.

Or rather.

The support point was the spiritual power of the middle-aged man wearing a suit. His spiritual power was like an invisible hand, tightly grasping the corners of the silver net, trying to push it open.

The middle-aged man's forehead oozed dense sweat in an instant. He gritted his teeth, small blue veins popped out at the corners of his eyes. Obviously, his spiritual power had been pushed to the extreme.

But even so, his body still moved back unconsciously.

The expensive and exquisite black leather shoes ploughed a clear trace in the mud, rolling up a large patch of grass.

The impact pushed him more than ten meters away, and the terrifying impact ... was finally completely offset.

Bang!

Bang!

Two tattered and bloody bodies fell to the ground.

It couldn't be more clear. These two were the ones sent by the middle-aged man to kill Tang Maolin's wife and daughter.

Unfortunately, it had turned into a battlefield of the two forces, and the two were already dead. Perhaps, they were dead even before their bodies even hit the ground.

The expressions on their faces were still frozen in shock and astonishment, still unable to process the pain.

Only a deep fist mark remained on their chest and abdomen.

It almost pierced through their bodies.

Everyone was stunned.

They couldn't make a sound, and looked in one direction with a blank expression.

There was a pale and sluggish beautiful woman. Little Nannan, with a confused expression, hadn't figured out what had happened.

And ...

A handsome young man who didn't even have time to put down his backpack, and stood in front of the two with a calm face.

"Nannan, close your eyes, don't look." The young man spoke softly.

"Oh."

Little Nannan responded and obediently covered her eyes with her two fair and tender hands, but her eyes couldn't help but blink curiously through the gaps between her fingers.

To her, this might as well be a game of hide-and-seek.

The young man took off the backpack on his back and gently placed it on the grass beside his feet.

Then ... He continued to calmly look ahead.

Lu Sheng ...

Chapter 109

Chapter 109

Everyone was in a trance, and their expressions were confused.

They really couldn't connect everything that had happened before with the thin and handsome young man in front of them.

Obviously ... He was just an ordinary, gentle, lost boy.

What had happened just now?

"Level 5 Martial Artist ..." The middle-aged man in the suit finally recovered from the after-effects of his spiritual power explosion.

He stared at Lu Sheng in front of him with a hideous expression, and his eyes were filled with shock.

“No, not Level 5, no Qi shield, no inner strength ...”

The middle-aged man quickly shot down his own guess, and said through gritted teeth, “So, how did you do it? Tang Maolin, so this is what you’re really relying on?”

The middle-aged man looked at Tang Maolin with a “you’re good, you can try” look.

Tang Maolin was confused, and didn’t quite understand the middle-aged man’s words.

“Forget it, it doesn’t matter.” The middle-aged man took a deep breath, and his expression became calm again.

His purple eyes flashed with a demonic light, and he walked back to his original position step by step.

“Without inner strength to protect your body, you’re just a brat with a bit of strength ... Under my Silver Spider Silk, your weak body will be cut open like butter. I can’t wait to hear your painful howls ...”

The middle-aged man licked his lips, and his expression became more and more neurotic.

Lu Sheng’s eyes were like water, and he looked at the middle-aged man with an indifferent gaze.

“You can try.” Lu Sheng said casually.

The middle-aged man grinned, revealing his scarlet gums.

“I hope you can still be as proud later ...” The next moment, the purple light in his eyes shone brightly.

In an instant, the middle-aged man’s sleeves, collar, hem of his suit, and other parts of his body suddenly shot out close to a hundred silver webs.

It was twice as much as what he had revealed before. Hundreds of silver webs pierced through the air and shot toward Lu Sheng.

From an outsider’s point of view, the middle-aged man in the suit looked like a spider demon in urban legends, about to devour a person.

Hundreds of silver webs arrived in front of Lu Sheng in an instant.

A smile bloomed on the middle-aged man’s face. He could almost foresee what would happen in the next second. The young man in front of him would be pierced through by his Silver Spider Silk, and he would become a tattered rag doll in an instant.

However, in the next second, the middle-aged man's smile froze on his face.

Faced with hundreds of spider silks so fast that they could not be seen with the naked eye, Lu Sheng only made a simple move.

He calmly extended his right hand.

His fair and slender right palm waved gently under the sunlight, following some strange pattern. There seemed to be a black hole like vortex in his palm.

It emitted an invisible force of attraction.

The silver spider silks that shot toward Lu Sheng were all attracted by the vortex in his palm, and they all returned to Lu Sheng's hand.

Lu Sheng ... grabbed all the silver webs with his bare hands!

In the distance, Lin Zishan, who had witnessed this scene with her own eyes, suddenly trembled all over. As if she had been electrocuted, her lips trembled madly.

"Mastery Realm ... Mastery Realm martial arts!"

What was Mastery?

"Anything and everything that fell under their palm was in their control."

Lin Zishan had only heard an instructor mention it in a class back in the university. Now that she had witnessed this scene with her own eyes, this sentence popped up in her head out of nowhere.

It was as if something that should have existed in legends had suddenly appeared in front of her, alive.

How could Lin Zishan not be excited to the point of trembling? She was no different from a mortal suddenly seeing a god!

In the distance, the middle-aged man in the suit was so shocked that his voice was almost distorted.

"How is this possible?!" His eyes widened, filled with disbelief.

The strength of a spiritual master was something that surpassed that of a normal martial artist.

It was like a hot weapon to a cold weapon.*

[*as mentioned earlier, a cold weapon is something like a spear, sword, and dagger, etc. While a hot weapon is your guns, bombs, and anything that explodes.]

Lu Sheng's current action was a scene that he could not even imagine. It was as if someone had caught a missile with their bare hands!

Beside him, Tang Maolin, the skinny old man, and the young Gu Yue were also stunned.

As spiritual masters, they felt as if their world-view was slowly collapsing. Hundreds of silver spider silk webs were caught in Lu Sheng's hand.

Each strand was stretched taut.

The middle-aged man in the suit frantically urged his spirit power, but he felt as if there was a gigantic rock in front of him.

No matter how hard he tried to pull, it was useless.

"This is impossible! Absolutely impossible! ..."

The middle-aged man in the suit muttered almost hysterically, his eyes were bloodshot, and his already strange purple eyes became even more terrifying.

But in the eyes of others, no matter how they looked, they felt ... a bit of pity for him.

Creak~ creak~

The pole slender fingers slowly tightened, and Lu Sheng stared coldly at the middle-aged man with an indifferent gaze.

He fiercely pulled the silk webs caught in his palm.

The middle-aged man in the distance immediately exclaimed, and like a doll with its string pulled, he involuntarily flew towards him.

The middle-aged man in the suit waved his limbs wildly in the air.

Suddenly, he stopped and stared at Lu Sheng, his eyes revealing a strong sense of madness.

"In that case, let's die together!"

As he spoke, a terrifying spiritual power far more powerful than before burst out from the middle-aged man's body. There seemed to be invisible ripples spreading in the air.

Everyone in the field suddenly felt their hearts jump, as if there was a large stone suddenly pressing down on them, they felt an indescribable discomfort.

Tang Maolin's expression changed greatly, and he anxiously shouted.

"Not good! He's going to self-destruct his spiritual power!

If we get too close, everyone will be shocked into idiocy ..."

After speaking, he gritted his teeth and rushed towards the beautiful woman and little Nannan.

Everyone underwent a drastic change in their expressions.

Although they didn't know what it meant to self-destruct their spiritual power, looking at Tang Maolin's maddened expression, they knew it was definitely not something simple.

Lin Zishan struggled to crawl back, but Zheng Dandan's face was pale as she shouted: "Lu Sheng ... Lu Sheng, what do we do?"

In a moment, everyone responded and frantically retreated.

Only Lu Sheng, who was at the eye of this storm, didn't move.

He looked at the middle-aged man in the suit, who was getting closer and closer to him, and his face revealed a trace of deep pity.

"I have to say, your spiritual power is truly ... pitifully weak." Lu Sheng said softly.

The next second, the middle-aged man's twisted smile froze.

Next, a vision rose in front of everyone's eyes ... everyone saw the vision of a golden sun was rising up.

The afternoon sun passed through the gaps between the valleys and sprinkled on the small village. If one looked directly at the sun, it would be a bit dazzling.

But at this time, the sun was not even a fraction of the light that bloomed from Lu Sheng's body.

In a sense, Lu Sheng was still the same Lu Sheng. Standing in the same place, he was no different from before. But he gave off people an incomparably "dazzling" feeling.

As if he had turned into a golden sun, endless golden light was released from his body. This feeling did not exist on the visual level, but on the spiritual level.

Under this almost endless golden light, the middle-aged man's spiritual power was like snow under the sun. It was drowned out in an instant. It melted and disappeared into nothingness ...

Lu Sheng's pitch-black eyes were burning with golden light.

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Although he was fair and handsome, now, he showed a bit of a noble and mysterious temperament. Holding the Silver Spider Silk in his hand, he was like a god in ancient myths, suppressing a demon that was wreaking havoc in the human world.

Lu Sheng suddenly let go.

Hundreds of spider silk spread out.

Then in an instant, it was twisted into a strand by an invisible force. It was forcibly shaped to take the form of a long spear.

Lu Sheng tried hard to recall the dazzling ice river he had seen in the dream world.

Then ... the spear lunged!

The white spear suddenly pierced the middle-aged man's heart. The latter fell to the ground powerlessly. His pupils were rapidly dilating, and there was still a trace of shock and disbelief on his face.

"I ..." The middle-aged man spat out a mouthful of blood and foam, kneeling on the ground, his body swaying. "I'm Wu Xijing, how could I die ..."

It was only when he died that he told Lu Sheng his name.

Unfortunately, Lu Sheng was not in a good mood now.

His spear skills had reached the Perfection Realm, and with the support of his powerful spiritual power, he felt that he could not even imitate a fraction of the charm of the Grandmaster Valkyrie's spear in the dream world.

"What a lousy name ..." Lu Sheng vented his bad mood on the middle-aged man.

The latter's eyes suddenly widened, his blood frothed and gushed out his mouth, and then he fell down powerlessly.

Dead.

Lu Sheng turned around and saw little Nannan, who was covering her face with both hands, looking curiously through a gap between her fingers.

Seeing Lu Sheng turn around, she quickly closed the gap between her fingers, as if to prove that she did not peek.

“It’s made of dense silver, so it can be used for the time being ...”

The Silver Spider Silk on the ground gathered in Lu Sheng’s hand like a living thing.

Although Lu Sheng didn’t like soft spiritual weapons like the silver web, if it was moulded into a spear like he did earlier, it could still be used before the Unceasing Blade Wheel was completed.

After all, he only had powerful and unparalleled spiritual power, but he didn’t have a weapon that could complement it perfectly.

Meanwhile, the group of people at the edge of the village had long been shocked to the extent that they could not say a word.

The entire village was silent.

They could only hear the gurgling sound of the stream at the entrance of the village and the occasional barking of dogs in the distance.

Tang Maolin maintained his forward charging posture and was frozen on the spot. His expression blank.

It was the same for the others.

Lin Zishan’s eyes widened, and her eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets.

Zheng Dandan’s mouth was wide open, her face full of shock and confusion.

If the martial strength that Lu Sheng had displayed earlier was like throwing a bomb into the crowd, causing everyone’s scalp to go numb from the shock ... then when he revealed his spiritual power ... It was no less than a nuclear bomb, and it immediately vacated everyone’s minds of thoughts and blanked them out.

Spiritual master ... Lu Sheng was a spiritual master?!

How old was he? He looked like a high school student, seventeen or eighteen years old at most.

Having a martial arts cultivation comparable to a Level 5 Martial Artist and Mastery Realm Technique was already monstrous enough. Now, he had “spiritual master” to add to his identity.

And that too, he was a spiritual master who could easily crush Wu Xijing, a Level 3 Spiritual Master!

That terrifying spiritual power, as dazzling and majestic as the sun, could even directly negate Wu Xijing’s self-destructive move ...

Everything had already exceeded everyone’s understanding, and the concepts of geniuses and monsters in their minds were blown to smithereens. They couldn’t even be glued together.

The most shocked were Lin Zishan and Zheng Dandan.

Both of them were top students at Dongning University of Martial Arts.

Dongning University was a place where geniuses gathered. It could be said that the two of them had seen countless geniuses around them, and many of them were incomparable to normal people.

But now, the geniuses that they could count in their heads like family treasures ...

But now, juxtaposing those geniuses, that were all regarded as family treasures, to Lu Sheng ... it was simply a difference between heaven and earth.

They were not even qualified to carry Lu Sheng’s shoes.

“Cough, cough, cough ...” A series of coughs broke the silence.

The skinny old man slowly went forward and picked up the broken pipe on the ground, shaking his head and sighing. “I’m getting old ...”

Tang Maolin seemed to have woken up from a dream and ran over quickly.

He first checked the safety of his wife and daughter, then stood up and walked in front of Lu Sheng.

“Lu ...”

Tang Maolin opened his mouth but realized that he did not know how to address Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng was still that Lu Sheng.

However, his position in his heart had taken a paradigm shift.

“Do you want to thank me?” Lu Sheng spoke abruptly.

Tang Maolin’s expression was a little stunned.

“Then help me do something.” Lu Sheng said lightly.

Tang Maolin came back to his senses and nodded heavily with a serious expression.

“Okay!”

...

A few hours later, Lu Sheng, carrying a hiking bag, returned to the Immortal Forest Village’s guest house at the foot of Ox-Head Mountain. Behind him were Zheng Dandan and Lin Zishan, who were walking a little unnaturally.

The young tour guide, who had been anxiously waiting at the guest house, immediately jumped up when he saw the three of them.

“Where did you guys go? We’ve been looking for you for a whole day!” Six people went missing inexplicably, and they couldn’t get through on the phone.

The young lady, who had just got her tour guide certificate a few days ago, was so anxious that she almost cried.

“Sorry, sorry, we heard that some of our tour members went missing, so we wanted to go out and help look for them. We didn’t expect to be delayed once we started looking for them ...” Lu Sheng explained with an apologetic look.

The young tour guide’s eyes were red as she accused, “Then can’t at least convey a word through a call? Why is phone turned off?”

“That’s because I couldn’t get any reception on my phone, and later it ran out of battery. But there’s good news, we found the three missing three!”

“Really?! Where are they, where are they ...”

Lin Zishan and Zheng Dandan were watching Lu Sheng narrate his experience vividly with the young tour guide. For a moment, they looked a little absent-minded.

After walking out of that forest, Lu Sheng once again turned back into that gentle, sunny, good-tempered ordinary boy.

Previously in Immortal Forest Village, the image of Lu Sheng who killed a Level 3 Spiritual Master and was as bright and dazzling as the sun seemed to be just a dream they had, an illusory illusion.

After a series of explanations, plus the fact that Tang Maolin's phone could be reached, the young tour guide finally smiled through her tears.

The poor aunties of the tour group, because of the disappearance of a few people, the tour group that was supposed to last three days and two nights had wasted a day.

In order to avoid being attacked by the aunties, Lu Sheng stayed at the guest house for a night, and the next morning, he took the earliest bus and left the Ox-Head Mountain.

Lin Zishan and Zheng Dandan also followed. The two of them were in no mood to continue playing.

The bus sped along the mountain road, the morning sun shone in through the window and sprinkled on Lu Sheng's handsome side profile.

Lu Sheng stared at the scenery outside the window, quietly thinking about something. He had already handed over the dense silver ore matter to Tang Maolin to deal with.