

Logging 10,000 Years into the Future

#Chapter 11: Enlightened! - Read Logging 10,000 Years into the Future Chapter 11: Enlightened!

Chapter 11: Enlightened!

“Fist, palm, leg, footwork...”

“Before they died, all the combat-type zombies had different areas of expertise.”

“Although these memories overlap, they are also complementing one another, like a jigsaw puzzle, making up for the previous shortcomings in my practical combat skills.”

“In the memories so far, Fist Technique was the most common, and also the first to reach this bottleneck sensation...”

Lu Sheng thought to himself.

The biggest benefit that the dream world brought him was the ability to continually absorb memories and integrate them into himself.

What other people spent a lot of time and effort to achieve, Lu Sheng was able to obtain with ease.

Making it the same as Lu Sheng stepping on the shoulders of countless predecessors to move forward at a fast pace.

During this, absorbing the memories of a large number of uniform zombies had another benefit in addition to accelerating Lu Sheng's martial arts progress.

Information about Base 1359.

With the clues obtained from one memory after another, Lu Sheng gradually pieced together a route that actually led to Base 1359.

“This is the correct direction. If I keep going, eventually I'll be able to reach Base 1359...”

“And it shouldn't be too long before that day arrives.”

The area ahead of Lu Sheng was shrouded in gray fog, with a few stumbling figures emerging from it occasionally.

He strode ahead with a firm gaze.

[In the Classroom]

“About the answer to this question...”

Lu Sheng was intently listening to the teacher's lecture.

After his cultivation reached the 1st Level, Lu Sheng observed that his brain had also become more flexible.

According to Lu Sheng's theory, it should be due to the fact that he absorbed a great number of memories from the dream world, and the process of accumulating these memories stimulated his brain's development, improving his memory, brain functioning speed, and other aspects.

To put it in layman's terms, he became smarter.

To put it in a fantasy term, he attained enlightenment.

In any case, learning textbook knowledge now felt extraordinarily simple for Lu Sheng.

Previously, he failed to even comprehend the knowledge, but now after reading it once, he was able to directly reach the level of a “Honors Student”.

Literature knowledge wasn't entirely useless to Lu Sheng.

After all, the purpose of the college entrance exam is to test literature as well, it's just that they don't contribute that much in the overall score.

“All right, class dismissed!”

As the bell rang, the math teacher ended his lecture and announced the end of class, reminding in passing, **“The next session is a practical class; students should remember to gather early in the practical classroom.”**

After giving the reminder, the math teacher walked out with the textbooks and a tea cup.

[PR/N: He walked out with what?!]

Lu Sheng sorted his notes and books before packing them and left the classroom.

The practical combat class is normally held in the school's Martial Arts Hall, which is a few minutes away from the main school building. In order to not be late for class, they

must leave immediately; this is also why the math teacher didn't dare to delay his lectures.

“Hey, Lu Sheng!” Nôv(él)B\\jnn

Right after walking out of the classroom, Lu Sheng heard someone calling his name from behind.

Liu Qiming dashed over to him and subconsciously tried to wrap his arm around Lu Sheng's shoulder.

But his hand only reached halfway before inexplicably retreating.

“Wait... wait for me, let's go together.”

Liu Qiming had no idea what just happened to him.

Previously, he and Lu Sheng frequently played and joked around with each other, and this kind of little friendly physical contact was nothing.

But today, when he approached Lu Sheng, he felt an inexplicable sense of timidity.

It was as if...

An invisible aura existed around Lu Sheng's body, repelling him strongly.

“You have... really changed a lot recently.”

Liu Qiming tried to walk beside Lu Sheng, but his voice was unconsciously tinged with some caution.

“Is that so?”

Lu Sheng didn't notice Liu Qiming's abnormality, and casually replied, **“After all, the college entrance examination is coming up, and you know my family's situation, if I don't work hard, I'll be a complete burden to them...”**

“Yes... our family conditions are similar, I also need to start working hard.”

Liu Qiming purposefully walked one step behind Lu Sheng, at his side, and immediately felt a lot more relaxed.

His speech became considerably smoother as he no longer had to directly face the oppressive aura emanating from Lu Sheng's body.

“But my situation is a little better than yours since I am the only son...”

Lu Sheng slightly nodded.

Liu Qiming was correct. If Lu Sheng was the only child or it was only his sister, the burden on his parents would certainly be much less.

“But your sister is so talented, she'll be guaranteed a spot in Wuhan University in the future, with a full scholarship and all kinds of other subsidies, without any problem...”

“The locker room is here, I'll get the door for you...”

Liu Qiming rushed past Lu Sheng and opened the locker room door for him in advance.

The two who were supposed to be sworn friends, but suddenly one seemed to be reduced to a mere follower of the other, while Liu Qiming didn't even realize, as if everything was natural and as it should be.

[PR/N: Protagonist Halo in effect.]

“Scholarship...”

Lu Sheng's eyes lit up with a thought.

Liu Qiming's words gave him inspiration.

He had been thinking about how to earn money recently.

On one hand, it was to reduce the burden on his family so that his parents wouldn't have to work so hard.

On the other hand, as his martial arts training continued to progress, he would need a lot of money to support it.

A simple example would be food.

Now Lu Sheng eats regular meals, and it's becoming increasingly difficult for him to maintain the nutrients required for the increase in his Blood Qi Value.

If this continued, it'd definitely slow down his progress, and he'd turn into a nasty manure-making machine.

Lu Sheng had previously thought of a way to earn money; to officially become a Level 1 Martial Artist, and receive a monthly subsidy of several thousand from the Global Martial Union, which he could then use to buy resources for replenishing his Blood Qi.

Now, Liu Qiming's words made him think of another way – scholarship.

Every school would give monetary rewards to students with good academic performance, and Beihai No.3 Middle School was no exception.

Lu Sheng immediately came up with an idea.

“I remember the first-class scholarship in the Beihai No.3 Middle School was around 10,000 yuan. If I could get this money...”

In order to win this scholarship, he'd certainly have to reveal some of the talent and strength that a first-class scholarship winner should have.

Chapter 12: Sparring!

“Lu Sheng, why have you lost so much weight...”

Inside the locker room, Lu Sheng and Liu Qiming were changing into their mandatory martial arts uniforms for the practical combat class.

Lu Sheng, who took off his coat and trousers, revealed a cheetah-like muscular body with sharp definition and clean lines.

But appeared somewhat thin, which was due to the rapid Blood Qi growth, as well as a lack of nourishment.

‘I need to cut my hair...’

Lu Sheng looked at the familiar yet foreign face in the mirror.

Thin, handsome, deep dark eyes that emitted a sharp knife-like glint from time to time.

The current him, even if just stood calmly, would give people an inexplicable sense of intimidation and cause people's hearts to palpitate, similar to if an ordinary person encountered a wild animal like a tiger or a leopard.

This was due to the increase in Blood Qi Value as well as the absorption of a large amount of memories from the dream world, something Lu Sheng himself didn't notice previously.

‘I've grown a bit taller too...’

Lu Sheng changed into his martial arts uniform and looked at the sleeves and trouser legs that were visibly slightly shorter, and thought in his heart.

Previously, his height was 175 cm, but over these days of practice, he had jumped to nearly 1.8 metres, and the martial arts uniform that had fit him perfectly before had suddenly grown smaller.

After changing clothes, Lu Sheng and Liu Qiming walked into the martial arts hall together.

The entire martial arts hall was huge, separated into sections of the padded field, each equivalent to a classroom for practical combat classes.

They were obviously not the only class being taught at this time of day, so Lu Sheng and Liu Qiming found their own class field and quickly walked over to it.

Everyone sat in a circle around the edge of the field, and a middle-aged man with a robust physique and muscles that strained his loose martial arts uniform stood in the middle.

“This practical combat class also consolidates the content of the basic fighting techniques that I taught you before...”

The teacher of the practical combat class was named Zhong Zhengguo, an official 2nd Level Martial Artist, who was said to have fought head-on with a foreign monster in battle.

The massive scar on Zhong Zhengguo's purposefully bare right arm was the biggest proof of it.

This is also his most proud accomplishment, something he had boasted about to the students in class more than once.

After that, Zhong Zhengguo began formally explaining the use of various fighting techniques to the students, and he called up a boy to be his sparring partner.

In Lu Sheng's opinion, the fighting techniques taught by Zhong Zhengguo were simple and crude, and what he learned from the memories of the dream world was far more advanced.

“You always ask Yang Yifei to go up, can't you give ordinary people a chance? Shit!”

Lu Sheng suddenly heard a sour complaint from Liu Qiming next to him.

Only then did he notice the boy that was called up by Zhong Zhengguo to be his sparring partner.

The boy's name was Yang Yifei, his family was well-off, his martial arts performance was first in his grade, plus his handsome appearance, he had certain popularity even in the school.

Now, dressed in a white martial arts uniform, with Zhong Zhengguo watching over Yang Yifei's moves, it attracted the direct peachy gaze of all the girls.

“Even if you are given the chance, you wouldn't be able to resist Teacher Zhong's fist, even if he held back.”

Lu Sheng glanced at Liu Qiming and said indifferently.

Liu Qiming's face flushed as he grumbled, **“Who allowed Yang Yifei's family to consume all types of pills for dinner? I heard his Blood Qi Value is nearly 1.2...”**

Liu Qiming seemed unconvinced, thinking if he and Yang Yifei were practising in the same environment and he could perform better than Yang Yifei.

Lu Sheng didn't speak to him again, instead calmly watched Zhong Zhengguo and Yang Yifei's demonstration.

On the surface, Lu Sheng appeared to be attentive, but he was in fact thinking about the scholarship.

When and how to approach the teacher with the matter...

“Alright, the demonstration is almost over; next, two students come up for practical combat, I will face them alone.”

Zhong Zhengguo ended the demonstration and casually said to Yang Yifei beside him, **“Yang Yifei, don't go down yet, find another person to practice with.”**

“Yes.”

Yang Yifei appeared normal as if he had grown accustomed to such special treatment.

“Is there any student who wants to challenge Yang Yifei to a fight?”

Zhong Zhengguo asked loudly, and wherever his gaze swept over, the students underneath dodged.

“No one?”

Zhong Zhengguo frowned slightly, somewhat disappointed.

Every time he mentioned practical combat practice, these students cowered like ostriches, trying to bury their heads in the dirt, making it impossible for him to instruct them.

Many people secretly claim that he favours the top students in the class.

But they don't think about how, every time there's such a situation, except for the top students like Yang Yifei, how many of them step forward to accept his instructions?

Many of them complain about a lack of opportunities, but they fail to recognize that; with their repeated retreat the opportunities gradually slip away.

Zhong Zhengguo swept his gaze over each student, growing increasingly disappointed in his heart.

Just as he was about to call up a random student, he suddenly met a pair of deep, dark eyes.

“Hmm?!”

Zhong Zhengguo's eyes widened as his gaze landed on a student with calm eyes and a thin body.

Among a crowd that avoided his gaze, someone who dared to look him directly in the eyes appeared very notable and startling.

“Alright, you, that student. You come up and spar with Yang Yifei...”

Zhong Zhengguo said loudly as he pointed at the distinctive student.

“Lu Sheng, Teacher Zhong is calling you...”

“Huh?!”

Lu Sheng came back from his thoughts just to discover that he had been chosen by Zhong Zhengguo to go up and spar with Yang Yifei.

Chapter 13: Shocked!

The students to the left and right all looked at Lu Sheng with a sadistic gaze, as if looking forward to a good show, and even Liu Qiming gave him a self-seeking look.

For nobody-students like him and Lu Sheng, the chances of being called up by the teacher in class were the same as winning the lottery.

There is no telling what kind of bad luck Lu Sheng had today, to be picked in the practical combat class as a sparring partner.

Lu Sheng quickly calmed down.

If he was called on, he was called on. And it wasn't like he had never been picked before.

Then, he stood up and walked toward the middle of the field.

When Lu Sheng stood up, Zhong Zhenguo was stunned.

At that moment, he had an illusion, as if he was looking at a fierce tiger slowly getting up from its slumber.

The natural temperament that exuded from Lu Sheng's body made Zhong Zhenguo almost think that what he was looking at wasn't just an average student, but a warrior who had experienced countless battles striding towards him.

“Teacher.”

Lu Sheng walked over to Zhong Zhenguo and calmly greeted him.

Zhong Zhenguo noticed the strong, smooth and well-defined muscle full of strength revealed under Lu Sheng's visibly short sleeves, and couldn't help but light up.

‘How come I didn't notice that there was such a good seedling in the class before?!’

Zhong Zhenguo looked up and down at Lu Sheng with a slightly pleased look and asked, **“What is your name?”**

“Lu Sheng.”

“What was your score on the last Blood Qi Value test?”

Lu Sheng thought for a moment and replied truthfully, **“0.802.”**

‘Only 0.8? It's a bit on the low side, it doesn't look like it.’

Zhong Zhenguo frowned.

‘Could it be that I have misjudged?’

Zhong Zhenguo shook his head, but didn't continue to think too deeply, then arranged, **“Spar with Yang Yifei, use the martial arts techniques I just taught, and after the end, I will point out any shortcomings in your movements.”**

“Understood.”

Lu Sheng nodded, then walked over to Yang Yifei and stood still.

Yang Yifei's expression was relaxed, he nodded slightly at Lu Sheng, and reminded him, **“My Blood Qi Value is 1.22 already, so I might strike a little too hard later, you should be careful.”**

Lu Sheng didn't react, only casually nodded.

However, the students at the bottom all exclaimed in a lowly voice.

“Dammit! Yang Yifei's Blood Qi Value is 1.22, I haven't even reached 0.9!”

“He's too strong, I'm afraid he can be ranked in the top ten in his grade.”

“As expected of Yang Yifei.”

Yang Yifei heard these admiring voices, he obviously felt a bit flattered, and with a faint, confident and calm smile on his face, he said to Lu Sheng, **“Are you ready? Let's go.”**

“Yes.”

Lu Sheng nodded.

“Here I come.”

Yang Yifei shouted, and his entire body sprang forward like a cheetah, dashing towards Lu Sheng.

Even Zhong Zhenguo, who was watching from the sidelines, couldn't help but nod his head slightly when he saw his performance.

As for the students at the bottom, they were already well prepared to be amazed.

One by one, in the eyes of all the girls, sparkles began to appear.

Liu Qiming turned his head slightly and looked at Lu Sheng with a worried expression.

Then, in the next moment...

Boom!

A figure flew out from the middle of the field, flying out five to six meters away, before falling hard on the ground.

“Yang Yifei you're so handsome! Yang Yifei...”

The admiring voice of a girl rang out just in time, making it exceptionally abrupt.

The girl shouted only halfway, only to notice suddenly that something was wrong.

Everyone around was silent, staring fixedly at the middle of the field with an expression she couldn't comprehend.

The girl looked back carefully, and her entire body was instantly frozen.

Only to see at the edge of the field, the pale figure holding his chest was the male god she worshipped in her mind- Yang Yifei.

As for Lu Sheng, he was standing in the middle of the field with dignity, and it appeared as if he didn't even take one step.

Silence!

The field became eerily quiet.

Everyone looked at Lu Sheng in a daze, and Yang Yifei, who fell to the ground from pain, couldn't believe his eyes.

“Lu... Lu Sheng, with a single move, sent Yang Yifei, a genius with a Blood Qi Value of 1.2 who was ranked in the top ten of his grade, flying out?”

They doubted whether they were dreaming.

Even Zhong Zhengguo was stunned.

Then he quickly realized one thing.

He indeed didn't misjudge.

“Hurry and get two people to help Yang Yifei go to the infirmary.”

Zhong Zhengguo quickly gave orders, and only then did the others wake up as if they were dreaming and took action.

Then he looked at Lu Sheng's eyes again, as if he was looking at a monster.

“Teacher Zhong, I just...”

Lu Sheng wanted to explain to Zhong Zhengguo that it wasn't his intention to not use the fighting techniques he taught.

Instead, when Yang Yifei was rushing over, his fighting instinct drove him to do so subconsciously.

By the time he reacted and wanted to cooperate with the sparring, Yang Yifei was already sent flying.

Who knew he was so incapable of fighting...

“Stop, you come with me for a moment.”

Zhong Zhengguo waved his big hand, ordered Lu Sheng and breezed out the door, not caring whether the practical class was over or not.

Lu Sheng could only obediently follow.

Only after the two left did a loud chatter explode in the field.

“Holy shit! Was Lu Sheng high on drugs? Why was he so strong? Even Yang Yifei couldn't beat him?”

“That guy is Lu Sheng, isn't he? The Lu Sheng we know, right?”

“Yang Yifei has a Blood Qi Value of 1.22, but even he couldn't beat Lu Sheng, just how much is Lu Sheng's Blood Qi Value?”

Hiss!

Amidst a wave of awe and chatter, Liu Qiming's mouth was wide open, staring dazedly in Lu Sheng's distant direction, he was still confused...

Chapter 14: Genius!

“Didn't you say your last Blood Qi Value test result was 0.8? Did that look like 0.8 to you?”

Zhong Zhengguo brought Lu Sheng into the office and stared at him with scorching eyes.

“Teacher Zhong, you asked about the result of the last test so...” Lu Sheng replied, feeling somewhat helpless.

Zhong Zhengguo was speechless for a minute before saying, **“I will test you again right now.”**

Lu Sheng gave a nod.

A few moments later, the test results came out.

Zhong Zhengguo sat on his buttocks in the chair and gave Lu Sheng a complicated look that would be difficult to put into words.

It was a combination of shock with delight, delight with surprise and surprise with doubt...

Doubts about him, doubts about the truth.

That kind of complicated look.

“When was the last time you tested?”

Zhong Zhengguo took a deep breath trying to calm himself down before opening his mouth to ask Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng thought about it and replied, **“The last monthly test, about less than a month.”**

‘If I count the private test, it would be a week ago.’

“Less than a month ago...”

Zhong Zhengguo was at a loss for words.

He took another look at the test results.

[Blood Qi Value: 1.532]

[Combat Power Index: 192]

Two jaw-dropping numbers.

It already exceeded the standard values for a level 1 martial artist.

Although the school's testing devices were supposedly not as exact as the Global Martial Union's, the up and down fluctuation wouldn't be that great, and the true score would be accurate to 8 or 9.

In other words.

The student in front of him, named Lu Sheng, could already be considered an official Level 1 Martial Artist.

He was just under eighteen years old this year, and there were still more than two hundred days before the college entrance exam.

At Beihai No.3 Middle School, the practical combat class he, Zhong Zhengguo, led actually had an official, less than eighteen-year-old Level 1 Martial Artist.

Zhong Zhengguo was still digesting this outcome.

Although a less than eighteen-year-old level 1 martial artist in the Dragon Kingdom, or Beihai City, isn't particularly impressive.

However, in their Beihai No.3 Middle School, is an absolutely uncompromised top genius, as the sole seedling.

At least for now, there isn't a single student in Beihai No.3 Middle School who has reached this height or even come close.

Moreover, Zhong Zhengguo saw more than just that.

What he valued most was the Combat Power Index of the student in front of him, named Lu Sheng, as well as his performance in the practical combat class.

Combat Power Index 192, exceeding the standard of Blood Qi Value by more than an entire 40!

One should be aware that before becoming an official level 1 – no, level 3 martial artist...

The Combat Power Index of a martial artist closely follows the Blood Qi Value.

Because Blood Qi represents speed and strength.

Naturally, the amount of destructive power one has is proportional to their Blood Qi Value.

The transformation from a level 3 to level 4 martial artist is a crucial stage, and many would stay at this level to refine their muscles and bones.

At that time, the role of martial arts techniques really begins to manifest, and the martial artist's Combat Power Index will grow by leaps and bounds.

Prior to that, techniques may create various gaps in practical combat, but the increase in combat power will be small.

For example, Zhong Zhengguo, a level 2 martial artist...

Has a Blood Qi Value of 15, while Combat Power Index is just over 1500, barely a few dozen points higher than the standard Blood Qi Value

In retrospect, Lu Sheng, who had a Combat Power Index that was more than 40 points higher than the Blood Qi Value standard for a level 1 martial artist...

Was simply a monster!

During the practical combat class, the move Lu Sheng used to send Yang Yifei flying, others may not have seen, but he saw it clearly.

The skills that Lu Sheng displayed in that punch, made even him a bit awed.

'He is undoubtedly a combat-type martial arts genius!'

At this moment, Zhong Zhengguo had an incomparably strong sense of premonition in his heart.

The Beihai No.3 Middle School, this time...

May really have discovered a treasure!

Lu Sheng stood there silently watching Zhong Zhengguo's eyes flickering rapidly, presumably thinking about something on the spot.

After the slight tension in the beginning, Lu Sheng now was completely calm.

Although revealing his strength this time caught him off guard, thinking about it again.

This was also a good opportunity.

It was the perfect opportunity to apply for a scholarship to the school, and with his current strength, it wouldn't make sense if he didn't pass. Nôv(e)B\jnn

This test also gave Lu Sheng a whole new perspective on his own strength; he had almost met the standard evaluation of a level 1 martial artist, and it was time to take the official examination for a level 1 martial artist.

The current Lu Sheng was really too short on money.

By this time, Zhong Zhengguo had also pretty much sorted out his mood.

“With your current scores, you can apply to join the school's top class...”

Zhong Zhengguo also didn't inquire further as to why Lu Sheng's Blood Qi Value had nearly doubled in less than a month.

There could be only a few reasons.

He had previously concealed his strength.

Or, his body suddenly entered a period of rapid development, and the previously latent talent gradually began to develop.

These two situations had happened with other students as well, therefore there was no need to investigate further.

If pursued too hard, the student might start to resent him.

“Teacher, I think it is fine to remain in the current class; there is no need to change classes,” Lu Sheng replied.

Zhong Zhengguo nodded with a complicated expression.

He, too, felt that there was no need.

Cultivation of Blood Qi Value relied entirely on the students themselves, and what the teachers could teach were simply some practical combat techniques.

And, in that regard, Lu Sheng had even surpassed many teachers.

“Then, if you have any requests for which you believe the school can help you and provide any facilities, you can ask them now.”

Zhong Zhengguo inquired.

Lu Sheng had been waiting for this exact opportunity.

“I'd like to apply for the school's martial arts scholarship, and... I'd like to have more free time away from school.”

Lu Sheng mentioned the two things in his mind together, the second of which came to him on the spur of the moment.

Lu Sheng had always felt that staying in school for the current him was a waste of time; if he had more time every day to practice the Body Refining Technique and explore the dream world, his strength might be able to increase even faster.

Chapter 15: The Tiger And The Sheep!

“I'll apply for a 30,000 yuan scholarship to the school for you, and you should be able to receive the money within two days.”

“The school will hold a meeting to discuss the matter during school hours, but there shouldn't be any problems with that too.”

“After all, you are a genius. Genius should have certain privileges.”

Zhong Zhengguo promptly responded to Lu Sheng's request.

“In addition to that, I can promise you, If you achieve a high ranking in the city by representing our Baihe No.3 Middle School in the college entrance exams, the school will provide you with an additional reward.”

“Before the period leading up to the college entrance exams, you can also ask the school for any material you may need.”

“As long as it's not too excessive, the school will satisfy your needs.”

“And I, too, will help you in every way I can.”

Zhong Zhenguo wore a formal expression as he said this as if he already saw Lu Sheng as equal.

After giving it some thought, Lu Sheng was able to understand Zhong Zhenguo's perspective.

For a talented kid with a promising future like him, now was unquestionably the best time to get the cheapest bargain.

“Thank you, teacher Zhong. I'm thankful to the school as well.”

Lu Sheng expressed his gratitude, and after a little thought, he added, **“Teacher Zhong, one more thing. I hope that my family won't find out about my current grades and the treatment I've received from the school just yet.”**

“I understand.”

Zhong Zhenguo nodded.

Lu Sheng's sudden increase in strength, martial artists may understand, but it'll be difficult to explain to ordinary families.

If Lu Sheng's parents found out and questioned him about it, then did something that may affect Lu Sheng's martial arts progress. It'd be something that no one would like to see.

“If there's nothing else, I'll leave first, teacher Zhong.”

“Yes, you can go.”

Zhong Zhenguo waved his hand and watched as Lu Sheng left the office.

A few moments after Lu Sheng left, Zhong Zhenguo, who was sitting in a chair, suddenly stood up.

The calm on his face vanished, replaced with an intense rush of excitement and triumph.

“Lu Sheng, my Baihe No.3 Middle School has actually produced someone like Lu Sheng!”

“An official level 1 martial artist who is less than eighteen-years-old, with a combat power of close to 200!”

“I’ll keep Lu Sheng as a secret weapon before the college entrance exam. After the college entrance exam, I will taunt those from the No.1 and No. 2 High Schools. Haha, I’m getting excited just thinking about those guys' expressions...”

“The principal must be notified of this news immediately.”

Zhong Zhenguo walked out of the office with a bright face.

When Lu Sheng returned, the practical combat class had already ended, and all the students had already returned to their classrooms.

As Lu Sheng entered, the initially noisy classroom instantly turned silent.

Then everyone's gaze focused on him.

Shock, amazement, intrigued, admiration, fear...

Lu Sheng walked to his seat as usual.

The moment after he sat down, the quiet classroom slowly became noisy once again.

Similar to when a tiger enters a flock, the entire flock becomes silent.

Then when the tiger goes to rest, the frightened sheep resume their hustle and bustle.

Lu Sheng was the tiger.

Soon after Lu Sheng took his seat, he noticed the pale Yang Yifei, limping in with someone's help.

Yang Yifei also saw Lu Sheng and his eyes were filled with anger and resentment.

But when he met Lu Sheng's gaze, he immediately dodged to the side.

Lu Sheng's punch in the practical combat class had clearly frightened him.

Nearby, Liu Qiming wanted to come up and talk to Lu Sheng several times.

But he couldn't dare to open his mouth even after trying a few times.

Liu Qiming looked at Lu Sheng, who was seated in the seat, calmly flipping through a book, and for a moment seemed somewhat lost.

He suddenly realised that his long-time best friend had become very unfamiliar... and distant.

[Beihai City, City Centre Mall]

In a shop named "Martial Medicine Hall", a tall teenager in a school uniform was looking at the products on the counter.

The shop assistant lady walked up to the teenager and asked politely, **"Sir, what type of pill are you looking to buy?"**

The teenager looked up, revealing a handsome and delicate face, and shook his head.

"Thank you but I'm just looking around."

"Okay."

The shop assistant lady sensibly stepped away.

The teenager in front of her, dressed as a student, was obviously not her potential customer target.

This teenager was none other than Lu Sheng, who came to hang out after school.

A scholarship was on its way, and Lu Sheng couldn't wait to go to the mall and decide how to spend the money.

It wasn't that he couldn't restrain himself, planning to spend the money before he even received it, instead he just really wanted to improve his strength quickly.

In the past few days, Lu Sheng noticed that his body was constantly sending out a strong "hunger sensation", due to the continuous progress with the Body Refining Technique and the Breathing Method.

This was a symptom of rapid Blood Qi growth and a deficiency in the body

Every muscle cell in his body was starving for energy nourishments.

Although his father, Lu Dahai, bought him a pill to take last week, it was a drop in the bucket that gave him little relief.

If such a state of “malnutrition” continues for an extended period of time, the body may suffer permanent and irreversible damage, and his strength may even revert.

Because martial arts practice, in fact, is a continuous process of developing the potential of the human body.

The increase of a martial artist's Blood Qi Value would be the embodiment of the human body's potential being continuously stimulated.

However, the potential can also decrease, and if not replenished in a timely manner, it will cause harm.

The way to replenish would be to take in a large amount of external energy.

Through food, pills, etc.

However, food can only provide a tiny amount of energy, whereas medicinal materials rich in nutrients required by the human body make up the majority.

But these precious pills were quite valuable.

Hence, the phrase, “poor in academics, but in strong martial arts”, is not something that can be said easily.

“There are two main types of pills on the market, external and internal.”

“External type is divided into medicinal baths, coating, acupuncture, patches and so on.”

“External pills are milder, absorbed faster and much easier than internal pills. However, the process is time-consuming and the conditions are harsher, the replenishing effect also worsens with each time, and the dosage has to be increased frequently.”

“I’ll go with the internal type pills.”

Lu Sheng had been focused on looking for internal type pills.

However, the price of internal type pills made him frown.

Chapter 16: Breaking Through the Bottleneck; A New Realm of Fist Techniques!

“Dad bought me the Blood-Nourishing pills last week, and a pair of them cost 3,000 yuan.”

“These are still the most common types of pills.”

“Up there are... Bone-Strengthening Pills, Vitality-Boosting Pills and also Blood-Cultivating Pills...”

“All of them are more expensive than the Blood-Nourishing Pills, and the most expensive nourishing pills cost 15,000 yuan a pair, an exaggerated price.”

Zhong Zhengguo guaranteed Lu Sheng that he could get him a 30,000 yuan special scholarship in Baihe No.3 Middle School.

Originally, Lu Sheng thought that amount of money was a lot, but now that he looked at it again, it wasn't enough at all.

30,000 yuan was enough to buy only 10 Blood-Nourishing Pills and 2 Vitality-Boosting Pills.

If Lu Sheng had applied for a first-class scholarship of 10,000 yuan as he originally intended, he wouldn't have been able to afford even one pair of Vitality-Boosting Pills.

“Martial arts practice is just too expensive...”

Only now did Lu Sheng realise just how much money was spent on those brilliant martial arts students in school, such as Yang Yifei.

How can children from ordinary families like him and Liu Qiming compare with people like them?

In this era where martial arts were soaring, for humble families such as theirs, it was just too difficult.

Lu Sheng also realised just how heavy the burden on his parents was.

“Lu Qinghe's opinion was definitely right. If it wasn't for me as her mediocre brother; with her martial arts talent, she would have achieved far greater results than now...”

Lu Dahai was currently providing him and Lu Qinghe with two pairs of Blood-Nourishing Pills every month. *(The Lu family's limit)*

If all four Blood-Nourishing Pills were given to Lu Qinghe, the result would be obvious.

Thinking of this, Lu Sheng's desire to make money became stronger.

“Whether it's for my own or for Lu Qinghe's martial arts journey, I must work harder...”

Lu Sheng didn't continue to browse any further and walked out of the mall.

The central shopping mall was quite far from the neighbourhood where Lu Sheng's family lived, but Lu Sheng chose to walk home instead of taking the bus.

The process of walking home like this was a good way for Lu Sheng to relax from his high-intensity daily practice.

“Let's go for gold today! I've recently learned a new sword skill, so I'll carry you to slaughter!”

“Really...? Come on man, like hell I believe you...”

“Huh? You dare underestimate my sword art?! Just wait, it seems like I need to showcase some of my newfound strength to you...”

Several high-school students in school uniforms and carrying backpacks rushed past Lu Sheng in groups, heading to the nearest net cafe.

A tremor went through Lu Sheng's heart.

He was like these students until just a month ago, hanging out after school every day and going to a net cafe.

Like a fish living in mud, dazzled by the sights and turbidity in front of him, everyday was muddled, spinning in place, with no direction, and no motivation.

Now, he is out of this mud, clear-headed, understands exactly what he wants, and knows exactly what lies ahead.

“Do I have any regrets?”

Lu Sheng asked himself softly.

“No, I have none.”

Lu Sheng's eyes were calm and he answered firmly.

He sacrificed some of his happiness, but he was undoubtedly more fulfilled and satisfied now.

At that moment, several memories of fist techniques suddenly raced through Lu Sheng's mind.

A large number of fragmented images rapidly flashed past his eyes.

In that instant, he seemed to have grasped something.

Something appeared to be broken.

Lu Sheng's mind became incomparably clear, and something entirely new appeared in his mind.

“A breakthrough...”

Lu Sheng looked at his hands, slightly disoriented.

He definitely felt that the bottleneck of fist techniques that he had reached previously by absorbing a large number of memories had been broken through, and his understanding of fist techniques had reached a whole new realm.

It was a complex state to describe.

Removing the weeds while retaining the essence results in a whole new appearance.

The current Lu Sheng felt that he could perfectly master any of the Fist Techniques in his mind.

He could use the Fist Techniques to react accordingly in any situation.

Mastery.

That's most likely what it meant.

“I had previously heard from the teacher in class that those powerful martial arts masters would gain wonderful insights under certain specific circumstances and states of mind, allowing their martial arts to undergo a significant transformation.”

“A clear heart and a clear mind.”

“In martial arts, this scenario is known as enlightenment.”

“Did I just experience enlightenment?”

Lu Sheng wasn't sure.

But it didn't matter.

He only knew that his strength should've increased once again.

If the current him and the past him fought each other, the winner would be determined in a matter of a few moves.

This was the gap brought about by the attainment of Mastery in the Fist Techniques.

Lu Sheng was tempted to rush to the Hongchuan Martial Arts Hall to take another test, but he quickly restrained himself.

The amount of tests taken has no effect on one's strength capabilities.

Strength is one's own, and it won't run away just because you didn't test in time.

Besides, it was already quite late today, and if he delayed for any longer, he'd inevitably be questioned by his parents when he returned home.

Thinking of this, Lu Sheng quickened his pace.

"I'm going back to my room."

Lu Sheng put down the bowls and chopsticks, calmly said goodbye to his family, and returned to his room.

"What's wrong with Xiao Sheng today? Is he not feeling well...?"

Mother Zheng Yufen looked at the rice bowl in front of Lu Sheng and said with some worry, **"He ate half a bowl of rice less today than yesterday..."**

"..."

Lu Qinghe stood up, shook her head slightly, and said, **"Mom, Dad, I'm also going back to my room to practice."**

With that said, Lu Qinghe quickly ran back to her room.

Perhaps due to the big changes that occurred in Lu Sheng recently, Lu Qinghe felt an inexplicable sense of threat in her heart, and she practised more diligently than before.

Lu Dahai smiled as he rubbed his wife's hands and comforted her, **"The children have matured; they are smart and know how to study hard. This is a good thing, we don't need to worry too much. Oh, and this money is for you; go buy some Bone-Strengthening pills for Xiao Sheng and Xiao Qinghe..."**

"You were complaining about your back pain yesterday, but you still went to another part-time job? Are you okay?"

"What's the big deal, you can just put two plasters on me later..."

“Where will I even put them...”

[Inside Lu Sheng’s Room]

Lu Sheng listened to his parents talking in the living room, then took a deep breath, and slowly calmed down.

His five senses had been substantially enhanced as a result of the increase in Blood Qi Value; even through a door, he could still hear the voices outside.

A certain knot in Lu Sheng's heart became increasingly tighter.

After doing two sets of the Body Refining Technique to clear the distracting thoughts in his mind, Lu Sheng slowly entered the dream world.

Currently, he could control his brain to easily fall asleep in a short amount of time.

No data found.

Chapter 17: Base 1359!

Lu Sheng's figure appeared discreetly in the familiar wilderness.

A burly zombie pounced toward Lu Sheng with a low roar as soon as it noticed his appearance.

Without any hesitation, Lu Sheng rushed forward.

Block!

Punch!

In just two moves, Lu Sheng twisted the neck of the burly zombie in front of him wearing unrecognisable clothing.

A black thread of smoke appeared and quickly infused into Lu Sheng's body.

“A martial artist...”

After absorbing the zombie's memory, Lu Sheng sighed lightly.

“My strength has really increased...”

The fight just now gave Lu Sheng a more intuitive understanding of his own current strength.

He had encountered this type of burly zombie before.

It was a new type of combat zombie that differs from the uniform zombie, and its strength is also erratic.

Some are weaker than grey uniform zombies, while others are more powerful than blue uniform zombies.

The combat power of this type of zombie can only be ascertained by observing the opponent's size.

The strength of the one that Lu Sheng just took care of wasn't weak; in fact, it was the strongest he had encountered so far, in terms of both strength and speed, it was nearly twice that of ordinary blue uniform zombies.

“The combat power was roughly equivalent to that of a level 1 official martial artist...”

Even so, it still couldn't withstand two moves from Lu Sheng's hands.

“After the breakthrough, the Fist Technique is really powerful now, and it gives me a sense of peace. Against opponents whose abilities are weaker than mine, it's practically like an adult beating a child.”

Lu Sheng's eyes revealed some joy.

After taking care of the zombie, Lu Sheng continued to move forward.

He had been walking through the wilderness shrouded in the grey fog for an unknown amount of time. According to his estimation, he should be extremely close to Base 1359 in the memories of those zombies.

“According to the memory of those zombies before their death, Base 1359 should have been destroyed by a black fog and an almost endless tide of foreign monsters. It's strange that I haven't encountered a single foreign monster in a long time...”

“Are all foreign monsters dwelling in the base's ruins?”

“Or did they leave after destroying the base?”

Lu Sheng had no idea.

Although the strength of his martial art had significantly improved, the dream world was still dangerous and unknown to him.

So far, Lu Sheng hasn't died in a dream, he also doesn't know what the consequences of dying in a dream will be, and he doesn't want to find out either.

Along the way, Lu Sheng killed a few more zombies.

The martial arts memories obtained from these zombies gradually filled the gaps in his legs, palms, footwork, and so on, as they kept approaching the bottleneck.

Simultaneously, the martial arts attainments that have achieved a new realm continued to slowly and steadily progress towards a higher level.

Just as Lu Sheng punched the head of a zombie and was absorbing its memory, his eyes were suddenly stunned.

Lu Sheng looked in the direction in front of him.

The grey fog dispersed like flowing water, and the outline of a ruined yet magnificent structure slowly appeared in his field of vision.

“Finally... I’m here...”

The Legendary Base: 1359.

Lu Sheng's heart was unusually calm, and he was more cautious.

Sometimes, the unknown also indicates danger.

Furthermore, Lu Sheng had seen Base 1359 being submerged in an overwhelming wave of foreign monsters on numerous occasions in the memories he obtained.

Despair and oppression had always weighed heavily on his heart like a boulder.

Lu Sheng moved quickly, but his steps were light.

The closer he got to the massive city, the more zombies there were wandering in the grey fog, and as the number increased, the strength of the zombies also continued to increase.

Lu Sheng had already sensed the dangerous, long-lost aura emanating from a number of zombies.

Fortunately, despite the improvement in strength, the perception of these zombies wasn't that great. As long as he was careful enough, he wouldn't attract their attention.

Something that appears close but in reality is very far away.

Even with him rushing, Lu Sheng ran for more than half an hour before gradually approaching the massive city,

One could imagine just how big the scale of the city was.

Lu Sheng finally arrived at the foot of the massive city.

He hid behind some rubble and looked up at the city in front of him.

This magnificent city was displayed right in front of him.

It was hard to describe just how big this city was.

Lu Sheng had to tilt his head close to its limit just to barely see the top of the city wall.

The entire city was surrounded by towering city walls.

This reminded Lu Sheng of a certain anime from his previous life in which characters hid in a massive besieged city to fight against evil giants.

[TL/N: "Attack on Titan" reference anyone?]

Compared to that anime, the city walls in front of him were undoubtedly much taller.

It's difficult to imagine any force in the world breaking through such an impenetrable line of defence.

But what Lu Sheng witnessed, were instead, massive, horrifying cracks.

Looking from the outside, the entire city resembled a gigantic broken bowl full of holes.

The rubble that Lu Sheng was leaning on right now was also a small piece of debris from the gigantic broken bowl.

Lu Sheng's face turned solemn as he thought of the depressing scenes he had seen in his memory.

Perhaps the apocalypse scenes he had seen in his memory were only one ten-thousandth of the actual situation.

Height determines the field of view.

For those zombies he could kill easily, the despair they saw before their death was undoubtedly only the tip of the real horror.

"Base 1359, in other words, there are at least a thousand other bases like this."

"So, where are the other bases? Are they even still standing?"

"What did the people of this world experience, are there even any survivors?"

Lu Sheng had many doubts in his heart.

About the origin of this world, about this dream, the mysterious Body Refining Technique and Breathing Method he was currently practising...

He walked towards the massive city.

He had a feeling that the truth was waiting for him ahead.

Chapter 18: Fallen Civilization!

Lu Sheng couldn't find the city wall's gate, but he found a wide hole, cracked from the top to the bottom of the wall, and approached it carefully.

Just ten metres away from him, there were several zombies with terrifying strength.

Lu Sheng experienced a strong sense of terror and numbness on his scalp as he got closer to them.

Right now, he felt like a newbie that had just emerged from the beginner village and was wandering into the high-level monsters' area.

Any mob around him had the ability to kill him instantly.

“The closer I get to the base, the stronger the zombies become. It's hard to imagine what level of martial artist powerhouses these zombies were before they died to give me such a huge sense of danger...”

Lu Sheng sighed in his heart.

There was no consciousness nor perception, only some fighting instinct that remained in the body.

Even in such a state they still gave him a strong sense of danger.

‘These zombies were certainly unimaginably powerful masters before they died.’

Lu Sheng carefully kept his distance from each zombie.

After numerous experiments, he discovered that the safe distance between him and the zombies was about ten metres.

As long as he doesn't approach within ten metres of the zombies, he won't be noticed and attract their agro.

Lu Sheng approached the hole he was aiming for little by little, carefully avoiding the zombies roaming around.

It was impossible to hide, so he picked up a stone from the ground and threw it into the distance to diverge the attention of the zombies.

In this way, he was able to safely reach the foot of the target wall without any risk.

Although the hole was large, it was still seven or eight metres above the ground.

Fortunately, Lu Sheng now had the strength of a Level 1 Martial Artist, and a strong body, so with the help of the grooves and cracks in the wall he was able to easily climb to the hole.

“I'm afraid this city wall is more than 20 metres thick, but it was still destroyed like this...”

Sheng walked through the hole, his heart pounding.

After coming all the way inside the wall, the scene of the city was presented in front of Lu Sheng's eyes.

The various tall buildings, streets, and designs all were vastly different from the real world in which Lu Sheng lived.

There were many means of transportation scattered on the streets that Lu Sheng didn't know of.

Although most of these were now destroyed and dilapidated.

Above the ruins shrouded in grey fog, Lu Sheng could still imagine how prosperous this city once was.

“This level of technological advancement far exceeds the world I live in now and even the world in my previous life...”

Lu Sheng jumped down from the city wall and landed on a vehicle that resembled a rowboat, with smooth lines and a futuristic appearance.

“This was probably a world with a highly advanced civilization, whether it was a technological civilization or martial arts civilization.”

“No wonder the Body Refinement Technique and Breathing Method from the memories are so profound...”

The world Lu Sheng was living in now, the development of Martial Arts had only been around for less than three hundred years.

Many aspects were still in their Exploratory Stage.

It was also mentioned in the history books that when martial arts were just emerging, the most powerful Martial Arts Experts in the world were only Level 5.

But now, humans have numerous Level 7 Masters, Level 8 Grandmasters, and even Level 9 Martial Arts Saints.

“Such a powerful civilization still fell under the claws of the foreign monsters, what about us...”

Lu Sheng suddenly became a little worried.

His real world was also fighting against the invasion of the foreign monsters.

Even if more human Martial Art Powerhouses continue to emerge, the entire human civilization's habitable space has been compressed and reduced.

Something that was broadcasted on the news almost every day.

“Still, getting here is a great opportunity for me...”

“This world fell, but my world might not...”

“I can get resources from this civilization, and in the future when I become stronger, I might be able to spread the advanced martial arts information from here...”

Lu Sheng's eyes became firm once again, and at the same time he felt the weight of heavy responsibility on his shoulders.

The shock and impact of the devastated ruin of civilization was too much for him, as his mentality shifted as well.

There were many zombies within the city walls, but their strength was generally low, and there were just a few “high-level monsters” on rare occasions.

This could be easily explained.

The city walls protected the vulnerable civilians, while those who were powerful mostly converged on the front lines of the battlefield.

Lu Sheng's exploration progressed a lot faster.

He walked into a tall building.

It was an ordinary residential building.

Lu Sheng just found a random house and entered, but there was no one inside.

The house was divided into multiple smaller rooms, but the overall space was very small.

In the middle of the living room, there was a table with some dishes and tableware scattered on top.

Lu Sheng imagined the family that was eating at that time, just before their end.

Lu Sheng's mood became inexplicably gloomy.

There were no zombies inside the house, and according to Lu Sheng's assumption, amid the terrifying black fog, ordinary people might've not even had the qualifications to transform into zombies.

It was also possible that they did once turn into zombies, but due to being too weak, they decayed over time to the eroding effect of many long years.

Lu Sheng entered a room and noticed something resembling a picture frame on the bedside table, but there were no pictures in it.

He assumed it to be something akin to a digital picture gallery, so when the energy ran out, the picture in it disappeared.

“The last one should be the kid's room.”

In the corner of the room, there was a single bed, a bookshelf, and a desk.

Lu Sheng searched for things that could contain information.

But, this world's civilization was too advanced, books were entirely liberated from the restraints of paper, and he found nothing.

At last, Lu Sheng discovered a palm-sized, lead-grey, less than half-centimetre-thick disc on the desk, with traces of some text.

“Tian... Heng... Technology...”

Lu Sheng wiped away the dust on the disc and recognized a few small letters engraved on the bottom of it.

After reading those letters, Lu Sheng was shocked.

How was he able to identify those words?!

The language of this world's fallen civilization... was the same as his real world!

Logging 10,000 Years into the Future #Chapter 19: The Road to Extinction! - Read Logging 10,000 Years into the Future Chapter 19: The Road to Extinction! Chapter 19: The Road to Extinction!

“A parallel universe? Or is there some connection between the two worlds...?”

Lu Sheng's eyes flashed, as if he had caught hold of something.

He quickly picked up the disc and examined it closely.

The disc's surface was so smooth that no buttons were visible.

Lu Sheng had no idea what the disc was, so he could only inspect it inch by inch.

Soon after, he noticed a millimetre-deep groove in the centre of the disk.

Lu Sheng held out his hand for comparison and discovered that the groove was exactly the size of his thumb.

“A Fingerprint scanner?”

Lu Sheng analysed it, and then carefully inserted his thumb into the groove.

After waiting for a minute or so, Lu Sheng was just about to give up.

Right then, he heard a “beep” sound, as the entire disc in his hand began to emit a faint blue light.

The blue light was becoming increasingly bright, but it wasn’t blinding.

With the emergence of the blue light, the dusty and lifeless room appeared to slowly become lively.

[Welcome user, Tianheng Technology...]

A soft feminine voice came from the disc.

Then, the blue light from the disc began to gradually condense into the silhouette of a woman.

“I can't believe it actually worked!”

Lu Sheng's heart pounded with excitement.

But the excitement didn't last long, as the disc in his hand appeared to have consumed all of its energy and quickly dimmed.

After a few seconds, it reverted to a cold metal disc.

Phew!

Lu Sheng exhaled, and a bright light flashed in his eyes.

“Looks like there’s still some energy left in this city. If I'm lucky, maybe I can find more information about this world...”

Lu Sheng picked up the disc and quickly walked out of the room.

He began exploring door-to-door, and in the process found a few more discs in different colours and designs than the first one.

Lu Sheng guessed that the discs were something similar to a computer, which was common in many households and was mostly found in the living room and bedroom.

Lu Sheng gathered about a dozen similar discs and finally attempted to activate them one by one in a certain spot.

Before his eyes, a faint blue light flashed on and off.

The majority of the discs were depleted, while the rest were either damaged or prompted Lu Sheng that he lacked sufficient access permission.

[Password required...]

Lu Sheng felt a little hopeless.

At last, things finally turned around as Lu Sheng picked up a silver-grey coloured disc.

This disc was found by Lu Sheng in a box, and he hadn't had time to unpack it.

[Welcome, Tianheng Technology...]

The blue light condensed into a hand-sized female figure, dressed in a pink outfit with perfect body proportions.

Lu Sheng waited for a while and was relieved when there was no prompt, such as a [Password required] window popped up.

“How do I use this?”

Lu Sheng paused for a moment.

But, almost immediately, the blue-light beauty in front of him smiled and said.

[Users using Optical Brain for the first time can operate it according to the following instructions...]

Fortunately, there was a tutorial for new users.

Lu Sheng breathed a sigh of relief.

Under the intelligent instruction of the Optical Brain, he quickly understood how to use it.

“The next step is to gradually comprehend the course of this world...”

Lu Sheng took a deep breath and, after some thought, gave a command.

“Help me bring up information on news from the most recent date.”

[Connecting to Skynet...]

[Skynet connection failed.]

[Connecting to Base 1359 civilian database...]

[Connection successful.]

In the next moment, a large amount of information flashed across Lu Sheng's eyes.

Wherever Lu Sheng's eyes focused, the text in the corresponding position was enlarged and actively presented to him.

“On June 21, 11024 Martial Calendar, Main Base No.2 successfully launched the 58th batch of life exploration spaceships, destination Lyra solar system...”

“On July 12, 11024 Martial Calendar, Base 105 fell...”

“On September 24, 11024 Martial Calendar, Lieutenant General Sun Changhe was promoted to level 10 Stellar Realm, becoming the 472nd level 10 Stellar Realm powerhouse in the history of the Global Martial Alliance. At present, the Martial Alliance has a total of 23 level 10 Stellar Realm powerhouses...”

“On September 30, 11024 Martial Calendar, Base 114, 893 and 1022 fell, the Global Martial Union will hold the 274th Sectarian Conference at Main Base No.1...”

“On October 3, 11024 Martial Calendar, Base 585, 697, and 1253 fell...”

“November 19, 11024 Martial Calendar...”

Lu Sheng quickly browsed through the information presented to him by the Optical Brain.

All types of information continued to flood Lu Sheng's brain.

Level 10 powerhouse, planet immigration plan, sectarian conference...

As Lu Sheng had predicted, the martial arts civilization of this world was far more advanced than the one he currently lived in, having progressed to level 9, 10, and even 11 of martial arts!

Nonetheless, the majority of the information Lu Sheng received was news of martial arts bases failing one after the other.

“The martial arts civilization in this world was magnificent, rising to unimaginable heights, but the enemies they faced were equally terrifying. Even Level 10 and Level 11 Martial Artists couldn't keep the human race from falling under the claws of the foreign monsters...”

“In the end, they even decided to abandon this planet and search for another habitable planet for humanity.”

“But, based on the information...”

Lu Sheng's eyes lowered, and the blue-light information passing in front of him slowed as well.

“Until the day Base 1359 fell, none of the exploration spaceships that were launched returned with any good news...”

Lu Sheng mourned for them.

What he saw in the cold news was the despair and grief of a glorious civilization on the road to extinction...

Lu Sheng stopped reading the information and said, **“Help me bring up world history.”**

[World history data is being retrieved...]

Chapter 20: Project Ember; 10,000 Years in the Future!

[World history data retrieval successful...]

Lu Sheng looked toward the new information that popped up.

“In the first year of the Martial Calendar, the ground fractured and a large number of foreign monsters emerged from it in the northern part of the Ancient Eagle Kingdom, the southern and eastern part of the Ancient Lion Kingdom, and the western part of the Ancient Dragon Kingdom.”

Buzz!

As he read the first line of the world's history, Lu Sheng's brain seemed to be struck by a heavy hammer, and the buzzing was incessant.

Lu Sheng thought he misread it, so he came closer to read it again word by word.

“In the year 34 of the Martial Calendar, the world's first Inner Strength martial artist was born in the Ancient Dragon Kingdom, and in the same year the Global Martial Union was founded...”

“In the year 42 of the Martial Calendar, the Martial Arts Classification System was established, and Mr. Yang Qianhe, Martial Arts Master of the Ancient Dragon Kingdom, became the Global Martial Alliance's first level 5 Master...”

“Year 104 of the Martial Calendar...”

Lu Sheng sat on the ground in despair. He was always calm, and his joy and anger were nowhere to be seen. But, at this moment, his face was full of shock and disbelief.

He looked through the first hundred years of this world's history and discovered that they heavily overlapped with what he had learnt in history class.

The time, the historical figures, the historical events... were exactly the same.

The information from martial arts years 310 to 315 gave him the illusion that he was flipping through old newspapers in the present time.

Lu Sheng finally had an unimaginable, incomprehensible conclusion-

The dream world, and the real world he currently inhabited...

Are exactly the same!

The information he had just scanned through was not the history of some other world's martial arts civilization from prosperity to extinction, rather...

The future of his world!

10,000 years in the future!

“Martial Calendar 11024, that is to say, my current world will be completely destroyed in 10,000 years.”

“Perish in the overwhelming black fog, perish in the endless wave of foreign monsters...”

Lu Sheng's face turned pale, and he was unable to accept the result.

Just a minute ago, he expressed grief for the demise of this glorious civilization.

A minute later, he discovered he was grieving for the future of his own civilization.

“Not certainly... It might not be the same, it could be a coincidence, or it could be a parallel world...”

Lu Sheng comforted himself and tried his best to calm down.

He needed further information to confirm.

Lu Sheng tried to zoom in on the world history and piece together clues with smaller clues.

But this time, Optical Brain prompted.

[Insufficient permissions, guest users cannot inquire.]

Lu Sheng frowned slightly and said, “**Generate a user.**”

[Please provide a genetic blood sample.]

The Optical Brain of future technology actually required genetic blood samples to generate users, it was truly fascinating.

Lu Sheng wasn't sure whether it would work in the dream, but he bit his index finger and dripped a drop of blood on the groove in the center of the Optical Brain.

After Lu Sheng dripped the blood drop, the Optical Brain fell silent for more than ten minutes.

Just when Lu Sheng wondered if it had died, the Optical Brain finally made a sharp “*beep!*”

sound.

It wasn't a prompt for new users being generated successfully, but-

[The human genetic blood sample has been detected, project 'Ember' has been initiated...]

[Connecting to Ember Database 1359...]

[Connection successful.]

[Permissions granted!]

In the next moment, a large piece of information popped up in front of Lu Sheng.

[Name: Lu Sheng]

[Gender: Male]

[Lifespan: June 297 – August 334, Martial Calendar]

[Martial Arts Strength: Level 4 Martial Artist]

[Authority: Level 2]

[...]

At the top of the prompt was a picture of a person.

In the picture was a handsome middle-aged man with a resolute face, which Lu Sheng was very familiar with.

That man was Lu Sheng himself!

Lu Sheng calmly continued to read below, all information about his life.

“...Graduated from Baihe No.3 Middle School in Baihe City and entered Baihe Wuhan University that year ranked 1st in school and 23rd in Baihe City...”

“Three years later, after graduating from Baihe Wuhan University, enlisted in the military region.”

“After serving in the Southern Military Region...”

“At the age of 37, died on the battlefields of the Southern Military Region in August 334.”

“Unmarried.”

“Highest military rank: Lieutenant General.”

“Military Feats: First-class x1, Second-class x5, Third-class x12...”

“No exceptional contribution.”

.....

“In other words, I will die at the age of 37, on the battlefield with foreign monsters, and I will only be a Level 4 Martial Artist till I die. Historical evaluation...”

At the bottom of the profile there was a character historical evaluation, which was marked two-star.

It directly corresponded to Lu Sheng's level 2 authority in the Project Ember Database.

Lu Sheng took a deep breath, his eyes became extremely complicated.

It was difficult for him to accept that this was the future he was going to experience.

Because the “Lu Sheng” in the database had exactly the same life trajectory as him until the age of 18.

Even the sudden surge in strength less than 200 days before the college entrance exam was recorded.

In the face of the heavy history, his sudden transformation from mediocre to genius wasn't even a ripple.

To be more accurate, even after the transformation, he was no “genius” in the large human race database.

Because in the history of more than 10,000 years, there are so many geniuses who were a hundred times, a thousand times better than him, that it's impossible even to count them.

Leaving a name in history was done many times, but only a few are capable of doing so.