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Chapter 131

They walked to the door to the large conference hall. When they pushed the door open and entered, everyone inside looked at Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng saw Dong Qingxue and Qin Shaojun, as well as Shangguan Ling and his subordinate, Zhao Lie. The youths who participated in the selection and their chief instructors were all there.

Xing Zhi and the other two, whom he had met in the selection passage earlier were also present.

Each of them was wearing the special military uniform of the Eastern Military Region, but the colour of the stripes on their uniform different.

Most of them were bronze. Xing Zhi and the other two were silver. Only Lu Sheng's was gold.

Kong Qing, who was dressed in the military uniform, stood ramrod straight. She looked down and did not look at anyone. But when Lu Sheng's gaze fell on her, her cheeks began to turn red, and her arms seemed to be trembling slightly.

Lu Sheng also noticed a middle-aged man in military uniform with a golden star on his shoulder. He had an imposing air about him.

He guessed that this person should be the person in charge of this selection, Major General Yu Feiyi of the Eastern Military Region.

When Yu Feiyi saw Lu Sheng enter, it was as if he was a senior looking at a junior. His face was full of smiles as he called Lu Sheng over.

"Not bad, not bad. It bears quite a resemblance to our Eastern Military Region's Young Marshal ..."

"..."

Upon hearing these words, many officers in the room instinctively trembled. The title of Young Marshal of the Military Region was not something to be taken lightly.

At this moment, almost all the eyes in the conference hall were focused on Lu Sheng. There was astonishment, envy, awe, curiosity...

Many of the young participants had never seen Lu Sheng before. They had entered the selection process and then ended it in a daze. It was only later that they learned about Lu Sheng's illustrious achievements from their respective instructors.

He cleared the stage with nine punches. Insta-killing the quasi-Level 5 Exotic Beast, Golden-eyed Demonic Ape, with a single punch.

Young Master*.

[Again, Level 7 Martial Artists are called Masters.]

Level 3 Spiritual Master.

He even dared to disguise himself as a gatekeeper and played a trick on the top three geniuses.

And the latter three could not even withstand a single move from Lu Sheng.

Simply demonic deeds.

It was like listening to a fairy tale.

It was really difficult to associate all of these deeds with the handsome and tall young man in front of them.

Shangguan Ling and Zhao Lie deserved to be called the pair with the worst expressions in the room.

Their expressions were as ugly as if they had just woken up early in the morning and finished eating three bowls shit.

Xing Zhi and Jia Haoran's expressions were complicated. They looked at Lu Sheng with eyes full of resentment, but more than that, there was fear and helplessness.

Lu Sheng may have tricked them, but his strength was truly formidable.

The two of them were still traumatized by the experience in the selection passage.

As for Kong Qing.

She did not raise her head from the beginning. There was probably only one thought left in her mind.

He can't see me. He can't see me. He can't see me!

"Since everyone is here, let's begin." Yu Feiyi announced calmly.

Immediately after, the officers presented badges and rewards one by one.

The whole process was quite a dull affair.

The genius representatives of each province who participated in the selection, regardless of their ranking, received a special badge issued by the Eastern Military Region.

Normal participants' badges were made of brass, similar to the material of the martial artist badge.

Xing Zhi and the other two's badges were made of silver.

And Lu Sheng's was a brilliant gold.

No one knew what material it was made of. Even in the dim environment, it still shone brightly.

Yu Feiyi personally put it on Lu Sheng.

Like treating his own nephew, he patted him on the shoulder and said with a smile: "This is exactly the same material as the Master badge, only the style is a bit different. I hope that one day, you can wear a true Master badge."

Lu Sheng's expression was solemn. He said calmly: "It won't be long, Commander."

Yu Feiyi was taken aback, then laughed, looking at Lu Sheng with even more fondness.

The others had complicated expressions.

Only Lu Sheng would dare say such words, and it did not make people feel like he was being conceited, but as if he was just stating a matter of course.

Moreover, there were Enlightened Star Generals in the Eastern Military Region every year, but they didn't receive the same treatment from Yu Feiyi like Lu Sheng did.

Lu Sheng was the first.

Then the top ten were each rewarded with a portion of Exotic Blood.

Lu Sheng also received a portion.

It was a small vial, containing about three hundred millilitres of crimson liquid. If not for the fact that he was going to take it back for Lu Qinghe, Lu Sheng would have opened it and tried it.

“Well, Lu Sheng, you four follow me, the rest of you are dismissed.” Yu Feiyi waved his hand and led the way out of the conference hall.

Lu Sheng, Xing Zhi and the other two followed along with their respective chief instructors. The rest could only look at them with envy.

They knew that they were going to enter the Exotic Blood Pool and the Exotic Marrow Pool.

The rewards for this year’s Qiming General Selection were unprecedentedly generous.

As long as one was in the top three, they were qualified to enter the Exotic Blood Pool. Because of the appearance of Lu Sheng, Yu Feiyi was in a good mood and even added an extra slot.

Thinking of the four who were about to enter a pool filled with Exotic Blood and Marrow, the young man who was rewarded with the vial looked at his hand and suddenly felt that it wasn’t as good after all.

After walking for about five or six minutes, Lu Sheng and the others followed Yu Feiyi to a bright room full of instruments and test tubes.

Several officers in white coats were busy inside. When they saw Yu Feiyi come in, they stopped what they were doing and saluted him.

“Commander.”

“Is it ready?”

“Everything is ready. You may enter right away.”

“Good.”

Yu Feiyi turned to Lu Sheng and the others and said, “Change your clothes and get ready to enter the chamber.”

“Yes.” Lu Sheng, Xing Zhi and the other three were led to different positions in the room.

Lu Sheng saw a two-meter tall, one-meter wide incubation chamber in front of him, half filled with pale golden liquid.

Is this the Exotic Marrow?

Lu Sheng looked curiously at the amber-like pale golden liquid flowing slowly through the transparent glass. He couldn't help but ask the female officer beside him, "Why is it only half filled? Why isn't it full?"

The female military officer rolled her eyes and said unhappily, "Less than half? Do you know how much it costs to make all this Exotic Marrow here? More than 1.5 billion yuan. And that's just the cost. If you sell it, the price will be at least ten times higher! You still want to fill it up?"

Lu Sheng nodded in amazement, then said seriously, "What if it's not enough for me to absorb? Can I get a refill?"

"Are you going in or not?" The female officer was a bit annoyed.

"Right away." Lu Sheng hurriedly began to undo the buttons on his uniform, looking left and right at the same time.

"Where are the clothes I'm supposed to change into?"

"It will be optimal if you enter without any clothes."

"Then do you want me to change here?"

The female officer looked at Lu Sheng and couldn't help but snort. "Do you think you'll be losing out on something with me being here? Don't worry little brother, I have kids."

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Boom!

A slender figure jumped out of the chamber and stood firmly on the ground.

The officer next to him handed him a big towel.

"Wipe yourself."

"Thank you."

Jia Haoran took the towel and began to wipe the remaining liquid and blood off his body.

In the process, Jia Haoran's body kept making crackling sounds. This was a sign that his constitution had greatly improved, and his strength had improved by leaps and bounds.

"Even my height has increased by a few centimetres ..." Jia Haoran felt the explosive power in his not-so-strong muscles, and great confidence rose from the bottom of his heart.

"I'm not far from Level 4, and my spiritual power has also increased. If I were to fight Lu Sheng now ..." Jia Haoran thought for a moment and immediately chose to give up.

"I'd still be killed, there's no other possibility!"

Lu Sheng's strength was too terrifying. Even after absorbing all the Exotic Blood, Jia Haoran had no confidence in fighting Lu Sheng. The shadow cast in his heart was still present.

Not to mention that he had only absorbed Exotic Blood, while Lu Sheng was absorbing Exotic Marrow, which was ten times more precious than Exotic Blood.

"The absorption is not bad. You've almost absorbed all the Exotic Blood in the chamber. As expected of a genius ..." The officer next to him praised.

Jia Haoran smiled and suddenly asked curiously, "Where are the others?"

The officer glanced to the side and said, "They should be out soon. You're the first one out."

Jia Haoran's face turned cold, and the little bit of satisfaction that had just risen in his heart disappeared without a trace.

The longer one stayed in the Exotic Blood Pool, the more Exotic Blood they absorbed, and the greater the benefits they would gain.

He was actually the first to come out, and the other three were still absorbing ...

But thinking that his real strength was his spiritual power, and that his martial talent had been a bit weaker, Jia Haoran was relieved.

At this time, a figure walked out from the side.

Kong Qing's figure appeared in front of Jia Haoran. Although she was neatly dressed, her hair was still wet.

"Kong Qing is about the same as me. Maybe a little stronger than me, but not by much ..."

Jia Haoran's mood turned even better, and he nodded at Kong Qing.

The two of them finished cleaning up and then walked to another place.

A two-meter-tall, burly, dark-skinned youth was wearing his clothes with his back facing the two of them.

Jia Haoran noticed that there was still about a third of the Exotic Blood left in the chamber. He couldn't help but ask curiously, "Xing Zhi, you didn't even finish absorbing the entire chamber?"

Xing Zhi turned his head and glanced at Jia Haoran and Kong Qing indifferently, but didn't say anything.

The officer next to him said in a rather complicated tone, "You're mistaken, this is the second refill."

"The second refill ..."

Jia Haoran and Kong Qing's pupils constricted slightly, and their hearts trembled.

Sure enough, the two of them saw an empty glass jar next to Xing Zhi's incubation chamber, and there was still some Exotic Blood left inside.

"The second refill, which means that this guy absorbed a whole two thirds more Exotic Blood than us in about the same amount of time as us ..."

It was easy to imagine how much Xing Zhi had benefited and improved from absorbing two thirds more Exotic Blood.

It was definitely far more than the two of them.

"We were already a little behind him, and now the gap is widening ..."

The way Jia Haoran and Kong Qing looked at Xing Zhi suddenly became much more complicated.

Just as Xing Zhi finished putting on his clothes, and before he could button them up, a collective exhalation came from the innermost part of the room.

It was as if many people were letting out a long sigh of relief at the same time.

Then they heard the rustling of discussion.

"He finally finished absorbing ..."

“This kid is too terrifying, what kind of martial arts is he practising?”

“Who knows ...”

That was ... Lu Sheng!

Jia Haoran, Xing Zhi, and Kong Qing reacted almost instantly, and hurriedly rushed inside.

They were very curious.

How was Lu Sheng's absorption rate after entering the Exotic Marrow Pool?

How much had his strength improved?

When the three of Xing Zhi and Jia Haoran arrived, they saw a figure as vigorous as a dragon jumping out of the incubation chamber.

Boom!

When he landed, the impact immediately caused large cracks to spread out on the floor.

A slender and tall body stood, and drops of golden liquid dripped down the gaps between the muscle definitions and dripped on the floor.

His fair skin was like jade, and there seems to be a faint golden lustre buried underneath.

His body was like a perfect masterpiece created by the heavens, unscrupulously exuding an insolent and wanton masculinity.

The eyes of several female officers in the room were all shone with brilliance, as they watched him intently.

Kong Qing blushed, she spat in embarrassment, and hurriedly turned her head away.

Yu Feiyi's eyes were burning as he suddenly took a step forward, stretched out his hand and attacked the high-spirited young man in front of him.

“Commander!” Someone exclaimed.

Lu Sheng didn't dodge, but instead had a look of anticipation and excitement on his face.

His right arm tensed and pulled back like taut bow, and then he punched hard.

Ten times the stellar power!

Master technique, Ten Suns, One Sky!

In everyone's eyes, Lu Sheng instantly became more dazzling, shrouded in dazzling golden light, and ten illusory golden suns rose from behind him.

A wave of scorching heat emerged from it.

Boom!

The fair fist and the generous palm collided fiercely.

A bright light visible to the naked eye erupted. The shockwave quickly spread out, knocking countless instruments and utensils in the entire room.

Lu Sheng stepped back a few steps, stepping on the hard floor with cracked flooring.

Shaking his sore arms, he smiled wryly and said, "Commander, you've used excessive against me. Someone who's just become a Level 4 Martial Artist ..."

"Level 4? Hahaha ..." Yu Feiyi's eyes shone brightly, while he let out a hearty laugh. The aura belonging to the Master Martial Artist spread to the surroundings in waves like a tide.

"Bones of gold and muscles like jade, a Master's Will, with a CPI of more than 500,000. Kid, aren't you ashamed saying you just became a Level 4 Martial Artist ..."

Lu Sheng spread his hands and said helplessly, "But I am Level 4."

Yu Feiyi was all smiles as he chided: "I don't care if you are Level 4 or not. After finishing up 15 billion yuan worth of my Exotic Marrow Liquid, a single slap is considered light punishment for you!"

Hiss—

There was a gasp in the room.

A group of officers who came over after hearing the commotion were stunned when they saw the reserve containers lying all over the floor, marked with "Level 4 Exotic marrow" on them.

Commander Yu really indulged him and spent it all! And this kid named Lu Sheng absorbed it all by himself!

15 billion yuan worth of Exotic Marrow fluid. A total of 14 additional containers.

He could receive a palm strike from Yu Feiyi, while most Level 5 Martial Artists would simply be blasted away.

Even if they knew that Yu Feiyi would never use his full strength, but it was still an attack coming from a Master.

For a Master-level powerhouse, the minimum CPI requirement started at a million, so a single palm strike was not so easy to defend against.

CPI over 500,000 ... It wasn't an exaggeration at all.

The key was that Lu Sheng has just entered Level 4.

The way the officers looked at completely changed. They only had one thought in their hearts.

What kind of monster was chosen to be the Enlightened Star General?

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"This kid Lu Sheng is already stronger than us ..."

Qin Shaojun smacked his lips, and said in a very emotional tone: "Dammit, but he is only seventeen years old this year ..."

Dong Qingxue stared intently at the radiant and high-spirited young man in the centre of the crowd, and suddenly asked, "Do you think it is possible for Lu Sheng to ... ascend the Dragon Throne?"

Qin Shaojun turned his head suddenly, opened his eyes wide and subconsciously wanted to say something, but shook his head quickly.

"I don't know, I don't know ..."

Xing Zhi's group of three were completely dumbfounded.

15 billion yuan worth of Exotic Marrow Fluid ...

Master's Will ...

CPI over 500,000 ...

Yu Feiyi's words shook them to their core, making their brains buzz and bones tremble.

I knew that there was a significant gap between me and Lu Sheng, but I didn't expect the difference this big.

CPI of over 500,000...

What did that even mean?

It would mean that, Lu Sheng, who was at Level 4, could exert the strength of a Level 6 Martial Artist. Strength that crossed two major realms!

Then, when he became a Level 5 or Level 6 Martial Artist, wouldn't it be possible for his CPI ... directly soar and break a million?

His strength wouldn't even be on par with a Master, no, he would be greater than a Master!

The most important thing to ponder over was that Lu Sheng had already paved his way for Level 7 long ago, as he already had a condensed a Will.

The ten dazzling, spherical golden suns they had seen were the best proof.

That awe-inspiring and overwhelming power, when it collided head-on with the punch of Grandmaster Yu Feiyi, even just the residual impact made the three of them feel a chilling and terrifying sensation, causing their scalps to tingle and their bodies to tremble.

How could they compare with Lu Sheng? What could they use to compare themselves with Lu Sheng?

The most exasperating thing is that Lu Sheng's ability to absorb the Exotic Marrow was dozens of times higher than theirs.

In other words, even if the same opportunity was presented to them, they could not compete with Lu Sheng at all.

Would you not feel anger?

Would you not despair?

So, I absorbed so much of the Grade 4 Exotic Marrow? Only now did Lu Sheng come to a realisation. No wonder I just I kept feeling the overabundance of external energy pouring in. Turns out the marrow had been replenished multiple times.

Thinking of this, Lu Sheng said solemnly to Yu Feiyi: "Thank you, Commander."

One or two containers of Exotic Marrow was already too much, but there were thirteen containers outside. Yu Feiyi did indeed favour him a bit too much.

Yu Feiyi waved his hand, and said lightly: "You don't need to thank me. When you go out in the battlefield and kill a few more exotic beasts, these exotic marrows expended would all be well spent by my Eastern Military Region."

Lu Sheng nodded and said, "I'll remember it."

Then, someone handed him a towel.

Lu Sheng wiped off the stains on his body, changed his clothes, and left with Dong Qingxue and others.

Three days later, Liangcheng, Dongning Province.

The huge black military helicopter flew over a low mountain emitting the ear numbing noise, coming off the rotors. Hovering, the doors opened.

"Lu Sheng, are you sure you want to do this here?" Fierce winds kept blasting into the cabin of the helicopter, blowing back Dong Qingxue's hair.

Lu Sheng, who was carrying a black backpack, grabbed the cabin door, turned his head and smiled at Dong Qingxue, and said, "It's sparsely populated here."

Dong Qingxue nodded and said, "Then wait for the helicopter to descend further, and I'll let down a rope ladder, you can use it ..."

"No."

Before Dong Qingxue could react, she saw Lu Sheng suddenly let go of her hand holding the cabin door, and threw himself decisively towards the sky below.

He flew down in a spread-eagle style.

"Instructor Dong, goodbye."

Dong Qingxue stared blankly at Lu Sheng who was shrinking rapidly in front of her eyes, but she still didn't turn her head around.

Qin Shaojun who was next to her jumped up and poked his head out of the cabin to check, dumbfounded.

"Fuck, this kid is going to die. This place is at least two hundred meters above ground ... and he's not carrying a parachute!"

Dong Qingxue had already regained her composure, and said indifferently: “Don’t worry about him. The fall won’t kill him. Don’t forget, he is still a Level 3 Spiritual Master, and he has a much stronger spiritual power even compared to mine ...”

“But ...” Only then did Qin Shaojun heave a sigh of relief, and immediately shook his head, sighing with a complex expression: “What a madman ...”

Liangcheng, Huangye Mountain.

Huangye Mountain was not a tourist attraction spot, and scenery here wasn’t all that good. But, the advantage here was that it was located in a secluded spot, and the air was clean and fresh, which contributed in attracting a few people on the weekends for trekking or simple outings.

“Dad, are you tired?”

“I’m not tired. Dad is a Level 4 Martial Artist with 200+ BQV. I’m so strong that can carry a few cows. How can I be tired?”

The middle-aged man in the gray sportswear responded with a smile to his son on his back, and even spared a hand to show off his strong muscles under his clothes.

“Dad is amazing!”

The little boy clapped his hands in admiration, “I will become a Level 4 Martial Artist like you in the future.”

“Sure, you have inherited your good genes from me, hahaha ...”

The middle-aged man laughed.

The woman next to him couldn’t help but said, “You’ll have to carry him for most of the way up the mountain, but you’ll have to let him go down the mountain by himself. Don’t spoil him too much ...”

The middle-aged man replied casually: “It’s okay, I’m usually busy with martial arts affairs, so I don’t have much time to accompany you. It’s rare for us to go trekking on weekends to relax, don’t worry ...”

The woman wanted to say something, but at this moment, the little boy on the middle-aged man’s back suddenly pointed to the sky with a hand and shouted, “Look, Dad, Superman!”

The middle-aged man and woman looked up subconsciously, and the next second, their pupils shrank violently.

In the sky above their heads, a black spot rapidly enlarged, like a figure descending from the sky.

Hoo hoo—

The sound of the figure falling through the air became louder and louder, and other people on the top of the mountain also quickly noticed, and immediately exclaimed, many people hurriedly took out their mobile phones and pointed them at the sky to take pictures.

“Is ... someone skydiving?” The woman’s expression was a little stunned, “But why don’t I see a parachute?”

But the middle-aged man’s eyes flashed with peculiar light, his expression moved: “No, it’s a martial artist. A very powerful martial artist, at least Level 6, or even a ...”

The middle-aged man took a deep breath and said slowly, “Master Martial Artist!”

Boom!

The figure that fell from the sky had already landed heavily on the ground on the top of the mountain. The terrifying impact directly crushed the ground beneath, creating two large pits.

Rings of white waves, visible to the naked eye, emanated in circles around the figure, causing the onlookers to squint their eyes, like a strong gust of wind was blowing at them.

Everyone tried their best to keep their eyes wide open and looked towards the epicentre of the impact.

They saw someone standing steadily with their feet spread out and their head slightly lowered.

This person was also carrying a black mountaineering bag on his back, and was wearing a black and blue casual suit. He looked tall and straight, as motionless as a gun.

When the other party raised his head and everyone saw his appearance clearly, there was a sound of gasping on the top of the mountain, and some people even couldn’t help but scream.

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It was an extremely young-looking teenager who looked to be about seventeen or eighteen years old. He looked like a high school student.

In other words, this high school student in front of them had fallen from a height of one or two hundred meters without any protective equipment and remained unscathed?

Many were dumbfounded. Their mouths were agape, but they couldn't say a word.

The teenager seemed to have noticed the surrounding crowd. He frowned slightly, and his body swayed and disappeared instantly.

When they looked again, his back was already running down the mountain.

The people at the top of the mountain finally reacted. For a moment, there was a sudden bout of chattering and discussing going on.

“Oh my god, such a young child. How did he fall from the sky and come out unscathed?”

“Is he filming a movie? Look around and see if there are any cameras placed, nearby.”

“Scared the hell out of me. He even made such a big hole on the ground!”

The middle-aged man of the family of three was also stunned for more than half a minute.

After all, he was a Level 4 Martial Artist.

He understood the significance behind this jump.

When he saw the teenager fall, he was at least a hundred meters above ground.

Jumping from such a height, let alone a Level 4 Martial Artist, even a Level 5 Martial Artist would be smashed into meat paste.

Only a Level 6 Martial Artist who had cultivated Martial Aura all over his body could safely land. However, there was a high chance of injury. Fractures and internal bleeding were unavoidable.

Therefore, he guessed that the person might be a Master Martial Artist.

However, the result left him dumbfounded.

The person who fell was a teenager who looked like a high school student.

A seventeen or eighteen-year-old Master Martial Artist? The middle-aged man couldn't believe it.

However, the two big pits left in the middle of the mountain clearly explained everything. They were made by his feet.

The middle-aged man's mind was confused. His world-view was greatly impacted.

The woman next to him couldn't help but exclaim, "He looks so young. Such a young Master Martial Artist? It can't be ..."

The middle-aged man smiled bitterly and said, "Maybe he has some high-tech equipment on him. We just didn't see it."

As he said this, he had a complex emotion on his face.

He couldn't think of any high-tech means that could make a teenager who didn't wear any protective equipment or cushioning the fall from such a height.

"Dad, is that big brother Superman?" The little boy's tender voice rang in his ears.

The middle-aged man patted his son's back and put him down. "There's no superman, it's just a movie. Come down quickly, you have to walk down the mountain by yourself."

"Oh." The little boy reluctantly climbed down from the middle-aged man's back, but his eyes kept glancing in the direction where the young man had just left.

"It must be Superman. Dad just doesn't want to admit it." He thought to himself.

Hu hu —

The wind blew past his ears.

Lu Sheng was so fast that he was like a green phantom smoke, madly dashing down the mountain road.

After becoming a Level 4 Martial Artist, the power of the special breathing techniques was finally revealed.

After switching to Breath of Wind, Lu Sheng's speed had more than doubled. His body was surrounded by a real wind, which was constantly counteracting the resistance brought by the air.

Coupled with the increase in speed brought about by the breakthrough in his physique, Lu Sheng believed that even a Level 6 Martial Artist might not be as fast as him.

“If my shoes weren’t broken, I would have been able to go even faster.” Lu Sheng looked at his feet.

He was originally wearing a pair of sneakers, but now only the upper cover part of the shoes survived. The soles had long been broken when he landed.

But at the cost of a pair of shoes, Lu Sheng had confirmed one thing.

The first stage of the Immortal Golden Body ...

It was really, really powerful!

“My whole body, muscles, bones, skin, including my internal organs, have all undergone a huge transformation. It has completely surpassed the level of a normal Level 4, Level 5, or even Level 6 Martial Artist, and is even more terrifying than those martial artists with defensive talents ...

“The increased defence of those martial artists with defensive talents only exists outside their bodies, but I’m different, even my internal organs are reinforced. My muscles are so strong that they can even stop a bullet ...”

A drop of water falling from the sky would smash into pieces ... like how falling drop water would instantly shatter upon hitting a surface.

Then what about a rock? No, it would only smash into the ground.

Lu Sheng was in such a situation now.

In order to test the strength of the first stage of the Immortal Golden Body, he directly jumped down from a height of more than 200 meters.

Although he used his spiritual power to cushion the jump, and also used the Earth Breathing Technique, the strength of the Immortal Golden Body was still evident.

After reaching Level 4, the force generated by the Immortal Golden Body spread throughout his body.

Not only did it greatly increase his destructive power, but it also greatly increased his speed and defence.

Lu Sheng now felt like he was a steel ball that had been tempered a thousand times. He felt like he was invincible and unstoppable.

“My inner strength is still growing, and it might take half a month or even a month for it to finally stop. But the strange thing is that my inner strength is actually golden ...”

[TN: Inner strength is something like inner energy? Qi? Qigong?]

Lu Sheng looked at his hands.

His hands were as fair as jade, giving people a feeling that they were indestructible.

Just like what Yu Feiyi said before, golden bones and jade skin were the signs of a Master.

Only a Grandmaster whose vitality exceeded 10,000 points and whose blood, muscles, and bones were refined to the extreme could have such a strange phenomenon.

But Lu Sheng was only Level 4, and he had achieved it.

It was enough to show the strength of the Immortal Golden Body.

Under this jade-like skin, Lu Sheng could clearly feel the Qi rolling in his flesh like little mice.

It wanted to break free, but it was blocked by his skin and flesh.

This was a normal phenomenon. Only when a martial artist reached Level 5 and transformed this inner strength into Qi Shield could this Qi break free from the shackles of his flesh and float outside his body.

What surprised Lu Sheng was the colour of this inner strength.

As far as he knew, unless one had a special talent to infuse their inner strength with an elemental power, the inner strength of an average Level 4 Martial Artist should be white.

The purer the white, the stronger the inner strength.

But Lu Sheng was different. The inner strength his body was producing was actually pale gold.

It was bright and beautiful.

He did not know how strong the white inner strength other Level 4 Martial Artists cultivated was, but he knew that this pale gold inner strength was definitely much stronger than the average white inner strength.

It was filled with a powerful destructive and invasive force.

It was domineering.

And the pale gold inner strength still had room for improvements.

“Once I’m done producing the inner strength and my body reaches its full capacity, I can consider using the Natural Breathing Technique to slowly refine it. At that time, I might be able to completely refine the pale gold inner strength into a golden colour ...

“If that’s the case, the Qi Shield I cultivate in the future will most likely be golden as well ...”

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Lu Sheng tried to switch to different breathing methods, and the results he got were also ...

Golden wind, golden fire, golden lightning, and an even thicker golden colour.

“That’s pretty good ...” Lu Sheng comforted himself. “This way, every time I make a move, it will have a golden glow. It will be incomparably eye-catching and cool.”

After reaching Level 4, Lu Sheng had too many things to think about; mainly research, and follow up.

If it weren’t for the fact that he had to come to the Liangcheng for the Spiritual Master Assessment, Lu Sheng would’ve locked himself away until the entrance examinations.

What could he do? Only after the Spiritual Master Assessment could he log onto the Star Web. Plus ... being a spiritual master gave him bonus points for the entrance examinations.

Boom!

...

A silhouette suddenly stopped in the middle of the road at the foot of the mountain. A taxi came to a sudden stop. The startled taxi driver rolled down the window and cursed.

“Motherfucker, don’t run if you want to die. ...”

Before he could finish cursing, he saw a handsome young man standing in front of his car with a few hundred dollar bills in his hand. He smiled, “Sir, take me to the nearest shopping centre, and this will all be yours.”

The taxi driver swallowed hard.

“Damn, get in the car!”

An hour later, Lu Sheng walked out of the shopping centre with a new pair of shoes. He tossed his old shoes into the trash can.

Then, he called out to the taxi driver, who had been waiting outside the shopping centre, "Sir, let's go. Next stop."

Lu Sheng opened the door and got into the taxi.

The taxi driver started the car and chatted with him through the rearview mirror.

"Young man, I've seen a lot of people climb mountains and lose their shoes. But you are the first one to have worn out shoes ..."

Lu Sheng smiled but didn't speak.

Ever since he encountered the chatterbox taxi driver, Lu Sheng decided that he would never speak in a taxi if he didn't have to.

"Young man, you don't look like a local. Are you here for a holiday?"

"Speaking of which, what kind of place is this Dongning Spiritual and Cultural Research Association you're going to? I've lived in Liangcheng for a decade, and I've never heard of such an association. It's a good thing we have a GPS ..."

The taxi driver tried to initiate a conversation. Sadly, Lu Sheng didn't even give him a "hmm" in reply. Since he couldn't get a response from Lu Sheng, he could only keep his head down and drive.

Suddenly, a fiery red sports car whizzed past from the side with a boom sound.

"What the ..." The taxi driver was taken aback. He was already feeling a little depressed after being snubbed by Lu Sheng. Now, his anger suddenly flared up.

"Why are you so cocky when you're driving a sports car? Do you own the roads?"

The taxi driver cursed and stepped on the gas pedal to catch up.

After all, he was the loudest in the car. People outside couldn't hear him.

Lu Sheng was too lazy to care. Even if the car exploded, nothing would happen to him.

If he wanted to race, then so be it.

Next, the taxi driver began to compete with the red sports car. He didn't want to give up.

At a traffic light, the taxi and the red sports car stopped side by side.

Lu Sheng looked through the window and saw a beautiful woman sitting in the red sports car.

She was in her twenties, with long wavy hair, mature red lips, and the look of a pure big sister. The owner of the red sports car obviously noticed that the taxi was following her.

She turned to look at the driver and then at Lu Sheng without saying anything.

After the traffic light, the taxi was still stuck behind the red sports car. The main reason was that the sports car wasn't moving fast.

"Enough, Mister. Stop following the car. I'm in a hurry." Lu Sheng said faintly.

"No, I stopped following the car long back ..." The driver complained and pointed to the sports car in front of him. "The car's going the same way as us. I've been following the GPS."

Lu Sheng didn't say anything.

Then the red sports car suddenly sped up and soon left the taxi in the dust.

About five minutes later, the flamboyant red sports car appeared in Lu Sheng's vision again, but this time it was parked.

"See, I told you we're going the same way."

The driver slowed down and turned to Lu Sheng. "There are others coming here as well. Young man, you're here."

Lu Sheng looked out in the direction the driver was pointing. Sure enough, he saw a three-story, gray-white, old-fashioned building with the sign "Dongning Spiritual and Cultural Research Association" hanging in front of the door.

And the red sports car that the taxi had been chasing was parked in front of the building.

Lu Sheng paid the fare and got out of the car.

He heard the taxi driver muttering behind him, "What kind of association is this? Why haven't I heard anyone mention it before ..."

Lu Sheng walked straight to the association. Just as he was about to reach the door, a figure suddenly blocked his way.

"You're quite capable to be able to chase me all the way here ..."

The lady with the long wavy hair wearing a khaki windbreaker and black leather pants looked at Lu Sheng with her arms crossed. She sized him up.

“You’re just a high school student, right? You know how to pick up girls in cars at such a young age?” the lady was amazed.

Lu Sheng tried to explain. “We were going the same way. I’m also here for business.”

Lu Sheng pointed to the association in front of him.

The big wavy beauty giggled. Looking inside, she laughed and said, “Little brother, do you know where this place is? Next time when you’re looking for an excuse, think of a proper one ...”

Before the beauty could finish her sentence, she saw Lu Sheng’s eyes suddenly flash.

In an instant, it was as if a golden sun had appeared in front of her, its radiance dazzling her eyes ...

When the beauty shook off the illusion, she realized that Lu Sheng had already walked past her and into the association.

“You really are here on business.”

The beauty is a bit stunned. “He’s so young, and he’s already a spiritual master? That’s something ...”

At this moment, the voluptuous beauty’s impression of Lu Sheng changed greatly, and she hurriedly followed him.

Lu Sheng walked into the building with the signboard “Dongning Spiritual and Culture Research Association” and saw a table inside. A young man in his twenties was sitting in front of the table.

He was wearing a white shirt and black trousers. He was sitting on a chair and playing a game on his phone.

Lu Sheng walked over and knocked on the table. The young man didn’t even raise his head. “Little brother, do you know what this place is?”

This question again.

Lu Sheng thought for a moment and pulled out a leather envelope from his backpack.

“I have a letter of recommendation.”

The young man pressed the pause button and raised his head.

“Let me have a look.”

Lu Sheng handed over the letter from Dong Qingxue.

“And it’s from the military. Impressive ...” The young man muttered and opened the envelope.

After a while, he looked Lu Sheng up and down in surprise. “You really are one of us. Not bad, coming to the association at the age of seventeen or eighteen. But your spiritual power seems to be very weak. I can’t feel it at all ...”

Even as he said that, the young man quickly stood up and led Lu Sheng inside.

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At this moment, the wavy haired beauty he had met outside the door walked in quickly.

“Wait, let me come along.”

The young man and the wavy haired beauty seemed to be old acquaintances. When he saw her, he immediately greeted her with a smile. “Feifei, are you here for the Level 2 assessment again? Can you clear it this time? ”

The wavy haired beauty rolled her eyes at him. “None of your business. You’re almost thirty, and you’re still Level 1. You can only guard the association’s entrance.”

“Uh ...” The young man was speechless. He could only call out to Lu Sheng. “Come with me.”

He followed the young man inside. Lu Sheng watched as he entered a password in front of a door. Then, the door opened, revealing an elevator inside.

“Go in by yourself. When you get to the third floor, someone will be there to guide you ...” The young man waved his hand and took out his phone again. He walked and played with it.

Lu Sheng walked into the elevator. The beauty followed.

But now, her attitude towards Lu Sheng was different. She greeted Lu Sheng of her own accord.

“Hello, little brother. My name is Xue Fei. I’m sorry I misunderstood you. I didn’t know you were one of us. I thought you were a high school student ...”

Lu Sheng smiled and said, “Lu Sheng. It’s okay. That taxi driver of mine really was unreliable.”

Xue Fei smiled as well. Then, she asked curiously, “How old are you? Where’s your spiritual power at? What are you doing here at the association? Are you from Liangcheng?”

Lu Sheng could tell that Xue Fei was a curious woman by nature.

He answered casually, “18. First time in Liangcheng. I’m planning on taking the assessment today.”

“You’re very talented. You’re already taking the Level 1 assessment at 18. If you hadn’t met the requirements for the Level 1 Spiritual Master, the experienced spiritual masters won’t write a recommendation letter for you.”

Xue Fei said enviously, “I reached Level 1 when I was almost 20. Speaking of which, we’re quite fated today. We bumped into each other on the way here. We’re going to take the assessment together later ...”

Though he understood this from the young man’s words, Lu Sheng still asked politely, “Are you here to take the assessment today as well?”

Xue Fei nodded, “This is the third time. The first time, the strength of my spiritual power was a little off. The second time, the purity of my spiritual power was a little off. I hope I won’t get stuck on the third test ...”

“There are three tests in the first assessment?”

“Yes.”

Xue Fei said, “First, they use a device to test the strength and purity of your spiritual power. Then, they test your control under the instructions of the examiner. It’s basically just passing small balls. You have to control as many balls as you want in a certain amount of time ... It’s complicated, and I can’t explain it all now. You’ll know when you do it.”

Xue Fei sighed and said, “Your Level 1 assessment is okay. My Level 2 assessment is really difficult. May God bless me and let me pass smoothly this time. I don’t want to do it a fourth time ...”

Lu Sheng looked at Xue Fei who was praying with her hands clasped together in amusement. He felt that this person was quite interesting.

She seemed to come from a good family, but she didn't have any of the arrogance and ill temper of a rich second generation daughter. She could be considered approachable.

But thinking about it carefully, Xue Fei only acted like this after she found out that he was a spiritual master. Who knew what she was like in front of ordinary people.

He couldn't figure it out, and there was no need to figure it out. It had nothing to do with him anyway.

At this time, the elevator doors opened.

A large office area appeared in front of Lu Sheng.

Many men and women in professional suits were sitting in front of their desks, busy.

Some were flipping through documents, some were typing rapidly on their keyboards, some were in heated discussions, some were on the phone ...

It was like the heart of a busy and orderly large company. Or perhaps it was a government unit.

But very quickly, Lu Sheng discovered that this was not the case at all.

His spiritual power swept across the entire room.

They weren't looking at documents, but the fantasy novels. They were typing on their keyboards while playing games. They were in heated discussions about last night's football match. Likewise, they were on the phone with their lovers...

There wasn't a single person who was actually doing anything on the third floor.

How was this an office area? It was clearly a leisure and entertainment area.

The only difference was that every one of these people was a true spirit reader master.

"Get used to it. I was also shocked the first time I came here ..."

Xue Fei said from the side: "Later I understood that the Spiritual Master Association didn't have that much work to do at all because there were too few Spiritual Masters.

And as you know, people with spiritual power are very smart. Their efficiency in solving problems is several times that of ordinary people. Even if there was a bit of work, it would be done very quickly ..."

"Then why do they still need so many people?"

“Because they really have nothing to do. Generally speaking, after someone awakens their spiritual power, there will be a period of rapid growth of spiritual power. In the beginning, their strength will increase very quickly. But after this period has passed, that is, most of their potential has been exhausted. Their progress will be so slow that it makes people’s hair stand on end. Nôv(el)B\\jnn

“Even the cultivation methods published by the WMA aren’t very effective. If their strength can’t increase too much in a short period of time, they will become bored. It’s nothing for ordinary people, but for spiritual masters, once they’re bored to the point of causing a ruckus, it’ll be a big deal.

You know, people with stronger spiritual power than ordinary people have a high probability of having some psychological and ideological problems ... Hmm, **cough-cough** ...”

Xue Fei lowered her voice and leaned close to Lu Sheng’s cheek to speak. The hot breath from her mouth even blew into his ear.

“That’s why they’re all employed at the Association. At least they’ll have something to do every day. Spend some money, and you can eliminate a lot of hidden dangers. So why not ...”

“Then why not let them enter the battlefield? At least they can contribute.” Lu Sheng spoke.

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Xue Fei looked at Lu Sheng strangely.

“Why go to the battlefield when you can enjoy life? Besides, even though a Level 1 and 2 Spiritual Masters are stronger than the average martial artist, they won’t be of much use on the battlefield. Every single spiritual master is precious, it’s better to have a few more children and contribute more to the country.

“The offspring of a spiritual master tend to have higher spiritual affinity and have a greater chance at becoming a spiritual master. If there are one or two Level 3 or 4, or even Level 4 or 5 Spiritual Masters in the future, then it’s a big deal. You don’t know, but the Association’s rewards on having children are quite generous ...”

Xue Fei chattered on the side.

Lu Sheng was enlightened. He suddenly realized that he had unknowingly fallen into a misunderstanding. He himself was shouldering the arduous mission of saving human civilization.

He had seen too many people fighting in their final moments for the sake of the human race.

He had seen too much despair.

So much so that he almost forgot one thing.

It was now three hundred years since the beginning of the martial era; not ten thousand years later.

Relatively speaking, it was still an era of peace.

“Humanity is still quite far from reaching the breakpoint. So there’s no shortage of people who practice martial arts purely for the sake of it. Many of them take part in the discipline to attain a better standard of living. Just like me, when I started. Did I not also chase after the same thing? To live up to my parents’ expectations and to make my life more valuable?” Lu Sheng thought calmly.

He did not feel anger now that he was looking at the lazy bunch in front of him.

“Ah, I’ve talked too much. I forgot that this is the Spiritual Master Association, everyone here is a spiritual master. I guess most of them here must’ve heard what we were talking about ...” Xue Fei suddenly complained.

Lu Sheng said lightly, “Don’t worry, no one heard.”

His Level 3 spiritual power was radiating around, anyone who tried to approach or listen would be detected by him.

Except for when the two of them walked out of the elevator, there were a few spiritual powers that swept past them, but none of them remained.

“How can be so sure?” Xue Fei looked at Lu Sheng doubtfully. She didn’t know why, but she suddenly remembered the golden sun she saw in Lu Sheng’s eyes at the entrance of the Association.

But before Xue Fei had time to think, she heard Lu Sheng say, “Let’s go in quickly, it’s my first time here, you have to lead the way.”

“Oh, oh.” Xue Fei agreed quickly and led Lu Sheng to a man with glasses who was sitting at a desk and flipping through a book.

The man with glasses was about thirty years old, he looked like an experienced otaku. He held a fantasy novel in each hand, his two eyes looked at the contents of the book on each side, flipping the pages quickly, but he gave them a sidelong glance.

“Take my advice, buy an e-reader. It’s not expensive, and it’s much faster than reading books like you are doing now ...”

“...” Xue Fei patted the bespectacled man’s shoulder and said earnestly.

The man with glasses didn’t look, he didn’t slow down in the slightest.

“What would you know? Reading physical books is about sentimental attachment. Moreover, reading physical books is the greatest form of legitimate support for the authors. I have been a loyal reader for twenty consecutive years!” The bespectacled man raised his head proudly. His eyes were slanted to the left and right respectively. Creating a comical yet somewhat awe-inspiring demeanour

From the beginning to the end, the man’s eyes never left the pages in his hands.

Xue Fei seemed to be familiar with the man’s style. She didn’t say much, she skillfully found a few application forms from the pile of novels on his desk. She took out two pens and handed one to Lu Sheng.

“Fill in the form first.”

Lu Sheng nodded and quickly filled in the application form.

Then Xue Fei brought Lu Sheng to the woman who was talking on the phone.

“Sister Xia, please get the President to stamp this.”

The woman on the phone took the application form from Xue Fei and nodded. “Okay, wait a moment.”

Then, she continued speaking into the phone, “... Listen to what I have to say ...”

“Come, let’s find a place to sit for a while.”

Xue Fei looked around for a place to sit, she didn’t seem to be in a hurry.

“How long do I have to wait?” Lu Sheng asked.

Xue Fei pouted at the woman on the phone. “It depends on her. The first time I came I waited two hours, the second time, I waited three hours. If I’m lucky today, it’ll probably be two hours ...”

Lu Sheng frowned. He couldn’t wait that long. He didn’t want to interfere with these people’s lives, but they had no reason to stop him from moving forward.

Powerful Level 3 spiritual power emerged out of his body in an instant, then retracted in the next instant.

The next second, the light in the entire office suddenly dimmed ...

“Fuck, why did the power suddenly go out!”

The young man playing games threw his keyboard and stood up. “Who the fu ck kicked the main power switch?”

“The phone line is down too!”

“The internet is down too ...”

For a moment, the office was in a mess. Everyone was buzzing around like headless flies, running around in all directions.

“Damn it!” The woman on the phone slammed the microphone twice and was about to take out her phone, but she glanced at Xue Fei, Lu Sheng, and the others standing next to her.

“Forget it, I’ll send your forms first!” With that, the woman angrily took a pile of forms and walked to an independent office.

When the office door opened, a slightly old man’s voice seemed to be coming from inside.

“Xiao Xia, you came at the right time, why did the internet suddenly go out, even my Dou Dizhu game got disconnected ...”

[TN: Dou Dizhu–Fighting the Landlord. It is a very popular card game in China. Dou dizhu – WikipediaDou dizhu – Wikipedia]

“President, you go through the forms first, you can worry about the game later.”

“Okay ...”

“We’re in luck today!” Xue Fei looked at the messy office and gloated to Lu Sheng. “Otherwise we’d have to wait for a long time again.”

Before Lu Sheng could speak, someone else immediately spoke up.

“Isn’t that right, I’ve been waiting for almost half a day.” A middle-aged balding man interrupted in a complaining tone.

“Are you also here to take the Spiritual Master Assessment?” Xue Fei asked curiously.

The balding man had just joined a group of people chatting about football, so she thought he was someone from the Association.

“Yes.”

The balding man rubbed his beer belly and said somewhat embarrassedly, “I’m here to take the Level 1 Spiritual Master Assessment. My talent is poor, unlike the two of you, so young and promising ...”

Although there was no definite correlation between a spiritual master’s talent and age, youth always had its advantages, and the younger one was, the more possibilities there were in the future.

And numerous examples showed that the earlier one awakened their affinity towards spiritual power, the greater their potential and the greater their future achievements.

The balding middle-aged man’s envious gaze was mostly on Lu Sheng, because Lu Sheng looked so young, about the same age as his son.

Thump, thump, thump ...

At this time, the woman who had just entered the office with the forms quickly came out and called out loudly to a young man sitting at a desk.

Chapter 139: Look Carefully, I Will Only Demonstrate It Once

Chapter 139 – Look Carefully, I Will Only Demonstrate It Once

“You there, take them into the examination room and help them undergo the assessment.”

“Yes, Sister Xia.” A young man stood up and walked toward Lu Sheng and the others. This person was one of the few in the office who actually worked.

“This guy is new,” Xue Fei whispered to Lu Sheng. “He joined the association less than a month ago.”

“Follow me.” The young man led Lu Sheng and the others inside, to the first room in the corner, and pushed the door open.

The room was large and divided into two halves. In the middle of the first half was an instrument, similar to the one Lu Sheng had seen in Dong Qingxue’s office. The other half was made up of vertical glass walls. There were many small irregular holes in the glass walls.

“Come in order. It won’t be long, just the three of you.” The young man glanced at the form in his hand and read aloud: “Wang Guofu. Who is Wang Guofu?”

The balding middle-aged man immediately stepped forward. “I am.”

“Good, then you’ll be the first. We’ll test your basic spiritual power.”

The young man pointed at the instrument in the center of the room. “Do you know how to use it? Do you want me to teach you? ”

“Yes, I know how.” The balding man nodded repeatedly, then walked to the instrument and placed his hand on the hexagonal prism in the centre.

Soon, the prism began to glow. The instrument also emitted a **beep** sound, and a few numbers jumped out.

Spiritual Power: 1.52

Purity: 0.51

The young man glanced at the numbers on the instrument. “You’re a Level 1 Spiritual Master now,” he said. “Do you need another test?”

The balding man had just breathed a sigh of relief when he heard this, but immediately shook his head. “No, no.”

“Good, then let’s test your control.”

The young man took out a large metal box from the drawer on the wall of the room. The box rattled, and it was filled with about a thousand thumb-sized iron beads.

He handed it to the balding man and pointed at the glass wall in the distance. “Pick six of your favourites, then use your spiritual power to control them. Send the iron beads into two of the openings in the glass, and you’ll succeed. You have thirty seconds.”

The balding man nodded and carefully picked six iron beads that looked the smallest, but were actually about the same size as the others. He walked to the yellow line in front of the glass wall. Then, his expression became serious.

The six iron beads in his hand began to slowly float in front of his eyes.

“Go!” The bald man even pointed a finger at him.

His godly skills were simply breathtaking! Six small iron beads flew into the small round holes in the glass wall at a speed visible to the naked eye. The diameter of the small holes was about one and a half times that of the small iron beads.

After passing through the six round holes, the six small iron beads slowed down and almost stopped. The bald middle-aged man's forehead began to sweat. This step seemed to be a bit difficult for him.

This was because the diameter of the holes in the second glass wall was smaller than the diameter of the holes in the first glass wall.

If he didn't pay attention and touched it ...

Kacha-

A small iron bead accidentally hit the edge of one of the holes, and the whole glass wall immediately made a crisp cracking sound.

Large cracks spread out from the glass wall.

"Failed ..." The young man announced the end of the assessment.

The bald middle-aged man's mental power loosened, and the six small iron beads he controlled all fell down.

"Can I do it again? I was a bit nervous the first time." The bald man helplessly asked the young man.

The young man in charge of the assessment nodded. "Yes, there are a total of three chances. Take it slow, don't be nervous, there was plenty of time just now."

With that said, the young man walked to the wall and pressed a button.

With a "beep" sound, all the cracks on the glass wall disappeared, and it returned to its original normal, intact appearance. It was quite amazing.

"The glass wall of the assessment room is actually not glass, but made of special crystal, ten times harder than bulletproof glass. But there is a sensor device inside, the slightest touch will trigger the shattering effect, which means the assessment has failed ..." Xue Fei explained to Lu Sheng with her experience.

"And the small holes in the glass wall, each layer is smaller than the previous one. In the middle, the diameter of the hole is exactly the same as the iron beads. The later parts are even smaller than the iron beads. Tell me, how can this be tolerated? Isn't this just making things difficult?"

“Not necessarily.” Lu Sheng thought for a moment. “As long as your spiritual power is strong enough, and have decent control, you can use the slight elasticity of the iron beads and the glass itself to achieve this ...”

[TN: Referring to Hooke’s Law.] “Really?” Xue Fei was surprised. “You’re young, and your spiritual power is not as strong as mine. How come it feels like you know more than me?”

Lu Sheng looked at her and said lightly, “When did I say that my spiritual power is not as strong as yours?”

“Uh ...” Xue Fei was stunned. She didn’t recover from Lu Sheng’s words for a long time.

Before Xue Fei could think of anything, a burst of joyous cheers came from the side. He turned around and saw the bald man wiping his sweat while smiling happily.

“Well, at last.”

“Congratulations.” The young man in charge of the assessment also congratulated him with a smile.

“You have reached the assessment standard of a Level 1 Spiritual Master. Later, report the results to the president and let him stamp it. You will be officially recognized as a Level 1 Spiritual Master by the Association.”

“Thank you very much.” The bald man took out a business card from his pocket and gave one to the young man, Lu Sheng, and the Xue Fei. He chuckled and said, “Keep in touch when you have time. Come out for tea and dinner ...”

It was the complete style of a middle-aged man.

After the bald man’s assessment, it was Xue Fei’s turn.

Xue Fei was still immersed in Lu Sheng’s words and was a little distracted.

“Come on.” Suddenly, a calm voice exploded in her ears.

Xue Fei’s mind suddenly cleared. It was as if she was suddenly called out by the teacher when she was absent-minded in class. Her entire spiritual power was instantly focused.

Xue Fei directed a strange look at Lu Sheng, who was as calm as if nothing had happened. She said in a low voice, “Thank you.”

If she had continued to immerse herself in that state, her chances of passing this assessment would have been less than one percent.

“Come on, come on ...” The bald man clearly didn’t know what had happened. He was still laughing and cheering for Xue Fei.

Xue Fei walked up to the machine and placed her hand on it.

Soon, the hexagonal prism lit up and the results popped up.

Spiritual Power: 11.33t

Purity: 1.02

Lu Sheng didn’t know the standard of a Level 2 Spiritual Master, but he saw Xue Fei sigh in relief when she saw this result. She had clearly met the standard.

The young man in charge of the assessment nodded. “Basic spiritual power has met the standard. Next is the control test.”

Xue Fei nodded and walked up to the glass wall.

Chapter 140: Look Carefully, I Will Only Demonstrate It Once.

Chapter 140 – Look Carefully, I Will Only Demonstrate It Once.

Unlike the Level 1 Spiritual Master assessment, a Level 2 Spiritual Master needs to control a total of fifteen metal balls at the same time. The number of holes the metal balls need to pass through also increased to five. With the time allotted reduced to twenty seconds.

Xue Fei had a grave expression on her as she used her spiritual power to control the fifteen metal balls to float in front of her. The atmosphere in the room also seemed tense because of her.

“Go.” Xue Fei lightly spat out a word.

The fifteen metal balls quickly passed through the first, second, and third holes in the glass wall. When they passed through the fourth glass wall, their speed began to slow down.

At this time, Xue Fei’s nerves were stretched to the limit. She stared ahead without blinking. A thin layer of sweat seeped out of her fair forehead.

Finally, the fourth ball successfully passed through.

But before Xue Fei could relax ...

“Time’s up.” The young man announced. “Sorry, let’s try again.”

Xue Fei nodded. She wasn't too disheartened. She continued with her second attempt. This time, the opening was similar to the first. The first three balls went in without a hitch. But when it came to the fourth one, perhaps because Xue Fei wanted to learn from her previous experience, she wanted to go faster.

So when the fifteen metal balls passed through the fourth glass wall, a few accidentally hit the glass wall. The entire glass wall made a series of cracking sounds.

Crash—

The fifteen metal balls fell to the ground.

Xue Fei showed a bitter smile. She shook her head: "No, I'm still too far away. There's no way I can pass."

The young man sighed. He didn't say anything. He just lightly pressed the restart button on the wall.

The bald man comforted her: "Little girl, you're still young. Take it slow. You'll pass sooner or later. Don't rush ..."

"You can pass." At this time, a voice sounded.

The three people in the room followed the voice. They saw a calm Lu Sheng.

"It's just that your method is wrong."

Lu Sheng walked in front of Xue Fei. He tapped his temple and said: "Use your brain more. Don't just look in front of you. Look behind you."

Xue Fei was surprised. "What do you mean?"

"At the beginning, determine which holes the metal balls need to pass through. Think of each hole as a point. Connecting the points together, makes it a complete route. Like this, pass through five holes. All you need to do is control the fifteen metal balls to complete fifteen different routes. Isn't this a lot easier?"

Xue Fei's eyes lit up. She seemed to have grasped something.

The bald man also looked at the glass wall. He nodded as he pondered Lu Sheng's words.

"You're very smart."

The young man in charge of the assessment looked at Lu Sheng with approval. "But, this method is easier said. Not many people can determine fifteen routes in such a short time. And calculate the distance between each hole, the speed of passage, etc ..."

"You're wrong." Lu Sheng shook his head. "For ordinary people, this calculation might be a lot. But for a spiritual master, it's a piece of cake."

Lu Sheng looked at Xue Fei. "Watch carefully. I'm only going to demonstrate it once."

Xue Fei was stunned. The young man and the bald man were also stunned.

The next moment, the three of them saw something horrifying.

The metal balls in the metal boxes on the ground all floated up. They were densely packed, like a huge swarm of bees.

Lu Sheng pointed in the direction of the glass wall.

In an instant, there were nearly a thousand of them. The huge swarm of metal ball bees flew forward.

The moment before they reached the glass wall, the swarm spread out and flew through the holes in the wall.

The number of holes in the glass wall was no match for the number of metal balls. All the metal balls smoothly passed through the wall in an orderly manner.

When the last metal ball passed through the first layer of the glass wall, the lead metal ball had already passed through the third and even the fourth layer.

All the metal balls were like living creatures with their own consciousness. They quickly passed through the layers of the glass wall.

In just a few seconds, the huge swarm of black bees had all reached the back of the last layer of the glass wall.

They floated there quietly, like a group of soldiers waiting for the Empress to inspect them.

"How many seconds?"

Lu Sheng turned to look at the young man, who was already stunned.

The young man looked at the time. "Eleven ... Oh no, exactly ten seconds. Exactly!" he blurted out.

Lu Sheng nodded in satisfaction. Then, he turned to look at the dazed Xue Fei. “So, do you understand now?”

Xue Fei didn't speak. She couldn't speak at all.

She, the bald man, and the young man next to her.

The three of them all stared blankly at the clean and intact glass wall in front of them. Everything was as it was before.

Behind the glass wall, there were also nearly a thousand iron beads that were floating quietly.

Their expressions were blank.

There was only one thought left in their minds.

This was a skill of god!

Simply breathtaking!