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Chapter 141

Xue Fei and the other two didn't see how the nearly a thousand iron balls passed through the layers of glass walls and arrived at the end of the room.

No, they had seen it clearly! But the speed of the iron balls was too fast.

No, it wasn't actually that fast, because the trajectory of each iron ball could be clearly followed.

But ...

But ...

But how did he do it?! They couldn't understand. It was as if a magician was standing in front of you and performing a magic trick. You could see his every move clearly, but you just couldn't understand ... How did the coin pass through the thick bottom of the glass and roll into the magician's palm?

One reason, one feeling.

And what Lu Sheng did just now was not something that could be explained by magic.

That was magic!

God's magic!

Xue Fei and the other two were completely dumbfounded.

No matter how hard they tried, they couldn't understand how nearly a thousand iron balls could pass through the intricate holes one after another within ten seconds. Some of the openings had a lesser diameter than the iron balls that had passed through them.

But they hadn't touched the sensitive glass wall and arrived at the other end.

If it was really the way Lu Sheng had described it, nearly a thousand iron balls, dozens of glass walls, thousands of small holes ... Wouldn't that take simply tremendous and complicated amount of computations?

What kind of brilliant and exquisite skills would that need?

How could it be done?

They didn't know. They only knew one thing. That they were in awe.

The shock and impact of what they had just witnessed on their minds was simply too great.

It was so great that their worldview almost collapsed, and their brains almost stopped functioning.

The room had fallen into absolute silence for a full minute. Then the young man in charge of the assessment was the first to wake up. Without saying anything, he turned and ran out of the room.

Thump, thump, thump—

A figure passed through the office that had just calmed down. He ran all the way to the door of the president's office.

Bang, bang, bang!

He knocked on the door with all his might.

"Come in."

Pushing the door open, an old man in his sixties, dressed like a retired cadre, sat in front of the computer, his eyes fixed on the computer screen. He turned to look at the person who came in.

"Xiao Zhou, what's the matter, why are you in such a hurry?" He turned back and continued to stare at the computer, muttering, "There's a trump card this time, there's a chance ... there's a chance ..."

The young man rushed to the old man's side like a gust of wind.

"President ..." He stuttered for a long time, his face was red, but he didn't know what to say.

"Don't worry, let's talk about it slowly, first ... What should I play first?" The old man looked at the cards on the screen, pondering to himself.

The young man took a deep breath and seemed to have finally sorted out a little of his thoughts. He moved closer to the old man's ear and quickly said something.

Boom!

“Trump card!” The old man’s body shook violently. His hand pressed the mouse, and a pair of king bombs were thrown out. A pleasant prompt sound came from the computer.

You play your cards too well!

“It’s my honor to be teammates with someone like you!”

But the old man couldn’t care less about the coffee the landlord handed him and the rotten eggs his teammates threw at him. He suddenly turned his head to look at the young man beside him and asked in disbelief, “Are you sure?”

The young man nodded solemnly. “President, you can check the surveillance footage directly.”

The old man hurriedly tried to operate the computer, but he quickly threw away the mouse and stood up.

The old man rushed out of the office, followed by the young man.

Seeing the old man come out, the group of people in the office who were playing games, chatting, and reading novels suddenly looked like mice seeing a cat. They stopped what they were doing and quickly returned to business.

“The president’s out, I’ll talk to you later, it won’t be good if he sees ...” Even the woman who was on the phone hurriedly put down the phone and pretended to be serious about her work. But the old man didn’t have time to pay attention to them. He led the young man directly into the assessment room.

As soon as the old man left, the people in the office immediately began to talk.

“What happened to the president? He doesn’t usually come out at this time.”

“He went to the assessment room, did something happen in the assessment room?”

“Who were the people who just went in for the assessment?”

“I didn’t notice ...”

“Hey, it’s none of our business, carry on, carry on ...”

After a few minutes of seriousness, everyone returned to their original state and went back to doing what they were supposed to do.

At this time, the old man was standing in the assessment room, looking at Lu Sheng who looked like a high school student. He asked the young man next to him suspiciously.

“Is it him?”

“Yes.” The young man nodded.

“Hand me his information.”

The young man hurriedly handed over the assessment application form in his hand.

The old man glanced at the application form and put on a kind smile on his face. He said to Lu Sheng, “Mr. Lu Sheng, right? I’m Jiang Jinian, the president of the Eastern Province Spiritual Master Association. I’m also an officially certified Level 4 Spiritual Master. I heard from the staff of our association that you just ...”

Jiang Jinian pointed to the glass wall, not knowing how to describe it for a moment.

At this time, Lu Sheng took the initiative to speak. “President Jiang, right? You’re just in time. I’m about to take the Spiritual Master Assessment. It would be best if you could supervise it in person.”

Jiang Jinian smiled and nodded. “Of course, Mr. Lu, please. Xiao Zhou, help Mr. Lu take the assessment.”

“Yes.” The young man hurriedly responded. This was the result Jiang Jinian wanted to see most. Seeing is believing, this was the principle he had always adhered to.

Lu Sheng walked to the assessment instrument, put his hand on the hexagonal prism, glanced at the young man next to him, and said, “Can we start?”

“Yes.”

The young man held the pen and paper tightly in his hand, which was responsible for recording the results. He looked even more nervous than Lu Sheng, as if he was the one who was about to take the test.

On the other hand, Xue Fei and the bald man had already recovered from the shock and impact from before. But they were also shocked by the arrival of Jiang Jinian.

The president of the Spiritual Master Association. Although he looked inconspicuous, he was a powerhouse who could make the mayor of Liangcheng kneel with a stomp of his feet.

Xue Fei had been to the Association no less than seven or eight times, but she had never seen Jiang Jinian before. This was the first time.

The four people in the room all stared at the instrument in front of Lu Sheng, waiting to see what kind of amazing result would pop out.

“Okay.” After receiving the young man’s affirmation, Lu Sheng began to slowly inject his spiritual power into the assessment crystal.

Chapter 142: The Control Power Comparable to a Guru, Level Four Qualification!

Chapter 142 – The Control Power Comparable to a Guru, Level Four Qualification!

To be honest, even Lu Sheng himself was very curious about his spiritual power. It had been almost three months since the last test in Dong Qingxue’s office. During this time, his spiritual power had undergone several major breakthroughs.

This included the formation of the embryonic form of Master Will, the breakthrough of the Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture, and so on.

He also wanted to know what level he had reached. Was he still at Level 3? If he was still at Level 3, how far was he from Level 4?

Beep —

The soft sound of the instrument caused the breathing of the people in the room to become tense.

Soon, two numbers popped up on the screen.

Spiritual Power: 435.87/t

Purity: 126.02

Buzz —

They felt like they heard an air-raid alarm sound. Of course, this was just an illusion. The room was still quiet.

When a person’s brain was stimulated beyond their ability to withstand, symptoms such as tinnitus, deafness, and dizziness would occur. The young man in charge of the assessment and Xue Fei were now in such a state.

The bald man was slightly better. He was just shocked. The main reason was that he wasn’t too sure what these numbers meant. He just felt, “Oh my god, the number is so high. It’s hundreds of times higher than mine ...”

Jiang Jinian was the calmest one. However, his eyes also suddenly bulged out of their sockets. Spiritual Power of more than 400. Level 4 Spiritual Master?!

The digits were higher than his!

The point was that Lu Sheng looked so young. He was only 17 or 18 years old.

Then, he saw the purity of the spiritual power.

Suddenly ...

Hiss —

It was an extremely terrifying number.

It was ten times, a hundred times more shocking than the spiritual power reading of more than 400!

Jiang Jinian's first reaction was ... Impossible!

The instrument was broken!

As a Level 4 Spiritual Master, Jiang Jinian knew very well what purity of more than 100 meant.

What was the Spiritual Master Association's standard for a Level 2 Spiritual Master?

It was 1.

What was the standard for a Level 4 Spiritual Master?

It was 10.

In other words, this young man who looked like a high school student had spiritual power with the purity that was 126 times that of an ordinary Level 2 Spiritual Master. Notwithstanding it, the purity of spiritual power was 12 times that of other Level 4 Spiritual Masters.

What did this mean?

This meant that Lu Sheng's spiritual power was equivalent to 12 of Jiang Jinian's, or even more!

Was this possible?

If he was a Level 7 Spiritual Master, it would indeed be possible.

But if he was only a Level 4 ...

The instrument was definitely defective!

Jiang Jinian quickly calmed down and said to Lu Sheng with a serious face, "Mr. Lu, do you mind if I ask someone to check the instrument?"

Lu Sheng seemed to be unfazed by Jiang Jinian's reaction. He nodded casually and said, "Go ahead."

Jiang Jinian nodded and quickly walked to the entrance of the assessment room. He shouted toward the office area, "Hey ... Xiao Li, come here quickly."

...

Not long after, a young man wearing a loose T-shirt and large shorts ran over.

"President, are you looking for me?"

The young man was tall and strong. He looked like a bear standing in front of the skinny Jiang Jinian. But his aura was like that of a pug with its tongue out.

"Check the test instrument. It seems to be broken ..." Jiang Jinian pointed to the instrument in the room and said to the young man.

The young man in shorts shouted immediately before he looked into the room, "Impossible, President. The new instrument just arrived last month. It has been used for a month and there is nothing wrong with it. How can it be broken?"

"Just check it. Young man, why are you talking so much nonsense ..." Jiang Jinian reprimanded impatiently with his hands behind his back.

"Okay, okay, President." The young man in shorts shrank his neck and walked quickly into the room. He glanced at the people in the room and squatted down in front of the instrument.

"How can it be broken? It is obviously working. The test crystal is not damaged, and the display is functioning ..." The young man in shorts muttered as he touched the instrument. He inadvertently looked up and saw the number on the display.

Suddenly, he froze in place. A few seconds later, the young man in shorts jumped up from the ground.

"Fuck! President, is this instrument broken?"

"That's why I asked you to fix it." Jiang Jinian's face was very pale. He looked at the young man in shorts with a headache.

"Oh, I'll fix ... fix it ..." The young man in shorts seemed to have just reacted. He lowered his head and quickly fiddled with the instrument. After a few minutes, the young

man in shorts walked to Jiang Jinian in a daze and said, "President, the instrument seems to be fine. Everything is normal ... "

Jiang Jinian's eyes flickered and became extremely complicated.

"Okay, I understand. You can go out first ... " Jiang Jinian waved his hand.

The young man in shorts nodded blankly. It was not until he walked out of the examination room that he suddenly realized what had happened.

"Fuck!" His loud shout attracted the attention of everyone in the office.

"What?"

The young man in shorts looked as if he had seen a ghost. He swallowed hard and said word by word, "Do you know what I just saw?"

...

"I'm sorry, Mr. Lu. We don't have any other intentions. It's just that your results ... are too amazing!" Jiang Jinian's expression was quite complicated, and his emotions were surging up and down like stormy waves.

It was more than shocking.

It was simply terrifying.

He had lived for a while, and had seen countless geniuses and monsters for more than half of his life. He had eaten more rice than the average youth had eaten salt. However, he had never seen anyone who had such a terrifying talent in terms of spiritual power like Lu Sheng.

No one could even reach half of Lu Sheng's level, let alone be on par with him.

"Could it be that he's the descendant of some Level 7 or 8 Spiritual Master?" Jiang Jinian guessed in his heart.

At this time, Lu Sheng spoke, pulling Jiang Jinian back to reality.

"President Jiang, there's still one last test left. Let's go through it as well."

"Will it be troublesome?" Jiang Jinian quickly asked.

Lu Sheng shook his head and said, "It's nothing."

As he spoke, Lu Sheng casually glanced at the glass wall next to him, and a huge amount of Level 4 Spiritual Power seeped out of his body.

In an instant, nearly a thousand iron balls at the finish line, like a well-trained swarm of bees, passed through the layers of glass walls in an instant and arrived in front of everyone.

Godly skill.

It was happening again!

In an instant, everyone in the room felt like they were suffocating.

Especially Xue Fei and the other two. Their souls were once again impacted by “magic,” and this time the impact was even greater than the previous one.

Because it was not a demonstration this time, Lu Sheng’s speed and control was to an even greater degree than before. He had completed the magical demonstration in less than 5 seconds. It was like the blink of an eye.

Especially when Lu Sheng glanced casually at the beginning ...

It was fucking magical!

And this time, Jiang Jinian saw it with his own eyes.

Almost at the moment when all the iron balls passed through the first layer of glass wall, his pupils constricted violently.

Because ...

Even he couldn’t do this!

As the President of the Spiritual Master Association, Jiang Jinian knew the difficulty of this assessment’s mechanism all too well.

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Although the Spiritual Masters Association of the Dongning Province could only certify Level 4 Spiritual Masters, the assessment room was built according to the standards of Level 6, while being close to Level 7.

To control the iron balls to pass through all the layers of glass walls smoothly, one had to be at least a Level 6 Spiritual Master to do so. Moreover, at Level 6, the number of

iron balls needed to be controlled during the assessment was only 500, which was almost half of what Lu Sheng had just done.

In other words, Lu Sheng's move just now had already demonstrated a terrifying level of spiritual control that exceeded that of a Level 6 Spiritual Master. And looking at his relaxed and calm appearance, it was obvious that this was far from his limit.

So, what was the limit of this 17 or 18-year-old boy's spiritual control?

Level 7?

His spiritual control was comparable to that of a Master Spiritual Master!

Hiss —

Jiang Jinian felt his scalp go numb, as if someone had bombarded his face with a hundred bombs.

It was too scary.

Before Lu Sheng's appearance, if someone had told him that a 17 or 18-year-old could reach the level of a Level 4 Spiritual Master and that his spiritual control was comparable to that of a Level 7 Spiritual Master, Jiang Jinian would have scoffed.

But now, he only wanted to say one thing ... In the Yangtze River, each new generation replaces the previous one, and the previous one dies on the beach.

[TL: means that the younger generation is always going to beat the previous generation.]

He was too freaking freakish.

"Mr. ... Mr. Lu, your strength has been recognized by the association. Later, I will personally produce a certificate and issue a badge for you ..." Jiang Jinian took a deep breath, and his attitude toward Lu Sheng had taken a one-eighty-degree turn.

He even changed the way he addressed Lu Sheng to "Mr. Lu." There was even a hint of respect in his manners. This was the respect for strength, and it had nothing to do with identity or age.

"Thank you, President Jiang." Lu Sheng nodded and replied politely.

"It's no trouble at all. It's my job anyway."

Jiang Jinian walked out with a smile and said to the young man in charge of the assessment, "Xiao Zhou, help me take care of Mr. Lu. Oh, by the way, make a cup of

tea for Mr. Lu. Use the best tin of tea leaves in the second drawer on the left of my office ...”

“Oh, oh, yes, President.”

The young man in charge of the assessment was also excited. He looked at Lu Sheng with an almost worshipful gaze, and then quickly ran out of the assessment room.

Only Lu Sheng, Xue Fei, and the bald middle-aged man were left in the room. Xue Fei stared at Lu Sheng, who was standing before her ... Lu Sheng was still the same Lu Sheng. But in Xue Fei’s eyes, Lu Sheng was surrounded by countless halos of light.

His tall and handsome appearance seemed to be shrouded in layers of mist, giving her an incomparably mysterious and imposing feeling.

“Lu Sheng ... Oh, no, Mr. Lu.” Xue Fei stuttered. Halfway through, she quickly changed her words. “You ... How old are you?”

Lu Sheng replied, “Seventeen. How old did you think I am? Did you assume I’m one of those monsters who look like a high school student, but who knew how old they actually were?”

Xue Fei nodded with a serious face.

Lu Sheng laughed. “Stop reading fantasy novels. I have to take the college entrance exams in two months. If it weren’t for the fact that the Spiritual Master Certification can give me extra points, I wouldn’t have come all the way to Liangcheng ...”

“College entrance examination? My son is taking the exam next year as well ...” The bald middle-aged man said with great emotion. Then, he realized he was being disrespectful to Lu Sheng. He quickly shut his mouth and smiled awkwardly at Lu Sheng.

Xue Fei’s head was dizzy. Today’s experience was too magical for her. She needed to sort it out, and think it through ...

Not long after, the young examiner ran into the exam room with a cup of hot tea. He respectfully handed it to Lu Sheng.

“Mr. Lu, please have some tea.”

After Lu Sheng thanked him and took the cup, the young man realized there wasn’t even a chair in the assessment room. So, he ran out again.

“Mr. Lu, please wait. I will get you a chair.”

Before the young man could get him a chair, Jiang Jinian had already walked in with the items in his hands.

“Mr. Lu, this is your Level 4 Spiritual Master Certification and the badge that represents your status as a Level 4 Spiritual Master. When you have another breakthrough, you will have to go to the capital’s Spiritual Master Association to take the exam. The highest we can certify is Level 4 ...” Jiang Jinian explained.

Lu Sheng nodded and took the two items from Jiang Jinian. The certification was nothing special. It was similar to a high school diploma. Lu Sheng glanced at it and didn’t linger on it any more. The badge was different from a martial artist’s badge.

It was made of dense silver (also Mithril). There was an eye-like pattern in the middle of the badge. It looked exquisite and mysterious.

“In the future, you will receive a monthly allowance of five million from the Association. You can also use the serial number on the certificate to log into the Spirit Master’s Star Web ...”

Five million a month?

So much?

Lu Sheng was shocked. He quickly remembered the price of the metal and felt that it was normal.

“Looks like I have to find a chance to take the exam at the Martial Artist Association. With my current strength as a Level 4 Martial Artist, I can get a lot of money every month ...”

Lu Sheng only had a little more than five million on him now. This was the reward given to him by Dong Qingxue on behalf of the Eastern Military during the training camp.

Originally, there was also a cash reward for becoming an Enlightened Star General. However, because Lu Sheng had absorbed too much exotic marrow, the Eastern Military was in the red this year. So, the reward was cancelled.

Before He Ling Su’s business and Tang Maolin’s silver money (Mithril) were transferred to him, Lu Sheng was still a pauper. Five million was not even enough to buy the leftover materials for the Unceasing Blade Wheel.

Now that there was this new source of allowance, his financial situation had finally improved. Lu Sheng was even considering if he should transfer some money to his family to improve their living conditions.

...

“If there’s nothing else, then I will leave now, President Jiang.”

With the Level 4 Spiritual Master badge in hand, Lu Sheng’s goal was achieved. He said he was going to leave.

“Mr. Lu, please wait!” When Jiang Jinian heard that Lu Sheng was going to leave, he quickly asked him to stay. “Let’s sit down and have some tea. You look like you just arrived in Liangcheng and haven’t had a chance to rest yet ...”

“It’s fine.” Lu Sheng shook his head.

Jiang Jinian kept calling him “Mr. Lu” and it made Lu Sheng feel uncomfortable. He was afraid that if he stayed any longer, he would be called Old Lu by Jiang Jinian.

“Then stay back and let’s have dinner together ...” Jiang Jinian quickly changed his tone, “Emergence of another Level 4 Spiritual Master is a joyous event for Liangcheng and the entire Dongning Province. We should celebrate. Mr. Lu, you know ... Us spiritual masters who spend our days in the society have nothing much to do, and are bored. We really want to have something to celebrate. Please give us a chance ...”

Lu Sheng looked at Jiang Jinian’s helpless expression and the hopeful look of the young man next to him. His expression softened and he reluctantly agreed.

“Okay, but don’t make it too grand. Dinner will be fine.”

“Okay.”

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Jiang Jinian’s old face bloomed like a flower. He was in a great mood and said to Xue Fei and the bald middle-aged man, “You two are lucky to be in the same group as Mr. Lu. Come with us tonight. I will let you know the address later.”

“Thank you, President Jiang!”

Xue Fei and the bald middle-aged man were pleasantly surprised.

“Oh, right ...” Xue Fei suddenly felt embarrassed and stuttered, “I still have one more chance to take the test. Do I give it a try again?”

“About that ...” For some reason, everyone in the room was looking at Lu Sheng as if he was the President of the Spiritual Master Association.

“Why are you looking at me?” Lu Sheng found it funny but still said to Xue Fei, “Of course you have to try if you have the chance. You still have a chance to pass. Just relax ...”

Who knew if it was Lu Sheng’s encouragement that worked, but Xue Fei actually passed the last test by a stroke of luck. She was stuck at the 20 second mark. What a coincidence.

Good, everyone was happy.

...

“Are you serious? What you’re saying is too incredible ...”

In the office area, a group of people surrounded the young man in baggy pants and discussed incessantly. The latter talked so much that his saliva flew everywhere, and he danced with joy, while the former had a look of disbelief on their faces.

“I saw it with my own eyes, why would I lie to you ...”

The young man in baggy pants raised his voice, with an expression that said, “If you don’t believe me, go in and see for yourself.”

“Tsk ...” Everyone let out disdainful noises.

At this point, someone shouted, “The president is out!”

In a split second, the group of gossiping men and women immediately scattered like birds and beasts, returning to their positions at lightning speed. They pretended to be serious about their work, but their spiritual powers were all spread out, and they “stared” at the door of the examination room.

In the next second, all of them saw it.

A group of people surrounded a seventeen or eighteen-year-old teenager who carried a backpack and looked like a high school student walking out of the assessment room.

Jiang Jinian, the president of the association, was the first to walk beside the high school student. One of his hands was stretched out in front of him, as if he was leading the way. His face was full of smiles, as if he was receiving a leader for an inspection. His attitude was respectful and warm.

Everyone in the office suddenly opened their mouths little by little, and their faces were full of disbelief. Could it be that what the young man in baggy pants just said was true?

Their association really had a Level 4 Spiritual Master, and he was so young?

The young man in baggy pants was the most shocked one, because he saw the numbers on the instrument clearly, but he didn't know who in the room had measured it.

Now he knew.

The result was the one he thought was the least likely.

A seventeen or eighteen-year-old Level 4 Spiritual Master ... What the hell!

"Our association has a special hotel for reception. Mr. Lu, you can rest for a while, and we'll have dinner together in the evening ..." Jiang Jinian said with a smile.

Lu Sheng agreed to stay for dinner, which was a great honor for him as the President of the Association, he was very happy.

"Okay." Lu Sheng nodded. He was about to say that he would take a taxi, but suddenly he glanced at Xue Fei, who was still immersed in the joy and excitement of passing the Level 2 Spiritual Master assessment. He suddenly said, "Why don't you give me a ride? I remember you drove here, right?"

Xue Fei was stunned. Her beautiful eyes widened, and she pointed at herself with some disbelief.

"Me?"

"Forget it if it's not on the way ..." Lu Sheng teased with a smile.

Xue Fei reacted instantly. Her face was filled with great excitement and joy, and her pretty face was flushed.

"It's on the way, it's on the way! ..." Xue Fei was in high spirits. She waved her hand and said, "I'll give you a ride!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she found that except for Lu Sheng, everyone was looking at her with a complicated and strange look. She suddenly reacted and quickly lowered her head like a quail.

"I'm ... I'm sorry, Mr. Lu ..."

"That's enough." Lu Sheng didn't care. "President Jiang, you don't have to see me off. See you tonight."

"See you tonight. Take care, Mr. Lu." Jiang Jinian waved with a smile and watched Lu Sheng and the others walk out of the association hall. He turned his head and saw a dozen pairs of eyes staring at him.

“Let’s have dinner tonight to celebrate ...” Jiang Jinian paused for a moment and said loudly in a rather proud tone, “The birth of the second Level 4 Spiritual Master in our Dongning Province’s Spiritual Master Association!”

Boom!

There was a sudden uproar.

A dozen figures, completely dominated by shock and curiosity, all rushed up.

“A Level 4 Spiritual Master? Fuck, President, are you serious?”

“Is it the kid who just walked out? Oh my god!”

“President, what’s going on? Hurry up and tell us everything ...”

Jiang Jinian was drowned in the crowd.

After coming out of the association on the third floor of the basement, Xue Fei was obviously more relaxed without Jiang Jinian around.

Even the young man guarding the entrance of the association greeted her with a much better attitude.

“Feifei, did you clear Level 2 today?”

“It’s none of your business. Take good care of your door. You only know how to meddle in other people’s business every day.”

“ ... ”

At the entrance of the association, the bald middle-aged man took the initiative to separate from the two with a tactful look on his face.

Xue Fei led Lu Sheng to her fiery red sports car and took the initiative to open the door for him.

“Mr. Lu, please get in.”

Lu Sheng nodded. Just as he got in the car, a taxi stopped not far away and dropped off a passenger.

The taxi driver inadvertently glanced over and suddenly ...

“Fuck!” His jaw dropped, and his face was full of shock. This taxi driver happened to be the one who had just dropped Lu Sheng off at the association. He had raced with Xue Fei before, so he had a deep impression of this flamboyant red sports car.

At the same time, he also had a deep impression of Lu Sheng as a passenger.

But what did he see now?

Lu Sheng actually got into the fiery red sports car he had chased before, and the beautiful owner opened the door for him personally?! The taxi driver was instantly dumbfounded. His whole body and mind were greatly impacted.

Lu Sheng and Xue Fei naturally noticed the taxi driver too. They ignored him and got into the car and left.

The fiery red sports car roared away. The taxi driver looked at the disappearing tail lights of the sports car and lit a cigarette for himself with a trembling hand. With a dazed expression, he murmured in a low voice, “Oh my god, are all high school students so good at picking up girls nowadays? It’s only been a few hours, and he already got her?”

Lu Sheng didn’t speak along the way. Xue Fei didn’t dare to speak either. She could only secretly look at Lu Sheng from the corner of her eye and the rearview mirror.

Until now, Xue Fei still couldn’t believe that everything she had experienced today was real.

The main thing was that Lu Sheng looked too young.

Lu Sheng, who was dressed in casual sports attire, had one hand on the car door and turned his head to look at the rapidly passing scenery outside the window. He looked just like an ordinary little fresh meat.

Who would have thought that this was a genius Level 4 Spiritual Master that even the President of the Dongning Province’s Spiritual Master Association had to respect?

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He was so young, so handsome, and had such a good figure. Most importantly, his talent was so terrifying. Compared to Lu Sheng, the self-proclaimed elites that Xue Fei usually saw were simply trash, a pile of shit!

At that moment, Lu Sheng suddenly turned his head and glanced at Xue Fei. Her pretty face suddenly turned red. But her little heart was beating very fast.

“What did Lu Sheng mean by that look? Could it be ...” A bold and embarrassing idea suddenly popped up in Xue Fei’s head. “Impossible, how long have I known him? Actually, it’s not completely impossible. Most adolescent boys like the older sister type ... I’m not bad looking, my figure is good, and I happen to be the older sister type ...” The more Xue Fei thought about it, the more she felt that it was possible.

She even began to unconsciously tidy her hair looking at the rearview mirror. If it was an ordinary little boy, Xue Fei wouldn’t even bother to look at him, but if it was Lu Sheng ... That would be completely different, right? How could an ordinary little boy compare to Mr. Lu?

At that moment, Lu Sheng suddenly turned his head and glanced at Xue Fei again.

“Wah wah wah, it’s already very obvious. Xue Fei, you have to seize the opportunity ...”* A voice in her heart was shouting excitedly.

[TN: Think of it as squealing.]

Xue Fei’s face flushed red. She reached out to comb back the hair on her temples and coughed lightly. She was about to think of a way to strike up a conversation with Lu Sheng.

At that moment, Lu Sheng spoke.

“Xue Fei, do you usually drive like this?”

“Huh?” Xue Fei was stunned.

The next moment, she saw Lu Sheng looking at her with a very strange expression. “Do you know that you just ran three red lights, and now there are two police cars chasing us?”

...

Xue Fei sent Lu Sheng to the entrance of a hotel called “Regent” and said: “Mr. ... Mr. Lu, I’ll pick you up in the evening.”

She left like she was escaping something.

There were two police cars following closely behind her.

Lu Sheng was too lazy to pay attention to her. He carried his luggage and walked into the hotel alone. Unexpectedly, this hotel that looked inconspicuous from the outside was extremely luxurious inside, far beyond the standard of a five-star hotel.

As soon as Lu Sheng entered the door, a waiter immediately greeted him and carried his luggage.

“Mr. Lu Sheng? Please come with me.”

Without having to check himself in, Lu Sheng was directly taken to a room on the third floor by the waiter. The room was huge. The floor was covered with a thick handmade carpet that cost a fortune. The furniture and various equipment inside were also filled with the beauty of modern technology.

Lu Sheng even saw an indoor sport corner in the room, with a table tennis table and a tennis court. This could no longer be called a room.

There was a five centimeter thick book on the table. At first, Lu Sheng thought it was a dictionary, but when he picked it up, he realized it was actually a menu. There were at least a thousand dishes listed, and more than eighty percent of them were dishes that Lu Sheng had never heard of.

Lu Sheng had always been interested in food. He followed the instructions on the menu and casually ordered dozens of dishes. In less than twenty minutes, the door was knocked open. Two waiters pushed two full dining carts in.

“Sorry Mr. Lu, the we don’t have the main ingredients for the two dishes you ordered, ‘Fire Shadow Golden Threadfish’ and ‘Meridian Crispy Pork.’ We’d have to go to other provinces to get them. It will take about three hours ...” The waiter explained to Lu Sheng apologetically.

Lu Sheng waved his hand and said, “Forget it. Then I don’t want those two dishes.”

“Okay, please enjoy your meal.”

The two quickly left.

Next, Lu Sheng sat at the table and tasted the food on the table while comparing the menu.

At least one-third of the dishes he ordered were cooked with exotic beast meat. But unlike the ones he ate in the training camp, the exotic beast meat here was especially delicious. It made Lu Sheng’s appetite soar.

In just a short ten minutes, all the dishes were swept clean.

Then, he rang the bell to ask the waiter to clear the dishes. Seeing that it was still early, Lu Sheng decided to practice the Stellar Body Refining Technique for a while.

The progress of the second stage was rather slow. Previously, Lu Sheng could clearly feel that the tingling and numbness had weakened a lot. Lu Sheng guessed that it had something to do with the completion of the first stage of the Immortal Golden Body. His physique had been strengthened a lot, so the effect of his previous actions was naturally weaker.

He entered the dream world and flipped through his personal information. He found that there were some changes to his information.

Besides the existing titles and the Lieutenant General of the Eastern Military Region, there was another Level 7 Spiritual Master and the honorary vice president of the Dragon Kingdom's Spiritual Master Association.

Apart from that, Lu Sheng also noticed that there was an additional title: member of the "Dongning Province's Pharmacists Association" and Deputy Director of the "Lingsheng Pharmaceutical Co., Ltd."

"Could it be that He Ling Su is doing something?" As Lu Sheng thought about it, he turned on the computer in the room and searched the Internet.

It was true.

"The original Baihe City's Xingshan Tang Pharmaceutical Company officially changed its name to Lingsheng Pharmaceutical Co., Ltd. and introduced a new medicine — Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Decoction. As far as I know, this medicine is the latest medicine developed by the Lingsheng Pharmaceutical Company. It has unimaginable effects in terms of replenishing blood and strengthening the body ..."

It was just a short piece of news that was released yesterday.

"Why didn't they inform me about the name change and the new medicine? I'm still the biggest shareholder with 90% of the shares ..." Lu Sheng muttered to himself. He picked up his phone and saw that there were more than 20 missed calls from He Ling Su.

Alright, she had tried to contact him, but couldn't get a hold of him.

Lu Sheng wanted to call He Ling Su to ask about the situation, but after thinking about it, he put down his phone. Anyway, he would be back in Baihe City by tomorrow. It wouldn't be too late to look for He Ling Su then.

Then, he entered the dream world to search for He Ling Su's information. Surprisingly, Lingsheng Pharmaceutical Company, founded single-handedly by He Ling Su, had grown to a market value exceeding one hundred billion.

It was a giant in the pharmaceutical industry.

“Not bad. It seems that He Ling Su is quite capable. This is just based on the Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Decoction. It doesn’t include anything else, so it’s quite impressive ...”

[Spouse: Lieutenant General of the Eastern Military Region, Lu Sheng]

Suddenly, Lu Sheng glanced at He Ling Su’s spouse column and almost jumped up from the ground.

“What’s going on?!”

Lu Sheng hurriedly flipped through his personal information, only to find his spouse column.

Not only was Dong Qingxue’s name not removed, but He Ling Su’s name was added to it.

“Oh my god ...” Lu Sheng was numb. “What kind of person am I ...” Lu Sheng sat on the ground and muttered to himself.

At this moment, he suddenly felt that he didn’t understand himself.

“In the illusory future, anything can happen. It won’t be long before it changes!” Lu Sheng suddenly recovered and quickly crossed out the information. He just wanted to see if his authority had broken through to Level 4.

“It seems that I can only reach Level 4 authority after the college entrance exams. This little breakthrough can’t cause any big changes in the future ...”

Lu Sheng had already seen that his character evaluation was still at three and a half stars.

“Oh right!”

Lu Sheng suddenly thought of something. He quickly operated the Photon Mind and searched for Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Decoction.

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The result was ...

“You have insufficient authority. You are unable to obtain medicinal formulas above Level 5!”

Hiss —

Lu Sheng took a deep breath. He was shocked.

He had thought of this possibility when he took out the Spiritual Muscles and Blood Strengthening Decoction.

The decoction's prescription had appeared in the martial arts world 300 years ago. After ten thousand years of development, wouldn't it have improved and become a higher tier prescription?

The result was beyond his expectations. Not only had the Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Decoction been improved, but it had also directly transformed from an ungraded supplement to a precious medicine that was above Level 5.

"That means my idea is feasible ..." Lu Sheng's brain was working at high speeds. "As long as I publish something from ten thousand years in the future (in the present time), human civilization will have an additional ten thousand years of development in this research. It's completely possible to push it to new heights ..."

Lu Sheng looked around. The dream world was still the same as before. It seemed like nothing had changed.

"No! There are still changes ..." Lu Sheng pulled up the latest news from Fireseed Repository and was surprised to find that the date on it was ten years earlier than when he first entered the dream world.

"That is to say, the Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Decoction, after ten thousand years of development, has given the entire human civilization an additional ten years of survival time. What about 'Stellar Body Refining Technique', 'Natural Breathing Technique', 'Crystal Contemplation', and other Level 11 supreme techniques?"

An audacious idea popped up in Lu Sheng's mind. He even had an impulse to publish all these techniques on the Internet in one breath. But he quickly suppressed the thought and dismissed it.

"Not to mention whether publishing these techniques in the martial arts world can save the future of human civilization. Once published, it will inevitably set off a great uproar in the world. The existing order will be instantly broken, and society will inevitably be in chaos. My family and I will immediately find ourselves in the eye of the storm. God knows what will happen ..."

"Moreover, if this still can't save the future of the human race ... The final spark given to me by the future of martial arts will be completely extinguished. There will be no more hope for the future of the human race. "

Lu Sheng's expression was calm as he sorted out his thoughts.

"The best way is to wait until I have a certain level of strength that can control the overall situation, then I will slowly publish these techniques. The weak human race in the martial arts world needs a correct guide to develop our civilization. This guide can only be me. I don't feel at ease letting others do it."

Lu Sheng's heart calmed down again.

He seemed to have found a shortcut, but this so-called shortcut was very likely to be a dead end. A dead end for him, was the dead-end for his family, and the entire martial arts civilization of the human race. Lu Sheng didn't dare gamble. He couldn't afford to gamble.

Ding dong —

The doorbell of the room rang. Lu Sheng opened the door and saw a waiter standing at the door with a smile on his face, holding a pure black evening dress in his hand.

"Mr. Lu, President Jiang Jinian sent someone to send you clothes. He hopes you can change into it. We will also arrange a car to send you to the banquet later." Lu Sheng frowned slightly.

Didn't they say it was just a casual dinner? Why did Jiang Jinian send clothes?

Thinking about it, Lu Sheng nodded, took the clothes from the waiter, and said lightly, "Okay, I got it. Tell President Jiang that I will be there on time."

"Okay." The waiter responded politely.

When the door was closed, the sweat on the waiter's forehead immediately rolled down uncontrollably.

"I don't know who this VIP is, even President Jiang Jinian has to treat him so seriously. He has called more than a dozen times in the afternoon. Speaking of which, this VIP looks so young, but why is his aura so terrifying? Standing in front of him is like facing a beast in a zoo. His aura is even stronger than that of the provincial-level bigwigs I have received before ..."

The waiter shook his head and left quickly.

A young man in the mirror was wearing a tailored black tuxedo. A dark blue bow tie was tied around the collar of his white shirt. He had fair skin, his posture was straight, and

his facial features were handsome. Every movement he made exuded the aura of a rich young master.

It was Lu Sheng in his tuxedo.

“Looks good ...” Lu Sheng loosened his bow tie and thought to himself. However, compared to this, he still preferred the military uniform from the Eastern Military Region. It was more comfortable to wear.

“Whatever. If the old man wants to have fun, then let him have fun tonight. After all, I am leaving Liangcheng tomorrow ...”

Lu Sheng picked up his phone and glanced at it.

He didn't have many contacts on his phone, but he always received 999 + messages. Other than his family and a few friends, Lu Sheng rarely looked at other people's messages.

He replied to his parents, Lu Qinghe, and He Ling Su. He told her that he had learned about the situation with the supplement and that he would most likely return to Baihe City tomorrow. He would contact her then.

Not long after he sent out the message, he received a reply.

One word – “Okay.”

At the same time, far away in Baihe City.

A certain busy woman grabbed onto her phone and angrily typed out a hundred-word complaint against a certain someone who left without a care for anything.

However, due to the certain someone's power, these complaints were quickly deleted. She only left one word to send.

“Okay.”

He Ling Su continued to bury herself in her work.

...

Lu Sheng put away his phone and stretched his body that was restrained by his suit. Then, he walked out of the room.

He was 1.85 meters tall (6.0 ft). His legs were long and his suit fit his body perfectly. When he walked, he exuded an intimidating aura. He looked like a completely different person compared to when he was in casual sportswear.

After he went down to the third floor of the hotel and arrived at the lobby, Lu Sheng saw that Xue Fei was already waiting for him.

“Lu ...” Xue Fei saw him and wanted to wave. However, she quickly retracted her hand, “Mr. Lu, I am here.”

Lu Sheng walked in front of her and said calmly, “Just call me Lu Sheng. The word ‘Mr.’ doesn’t sound very nice.”

“Oh.” Xue Fei nodded. Her posture was still a bit cautious. Xue Fei had obviously dressed up meticulously for the night.

Her makeup was exquisite, and she was wearing a long red dress with a slit that extended from her thighs to her waist. She looked both elegant and beautiful.

The hotel had already arranged a car for Lu Sheng, but when they saw Lu Sheng get into Xue Fei’s sports car, they knew not to disturb them.

Xue Fei was obviously much more obedient when driving at night. She didn’t run a single red light along the way.

Twenty minutes later, the car slowly stopped at the entrance of a private manor.

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There were many luxury cars parked outside the manor. Xue Fei’s fiery red sports car, which was extremely eye-catching on the city road, seemed inconspicuous.

“Why are there so many people?” Lu Sheng frowned.

Xue Fei opened the car door for him and explained in a small voice, “Senior Jiang is one of the most important people in Liangcheng. There are many things he cannot do because he can’t keep a low profile even if wants to. This is already a small scale event after Old Jiang tried his best to suppress the news ...”

Lu Sheng originally came here with the intention of having a meal, but now he changed his mind. He planned to meet Jiang Jinian and then leave.

Before the two even reached the entrance, a waiter came up to greet them.

At the low-key yet luxurious banquet, men and women dressed in luxurious clothes sat in groups of two or three. They chatted casually with wine glasses in their hands. Every now and then, they would laugh softly.

It was a scene of high society.

Zheng Dandan and a woman stood in the corner. They watched the people coming and going as they whispered to each other.

[TL: The girl wearing sunglasses who tries to befriend Lu Sheng and asks to add him on social media.]

“Tonight’s banquet is not simple. Do you see over there? The Mayor of Liangcheng, and the President of the Martial Arts Association ... Everyone here is an important figure in Liangcheng, or even the entire Dongning Province. If it weren’t for our good luck, we wouldn’t be able to get in.”

A woman wearing a dark blue evening gown with exquisite makeup whispered to Zheng Dandan.

“The main reason is that the organizer of this banquet is too important. The President of Liangcheng’s Spiritual Master Association, Senior Jiang Jinian ... You should know what kind of people spiritual masters are. They are much more valuable than martial artists.

“Senior Jiang is just the President of Liangcheng’s Spiritual Master Association. Yet, even the President of the Dongning Province’s Martial Arts Association has to treat him with respect.

“Because in the entire Dongning Province, only the Liangcheng has a Spiritual Master Association. It may seem like a city division, but it’s no different from a provincial one ...”

Hearing the woman mention spiritual master, Zheng Dandan seemed to have remembered something. Her gaze wavered.

“Xin Yuan, do you know what this banquet is about?”

The woman named Xin Yuan said mysteriously, “I knew you would ask this. It wasn’t easy for me to find out. Apparently, there is a Level 4 Spiritual Master in Liangcheng. Senior Jiang Jinian was so happy that he quickly organized this banquet ...”

Zheng Dandan nodded and didn’t speak.

Seeing that Zheng Dandan didn’t react, the woman became anxious.

“Level 4. Do you know what a Level 4 is, Dandan? Reaching Level 4 puts on the same pedestal as Senior Jiang Jinian, a prominent figure at the provincial level. If he were in the military, he would at least hold the rank of a colonel or senior colonel. Someone like

that can make the entire Dongning Province tremble. If we have the chance to catch the eye of someone like that, then we and our families will rise to the top.”

Zheng Dandan couldn't help but ask curiously, “Is that Level 4 Spiritual Master very young?”

“I don't know.”

The woman shook her head. “I don't think he's that old. Or else there wouldn't be so many women here tonight ...”

The woman glanced around and said to Zheng Dandan, “You have to treasure this opportunity. In our social circle, other than you and me, no one else is qualified enough to be here. This is why I brought you here today.”

Zheng Dandan bitterly chuckled and whispered, “Xin Yuan, you know I don't like events like this.”

The woman glared at her and said, “Dandan, I heard from Wenhui that you've fallen in love with a high school student you met while travelling?”

Zheng Dandan was like a startled deer. She jerked her head up and then quickly shook her head to explain.

“No ... no, don't listen to Wenhui.”

“Hehe, you're still pretending. You've been staying in Liangcheng and not going back to school because you were waiting for that guy, right? I heard he's not bad looking and his family has some background. I think he's related to the Eastern Military Region?”

The woman looked at Zheng Dandan helplessly and said, “Dandan, what do you want me to say to you? Even if you were in university, I wouldn't care if you fell in love with some poor guy with no background. You're young after all. Dating a few times is nothing. You're going to break up sooner or later. But you ... you fell in love with a high school student?! Are you out of your mind?”

The woman reached out and touched Zheng Dandan's forehead with a look of disbelief.

Zheng Dandan dodged her hand and tried to argue, “Lu Sheng, he ... he's not ... a normal high school student.”

The woman was speechless.

“Then he's still a high school student.”

“Whatever, I'm too lazy to care.”

The woman looked around and said to Zheng Dandan, "There will be quite a few spirit readers at tonight's banquet. Keep your eyes open. Even if you can't attract the attention of that Level 4 big shot later, you can still attract a few young talents. Maybe one day you'll break through and become a big shot ... Did you hear what I said, Zheng Dandan?"

"Yeah, I got it, Xin Yuan." Zheng Dandan answered helplessly.

Tonight, she really was dragged here by her best friend to attend this Spiritual Master Association's celebration party. Ever since she parted ways with Lu Sheng last time, Zheng Dandan had been staying in Liangcheng. Because she knew that Lu Sheng would come to Liangcheng sooner or later for business.

Therefore, she waited at home, hoping that Lu Sheng would suddenly appear before her one day. However, she had sent Lu Sheng a lot of messages, but Lu Sheng didn't reply. He didn't even read them.

Leaving every message unread.

Zheng Dandan didn't know if waiting like this would yield any results. But all she could do was wait ... wait ...

Just as Zheng Dandan was being dragged by her best friend to greet and socialize with the upper class, she caught sight of a shadow eating in the corner of her eye.

He wore a black suit and his body was tall and slender. One of his hands was casually stuffed into his pocket while the other hand was holding onto a fork and stuffing food into his mouth.

"Lu ... Lu Sheng?!"

Zheng Dandan's eyes widened. She wondered if she was seeing things or if she was hallucinating.

After she stared at that person for a full minute, the latter couldn't help but stare at her as well. The moment their eyes met, Zheng Dandan finally confirmed that this person was Lu Sheng!

"Xin Yuan, I saw a friend. I'm going over."

Zheng Dandan threw out this sentence and ran towards the person in her mind.

"Eh, Dandan, where are you going?"

The woman couldn't stop Zheng Dandan. She followed Zheng Dandan's direction and seemed to have realized something. A teasing smile appeared on her face.

“Zheng Dandan?”

Lu Sheng froze when he saw Zheng Dandan suddenly appear before him. He was a little surprised.

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After Xue Fei followed him in, she went to report back to Jiang Jinian. Lu Sheng was bored, so he decided to walk around and eat.

One has to admit that this banquet’s standards were quite high. The buffet on the table was all made from carefully prepared meat from exotic beasts.

Lu Sheng was happily eating when he unexpectedly saw Zheng Dandan, whom he hadn’t seen in a while.

Lu Sheng quickly realized.

Yes, Zheng Dandan was from Liangcheng.

Zheng Dandan’s face was brimming with happiness and happiness. Her cheeks were flushed red.

“Lu Sheng, why are you here?” Then, Zheng Dandan quickly added, “When did you come to Liangcheng?”

“I just arrived today.”

“Oh.” Zheng Dandan suddenly realized something and asked, “You came to the Liangcheng because of this?”

Zheng Dandan pointed at the banquet they were at.

Lu Sheng thought about it and nodded, “I guess so.”

“That ... that’s great!” Zheng Dandan was so excited that she couldn’t speak. She felt like she and Lu Sheng were destined to meet. If her best friend didn’t force her to come to this banquet, she wouldn’t be here, and she wouldn’t have run into Lu Sheng.

What was this called?

This was the will of the heavens.

She was originally a little unhappy about being forced to come to an event she didn't like. But now, Zheng Dandan wanted to hug Xin Yuan and scream excitedly. How could she be her best friend? She was clearly a matchmaker that God had specially arranged for her to be with Lu Sheng.

"Dandan, why don't you introduce your friend to me?" A teasing voice rang beside their ears.

Zheng Dandan turned around and saw her best friend, Xin Yuan.

Xin Yuan held onto her glass of red wine and checked out the young man standing before her.

Appearance, body, temperament ... no matter which aspect, he was the best choice.

Plus, he had the right to be here ...

"You, Zheng Dandan, already had a target in mind. You even lied to me, saying he was just a friend. I had no idea about any male friends you had ..." Xin Yuan tilted her head and whispered into Zheng Dandan's ear.

Zheng Dandan's face flashed with shyness, "What are you talking about? Aye, let me introduce you ..."

Zheng Dandan grabbed onto Xin Yuan's hand and said to Lu Sheng, "Lu Sheng, this is my best friend, Xin Yuan. This is Lu Sheng, the one I mentioned to you before ..."

"Lu Sheng, you are Lu Sheng?" Hearing Zheng Dandan's introduction, Xin Yuan almost spat out the red wine in her mouth. The way she looked at Lu Sheng immediately changed. It turned a little strange.

"No wonder you're so young. You're the high school student that Dandan fell head over heels for. I couldn't tell with you wearing a suit. So you looks like this, no wonder ..."

It had to be said that the boy named Lu Sheng in front of her was definitely outstanding in terms of appearance. Even in their circle where handsome men and beautiful women could be seen everywhere, he could still beat 99% of them. Coupled with a mysterious background ...

Xin Yuan suddenly understood the reason behind Zheng Dandan's yearning for love. Of course, the enthusiasm in her eyes towards Lu Sheng quickly diminished.

"So you are Mr. ... Mr. Lu. I've always heard Dandan mention you. You are indeed a dragon among men."

Xin Yuan couldn't help but laugh at the thought that she was facing a high school student.

Lu Sheng easily caught the subtle changes in Xin Yuan's emotions, but he didn't say anything. He just nodded coldly. "Hello."

"Where is Mr. Lu from?" Xin Yuan asked with a polite smile on her face.

"Baihe City." Lu Sheng replied. "Are you going to ask me about my parents, about my family background, and how I got into this banquet hall?" Lu Sheng asked calmly.

Lu Sheng looked at the stunned Xin Yuan with a mocking expression. He said to Zheng Dandan, "I'm leaving now. Talk to you later."

After saying that, he turned and left.

Why did he hate this kind of occasion?

It was probably because of this reason.

Outsiders might think that he was a bit sensitive, but ... So what?

He was originally a child from an ordinary family. If he was sensitive, then so be it. In any case, he felt uncomfortable.

"I might as well have eaten happily at the hotel ..." Lu Sheng shook his head. He casually threw the crumpled fork onto the table.

"Lu Sheng! Lu Sheng ..." Before Zheng Dandan could react, Lu Sheng had already walked away. She wanted to chase after him, but Xin Yuan grabbed her. Xin Yuan shook her head at her with a serious expression.

"Forget it, Dandan. This kind of person isn't worth it ..."

Xin Yuan looked at Lu Sheng's back. She narrowed her eyes and said with some amusement, "I didn't even say anything and his reaction is already so big. What does this mean? It means that he cares a lot about what he just said. He doesn't have any ability, but he has a strong ego. To put it nicely, it's pride. To put it bluntly, it's inferiority. I've seen too many people like him. He's not suitable for you ... Look ..."

A look of understanding suddenly appeared on Xin Yuan's face. She then pointed her finger in front of her.

Zheng Dandan looked in the direction Xin Yuan was pointing.

She saw that Lu Sheng was standing next to a beautiful and eye-catching woman in a red dress. The two of them were talking.

“I think I can guess how he got in here ...” Xin Yuan joked, “Do you know who that woman is?” Zheng Dandan shook her head blankly.

“Xue Fei! You should know about the Xue family. Xue Fei is a spiritual master. She’s almost at Level 2. In the circle of the second generation heirs of Liangcheng, she’s definitely one of the best. Look at how close Lu Sheng and Xue Fei are. I’ll make a bet!” Xin Yuan looked at Zheng Dandan and said with certainty, “This Lu Sheng must have relied on his looks or some other method to get in with Xue Fei. That’s how he got in. To put it bluntly, he’s probably living off a woman. Dandan, open your eyes and see his true colors.”

Xin Yuan’s words hit Zheng Dandan’s heart like a hammer.

Zheng Dandan stood there with a blank look on her face. Looking at Lu Sheng and Xue Fei who were talking and laughing and acting intimately, she muttered, “No way ... Lu Sheng is not that kind of person ...”

“Sigh ...” Xin Yuan looked at Zheng Dandan helplessly, patted her shoulder, and said, “I know sometimes the truth is so cruel. But this is something everyone has to face. I’ll say this much. You can think about the rest ...”

Saying that, Xin Yuan retreated to the side. Zheng Dandan was still immersed in the huge impact of Xin Yuan’s words. She couldn’t believe that Xin Yuan words. Suddenly, the figure of a young man as bright as the sun squeezed into her mind.

Zheng Dandan woke up from a dream.

“My god, I actually suspected that Lu Sheng of being a gigolo, someone living off a woman? Am I really that stupid?” Zheng Dandan wanted to give herself a tight slap.

“Xin Yuan! Xin Yuan! Let me tell you, Lu Sheng can’t be that kind of person ...” Zheng Dandan was anxious to explain to Xin Yuan, but Xin Yuan thought she was still stubborn and didn’t want to listen.

At this time, there was a commotion in front of them.

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Someone said, “Old Master Jiang is coming out.”

Zheng Dandan and Xin Yuan couldn’t help but look up.

“President Jiang asked me to apologize to you. He didn’t know that his subordinates could make such a big scene. The main reason is that there are a lot of single dogs in the Spiritual Master Association, and the necessary networking can help them socialize. In other words, it can promote fertility. The higher-ups have strict requirements in this regard ...” Xue Fei “humbly” explained to Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng thought for a moment and could understand Jiang Jinian’s helplessness. He nodded, and said, “Okay, but I have to leave in a bit. Help me say hello to President Jiang.”

“Mr. Lu, don’t worry. I’ll pass on your message.”

Lu Sheng glanced at her. Xue Fei suddenly remembered that she seemed to have said something wrong again.

Mr. Lu doesn’t like people calling him “Mister.”

At this time, there was a commotion in the crowd in front of them. Jiang Jinian, wearing a Tang suit and full of energy, strode out, surrounded by a few people.

“President Jiang is coming out.” Xue Fei said quickly.

Lu Sheng looked at Jiang Jinian quietly, and Jiang Jinian quickly noticed him. It was easy for a Level 4 Spiritual Master to find someone in the crowd. Jiang Jinian walked straight to him.

The crowd and the crowd’s eyes followed Jiang Jinian’s footsteps. Soon, Jiang Jinian came up to Lu Sheng and said apologetically, “Mr. Lu, I’m so sorry ...”

Lu Sheng shook his head. “It’s okay. President Jiang has a lot of responsibilities. I’m happy to be able to help.”

“Thank you for your understanding, Mr. Lu.” Jiang Jinian heaved a sigh of relief. He raised his head and announced loudly to everyone in the room, “The person standing next to me is the new genius Level 4 Spiritual Master of the Dongning Province’s Spiritual Master Association. Mr. Lu Sheng. Mr. Lu is only 17 years old this year. Compared to him, I’m really an old man. I’m really ashamed to stand beside him ...”

Jiang Jinian was not stingy with his praise for Lu Sheng. He almost praised Lu Sheng to the heavens.

However, just the first few sentences were enough to cause an uproar in this not-so-grand banquet.

“Seventeen years old, Level 4 Spiritual Master! Oh my god ...”

“Did I hear that right?”

“That’s too amazing. He hasn’t even taken the college entrance examination yet.”

“A dragon among men, a real dragon among men!”

Almost everyone’s eyes were focused on Lu Sheng.

All kinds of exclamations, shock, and disbelief were heard.

For a moment, Lu Sheng seemed to be surrounded by countless spotlights, shining brightly.

In the crowd below, Xin Yuan, who was so shocked that she lost control of her expression and was so stunned that she could not say a word, stood there in a daze. She did not notice that the red wine glass in her hand had slipped to the ground.

She only heard Zheng Dandan’s complicated voice.

“Xin Yuan, how can a person like him, who can step on stars and shine like the sun, be the kind of person you said, a freeloader...” Xin Yuan’s mind was blank. She felt as if countless planes were whizzing past her head.

Buzz buzz buzz —

She could not help but tremble.

Just as Lu Sheng said, he left right after showing his face. If it weren’t for Jiang Jinian’s sake, he wouldn’t have even shown up at the banquet. Those who chased after him, stood on their tiptoes, stretched their necks, and tried to hand him their business cards, he ignored them all.

Fortunately, he had the excuse of being young. Wasn’t it normal for a young genius to be a little arrogant?

Lu Sheng easily avoided the harassment of the bored crowd and left the manor with his powerful spiritual power that was close to Level 5.

Even Jiang Jinian didn’t notice when he left. Fortunately, this place wasn’t too remote. Lu Sheng hailed a taxi and went straight to the hotel.

On the way back, Lu Sheng leaned against the car window and stared at the reflection of his shadow on the black glass window.

He was dressed in an elegant black suit. He had thick black hair and handsome facial features. His deep and calm eyes flickered with a sharp light like a knife from time to time.

Lu Sheng suddenly pulled off the dark blue bow tie on his neck and unbuttoned a few buttons on his shirt collar. He said to the driver in the front seat, "Sir, please change the route. I want to go to the high-speed railway station."

Lu Sheng was homesick.

He wanted to go back to Baihe City right away. As for the luggage he left at the hotel, he could ask Xue Fei or Jiang Jinian to send it back. There was nothing important in it anyway. The taxi turned around on the dark road. Lu Sheng relaxed as he looked at the night scenery that flashed by outside the car.

This was the life he wanted.

Simple and pure, with only family and martial arts to accompany him.

Fuck the high society.

After all, I'm just an ordinary high school student from an ordinary family.

The teenager's face reflected in the car window showed a satisfied smile. It gradually merged with the lights of a thousand homes in the distance.

...

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Someone knocked on the door.

"Brother, get up quickly. Breakfast is getting cold!" It was his sister Lu Qinghe's voice.

Lu Sheng slowly exhaled a mouthful of turbid air. A visible white stream of air shot to the opposite wall like an arrow, blowing the game character posters on the wall.

Lu Sheng opened his eyes, stood up, and replied, "I'm coming."

A minute later, Lu Sheng opened the door. His sister, Lu Qinghe, was looking up at him while eating a bun.

"Why are you so much taller after coming back from a trip?"

Lu Qinghe doubtfully used her hand to compare the height difference between her and Lu Sheng's and muttered.

"It's you who's getting shorter again." Lu Sheng casually pushed aside Lu Qinghe who was blocking his way, walked to the living room, and sat down at the dining table.

"You don't even brush your teeth when you wake up. So dirty!" Lu Qinghe caught up with him in small steps and sat down beside Lu Sheng with a look of disgust.

Lu Sheng casually picked up a meat bun and took a small bite. He calmly replied, "I already brushed my teeth when I woke up at five in the morning. Besides, at my level of martial arts, even if I don't brush my teeth every day, my mouth will still be fragrant and healthy."

"You were already up, and you still want me to wake you up?"

Lu Qinghe looked at him with disdain and said, "At your level of martial arts ... What level do you think you are? Do you think you are a Master Martial Artist? You don't even brush your teeth and you still have a healthy mouth ... Hmph ..."

But as soon as she finished speaking, Lu Qinghe suddenly reacted.

Needless to say, she really didn't know what level her brother Lu Sheng was at now.

She could only feel that Lu Sheng was becoming more and more mysterious, and the aura around him was getting stronger and stronger. Sometimes, just a look from him could make her hair stand on end like a mouse seeing a cat.

He was scarier than the Level 3 or even Level 4 Martial Artist teachers in the school.

Lu Sheng was too lazy to pay attention to Lu Qinghe's daily quarrel. He easily suppressed her with a few words.

"Now that the school is closed, you don't have to go to school, right? After breakfast, I will test your strength. Don't forget the message I sent you earlier. The martial arts supplement that I, Lu Sheng, wholeheartedly sponsored is not so easy to take. "

"Uh ..." Hearing this, Lu Qinghe suddenly stopped talking.

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Even the speed of her eating slowed down. From the way her eyes flickered from time to time, she was probably nervous about how to deal with Lu Sheng's assessment later.

The more Lu Qinghe was like this, the more Lu Sheng enjoyed it.

He ate breakfast slowly, but the psychological pressure on Lu Qinghe was getting greater and greater.

At this time, the door opened. Lu Hai and Zheng Yufen came back from grocery shopping. After Lu Sheng came back, every meal was a big project. Zheng Yufen had to let Lu Hai go grocery shopping with her.

Otherwise, his mother would not be able to carry it all by herself.

“The beef in the market today is fresh. I bought a few dozen catties. It should be enough for a few meals ...” Lu Hai put down the heavy bag on his shoulder with a smile and wiped the sweat on his face.

It was rare for him to have a day off today. Coincidentally, Lu Sheng came home again, so he was in a good mood.

“Dad, do you usually eat the meat and supplements I put in the fridge?” Lu Sheng asked.

“I do. Speaking of which, Little Sheng, what kind of supplement did you put in the fridge? I drink it with water every day and I feel much better. It’s like I’m twenty years younger. It must be very expensive ...” Lu Hai poured a glass of water and sat down beside Lu Sheng.

“It’s not expensive. A friend who opened a pharmacy gave it to me. It was specially developed for middle-aged people like you. You and Mom, remember to take it regularly ...”

The friend who opened a pharmacy Lu Sheng was talking about was naturally He Ling Su. It was not a lie. Technically.

“Oh, oh ...” Lu Hai did not ask much. He and Zheng Yufen also knew that since Lu Sheng became the star martial artist of Baihe City, there were many people who wanted to curry favor with him.

Before, someone sent a few dozen boxes of high-quality steak. It was normal to send some health supplements.

Zheng Yufen also walked over and said, “You don’t have to go out any more. It’s almost time for the college entrance exam ...”

“I’m not going out. I’ll stay at home until the exam.” Lu Sheng replied. Then, he looked at his parents and said, “You guys have nothing to do today. Why don’t we go look at houses?”

“Look at houses? What houses?” Lu Hai, Zheng Yufen, and Lu Qinghe all looked at him in confusion.

Lu Sheng said casually, “Of course it’s a house to live in. Don’t you think this house is a bit small? Qinghe and I don’t have enough space to practice martial arts. It’s best to change to a house with a martial arts training room. A bigger one. The location doesn’t matter.”

Lu Hai frowned and thought for a while. Then, he nodded and said, “Little Sheng is right. The house is indeed too small. It doesn’t matter if your mom and I live here. You two are martial arts students. You should change to a bigger house.”

Lu Sheng’s house was not even 90 square meters. It was separated by a few rooms. If two people came to the house, there would be no place to stay in the living room. It was not an exaggeration to say that it was a pigeon cage.

“Fortunately, the one million yuan that the president of the Martial Arts Association rewarded Little Sheng hasn’t been touched. It should be enough for the down payment. It’s just a monthly loan ...” Zheng Yufen glanced at Lu Hai ...

Lu Hai said indifferently, “We can take up more jobs. I have fewer physical problems now and my body is strong. I can easily get a mortgage of a few thousand yuan a month.”

“That’s true.” Zheng Yufen nodded.

Lu Sheng shook his head and said, “No need.”

As he spoke, he took out a bank card from his pocket and handed it to the two of them.

“There’s five million here. It should be enough to buy a villa in the suburbs. If it’s not enough, you can pay in instalments. Pay the down payment first. I’ll make up the rest soon.”

“How much?” Lu Hai stood up from the chair and his voice became louder uncontrollably.

“Five million?!” He wondered if he had heard wrong.

Even Lu Qinghe choked on the bun in her mouth and looked at Lu Sheng in disbelief.

“Yes, it’s five million.” Lu Sheng explained, “It’s the prize money I got from participating in various activities, training competitions, and so on. This is just a part of it. There’s still some that haven’t arrived yet.”

The whole family was stunned.

After more than half a minute, Lu Hai pointed at the bank card on the table and asked Lu Sheng for confirmation in disbelief, "Really? Little Sheng, are you joking?"

"Of course it's true. If you don't believe me, you and Mom can go to the bank and check. Your son wouldn't lie to you."

Lu Sheng stuffed the bank card into Lu Hai's hand and then pushed the two dumbfounded people out of the door.

"After we go to the bank, we'll go straight to the house. It's fine if you don't come back at noon. Lu Qinghe and I will take care of lunch ourselves."

After closing the door, Lu Sheng turned around and faced Lu Qinghe, who had an expression that said, "Are you really my brother? Have you been possessed by aliens?"

"Brother, you really won five million yuan in two months?" Lu Qinghe swallowed a mouthful of saliva with difficulty, shock written all over her face.

"What else could I have done? Rob a bank? Don't talk nonsense. How long do you want to eat breakfast ..."

Lu Sheng directly picked Lu Qinghe up from the chair and said coldly, "I'll give you 20 minutes to rest and prepare. After 20 minutes, the test will begin."

Lu Qinghe froze in place for a few seconds, then suddenly turned around and rushed into her room. There was a series of banging sounds coming from the room.

Half an hour later, Lu Qinghe was lying on the ground, sweating profusely, gasping for breath.

She raised one hand and waved it slightly, indicating that she had raised the white flag and surrendered.

Lu Sheng had no intention of letting her go.

Lu Sheng looked down at her and frowned. "Stand up. You're so tired after 10 minutes? How can such a piece of trash be worthy of being Lu Sheng's sister?"

Lu Qinghe's face showed a trace of defiance. She shouted, "What level are you, and what level am I? I'm not even an official martial artist, and you only know how to bully me! I'm not a piece of trash."

As she spoke, Lu Qinghe's eyes even began to redden. It was as if all the grievances she had suffered since Lu Sheng's rise all burst out at this moment.

Lu Sheng saw Lu Qinghe's crying face, and his eyes softened slightly. He thought for a moment and said, "Stand up now. I'll teach you something. It's some very practical experience that I've summed up myself, a little trick ..."

"Really?!"

When Lu Qinghe heard Lu Sheng's words, her face instantly changed. She jumped up from the floor like a carp.

She looked at Lu Sheng with bright eyes, her face full of anticipation.

"Martial arts secret manual?"

It was as if the person who had just cried wasn't her at all.

"Just treat it as a martial arts secret manual ..." Lu Sheng replied casually.

"Next, you'll do whatever I teach you."

"Okay, Brother." Lu Qinghe stood up straight, and her expression was unprecedentedly serious and obedient. If there was someone who was most curious and puzzled about Lu Sheng's sudden rise.

Then this person must be Lu Qinghe.