

Logging 10,000 Years into the Future

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Having been together for more than ten years, Lu Qinghe should be one of the people in the world who understood Lu Sheng the best.

In the past few months, except for Lu Sheng's occasional absence from home. Lu Qinghe had almost witnessed with her own eyes how Lu Sheng had grown from an ordinary high school student to the dazzling position he was on today.

That feeling was like watching a seed grow into a towering tree overnight. Lu Qinghe didn't know how many nights she lay in bed and racked her brains to think about this problem.

Everyone said that Lu Sheng was "enlightened."

The more authoritative statement from the Martial Arts Association was that his martial arts talent had awakened. But Lu Qinghe always felt that her brother Lu Sheng must be hiding some secrets, and that was the key to his rapid growth.

Now, Lu Sheng seemed to be ready to reveal this key part of his hidden secret to her.

"My martial arts talent is better than Lu Sheng's. If I master this, with my intelligence and wisdom, won't it be easy to surpass Lu Sheng in the future? Let's see how he can show off in front of me then! Hehehe ..." Lu Qinghe had already begun to fantasize about surpassing Lu Sheng, and was already visualizing Lu Sheng lying on the ground begging for mercy.

She even had a silly smile on her face.

At this time, a cold voice sounded in her ear.

"Do you usually get distracted like this in class?"

The next second, a pair of big hands pressed on Lu Qinghe's shoulders and twisted her body at a strange angle.

Crack crack —

Lu Qinghe cried out in pain. Caught off guard, tears even rolled down her eyes.

“You’re killing your own sister!”

“Shut up! If you don’t want to be in so much pain, relax your body, concentrate, and remember the movements I’m going to teach you.”

Lu Qinghe immediately shut her mouth obediently, and her little face became serious.

Next, Lu Sheng continued to guide Lu Qinghe to make various postures and movements.

Lu Qinghe also felt it. What Lu Sheng was teaching her seemed to be a body refining technique. This set of body refining skills was different from the Body Refining Technique’s Twenty-Four Forms released by the Martial Alliance that she had learned in school.

Oh no, it should be completely different.

As for the effect ... the numbness that came from every part of his body, as if he had been electrocuted, proved everything. Lu Qinghe became increasingly serious.

Looking at Lu Qinghe, who was completely immersed in the movements of the body refining technique, Lu Sheng stopped teaching and looked at her quietly, his eyes flashing slightly.

Lu Sheng didn’t know if this was the right thing to do.

What he taught Lu Qinghe was the national body refining technique [same as the above-mentioned technique] that had been revised thousands of times and would be used for ten thousand years in the future.

Moreover, it was not a complete set. Instead, it was a set of 24 movements that were specially selected and had the highest similarity to the body tempering technique promoted by the Martial Alliance.

It could be considered a simplified version.

But even if it was a simplified version, its effects still far exceeded the official 24 Body Refining movements.

Lu Qinghe should know this better than him after she started cultivating.

Ten minutes later, Lu Qinghe “woke up” from her training after completing her first body tempering movement.

“Brother!” Lu Qinghe quickly stood up. Because the effects of her first body refining technique were too good, her body was numb. If Lu Sheng hadn’t supported her in time, she would have fallen.

“What kind of movements did you teach me? The effects are too good. I feel like practising this once is better than practising other techniques dozens of times!”

Lu Sheng said lightly, “It’s the same as what you usually practice, but it’s the latest version.”

“The latest version? What do you mean?” Lu Qinghe was a little confused.

“It’s like the phone and computer you’re using now. It looks like it’s 2.0 or 3.0, but in fact, the company’s laboratory has already developed version 9.0, or even 10.0. It’s just that it’s still in the testing stage, far from being ready for the market. The body refining technique I taught you is about the same.”

“Then aren’t I equivalent to a lab rat now?” Lu Qinghe was shocked.

Lu Sheng said, “Being a lab rat has its benefits. Most people don’t even qualify to be a lab rat even if they want to. Besides, this body refining technique is only suitable for martial artists. It hasn’t reached the level where it can be promoted comprehensively. But it’s advanced enough to be circulated in a small circle of martial artists.”

“But there are still risks. What if I accidentally become disabled?” Lu Qinghe said with a bitter face.

Lu Sheng scolded angrily, “I’m your brother. We’re born from the same mother. Our physiques are similar. I’ve practiced it more than you. If there’s going to be a disability, I’ll be the first one to know.”

“Then we’ll have two disabled people in our family. Who’s going to take care of our parents ...” Lu Qinghe sighed softly.

Lu Sheng raised his hand and was about to hit her. Lu Qinghe shrank her neck and nimbly dodged.

“I’m just joking. Don’t take it so seriously, Brother.” Lu Qinghe came up with a cheeky smile and asked curiously, “Then brother, how did you get this body refining technique?”

Lu Sheng’s expression became “serious”. He said to Lu Qinghe in a very serious tone, “You don’t have to worry about that. Anyway ... the person who taught me this body refining technique said that I’m absolutely not allowed to teach this body refining technique to anyone and let anyone find out. Otherwise, not only me, but our whole family will be in big trouble.”

Lu Qinghe suddenly became nervous. Her mind instantly filled with countless movie scenarios. She covered her mouth and said in a panic, "Then brother, if you teach this body refining technique to me, won't that ..."

Lu Sheng nodded with a serious expression. Then he looked at his sister Lu Qinghe with a very complicated expression and said slowly, "There's no other way. Who asked you to be my sister ... sigh ..."

Lu Qinghe's eyes turned red. She was moved and said, "Brother ..."

"It's okay." Lu Sheng waved his hand casually and said, "As long as you keep this a secret and don't let anyone find out, I should be fine. Remember, don't let anyone find out. Your teacher, your best friend, no one. Because this body refining technique is related to the lives of you and me, and even our whole family."

Lu Qinghe nodded seriously. "Brother, don't worry. I won't let anyone find out."

Lu Sheng nodded. He was very satisfied with Lu Qinghe's attitude.

"Okay, I'll teach you a few more times. When you're familiar with it, you can go back to your room and practice."

"Okay."

Lu Qinghe's previous cheerful attitude was swept away. She became extraordinarily serious, as if she had grown up a lot in an instant.

Even her attitude toward Lu Sheng became a lot affable. After all, this brother of hers had risked his life to teach her a secret martial art manual.

When Lu Qinghe went back to her room, Lu Sheng also went back to his room. He immediately entered the dream world to check the changes in the future.

The result made Lu Sheng feel relieved.

There were not many changes in the future. Only Lu Qinghe's achievements had increased by a lot. Her character rating had changed from one star to one and a half stars.

"It seems that Lu Qinghe was very obedient. She didn't reveal this secret until she died."

Lu Sheng couldn't help but sigh. Some things were better taught when they were young and naive.

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In that way, some words that some people said would be like a brand engraved in the bones. It would only become more and more profound with the passage of time.

At lunchtime, Lu Hai called back and said that he wouldn't be back at noon. From the phone, it could be heard that the couple was in high spirits. They were probably high from looking at houses.

Lu Sheng ordered take out. After receiving it, he called Lu Qinghe out to eat together.

Lu Qinghe, who had been practising body refining techniques the whole morning, seemed to have become a new person. There was a sense of confidence between her eyebrows that couldn't be hidden.

She no longer bickered with Lu Sheng. Instead, she regarded him as the closest person.

Lu Qinghe was obviously starving. She had completely turned into a machine that ate rice at full power.

As she stuffed rice into her mouth, she said to Lu Sheng, "Brother, I finally know why you can eat so much. The effect of the Body Refining Technique you taught me is really too good!"

"In the future, when it's not just the two of us, don't mention this." Lu Sheng knocked Lu Qinghe's head with chopsticks.

"Oh, oh, I know." Lu Qinghe reacted and nodded quickly. She was very obedient.

Lu Sheng casually put a piece of meat in Lu Qinghe's bowl and said, "I will train you well in these few months. If you don't understand anything about martial arts, just ask me. After the college entrance examination, I probably won't have time to guide you ..."

Lu Qinghe's eating speed gradually slowed down. Her expression was a little complicated. In the past, she hated seeing Lu Sheng every day. Now that she heard that he would soon be leaving this home for a long time, she felt a little reluctant.

"Brother, where are you going for the college entrance examination? Dongning University of Martial Arts? With your strength, it should be easy for you to get into Dongning University, right?" Lu Qinghe asked.

"I'm not going to Dongning University."

"Then where are you going?"

Lu Sheng put down his chopsticks. His eyes seemed to be looking into the distance through the window. He said calmly, "I'm going to Jingdu Province."

"Oh ..." Lu Qinghe let out a long 'oh' and said in realization, "You want to get into Sage Martial University, right ..."

Lu Qinghe stopped talking. Her eyes turned as if calculating the probability of Lu Sheng getting into Sage Martial University.

"Eat." Lu Sheng calmed down and told Lu Qinghe, "I'm going out in the afternoon. Practice well at home. I'll teach you actual combat when I come back."

"Okay, Brother."

In the afternoon, at the same restaurant as last time, at the same place. Lu Sheng and He Ling Su sat opposite each other, one listening quietly, the other speaking attentively.

"... Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Decoction's initial market price is 49,888 yuan. The price isn't too high, but it's not something that ordinary people can afford. I'm targeting the high-end customers with a certain level of economic strength. The sales are pretty good. In less than a week, one-fifth of the first batch of 200 servings of Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Decoction has been sold, and the demand and customer retention is very high. I believe that after a period, when word-of-mouth has spread about us, it will definitely become a 'star product' in Baihe City and even the entire Dongning Province ..."

Lu Sheng listened to He Ling Su's report and nodded.

"I'm at ease leaving the products with you. Do you still have sufficient funds?"

He Ling Su replied, "For now, I can turn it around. But when the sales increasing, I'll definitely have to open more branches. At that time, I might need to get a loan from the bank. I don't have much money left."

Lu Sheng took a sip of the lemonade in front of him and said lightly, "After a while, I'll give you another sum of money. You don't have to worry too much about the initial funds ..."

"Okay." He Ling Su nodded.

At this time, a couple who looked like high school students walked past the restaurant. They were holding dolls that had just been grabbed from the claw machine, talking and laughing.

“You ... are there a few more months until the college entrance examinations?”

Lu Sheng nodded and said lightly, “Yes, so I won’t go out during this time. I’ll focus on preparing for the college entrance examination. I’ll leave the store to you. After a while, I might have to move. When the time comes, I’ll send you the address of the new house.”

“Okay.” He Ling Su’s expression was a bit complicated. Sometimes, it didn’t even occur to her. This man who sat in front of her, who exuded an oppressive aura, was actually a high school student who hadn’t even finished the college entrance examination.

Half a year ago, she probably wouldn’t have thought that the fate of the He family would be in the hands of such a person. Every time He Ling Su woke up in the middle of the night, she would ask herself if she was crazy.

But based on the current situation, her decision was right.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll leave first.”

After sitting for a while, He Ling Su realized that she had nothing to talk about with Lu Sheng after reporting her work, so she stood up and said that she wanted to leave.

“There are still a lot of things to do in the shop. Oh, by the way, I promoted Ma Fei to store manager.”

Lu Sheng’s mind quickly flashed with the image of a young man lying on the counter playing with his phone. “Do as you see fit,” he said indifferently. “I won’t interfere.”

“Yes.” He Ling Su did not say anything else. She nodded and quickly left the restaurant.

After the steak incident last time, He Ling Su was already traumatized from eating at the same table as Lu Sheng.

Through the reflection of the window, Lu Sheng watched He Ling Su’s back slowly disappear into the distance. He was not worried that He Ling Su would betray him in the future when she grew stronger.

The He family seemed to be peaceful now, but in fact, they were plagued with trouble. Sooner or later, they would come to him for help. And even if there wasn’t any external pressure, he, Lu Sheng, would still be able to give out something.

Naturally, he would be able to get it back.

“Waiter.” Lu Sheng raised his hand and called out. “Fifty steaks, to go.”

“Yes, sir, please wait a moment.”

When Lu Sheng slowly returned home with fifty steaks, Lu Qinghe was still in the room practising the body refining technique he taught her in the morning.

Lu Sheng called her out and taught her practical combat skills.

After entering the first form of the Absolute Martial Path, Lu Sheng's attainments in practical combat were probably much better than the practical combat teachers in Lu Qinghe's school.

After teaching for half an afternoon, he tortured Lu Qinghe to the point that she didn't want to continue any more. The way Lu Qinghe looked at Lu Sheng had completely changed.

Lu Qinghe suddenly realized that her brother's strength was far more terrifying than she had imagined.

It was a sense of oppression that bordered on despair. It was like a mountain in front of you. He didn't need to do anything. Just looking down at you was enough to make you crawl.

It was almost five o'clock when Lu Hai and Zheng Yufen came back.

"Oh, it's late, it's late. We won't be able to cook dinner in time ..." Zheng Yufen was so anxious that she kept muttering and complained to Lu Hai, "It's all your fault. After seeing one, you want to see another. There's no end to it ..."

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Lu Hai was a little embarrassed, but he still retorted, "Can you blame me? You can only blame the salesperson for being too talkative. Besides, you didn't want to leave either ..."

"I'm too lazy to talk to you. I'm going to cook." Zheng Yufen rolled up her sleeves and was about to go into the kitchen when Lu Sheng stopped her.

"Mom, we'll have steak tonight. Just heat it up." Zheng Yufen looked at the familiar steak box and said in surprise, "Is it a gift from your friend last time?"

"Yes."

"Nice guy." Zheng Yufen happily took the steak box into the kitchen to heat it up.

Lu Hai was free. He pulled Lu Sheng over and said excitedly, "Little Sheng, your mom and I saw eight houses today. We think a few of them are okay. So listen to this ..."

Lu Sheng nodded. His face showed concentration as he listened to Lu Hai's spittle flying.

Mom was busy in the kitchen. Sister Lu Qinghe was resting on the sofa and listening to Lu Hai with her eyes open ...

Everything at home was fine.

A faint smile appeared on Lu Sheng's face.

And it would be better in the future.

...

Time flowed like water. A few months passed in the blink of an eye.

At the entrance of Bilan District, Lu Hai, who was wearing a sweatshirt and shorts, was asking a group of people to move the furniture into the truck.

"Be careful, be careful ..." Zheng Yufen helped to look after them. Lu Qinghe also carried her things back and forth.

Some neighbours who lived in the same district saw them and gathered around curiously.

"Yufen, you're moving?"

Zheng Yufen laughed and said, "Yes, the two children are grown up. The house is too small, so we're moving to a bigger place."

"Where are you moving to?"

"Washington Manor."

"Tsk tsk ..." The aunties' expressions changed. "That's a villa district. Your family bought a villa?!" they exclaimed.

"Sigh, Little Sheng said he wanted to buy it. He paid for it."

Lu Hai, who was carrying the sofa, happened to pass by and couldn't help but interrupt.

The aunties were even more shocked.

"Your family's Little Sheng is really promising. He's so young, and he bought you a villa!"

“Are you kidding? Old Lu’s son is a martial arts genius who has been on TV. How can he not be promising?”

“You two can live happily for the rest of your lives.”

Zheng Yufen’s face was smiling like a flower. She said modestly, “No, no ...”

Suddenly, someone said, “I remember today’s the college entrance examination, right? Where’s your family’s Little Sheng?”

As soon as they finished speaking, they heard a voice in their ears.

“Dad, Mom.”

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice and saw a tall, fit, and handsome boy with a well-proportioned body striding toward them. He walked to Lu Hai’s side and easily lifted the sofa that needed two people to carry with one hand.

“Didn’t I say we’ll buy new furniture and so you don’t have to move it around?”

“You child, you should save as much as you can. Won’t you and your sister have to spend money to go to school and practice martial arts in the future? Besides, it’s not troublesome to move ...”

Lu Hai pointed around and said, “With the help of my old buddies and your friends from the martial arts club, it won’t take long ...”

Lu Hai quickly walked to Lu Sheng’s side and whispered, “Little Sheng, are these young men from the martial arts club your friends? When they heard we were moving, a large group of people came and took the furniture and left. At first, I thought they were robbers ...”

Lu Sheng put the sofa in his hand on the moving van and glanced in the direction Lu Hai was pointing.

They were from the Red River Martial Arts Academy.

Lu Sheng nodded and said, “They’re friends. You can order them around.”

“You child, how can you say that ...”

Lu Hai said and then hurried to the small store in the neighbourhood. “I’ll buy them some water.”

Lu Sheng ignored him and walked to Zheng Yufen.

“Mom.”

Zheng Yufen reached out and smoothed out the wrinkles on his clothes. “Why are you back so early? Isn’t today the college entrance examination?”

“It’s a cultural exam. It’s nothing.” Lu Sheng answered casually and then smiled as he greeted the aunties around Zheng Yufen.

The group of neighbours looked at Lu Sheng, who was already starting to look like a young man, and their expressions were both envious and complicated. Everyone in the neighbourhood knew Lu Sheng’s name. Zheng Yufen and her husband were also the object of everyone’s envy.

It hadn’t been long, and the family was about to move out of this old neighbourhood and into a big villa in the suburbs. The son of the old Lu family was still the most promising.

“Little Sheng, don’t you have to bring back the title of the city’s top martial arts student for this year’s college entrance examination?”

“Yes, Little Sheng. If you become the top martial arts student, everyone in the neighbourhood will be proud. From now on, it will be the top martial arts neighbourhood!”

Faced with the teasing of the neighbours, Lu Sheng smiled and didn’t say anything. He left his mother to deal with it alone and walked to the side.

“Brother!” Lu Qinghe’s arms were stuffed full of plush toys that she could not bear to throw away. Only her pale face could be seen as she walked briskly.

“How was the examination, today?”

Lu Sheng said calmly, “It was okay.”

“Mm, mm. You’re so strong in martial arts, your brain is so much smarter than normal people, your IQ is high, you learn everything quickly ... Also, your cultural studies results only account for 20% of your total score. You’ll be fine as long as you don’t drag down your martial arts. Tomorrow’s martial arts exam is the key ...”

Lu Qinghe waved her little fist at Lu Sheng and said, “Go Brother, I believe you’ll be the city’s Martial Arts Champion!”

“Haha ...” Lu Sheng smiled and reached out to rub Lu Qinghe’s head without saying anything.

Then he turned around and walked towards the young men of the academy who were moving the furniture with a huff and puff.

Lu Sheng walked up to them. They immediately put down the furniture in their hands and bowed respectfully to Lu Sheng.

“Young Master Lu.”

The scene was like a mafia group greeting their boss.

“Did Ni Shuang ask you to come?”

Lu Sheng asked calmly.

A strong youth with a crew cut replied, “Master and Senior Sister Ni have told us to inform you that after Young Master Lu and his family move to Washington Manor, you can just call the Academy if you need anything. We’ll be there immediately.”

The attitude of these young martial artists towards Lu Sheng was very respectful, and the way they looked at him was filled with undisguised worship and admiration.

“Master Ni is so considerate. I’ll pay you a visit myself another day.”

Lu Sheng turned and left after saying that.

The youths immediately let out a long sigh of relief.

The pressure of standing in front of Lu Sheng was too great. That invisible aura washed over them like a tidal wave.

It gave them the feeling of facing a fierce tiger. They felt their hair stand on end.

“I wonder how strong this Young Master Lu is now. He was just standing here, and I felt my scalp go numb. My back was covered in goosebumps ...”

A youth lifted a piece of furniture from the ground and said with lingering fear.

“Who isn’t ...”

Someone continued, “Don’t forget, Young Master Lu could cripple Lin Tieshan with one punch a few months ago. Lin Tieshan is a martial artist close to Level 5 ...”

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A few months ago, the scene of Lu Sheng punching Lin Tieshan, the leader of the Iron Mountain Academy, was still fresh in their minds. Lu Sheng's punch could be said to have stunned the entire academy circle in Baihe City. The shock lasted for several days. After that, no one dared to provoke the Red River Martial Arts Academy again.

After a few months of development, not only had the Red River Martial Arts Academy recovered, but it had also reached a new height. The Master, Ni Hongchuan, was even considering opening a new academy next to Lu Sheng's house.

The crew-cut young man who had replied to Lu Sheng earlier said, "Are you kidding? Young Master Lu is the one who is going to be the champion of martial arts. With Young Master Lu's strength, it would be a piece of cake for him to become the city's martial arts champion. Let's see him become the provincial martial arts champion. If we have the provincial martial arts champion, we will be rich. The entire Red River Martial Arts Academy will soar to the sky."

In the eyes of these youths, Lu Sheng had already become the golden signboard of their Red River Martial Arts Academy, their protector.

"I don't think it's that easy to become the "Provincial Martial Arts Champion." There are nearly a million examinees in a province, so there's bound to be a few monsters. But even if Young Master Lu can't become the provincial martial arts champion, he will definitely be one of the top few in the province. After all, Young Master Lu is one in a million."

"Just serve Young Master Lu and his family well. Let's get to work."

"Okay."

The group of youths quickly got to work.

Not long after, the furniture of the Lu Family was all moved out. The Lu Family got into the car and left the neighbourhood after being sent off by the neighbours.

"I've lived here for decades. Little Sheng and Xiao He were born here. I'm a little reluctant to move out so suddenly."

Zheng Yufen looked back at the neighbourhood through the car window and sighed softly. Even the noisy Lu Qinghe didn't say anything. She leaned against the car window and kept looking back.

Lu Sheng was also a little touched. He still remembered when he ran around the neighbourhood with Lu Qinghe when he was young. Only when it was dark did his mother chase him home with a rolling pin.

Lu Hai comforted her. "It's okay. It's not like we won't come back in the future."

It's such a happy thing to move to a new house today. Don't make yourself so depressed."

Zheng Yufen nodded and didn't say anything else.

Soon, the moving car came to the outskirts of the city. It was a beautiful villa area. The area here was very large. The neighbourhood was covered in green plants and there were single-family villas.

Lu Sheng's new home was here.

"Stop. Outsiders are not allowed in here!"

At the entrance of the neighbourhood, the car was stopped by the neighbourhood security.

"We are the owners here. We'll be moving in today."

Lu Hai quickly got out of the car and handed a cigarette to the neighbourhood security. Then he took out the owner's certificate and showed it to the security.

The security looked Lu Hai up and down, nodded hesitantly, and opened the door.

"Then you guys go in. Remember to move quietly. This is a high-end residential area."

"I know, I know. We won't affect others." Lu Hai got in the car with a smile and drove inside.

Lu Qinghe, who was sitting in the back seat, said, "Dad, why are you so polite to him? You even handed him a cigarette."

"This guy clearly doesn't believe that we are the owners here. He's a snob."

"You child, how can you talk like that." Zheng Yufen educated. "We'll see each other all the time. Is it wrong to be polite to people?"

Lu Qinghe curled her lips and didn't say anything.

Lu Sheng didn't say anything. Lu Hai drove the car all the way inside. Soon they arrived in front of a brand-new villa. Then he called the martial arts academy's youth and his friends from the moving company from the other car to come down and help.

Lu Sheng stood at the gate of his courtyard and looked around.

The villa on the left was empty. The owner didn't seem to be at home.

In the house on the right, there was a woman in her forties standing by the window on the second floor. She stared at the moving team for a while, and then suddenly pulled the curtains.

“Little Sheng, take your personal things in, so that others don’t lose them.”

Lu Hai called him. Lu Sheng responded, withdrew his spiritual power, and didn’t look any more. At the same time, in the villa on the right side of Lu Sheng’s house.

A woman in her forties wearing a white home wear came back from the window. She looked a little irritated.

“Why are they moving in the afternoon? It’s so noisy ...”

“Is there a new neighbour next door?”

A middle-aged man sitting on the sofa watching the news on a tablet raised his head. He curiously walked to the window and looked down. He said, “Do you want to visit tonight?”

The middle-aged woman said angrily, “You can go if you want. The whole family is dressed like country bumpkins. I don’t want to deal with such people. I think the housing prices here are still too low. They should be raised several times, so that anyone with a little money can’t come here ...”

“You ...” The middle-aged man frowned and looked at the woman. He immediately put down the tablet and said, “I’m not talking to you. I’m going to the office. The mayor is looking for me.”

“Are you coming back for dinner tonight?”

“No, it’ll probably be after seven.”

“Then remember to pick up the children. I want to sleep for a while.”

At this time, the sound of Lu Hai directing people to move came from outside the window. The woman irritably scolded, “So noisy!”

The middle-aged man shook his head and quickly walked out of the room.

“It’s finally done ...”

The moving work wasn’t completely finished until it was completely dark. The main reason was that the house was too big. It had three floors. It took a lot of time to clean.

Zheng Yufen didn't want to hire a cleaning lady. She did everything herself. It was very tiring. Lu Sheng's family looked at the spacious, bright, and beautifully decorated villa. Everyone's faces were filled with joy.

The entire villa had three floors and more than a dozen rooms. There were also two large martial arts cultivation rooms at the bottom.

It cost more than seven million to buy it. They even got a garden and a garage.

"I finally have my own martial arts cultivation room in the future. I have to hurry and see it!" Lu Qinghe ran to the basement excitedly.

Lu Hai watched with a smile. He said to Zheng Yufen, "Hurry up and cook. I'll take some fruits to visit the neighbours. We're new here. We'll need their help in the future."

Zheng Yufen agreed.

"Dad, how about I go with you?" Lu Sheng stood up.

But Lu Hai waved his hand. "No need, no need. Hurry up and rest. I'll call you down for dinner later. Tomorrow's the college entrance examination. It's already too much to ask you to move for half a day ... "

"Okay." Lu Sheng nodded and followed Lu Hai.

Upstairs, Lu Sheng first took out his phone and sent a message to He Ling Su and a few other people he was close to, telling them the address of his new house. Then he scrolled through the class chat group.

At the moment, a bunch of people in the class group were comparing their answers.

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Because the proportion of cultural studies scores on the overall grade was not large, no one felt that it affected their mentality. But there were still some people who were happy and some who were sad.

Lu Sheng's heart was very calm.

In the past few months, his spiritual power had probably already broken through Level 5. Plus, he had absorbed a lot of memory fragments in the dream world. The development of his brain was even far beyond that of the average Level 5 Spiritual Master.

In other aspects, his learning ability was extremely abnormal. His brain's cogitative speed was extremely fast, and his memory was so good that it made people's hair stand on end.

Plus the cramming needed in cultural studies, Lu Sheng estimated himself fairly.

Even if he couldn't get full marks in all subjects, there should be no problem for him to get more than 140 points in all subjects.

"No wonder the proportion of cultural studies scores in the overall grade is so low. When one's martial arts strength increases, it's much easier to learn cultural knowledge than ordinary people. I can estimate that the proportion of cultural studies scores will decrease next year ..." Lu Sheng thought to himself.

Then, the people in the group started to ask each other about their BQV, CPI, and which exam venue they got for the next day.

Lu Sheng glanced at it and left.

Lu Sheng leaned on the chair and looked up at the ceiling. When he bought the villa, it was renovated. The details were done beautifully.

Lu Sheng stared at the patterns at the corner of the ceiling and thought about what he had gained in the past few months.

Now, his inner strength was at the peak of a Level 4 Martial Artist. He had the capital to step into Level 5 anytime. Actually, Lu Sheng could have reached Level 5 a long time ago. He had delayed until now because he used the Natural Breathing Technique to refine his inner strength repeatedly.

He had refined it twice and was about to complete the third refinement.

The originally pale golden inner strength was now flowing in his body like golden amber. It was also a few times stronger than before. Then there were other aspects. The Divine Illumination Mediation Scripture's efficacy had broken through to another 25%.

This technique became more difficult as he progressed.

Because the human body's structure could change, and his strength was at the stage of rapid growth. The speed of change was even faster.

Lu Sheng had built the heart and had to go back and modify it. It was very troublesome.

It was already a good result to be able to achieve half of it in a few months.

As for other aspects, after the completion of the first stage of the Immortal Golden Body, the second stage of the refinement had been broken through at an explosive speed. Now, Lu Sheng could achieve twenty times previous result of the Immortal Golden Body.

The four special breathing techniques had also improved.

According to the official statement he heard during the Qiming General Selection, Lu Sheng estimated he now had reached Level 1 of Breath of Wind, Earth, and Thunder Breathing Techniques.

Level 2 of Breath of Flame. Level 2 of Breath of Flame could not only allow Lu Sheng create fireballs out of thin air, but also had a strong splash damage in terms of attack.

Of course, this could only be shown in actual combat.

Lu Sheng had been training with the Grandmaster Valkyrie almost every day. Now, he could last a full five minutes against her without dying. This compared to being killed instantly in the first encounter, it was undoubtedly a huge improvement.

Of course, this was also thanks to the evolution of the first stage of the Absolute Martial Arts.

In a few months, Lu Sheng did not know how many memory fragments he had absorbed in the dream world. Although there were a lot of repetitive and useless memories, it had pushed his martial arts to the peak of the Perfection Realm.

Pull one hair and the whole body will be affected.

As a result, Lu Sheng's combat power soared crazily in the first form of the Absolute Martial Path.

This was an overall qualitative change triggered by a quantitative change.

"If all my martial arts break through to the Intricate Realm, will I be able to enter the second form of the Absolute Martial Path?"

Lu Sheng wasn't sure, but he was looking forward to it.

In fact, compared to the college entrance examination, Lu Sheng was more eager to defeat the Marital Goddess in the dream world. That was his biggest challenge at the moment.

"After the college entrance examination, if nothing unexpected happens, my authority will definitely break through to Level 4.

“When I get the follow-up skills of the three Level 11 martial arts, I’ll make a breakthrough in my strength and transform my inner strength into Qi-shield. Then, I should be able to take down the Martial Goddess ...”

The more he fought with the Martial Goddess, the more Lu Sheng desired the Spear Martial Dao that was as majestic and resplendent as a glacier.

Although ... Lu Sheng now had his own weapon.

Clang!

It was like the sound of a long saber being unsheathed. Hundreds of thumb-sized silver blades flew out from Lu Sheng’s back. These blades quickly circled the ceiling of the room, producing a sharp piercing sound.

Suddenly, the blades gathered together and formed a half-moon-shaped silver machete with a surface that was not smooth but filled with countless prisms.

Unceasing Blade Wheel.

In the second week after Lu Sheng returned to Baihe City, Tang Maolin transferred all the profits from the Dense Silver (mithril) ore into Lu Sheng’s account.

A total of 2.7 billion!

In other words, the Dense Silver ore that Lu Sheng excavated was refined into 27 kilograms of Dense Silver (mithril).

In one night, Lu Sheng had become a billionaire. Then, in one night, he became a pauper again.

Just buying the materials for the blade wheel, Lu Sheng spent over 2.6 billion.

The Unceasing Blade Wheel required a lot of materials. It was dozens of times more than a normal dense silver weapon!

Thinking back, the Level 3 Spiritual Master that Lu Sheng killed only had a few kilograms of Dense Silver spider silk.

And now, the blade wheel in his hand weighed a total of 37.7 kilograms!

Then, he hired someone on the Star Web to make it for him and spent tens of millions.

This was the price after he had discounted his Level 4 Spiritual Master certificate.

After all this, Lu Sheng was only left with a few million.

Thinking back to the time when he wanted to buy the materials for the Unceasing Blade Wheel with only 5 million, Lu Sheng wanted to laugh.

No wonder Spirit Master were so rich. There was no other way ...

Damn, this profession was a bottomless pit that burned money!

Of course, after obtaining the completed blade wheel, Lu Sheng still felt that it was worth it!

The one-meter-long and half a meter wide giant silver blade floated in the air above the room. Under the light, it reflected a mysterious and misty silver glow.

If this luxurious and beautiful weapon was used on the battlefield, who knew what kind of terrifying harvester it would become.

And in these few months, Lu Sheng had also successfully mastered one of the killing moves of the Unceasing Blade Wheel.

Under Level 5, there was only one killing move.

The Fireseed Repository's description of this killing move was very simple, only a few words.

Able to kill a Master!

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Of course, this was only a simple explanation of the power of this move. A Master wouldn't just stand there waiting to be killed. It only said that it could break through a Master's aura shield and had a probability of injuring or even killing them.

But even so, Lu Sheng could vaguely see the true power of a spiritual master from these four words. Even after more than 10,000 years of evolution of martial arts, a spiritual master was still a highly sought after martial arts profession.

This was not without reason.

A Level 5 could kill a Master. Then a Level 6 or a Level 7 ...

What about a spiritual master battle technique that was even more powerful than the Unceasing Blade Wheel?

Lu Sheng's nerves were trembling all over, and all his brain cells were filled with anticipation.

And the name of this killing move was also quite domineering. It was called Unceasing Blade Wheel!

"When the silver blade wheel shines, hand in hand on the road to rebirth ..."

Lu Sheng had even thought of the slogan for his move, but on second thought, he felt that something was wrong.

"Unceasing Blade Wheel can be combined with my Master's Will, and the colour of my inner strength is golden, so it should be a Golden Blade Wheel that shines ..." Lu Sheng nodded with satisfaction.

"I wonder if with my current strength, if I were to face Yu Feiyi's palm again, how would I fare?" Lu Sheng's eyes were burning with fighting spirit, and he had the urge to immediately return to the time when he took Yu Feiyi's palm strike during the Qiming General Selection.

He estimated that he could severely injure Yu Feiyi with this move. After all, he had tested this move on the Grandmaster Valkyrie. The effect was very good, and the Grandmaster Valkyrie's stomach was almost cut open.

But the Grandmaster Valkyrie's combat awareness was too strong, and it was not something an ordinary Grandmaster could compare to.

And after Lu Sheng released this move, his Level 5 Spiritual Power would be completely drained, and he would be instantly crippled. The next second, the Grandmaster Valkyrie's spear would chop him to pieces.

"So, it's still not enough. If my strength could support a few more moves of Unceasing Blade Wheels, even the Grandmaster Valkyrie would be defeated. After all, she is not a real Grandmaster now."

In short, Lu Sheng's overall strength had undergone a complete transformation in the past few months of seclusion. Even he himself was not sure what the limit of his current combat power was. And tomorrow was the college entrance martial arts exam.

It was the best opportunity to test it out.

"City martial arts champion, provincial martial arts champion ..." Lu Sheng muttered to himself as his eyes glowed brightly. "My goal isn't limited to this ..."

"Brother!"

A heart-wrenching cry broke Lu Sheng's train of thought.

His sister, Lu Qinghe's, came from the first floor.

"Come down and eat! Time to eat!"

The house was so big that there was an echo.

Lu Sheng stood up and walked out of the room. Standing in the corridor, he waved the phone in his hand and frowned. "Lu Qinghe, don't you know there is something called a phone in this world?"

In the living room, Lu Qinghe stuck out her tongue and said embarrassedly, "I'm used to calling you that. I forgot."

Lu Sheng shook his head speechlessly and walked downstairs. He had been training Lu Qinghe for the past few months. With the continuous nourishment of the body-refining technique and the Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Decoction, Lu Qinghe already had the strength of a Level 1 Official Martial Artist, but she had never taken the exam.

And in terms of actual combat, Lu Qinghe, who had been tortured by Lu Sheng for a few months, was no longer an existence that ordinary people of the same age could compare to.

As soon as he walked into the living room, he smelled the aroma of meat from the dining room.

His mother, Zheng Yufen, had a pair of skilful hands. In just a few minutes, she had prepared a large table of dishes. Now, the common recipes in Lu Sheng's house had been completely replaced by exotic beast meat.

As an Enlightened Star General, Lu Sheng was highly regarded by Major General Yu Feiyi. Was it too much to accept some exotic beast meat sent by the Eastern Military Region every week? Not at all.

Dong Qingxue said that this stuff was piled up in the Eastern Military Region. Trucks of it were sent back from the frontline every day. It was not valuable, but it was troublesome to deal with. Many exotic beast meat smelled bad in the warehouse.

When Lu Sheng walked into the dining room, his mother, Zheng Yufen, was setting the table. Lu Hai sat at the table and complained angrily.

"What kind of person is she? Is there a need to be like this between neighbours?"

“Well, since you know she is such a person, just ignore her in the future.” Zheng Yufen comforted Lu Hai.

“What happened, Dad?” Lu Sheng sat down at the table and asked.

Lu Hai told him.

It turned out that he had excitedly gone to visit the neighbors with fruits. The neighbors on the right were fine. They were a pair of retired professors. The couple was polite and even sent back a few boxes of pastries.

On the other hand, the neighbors on the left were different. At first, when Lu Hai sent the fruits in, it was the housekeeper who opened the door and took the fruits in, saying that they’ll inform the housekeeper.

As a result, Lu Hai waited at the door for ten minutes. He didn’t see anyone, but the fruits were thrown out.

Isn’t this a pure slap in the face?

After listening to Lu Hai’s story, Lu Sheng stood up and said calmly, “I will go and find them.”

Lu Sheng remembered the woman in the white dress who pulled the curtains in the afternoon.

Lu Hai hurriedly grabbed him and pressed him into the chair with all his might.

“Forget it, why are you going to find her? You want to hit her? We can just ignore this kind of person in the future. You still have the college entrance exam tomorrow, don’t do anything else ...”

Zheng Yufen also advised, “That’s right, listen to your dad. It’s not a big deal, don’t go.”

Lu Sheng frowned and could only give up.

Then the family began to eat dinner.

Today was the Lu family’s house-warming celebration. Lu Hai happily drank a few cups and said with a smile, “In a few days, I’ll call a few of the old guys from the company to the house and have some fun with them ...”

After dinner, Zheng Yufen chased Lu Sheng back upstairs.

“Tomorrow is the college entrance exam, hurry up and rest.”

Lu Sheng was helpless. He simply went to bed early and entered the dream world to find Grandmaster Valkyrie to relax.

The night was silent.

In the morning, Lu Qinghe didn't wake him up. Lu Sheng walked out of the room an hour earlier than usual.

Breakfast was the usual affair, but there was an extra bowl of noodles, today. There were also two poached eggs in the noodles.

"Let everything will go smoothly. Please let my Little Saint get good grades!" His mother, Zheng Yufen, was mumbling.

Lu Sheng looked at her funny and warmed his heart.

When Lu Sheng was eating breakfast, Lu Qinghe also dressed up and came downstairs.

"Brother, I'll accompany you to the exam later!"

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Lu Sheng glanced at Lu Qinghe and nodded. "That's good too. I'll let you experience the atmosphere of the college entrance exam in advance, so that you won't be nervous when your time comes."

Lu Qinghe curled her lips and said nothing.

The two of them quickly finished their breakfast, and then Zheng Yufen walked them to the door.

"Don't be nervous. Do your best. No matter how you do, you'll be our proudest son." Zheng Yufen patted Lu Sheng's clothes, brushing away the non-existent dust as she patiently instructed.

Lu Sheng replied that he understood.

Didi~

The sound of a car horn came from behind. Looking back, Lu Hai was sitting in the car and greeting Lu Sheng in high spirits.

"Son, get in the car!"

Today, Lu Sheng's participation in the college entrance examination seemed to have become a major event for the entire family.

"Why are you honking so early in the morning? Don't you think you've made enough noise, yesterday?" On the second floor of the nearby villa, a woman in a nightgown with a mean expression shouted through the window.

Then, without caring if Lu Sheng and the rest heard it, he closed the curtains and disappeared.

Lu Sheng looked at the woman and frowned slightly.

"Crazy woman, what did I do to her? I'll honk!" Lu Hai muttered a few words angrily, but he didn't really continue to honk. He just urged Lu Sheng and Lu Qinghe to hurry up and get in the car.

After Lu Sheng and Lu Qinghe got in the car, Lu Hai drove out of the community.

Lu Hai knew how to drive. He often drove in the logistics company, so Lu Sheng bought him a new car. The car wasn't expensive, about a hundred thousand, but Lu Hai treasured it very much. After a few months, it was still as new as when it first arrived.

"Son, do well in the exam. Whether our old Lu family can produce a martial arts champion depends on you!"

In the car, Lu Hai said to Lu Sheng with a smile.

Lu Qinghe immediately shouted, "Dad, there's still me."

"Haha, it's still early for you. You still need to work hard!"

The three of them talked and laughed as they entered the city. They didn't stop until they reached the city sports centre.

The entrance of the sports centre, which was usually empty, was packed with people today. Parents and students who came to take the college entrance examination were everywhere. There were also cars parked on the side of the road.

"Damn, we're late."

Lu Hai slapped his thigh and spent a lot of effort to find a parking space. Then, the three of them walked over.

They walked to the entrance of the sports centre. A few dozen meter away from the entrance, a long yellow line blocked the entrance.

Other than the examinees, no one else was allowed to enter.

“Good boy, do well in the exam. Don’t be nervous. Do your best and get into a key martial arts university. Then you’ll bring honour to your ancestors!”

“Do you want to drink water? Are you hungry? Do you want to go to the toilet?”

“Did you bring your ID and admission ticket? You brat, how could you leave such an important thing at home! Taxi!”

...

Similar conversations could be heard in his ears.

Lu Hai looked at the sports centre and said emotionally, “Back then, I took the martial sciences exam here too.”

“Too bad my aptitude wasn’t good enough and my nutrition couldn’t keep up. I was eliminated after going through the motions ...”

Turning around, Lu Hai` looked at Lu Sheng with a proud and gratified gaze. He said, “Son, you’re a hundred times better than me. I won’t say anything else. Just one thing, do your best. Don’t let your youth have any regrets.”

Lu Sheng said seriously, “Dad, I understand.”

Lu Qinghe also said to Lu Sheng, “Bro, do your best. Dad and I will wait for you outside!”

Lu Sheng nodded and said goodbye to the two of them. He walked to the entrance of the sports center alone. They lined up to check their ID and admission tickets. After crossing the yellow line, the crowd of examinees rushed to the entrance.

Behind them were countless pairs of eyes filled with anticipation.

The annual martial sciences exam had finally begun.

Lu Sheng could see that the surrounding examinees were nervous.

Lu Sheng’s appearance was outstanding. He stood tall and straight, and he was half a head taller than the others. His handsome appearance made him stand out among a group of high school students. Add to that his calm and collected expression, and he naturally attracted a lot of attention along the way.

However, no one recognized him. After all, it had been half a year since he last appeared on TV. Whether it was his figure, appearance, or temperament, Lu Sheng had changed a lot.

Only a few people found him familiar, but they could not remember his name.

Lu Sheng, on the other hand, was eager to run into some of his old classmates.

However, there were only a few dozen students in Baihe Third High School. Throwing them into the tens of thousands of examinees was like throwing a plate of fine sand into the sea. The chances of running into them were too small ...

During the martial sciences exam, all the classes were rearranged after they were separated. This was to prevent people who knew each other from interacting too much, which would affect the mood of the exam.

The Baihe City Sports Center, which could hold hundreds of thousands of people, was now divided into small independent rooms by partitions.

There was a BQV testing machine and a CPI testing machine placed in each small room. Lu Sheng found his examination room according to his admission ticket number. There was already a long queue here.

There were three invigilators in each examination room. One was in charge of BQV, and the other was in charge of combat strength. There was also another one at the entrance to maintain order and arrange for the examinees to enter.

Under the invigilator's instructions, the examinees lined up according to their admission ticket number and entered the examination room in batches.

While Lu Sheng was lining up, the examinees in front of him had already started the exam.

"Number 000236 – Number 000240, please enter the examination room ..."

The invigilator called a group of people in and suddenly walked quickly toward Lu Sheng. He frowned and said, "What's going on here? Can't you line up properly?"

He had been paying attention to this area for a while. He found that the line in front of him was squeezed together, and the line behind him was also squeezed together. There was only a meter or so of space in the middle. It was very strange.

"You walk forward a little."

The invigilator told Lu Sheng to walk forward. Lu Sheng complied.

Then he ordered a little fatty behind Lu Sheng, "You also walk forward a little. Why are you moving so far back? Isn't there still space in front?"

The little fatty was sweating profusely. He explained, "Invigilator, it's not that I don't want to walk forward. It's just that whenever I get close to him, I feel inexplicably nervous. My legs and stomach all tremble. It was clearly fine when I first came in, but now I don't know why, but I'm getting more and more nervous ..."

"What's wrong with him ..."

The invigilator frowned and turned his head to look. The examinees in front of Lu Sheng had also started to desperately squeeze forward for some reason, as if there were thorns stabbing at their backs.

Only then did the invigilator set his gaze on Lu Sheng.

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He wouldn't have known if he didn't look, but when he looked carefully, his heart suddenly jumped. No wonder the people in front and behind him didn't want to come within a one-meter radius of this examinee.

This examinee exuded an oppressive aura, like an invisible force field, causing the people around him to unconsciously distance themselves from him.

Right now, the invigilator was within this force field. He also felt his scalp go numb, and the hairs on his arms stand on end. It was as if he had been targeted by some ferocious beast.

"Monster!" The invigilator exclaimed in his heart.

He knew very well that this was an aura naturally exuded when a martial artist's Qi and blood reached a certain level. It could be said that this was a kind of self-protection mechanism of the human body at work. It instinctively wanted to stay away from danger and stay in a safe place.

This was something engraved in the genes. It couldn't be changed.

It wasn't that the invigilator hadn't seen similar situations before, but for this kind of situation to appear around a seventeen or eighteen-year-old examinee, it was strange.

It was terrifying to think about.

The invigilator secretly memorized Lu Sheng's face. He casually told them to maintain order, and then hurriedly left.

If even the invigilator couldn't do anything, then the others couldn't either.

Thus, a strange one meter forbidden zone was formed around Lu Sheng. And this was the result after Lu Sheng tried his best to restrain himself.

This strange phenomenon continued all the way until it was Lu Sheng's turn to enter the examination hall.

"Serial number 000561 – 000565, please enter the examination room ..."

Lu Sheng's serial number was one of them. He was the last one in the group of five. He followed the person in front of him into the examination room.

The chubby guy behind Lu Sheng breathed a sigh of relief.

Being ranked behind Lu Sheng was simply suffering.

He didn't dare to get within one meter of Lu Sheng. Once he got close, his legs would tremble, and he would break out in cold sweat. More importantly, the people behind him kept squeezing and pushing him forward.

To be honest, if it wasn't for the fact that they had to line up according to their serial number, the chubby guy would have begged the people behind him to hurry up and line up in front of him.

Fortunately, the torture was finally over. However, the state of the examination would definitely be affected. As for whether it would affect the final examination results, he could only pray for luck.

Lu Sheng walked into the examination room and saw a small room. It was made of two layers of plastic boards with special materials in the middle. Not to mention its stability, it was mainly used to block vision and soundproof the room to prevent it from affecting the other examination rooms.

The two invigilators in the examination room saw the five people enter. They took out the name list and checked Lu Sheng's and the others' ID cards and admission tickets.

"If you have eaten something you shouldn't have in the past two days, you can walk out now. We can treat it as an absence from the examination. It won't affect your next examination."

One of the invigilators said coldly as he scanned every candidate in the room.

No one stepped forward.

He didn't say anything else. Instead, he announced the start of the examination.

"Wang Jinyang!" The invigilator read the name of the first candidate. "Come up for the Blood Test. Candidates behind, get ready."

The examinees whose names were called immediately walked up to the BQV testing machine.

"Extend your right index finger." The invigilator said.

The candidate named Wang Jinyang quickly extended his right index finger.

His hand was obviously trembling. His face was frighteningly pale and his forehead was covered in sweat.

It seemed that he was mentally weak.

"Don't be nervous. It's not much different from your usual tests. Just relax."

The invigilator comforted him. Then, he opened a pack of needles and pricked Wang Jinyang's right index finger. He took out a drop of blood and put it into the machine.

The other people in the examination room unconsciously focused their gaze on the machine.

Along with the blue light scanning, a sharp alarm suddenly sounded.

A red light flashed rapidly on the blood test device, and the words popped up on the display screen — ***Prohibited substance detected in sample!***

In an instant, the examinee named Wang Jinyang immediately shouted.

"I didn't take any illegal drugs! I didn't take any illegal drugs! I just drank some chicken soup that my uncle made with a folk recipe. He said it would help with the exam ..."

The two invigilators in the room coldly stared at the examinee. The invigilator who was in charge of measuring the Combat Power Index had a cold expression as he grabbed the examinee and walked out.

"I've already reminded you. If you don't want to stand up, you can't blame anyone else. Behave yourself, or you'll suffer."

Lu Sheng and the rest of the examinees watched helplessly as the examinee named Wang Jinyang was dragged out of the examination hall by the invigilator with a face full of despair. Regardless of whether it was in school or when he first came in, the rule of “No Cheating” had been repeatedly mentioned.

However, to personally see someone violate this red line, it still made people sigh.

Lu Sheng was also touched.

He had only experienced a more formal martial artist exam once, and that was when he took the official martial artist exam at the Baihe City Martial Arts Association.

Nothing unexpected happened that time, so much so that Lu Sheng had almost forgotten about it.

The device not only had the function of measuring Qi and Blood, it could also detect all kinds of hidden components in your blood.

That examinee named Wang Jinyang just now must have drunk some kind of illegal drug that increased Qi and Blood, so he was directly kicked out as cheating.

Once found to have cheated in the college entrance exam, he would never be able to take it again in his lifetime, nor would he be accepted by any martial arts school.

When he went back, he would definitely hate that uncle of his who gave him chicken soup to drink.

“Reporting to the invigilator!”

At this time, an examinee suddenly raised his hand with a nervous expression and reported: “I just took a supplement this morning. Will it be detected and treated as cheating?”

The invigilator’s expression softened: “It doesn’t matter. As long as you didn’t take any illegal drugs, the device won’t detect it, and you won’t be judged as cheating. Because you’ve all taken some supplements before, there’s more or less some left in your body. It doesn’t matter when you take it.”

Apart from Lu Sheng, the other three examinees all breathed a sigh of relief.

Thinking about it carefully, the martial arts supplements that were allowed to be sold on the market were one of the officially approved supplementary methods for martial arts cultivation.

Even if you took it the moment before entering the exam room, as long as your body absorbed it fast enough, the little increase in Qi and Blood would count as your strength and naturally be counted in your grade.

“Alright, don’t be affected. Continue with the test. Next.”

The next examinee walked up.

One by one, the three examinees finished their tests.

In the meantime, the invigilator who had dragged the examinee out also returned. There was no sign of joy or anger on his face, as if nothing had happened.

The three examinees in front of Lu Sheng had average Qi and Blood scores. Only one of them had a Qi and Blood value over 0.85, reaching the minimum standard for the college entrance exam. The others were slightly worse.

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However, it was not as if they had no chance at all. If their performance in the combat ability assessment was outstanding enough, they might be able to reach the cutoff score for the college entrance exam.

Moreover, there was the bonus of the cultural studies results.

Finally, it was Lu Sheng’s turn.

In the assessment room, the two invigilators and the three examinees all focused their gazes on Lu Sheng. More accurately speaking, the two invigilators had noticed Lu Sheng the moment he entered the room.

Whether it was his appearance or his aura, Lu Sheng stood out among the crowd of examinees like a burning torch in the dark night, striking and eye-catching. It was hard not to notice him even if he wanted to.

The martial arts exam was not like the literature exam. Whether one had strength or not could often be seen at a glance.

“Are you ready?” The invigilator in charge of measuring Qi and Blood values specifically asked Lu Sheng.

The two hearts in Lu Sheng’s chest thumped loudly. In an instant, an invisible pressure spread out from his body. The two invigilators’ expressions changed instantly. The one closest to Lu Sheng could not help but take a few steps back. As for the three

examinees on the sidelines, they could not help but retreat until they were pressed against the wall.

Everyone looked at Lu Sheng with a look of astonishment.

If Lu Sheng had been a ferocious tiger before, intimidating people at first sight. Then now, this ferocious tiger had opened its mouth and roared, fully releasing the might of a Beast King.

“I’m ready.” Lu Sheng spoke with a calm expression.

Since it was the Gaokao [national college entrance examination in China], a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, he naturally had to give it his all.

“Okay ... okay.”

The invigilator in charge of measuring Qi and Blood Values resisted the wave after wave of pressure emanating from Lu Sheng’s body. He walked in front of him and picked up a pack of blood collection needles.

Just as he was about to open it, he heard Lu Sheng speak.

“Change to another one. This needle probably won’t be able to pierce my skin.”

The invigilator’s hand froze, and he looked at him in disbelief.

Lu Sheng spoke calmly, “I’ve already completed Body Refining.”

The two invigilators looked at each other, speechless. Although they had already guessed it in their hearts, hearing Lu Sheng admit it still gave them a different kind of shock.

As for the other three examinees, they were completely dumbfounded.

With their Qi and Blood values, they had yet to come into contact with the tempering of muscles and bones, and what Body Honing meant.

“Okay.”

The invigilator nodded heavily, and immediately took out a pack of blood collection needles that looked even more advanced from the drawer.

“These blood collection needles can usually be used for Level 5 and below.”

He seemed to be saying this specifically to Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng extended his right hand and nodded. "Let's give it a try then."

The invigilator's eyelids twitched slightly, but he didn't say anything. He could hear a trace of uncertainty in Lu Sheng's tone.

Although it's indeed very impressive for someone his age to complete Body Refining, it was still impossible for him to reach Level 5. What does he mean by 'let's give it a try'?

The invigilator cursed in his mind, tore open the outer packaging of the blood collection needles, and drew Lu Sheng's blood.

The first time, the blood collection needle pressed a dent in Lu Sheng's index finger, but it didn't pierce in.

The invigilator didn't mind, and slightly increased the strength of his hand.

The second time, the blood collection needle sank deeply into Lu Sheng's skin.

There was no blood.

It still couldn't draw blood?

The invigilator was a little surprised, and couldn't help but glance at the other invigilator.

Turning his head, his face showed some determination, and his hand stabbed hard.

Crack —

There was a soft crisp sound.

The head of the high-grade blood collection needle, which was said to be able to draw blood from anyone below Level 5, broke.

Lu Sheng's index finger, which had been stabbed was completely fine.

It remained unscathed.

The two invigilators were stunned.

They stared blankly at the remaining half of the blood collection needle in their hands, unable to say a word for a long time.

The three examinees who were watching with their eyes wide open were also shocked, and the same thought appeared in their minds at the same time.

This was a high-grade blood collection needle?

Why did it look even more fragile than the average blood collection needle? Was the quality of the equipment used for the College Entrance Examination still so poor?

“What ... Level are you?” Finally, the invigilator in charge of measuring Lu Sheng’s BQV said something, looking at Lu Sheng with a sullen face.

Lu Sheng shook his head, replying, “Change to a higher-grade needle, sharpen it, and slowly drill it in. My skin and flesh are tougher than the average person’s.”

The two invigilators were a little perplexed.

What did he mean by ... ‘sharpen it, and slowly drill it in’?

They had been invigilators for who knew how many College Entrance Examination sessions, but this was the first time they had met an examinee who couldn’t even draw blood from a high-grade blood collection needle.

What the fuck!

It took a long time for him to calm down from his complicated emotions.

“Why don’t we test your combat strength first? I’ll ask the higher-ups.” The invigilator in charge of BQV looked at the invigilator in charge of combat strength.

“Okay.”

The invigilator left in a hurry.

The invigilator in charge of combat strength took a deep breath. He tried not to look at Lu Sheng and forced himself to calm down.

“Then let’s test your CPI first. Student, we’ll test your BQV later.”

“Okay.” Lu Sheng had no objections.

The three candidates leaning against the wall slowly walked back. They looked at Lu Sheng with fear in their eyes. The three of them subconsciously distanced themselves from him.

“The first candidate ...” The invigilator called out a name. The candidate whose name was called walked to the front of the combat strength instrument and started the test.

“Combat Power Index: 78”

“Combat Power Index: 86”

“Combat Power Index: 83”

There were no fluctuations. The three candidates tested their combat strength separately. The results were similar to their BQV.

Then it was Lu Sheng’s turn.

The invigilator in charge of combat strength looked at Lu Sheng with a complicated expression. He didn’t know why, but he felt inexplicably nervous.

His intuition told him that Lu Sheng’s combat strength index test might not go smoothly. The invigilator glanced at the Combat Power Index testing instrument in the room.

The instrument was new. It was brought by the Baihe City government and the Martial Arts Association for this year’s examination.

To ensure the accuracy of the results, the instruments used for the college entrance examination had to be brought again every year. There would never be any problems.

The highest test limit is 999,000. Anyone below Level 6 can take the test. No matter how powerful this kid is, he can’t be a Master at eighteen. What was I worried about just now?

The invigilator shook his head in self-mockery. He found the worry in his heart laughable.

His face returned to normal as he called out Lu Sheng’s name.

“It’s your turn.”

Lu Sheng nodded. He walked to the testing instrument.

He didn’t start immediately.

To be honest, Lu Sheng was also curious about how strong he had become. This was undoubtedly the best opportunity to test it out.

Since that was the case, he would test it properly.

Lu Sheng took a deep breath. His long breaths seemed endless.

He began to mobilize the power in his body.

Switch to Breath of Flame!

The temperature in the room seemed to slowly rise, and the three candidates unconsciously pulled at their collars.

Chapter 160

Chapter 160

There was plenty of air conditioning. Was he just being too nervous?

Lu Sheng's two hearts thumped loudly. Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture, Blood Essence Amplification! Traces of heart-palpitating heat emanated from Lu Sheng's body, and an invisible force field seemed to distort the air.

The invigilator's gaze softened a little.

"Are you ready?"

He hurriedly spoke.

"Wait ..."

Lu Sheng's voice became a little strange. Under the calmness, there seemed to be a hint of restlessness.

It was as if hot magma was flowing under the ice.

Spiritual Power, activate!

Even though the enormous Level 5 Spiritual Power was highly condensed, there were still traces of ripples being emitted.

The faces of the three examinees went pale, and they were drenched in sweat. Step by step, they retreated to a corner. They finally felt that something was obviously wrong, and the source of this feeling was none other than this peer of theirs who was gradually emitting a terrifying aura like that of a prehistoric giant beast!

"Hurry ... hurry up!"

The invigilator's voice also started to tremble a little. He swallowed hard, feeling that his tongue was unusually restless.

"Right away." Lu Sheng replied.

At this moment, there was a golden glow in his eyes that was blooming little by little. He quietly entered the first form of the Absolute Martial Path.

At this moment, the few people in the room suddenly felt their bodies relax.

The terrifying aura that they had felt from Lu Sheng earlier was like a giant mountain slowly rolling down in the room. It was suffocating and terrifying.

At this moment, it suddenly disappeared without a trace. The temperature in the room also dropped, and it became cool again. It was as if everything they had felt just now was not an illusion. Even the invigilator blinked his eyes, looking a little confused.

At this moment, Lu Sheng's final voice sounded.

"Alright."

His voice returned to calmness, as if the magma flowing under the ice had solidified.

But the next moment ... the thin layer of ice collapsed, and the magma erupted!

A terrifying aura erupted from Lu Sheng's body like a tsunami.

Twenty times the stellar power!

Mastery Technique! Ten Suns. One Sky!

The invigilator's pupils contracted fiercely. In the reflection of his pitch-black eyes, it was as if ten golden suns were rising rapidly.

One punch.

Boom!

...

Pa!

After the chess piece was placed, Xu Yaodong calmly looked at the short and fat middle-aged man sitting opposite him and said, "It's a checkmate, Director Liu."

The short and fat middle-aged man stared at the chessboard a few times, his face full of embarrassment. Finally, he laughed bitterly and said, "I lost. President Xu's chess skills are too high. I lost seven games in a row."

"Isn't it because Director Liu let me win? I'm just a martial artist, how could I know how to play chess?" Xu Yaodong said with a faint smile.

The short and fat middle-aged man waved his hand and said, "I wanted to, but my strength didn't allow it."

“Haha ...”

Xu Yaodong was the person in charge of this year’s college entrance exam in Baihe City. At the same time, he was also the president of the Martial Arts Association in Shuhai.

Every year, the college entrance exam was jointly organized by the Ministry of Education and the city’s Martial Arts Association. The Martial Arts Association would take on the role of invigilator, while the Ministry of Education would be in charge of other post-production work.

However, in order to prevent the relationship between the invigilator and the examinee becoming a conflict of interest, the Martial Arts Association of each city would basically cross-invigilate.

For example, Xu Yaodong, the president of Shuhai’s Martial Arts Association, would be in charge of Baihe City’s college entrance exam. The president of Baihe City’s Martial Arts Association, Xiao Yuhe, would have to run to another city.

And the short and fat middle-aged man sitting in front of Xu Yaodong and playing chess with him was the director of Baihe City’s branch of Ministry of Education.

“Director Liu, do you want to change to another game? How about Go?”

After winning seven games in a row, Xu Yaodong didn’t know if the other party was deliberately going easy on him or if he was really bad at chess. Feeling slightly bored, he proposed to change to another form of leisure.

“President Xu, do you think my chess skills are bad? Fine, let’s change to Go. I won’t let you win in Go ...”

Director Liu stood up with a smile and prepared to call his subordinates to bring over a set of Go.

At this time, someone knocked on the office door and walked in.

“President, there’s something I need to ask you.” The person who came in was Xu Yaodong’s secretary.

Xu Yaodong tidied up the chessboard on the coffee table and said, “What’s the matter?”

“There’s an examinee from Baihe City who broke a blood collection needle. The invigilator of the examination room wants to request for a higher grade blood collection needle.”

Xu Yaodong frowned and said with some displeasure, "Doesn't every examination room give out a middle grade blood collection needle? If it's not enough, then give out another one. Is there a need to ask me about such a small matter?"

The secretary was silent for a moment, then replied, "President, that examinee broke a middle grade blood collection needle."

Kacha-

A chess piece in Xu Yaodong's hand was forcefully crushed into several pieces.

Director Liu, who had been standing to the side silently all this time, revealed a look of pleasant surprise.

Xu Yaodong's hand froze in mid-air for a few seconds, then returned to normal. He casually threw the broken chess piece into the trash can and said, "Then give him a high grade blood collection needle. Also, give me a copy of that examinee's details."

"Yes."

The secretary hurriedly left.

Xu Yaodong raised his head and looked at Director Liu, whose face was already blooming with a smile, and said with a bitter smile, "Director Liu, congratulations!"

"It's all luck, luck ..." Director Liu's words were humble, but in reality, his face was overflowing with joy.

The two of them were very clear on what kind of concept it was to be able to break a middle grade blood collection needle.

This proved that in Baihe City's examination room, there was a super monster whose cultivation was at least Level 4 or above. This result was incredible.

He already had the qualifications to become the provincial martial arts champion, and even enter the national rankings.

"18 years old, Level 4 or above, incredible, Director Liu ..."

The more Xu Yaodong thought about it, the more complicated his mood became. Shock surged up like waves of tea.

"Hehe, it's all because of President Xiao's good guidance. I also benefited from it ..."

Director Liu's smile bloomed like a flower. He held his round belly like a Maitreya Buddha.

Xu Yaodong heard something from these words. His expression changed, and he asked curiously, "Director Liu, you don't seem to be surprised at all?"

"How can I not be surprised, but I more or less have some confidence in my heart ..."

Director Liu took a step forward and said mysteriously, "Does President Xu know about the Qiming General Selection held by the Eastern Military Region every year?"

Xu Yaodong nodded. Suddenly, he reacted and said softly, "Director Liu, are you saying that this year's Qiming General Selection is from your Baihe City?"

Director Liu's smile became even more brilliant.

"Not long ago, President Xiao secretly told me this. Speaking of which, this kid is a martial arts star that everyone in Baihe City knows about ..."

Xu Yaodong's expression finally changed.

He naturally knew about the Qiming General Selection. The Dongning Province held a Prodigy Training Camp every year to select talents.

However, the quality of this year's geniuses in Shuhai was not good. They were eliminated early in the genius training camp, so Xu Yaodong did not pay attention to the Qiming General Selection. He did not even know which city's geniuses won the genius training camp.

Only now was he enlightened on the news.

Good heavens, so this year's Qiming General Selection was actually from Baihe City.

This was incredible.