

Logging 10,000 Years into the Future

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Chapter 161

Xu Yaodong was very clear about the weight behind the words 'Qiming General Star'.

In the entire Eastern Region, only one such person would be selected every year after many rounds of selection. He was practically the undisputed leader of all the martial arts students under the age of 18 in the entire Eastern Region.

"How is someone like that only worth becoming the provincial martial arts champion, he's basically sitting firmly on the throne of the provincial martial arts champion, with his sword pointing at the dragon ..."

Xu Yaodong said with a face full of emotion, looking at Bureau Chief Liu with eyes full of envy.

With such a person appearing this year, Xiao Yuhe and this chubby Bureau Chief Liu, who didn't even have the strength of a Level 3 Martial Artist, would have to do their best to climb up the ranks. Who knows, the next time he sees them next year, it would be in the province.

Bureau Chief Liu's face was full of smiles, waving his hand and saying, "I don't dare praise him so much. I don't dare. We'll be satisfied if can be one of the top three in the province ..."

At this time, the secretary who had left earlier returned, bringing in the information of the examinee who broke the blood needle. Xu Yaodong opened the file and glanced at Bureau Chief Liu beside him.

Bureau Chief Liu looked at the information and nodded with a smile, "That's right, it's this student called Lu Sheng."

Only then did Xu Yaodong look at the information with a complicated expression. With this look, he was immediately shocked.

Killed a quasi-Level Five Exotic Beast, the Golden-Eyed Demonic Ape, single handedly.

Wow, he's so young, and he's already this strong. And this was a result from a few months ago, before the other party had advanced to Level 4. In other words, this Baihe Martial Arts student called Lu Sheng, had the strength of a Level 5 Martial Artist while only being a Level 3.

His talent was already abnormal, and he had advanced to Level 4 in a Grade 4 Exotic Marrow Pool.

His foundation was incomparably solid. No wonder even the intermediate blood extraction needle couldn't extract his blood. After absorbing from the pool of Level 4 Exotic Marrow, even a pig could evolve into a beast.

Not to mention that the marrow was from a flood dragon ...

Xu Yaodong suddenly closed the information and stood up from the chair.

"Bureau Chief Liu, I would like to personally meet this Qilin [title from the General Selection] of your Baihe City, is that possible?"

Xu Yaodong really could not hold back his curiosity any more. Lu Sheng's battle record was too valiant, the description was too thin, and the curiosity in his heart was too strong. Xu Yaodong had only seen a few martial arts geniuses of this level in his life. Now that he had the opportunity to meet one personally, he could not let go of this opportunity.

Otherwise, it would be difficult to see him after the college entrance examination.

"What's wrong with that? Chairman Xu, don't forget that you're the one in charge of the college entrance exam ..." Bureau Chief Liu said with a smile, "It just so happens that I haven't seen him in person, too. I'll accompany you, Chairman Xu."

"Alright, I'll take it as an inspection."

Xu Yaodong nodded. Under the guidance of the secretary, the two of them walked towards the examination area of the sports center. Along the way, Xu Yaodong made haste. Director Liu even had to jog to keep up with him.

When many invigilators saw Xu Yaodong, the main person in charge, coming over, their expressions immediately turned solemn and serious. However, Xu Yaodong didn't enter any of the examination halls. He didn't even look at them and walked past them quickly.

"Exam Room 139 is right there. We'll be there soon ..." The secretary said to Xu Yaodong and Chief Liu as he pointed to a small room not far away.

Xu Yaodong followed the secretary's finger and looked up. His gaze quickly locked onto a small house. Thinking of that golden resume, Xu Yaodong's heart couldn't help but heat up a bit.

But just as he was about to quicken his pace, he saw ...

Boom!

A deafening sound suddenly erupted from the small room in the examination hall that his gaze had locked onto. It was as if something inside had exploded. The small tent made of plastic planks shook violently for a while and almost collapsed.

It was as if there was an earthquake. Almost everyone in that area was stupefied. They stared blankly at the small room for a good few seconds. Then, someone howled at the top of his lungs.

"Earthquake!"

In an instant, there were cries of alarm and screams. The examinees in the small line were in a mess. Not only the ordinary examinees, but even Xu Yaodong and Chief Liu were shocked. Then they quickly reacted.

Xu Yaodong's figure flashed, and he quickly appeared in the midst of the chaos. "What are you panicking for? There's no earthquake. Everyone stay where you are!"

His majestic voice rolled out like muffled thunder, exploding in the ears of every examinee.

Only then did the panicked examinees calm down.

Xu Yaodong breathed a sigh of relief and quickly ordered: "Immediately reorganize the examinees in line and calm them down ..."

"Yes, sir." One by one, the invigilators moved quickly.

After doing all this, Xu Yaodong's gaze fell back on the small room where the explosion had just occurred. His eyes were full of shock and confusion.

What on earth happened in this examination hall?

More importantly, this was the examination hall of that examinee named Lu Sheng. Could it be that he was the one who had caused the commotion?

Full of doubts, Xu Yaodong, along with Chief Liu and the others who had hurried over, stepped into the examination hall.

Boom!

The invigilators and the three examinees in the room only heard a loud noise. Then they saw what seemed to be a white gust of wind spreading out from the point where Lu Sheng's fist had landed.

Numbers jumped wildly in the CPI apparatus. It was as if the instrument was glitching. The numbers went by so fast that it was almost impossible to make out the numbers clearly.

Only the invigilators opened their eyes wide and stared blankly at the numbers that represented the combat ability jumping up and down ...

In an instant it reached 500,000 ...

Then 600,000 ...

700,000 ...

800,000 ...

900,000 ...

990,000 ...

After the number on the CPI apparatus had completely exceeded limit ...

The numbers on the entire display suddenly cleared to zero, and then with a ***Bang!*** A loud crackle of electric sparks burst out. Immediately after, the machine's body let out a creaking sound.

Boom!

It exploded from within.

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The invigilator in charge of measuring the CPI, the three examinees who were huddled in the corner, and the other invigilator who had just walked in not long ago, still holding a high-grade blood collection needle in his hand.

The five of them felt as if their heads had been viciously smashed by a hammer. They stood there in a daze, their mouths wide open and their eyes bulging out. They were completely dumbfounded.

One ... one punch blew up the strength testing machine?! The two invigilators were completely dumbfounded.

Their heads were buzzing. They had done countless tests with their own hands, but they had never seen anything like this ... There was a student who could blow up a strength testing machine with one punch during an examination.

They had never even heard of such a thing!

There were some that were broken. Basically, it was because of the machine itself, or because of various factors that caused the machine to malfunction.

But ...

Fuck, the apparatus was brand new!

It had just been shipped in yesterday, and the total number of tests it underwent less than two thousand!

Moreover, breaking and blowing up were two completely different concepts. The apparatus used to measure combat ability was specially made to withstand impact, so one could imagine how sturdy its material and construction were.

The apparatus in front of them had an upper limit of 990,000, and its limit was to measure the combat ability of a peak Level 6 Martial Artist.

But now, it had been blown up with one punch.

The entire machine had been broken, and even the screen had cracked!

What did this mean?

This meant that the power contained in that punch had far exceeded the limit that the machine could withstand.

In other words ...

A punch with more power than the limit of 990,000!

“A Master!”

The two invigilators sucked in a breath of cold air, and this word popped up in their minds at the same time. Then, they looked at a certain youth who was standing in front of the apparatus, frowning silently, and their expressions changed in an instant.

It was as if they had seen a ghost in broad daylight!

This young man was actually a Master!

Although even they themselves felt that this idea was absurd, and even a three-year-old child would not believe it if they said it out loud. But the truth was right in front of them, and then they thought of the broken mid-level blood collection needle when they tested Lu Sheng's BQV ...

The two of them had to believe it even if they did not want to!

"There are only a few martial arts Masters in the entire Dongning Province, and now one has appeared here. And he's so young, seventeen or eighteen years old, and he came to take the college entrance examination. If this news were to spread, it would probably cause a sensation in the entire Dragon Nation, and even the world! A young Master ..."

The two invigilators felt that all the dreams they had in their entire lives combined would not be as magical as this moment. They were in a trance, and they did not know what words to use to express their inner feelings, nor did they know what to do next. They could only stand there stupidly, staring straight at Lu Sheng.

At this moment, the door of the examination room was suddenly pushed open. A few people quickly walked in.

"What the hell is going on?" Xu Yaodong asked with a serious face.

The two invigilators recognized Xu Yaodong's identity and suddenly came back to their senses, stuttering as they tried to explain. But before they could speak, Xu Yaodong's gaze had already caught the side of the room.

It was the machine that was emitting green smoke and lying on the ground like a piece of scrap iron.

There was also the calm youth who was standing in front of it, half of his body measured, and looking back at him. Xu Yaodong's pupils shrank to the size of needles, and his entire body seemed to have been hit by an invisible shock wave, and his body leaned back violently.

Xu Yaodong sucked in a breath of cold air.

Hiss —

"Someone destroyed ... the strength testing apparatus?"

Director Liu and President Xu Yaodong were shocked with an indescribable look on their faces. Although they didn't have high achievements in martial arts, they still had eyesight and insight.

A single punch to break a strength testing apparatus specially designed for the college entrance exam? This had to be because the power behind that punch exceeded the limit, which meant a CPI at the Master level. And what did that say about the person to make such a punch? ...

A Master??!!???

"It's him." The invigilator measuring the Combat Strength Index took a deep breath and tried hard to look calm, but his voice was still filled with trepidation. "It was this candidate who broke it, if the President Xu doesn't believe, you can check the surveillance footage ..."

Xu Yaodong didn't say anything, staring at Lu Sheng with eyes that seemed to see flowers.

Finally, he spoke, "Let the other candidates go out first, and let the candidates outside wait for a while. Then immediately arrange for a Master level strength measuring apparatus to be brought. Head directly to Martial Association ..."

"Yes!"

The secretary and the two invigilators acted quickly. Those three candidates who were in the same examination room as Lu Sheng were shivering at this moment, their faces pale. At this moment, Lu Sheng's figure was almost indistinguishable from a beast in their eyes.

The image of that power behind that punch and the apparatus bursting on impact became an unforgettable image in their minds for eternity. One didn't know whether it was fortunate or unfortunate.

Very quickly, only Lu Sheng and President Xu Yaodong and Director Liu were left in the room.

The atmosphere was slightly a bit awkward.

Xu Yaodong and the two of them didn't know what to say, and it seemed that Lu Sheng's expression was also a bit cold, with little desire to speak. In the end, it was Director Liu chose to speak first to act as an icebreaker.

"Lu ... Student Lu, why don't you sit down and rest for a while. It might take a while for the apparatus to be sent over."

Lu Sheng nodded and casually found a chair to sit. While the two stood, and it seemed that the atmosphere became even more awkward.

“I didn’t intentionally want to break the apparatus ...” Lu Sheng suddenly opened his mouth, drawing the attention of Xu Yaodong and Director Liu. “I just haven’t tested for a long time, and I’m not too sure about the limits of my combat power myself. I apologize.”

The two of them, President Xu Yaodong and Director Liu, glanced at each other before Director Liu quickly spoke, “Don’t worry Lu, no one is blaming you. You mustn’t have any psychological burdens, prepare well and just cooperate with us for another test later.”

Lu Sheng nodded and didn’t speak again. What kind of psychological burden could he have, if he broke an apparatus, the big deal was to pay for it. The main thing was that he had delayed the test of the candidates at the back of the room, and felt a bit sad over it.

Xu Yaodong looked at Lu Sheng, who was sitting on a chair like still water, and his eyes were incredibly complicated.

At this distance, he could clearly feel the invisible aura emanating from Lu Sheng’s body.

It caused the skin on his arm to have a slight tingling sensation.

This was the martial intuition that martial artists had honed through years of cultivation, an early warning of danger, and the deeper the martial strength, the sharper this feeling was.

It was really hard to imagine that he, a peak Level 6 Martial Artist and a city’s Martial Association President, would have this sense of crisis towards a high school candidate who was only eighteen years old.

What did this represent?

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What did that mean?

It meant that this teenager in front of them possessed to determine their life and death. If they did not see it in person, who’d even believe it?

That was an outcome that made him unable to help but tremble with fear, possibly triggering an earthquake in the Dragon Kingdom’s martial arts world.

Xu Yaodong had a guess, which was one confirmation away from being true. And if it really turned out to be the truth ... Xu Yaodong simply couldn't extend pondering over the ramifications of such a thing.

Time passed by, minute by minute, but for the anxious Xu Yaodong and Director Liu, the seconds felt like years. Compared to Lu Sheng, who was sitting quietly in his chair, the two had become restless.

Finally ...

Boom!

The door to the examination room opened, and the secretary pushed the door in out of breath, reporting, "President, the instruments have been delivered."

Two invigilators pushed a huge instrument into the examination room. A hint of anticipation flashed in Xu Yaodong's eyes as he hurriedly spoke, "Start preparing for the test. ASAP. We can start with the measuring BQV, first."

"Yes."

A group of people quickly got busy. Half a minute later, Lu Sheng stood in front of a machine to measure his BQV. At this time, he was the only candidate left in the room, and the rest of the people were all staring at him with nervous expressions.

"Are you ready? I'll be taking a sample of your blood." The invigilator said.

Lu Sheng looked at the invigilator's slightly trembling hands and nodded. It seemed like he was the one who should be more prepared. The invigilator tore open the bag containing the special needle.

The needle was prepared for martial artists above Level 7, so it was also known as the Master Blood Extraction Needle. The head of the needle was smelted with a special metal and took on a light golden hue. The golden blood extraction needle reflected a misty lustre under the light of the examination room, and everyone had a complicated look about them.

When this blood extraction needle was produced, it probably would never have imagined that it would one day be used on the college entrance examination, on a candidate who was less than eighteen years old.

The blood extraction process went smoothly this time.

Lu Sheng felt the skin of his fingertip being easily poked and a drop of blood seeped out.

In his heart, he couldn't help but sigh, although the Immortal Golden Body was strong, there was still a gap between it and a true Master physique after all, otherwise it wouldn't be as brittle as tofu under the Master Blood Extraction Needle.

When Lu Sheng's drop of blood was taken out, there was another slight intake of breath in the room. The first one to be shocked was Xu Yaodong. He saw the drop of the extracted blood. It was completely different from an ordinary person's blood.

This drop of blood was too thick, and after it was detached from Lu Sheng's body, it was like a crimson pearl hanging from the needle. It was condensed but not dispersed, and was as thick as mercury.

"Master's blood?!" A word quickly popped up in Xu Yaodong's mind, but then he shook his head. "It's not quite to the level of a Master's Blood."

Xu Yaodong had seen the blood of a Master, which was like a true pearl, both in terms of consistency and condensation, which both were a little higher than this. But it was amazing enough.

At the very least, Xu Yaodong's own blood was not up to this level. In other words, Lu Sheng's blood had already metamorphosed to the point where it was above Level 6 not quite Level 7.

It had a blood quality that was comparable to that of a Level 7 even though it had not reached the threshold.

Xu Yaodong simply couldn't imagine how Lu Sheng had done it!

"The path of qi and blood leading to Level 7 has basically been opened, as long as his BQV goes up, your physique can steadily rise to the Master level ..." Xu Yaodong's mind shook as he came to a conclusion.

Drip.

The blood measuring instrument swept over Lu Sheng's blood, then a value popped up.

1233.56

Boom.

The Invigilator who was responsible for taking Lu Sheng's blood trembled viciously with his hands, almost flinging the needle in his hand to the ground. The others didn't fare any better.

Director Liu's entire body directly lurched forward a few steps, staring wide-eyed at the value on the instrument, and then his face revealed ecstasy. The hands behind his back could not stop swinging, as if he wanted to break free and dance to his heart's content.

Xu Yaodong was also shaken fiercely.

BQV over 1200! A Level 6 Martial Artist!

"Baihe City, oh no— In the entire history of Dongning Province's college entrance examination has never seen something like this ever before!" Director Liu spoke excitedly. "Lu, Lu, you've done well! It's set a new record for the provincial college entrance exam for BQV!"

The rest of them didn't know what to say.

How could this not set a new provincial record? An eighteen-year-old Level 6 Martial Artist, eh? It can't even be described as exaggerated, it can only be described as ... outrageous!

It was simply too outrageous!

Lu Sheng was not very surprised by his achievement. After all, he had used the Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture to aid his increase in BQV. It had increased by a full 20.5%.

"Calculating like this my normal state qi and blood value should be over nine hundred, not quite a thousand. Not at level six, but also standing at the doorstep of level six But I'm actually really only at level four, I haven't even generated any astral energy"

"My normal BQV should be over 900, but not quite 1000. Not at Level 6, but also not far from reaching it. But I'm only a Level 4, I haven't even begun to generate my Qi Shield." Lu Sheng thought in his heart.

"Now retest your CPI."

Xu Yaodong was, after all, the head of a city's martial arts association, someone who had weathered great storms. He quickly calmed down and gave his orders. The invigilator who measured the Combat Power Index immediately took over, allowing Lu Sheng to walk over to the side of the new apparatus that was set up.

This was a Master level combat strength testing apparatus that had just been delivered and temporarily requisitioned from the Baihe City's Martial Arts Association.

It was brand new. It had almost never been used!

Because there weren't many people in the entirety of Baihe City who could make use this instrument. Even more so, not even one of them could reach the standard of a true Master.

Now that it was being pushed to be used by a high school student, and it was highly likely that it would show its true value for the first time, it really made one not know what words to use to express the complexity within.

Lu Sheng stood in front of the machine and slowly inhaled. The air in the small examination room was quickly drained and thinned out, and then a trace of a palpating aura emanated from Lu Sheng's body.

The faces of the people in the room moved, and before they could react, Lu Sheng had already struck. In his prime state. Twenty times Stellar Power, Ten Suns, One Sky!

In an instant, it was as if ten round, proud suns rose up in everyone's eyes. An inexplicable aura and pressure enveloped them. But before they could tremble, a huge boom erupted.

Boom!

Air waves spread out in all directions, and Director Liu and the two invigilators were all pushed back by the force generated to the point where they couldn't stop moving backwards.

Only Xu Yaodong remained as straight as a gun.

The violent wind pressure blew the clothes on his body, and also blew the shock in his heart to rise and fall violently like a shocking wave.

"Master's will! This is definitely a Master's Will. Yes!" A voice in Xu Yaodong's heart roared furiously!

What he had been painstakingly pursuing for many years was now appearing in a teenager less than eighteen years old. How could he not be shocked and shaken by this!

"How is this only opening the path leading to be a Level 7 Master? The path is already set. He will definitely be a young Master!"

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The machine did not break this time. After gusts of wind, and shock waves passed, everyone had their eyes dead set on the machine's display screen.

The numbers on the display jumped crazily. In an instant, it had reached 500,000, then took another jump of a hundred thousand upwards. In the blink of an eye, it broke through 900,000.

The hearts in the room hung high. By the time the value officially broke through 990,000 and reached seven digits.

Their hearts fell instead.

It was as if they had finally verified something, their hearts had reached a certain critical point, and the next thing they knew, they were flat.

1,100,000!

1,200,000!

The speed of the numerical value beating slowed down and finally stopped at 1,235,700. Stopping at it.

The small examination room was so quiet that you could hear a pin drop. People had their eyes bulge at the final figure. It set off monstrous waves in their hearts, wreaking havoc on their psychological defences.

Xu Yaodong was already completely at a loss as to what to say. BQV comparable to that of a Master, a Master's Will, and the path opened up to become a Level 7 Master. Even the Combat Power Index had reached the level of a Master.

Even if the other aspects were still a bit short, it was still worthy of the name of a.

Even if it fell short of a bit on some ends, it was still well deserved to call him a Quasi-Master. An eighteen-year-old Quasi-Master. A young Quasi-Master!

Xu Yaodong looked at Lu Sheng who stood with his fist closed in front of him with a complex expression, and suddenly as if he remembered something, he blurted out violently, "Where's the internal energy? Why don't you use your internal energy?"

Lu Sheng shook his head and said, "I'm not Level 5 yet, my internal energy has yet to take form."

[Note: Level 4 forms the Internal Strength, you become a Level 5 after you manifest your internal energy/strength to form a Qi shield.]

Dang!

A ten-thousand-ton sledgehammer fell hard in Xu Yaodong's heart, and his entire body almost staggered back half a step.

Not a Level 5 ... No internal energy ...

Lu Sheng's words were as calm as water, but in Xu Yaodong's ears, they were like thunderbolts. He had not yet reached Level 5, and he had already been able to fight at the level of a Master. Then, how would it be, when he truly became a Master? Wouldn't that be comparable to a Grandmaster, with combat ability and power that surpasses a CPI of tens of millions, directly?!

Xu Yaodong opened his mouth to say something, but not a single word came out. After a moment of silence, he instructed the invigilators on either side of the silly floundering, "Don't forget to record the results."

Then he patted Director Liu's shoulder and lamented, "Director Liu, congratulations. A true dragon is going to emerge from your Baihe City, ah ...". After saying that, Xu Yaodong turned around and left. There was an indescribable despondency in his back.

Prodigies were like a sword, cutting down and maiming the hearts of seniors in their paths, ah ...

Director Liu's lips trembled, he repeatedly murmured a few words, and the light in his eyes grew brighter and brighter.

"A true dragon ... a true dragon ... I have a true dragon in my Baihe City ..."

Next to them, the two invigilators came back to their senses, shivering as they registered the scores.

Lusheng walked out of the sports centre, blending in with a group of examinees who were either dejected, dazed, excited, or exhilarated. His expression remained as calm as ever, like a returning tiger after a leisurely stroll.

Lu Hai and Lu Qinghe quickly went up to greet him.

"How did the exam go? Were you able to display your full strength?" Although Lu Hai had said that it was fine as long as Lu Sheng had no regrets, he was still concerned about the results.

Lu Qinghe also looked nervous and expectant. She quickly asked, "Brother, how did it go?"

Lu Sheng nodded slightly. "It went better than I expected. Going to the capital shouldn't be a problem."

Hu —

Only then did Lu Hai and Lu Qinghe breathe a sigh of relief. Since Lu Sheng himself said that there was no problem, then there was definitely no problem. The martial sciences examinations were not like the cultural exam, where one had to wait for the results. One would know the results of the exams on the spot.

Next, one just had to go back and wait for the overall results and the admission cutoff score of each martial arts university this year. The cutoff score did not fluctuate much every year. Comparing it to the previous batch, one could more or less know what university one could go to.

“Good, good, good!”

Lu Hai’s face was glowing. He chuckled and said, “It’s good that you finished the exam. No matter which university you go to, the family will support you.

Even if we have to sell everything we have, we’ll still support you!”

“Dad, with brother’s strength, do you still need to sell everything you have? He’s already gotten so many scholarships ...” Lu Qinghe stared at Lu Sheng with bright eyes and sighed with emotion.

“Brother, you said you can get into one of Jingdu’s Sage Martial Universities. How many years has it been since there was a Baihe had a student go to a Sage Martial University? Then wouldn’t you be the city’s martial arts champion?! Wow, brother, you’re going to be the martial arts champion! Brother, you’re my idol!”

Shh, shh —

Lu Hai made a shushing gesture for Lu Qinghe to keep quiet.

“Lower your voice, others can hear you ...” Indeed, when Lu Qinghe said things like Sage Martial University, martial arts champion, the people around them looked at them strangely.

“It’s not even set in stone yet. Don’t put your cart before the horse, others will laugh at you ...”

Although he said that, Lu Hai, was also unable to restrain his joy. He muttered: “*Martial arts champion, haha, my Lu family is going to have a champion ...*”

Lu Sheng looked at the two of them, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. He called out: “Let’s hurry up and get back.”

“Okay, okay, let’s go home. Your mother has already prepared a table of delicious food for us.”

Lu Hai waved his hand and the three of them walked towards the parking lot.

“Martial arts champion? Sage Martial University? You really dare dream big ...” As soon as the three of them left, someone immediately sneered disdainfully.

“As if your family has that kind of luck? Is a Sage Martial University that easy to get into? A family of idiots...” As he was speaking, a pale-faced and dazed examinee walked in front of this person.

“Hey, baby, you finished the exam? How was it, how was your performance?” Her face was filled with anticipation as she asked eagerly.

“Not very good ...” The examinee shook his head, his expression somewhat absent-minded.

Suddenly, he noticed something in front of him and his whole body trembled violently. Then, he pointed at the back view of Lu Sheng’s family in the distance. Agitated and fearful, he trembled and complained. “Mom, it’s this person! This person smashed the testing apparatus with one punch during the exam. Even the chief invigilators of the Martial Arts Association and the Education Bureau were alarmed ... He ... he affected my performance ...”

The last sentence was said by the examinee with extreme lack of confidence, but ... Since he had already failed to live up to his family’s expectations, he should at least find a reasonable reason. Hearing her son complain, the woman who had previously mocked Lu Sheng’s family turned her head to take a look. The expression on her face instantly froze.

“What did you say? The ... the testing apparatus was smashed?”

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No matter how inexperienced she was, she could roughly understand the meaning behind this ... If even the testing machine was smashed, then how exaggerated were the results?

Sage Martial University ... Martial arts champion ...

The woman’s face was burning. She pulled her son and hurriedly left.

“Pay attention to the examinees in the queue. If there’s a situation, report it immediately ...” Xiao Yuhe patrolled the examination hall with his hands behind his back, instructing each and every examiner.

“President Xiao, you’re really responsible.” Baoding City’s Education Bureau Chief, who was following beside him, smiled and praised.

Xiao Yuhe shook his head and said: “What’s there to be responsible about? Isn’t it what I should do? The examinees have worked hard for more than ten years, waiting for this day. We naturally can’t let them have any regrets. Moreover, I’m a bit more responsible here. I hope that the chief examiner in charge of Baihe City can also be a bit more responsible. This can also be considered as praying for the Baihe City’s examinees ... ”

The Education Bureau Chief nodded. His eyes were filled with respect.

At this moment, Xiao Yuhe’s secretary rushed over and handed a phone to Xiao Yuhe.

“President, Baihe City’s Bureau Chief Liu called. He said that he has great news to inform you ...”

“Oh?” Xiao Yuhe was a bit surprised. He picked up the phone and replied with a smile: “Old Liu, the college entrance examination hasn’t ended yet. What good news do you have for me?”

Baoding’s Education Bureau Chief was also curious. He pricked up his ears to listen. However, the phone’s volume was too low. The person on the other end seemed to be extremely agitated. He couldn’t hear clearly what was said. He could only faintly hear a few words.

Someone *Sheng*, and something *Dragon* and so on. Then, Baoding’s Education Bureau Chief saw it. Xiao Yuhe’s expression, which was still calm just now, suddenly froze.

Immediately after, a huge shift in mood occurred. Making his excitement and ecstasy color his face. His entire person seemed to have turned a few years younger in an instant.

“Hahaha ...” Xiao Yuhe burst out laughing. His loud voice was especially abrupt in the quiet examination hall. Many examinees and examiners in the queue looked over in confusion.

However, Xiao Yuhe didn’t seem to not notice at all. His voice was still loud and booming. He excitedly said to the other end of the phone, “Okay, okay, okay. I’ll immediately ... Oh, no. I’ll immediately rush back after I’m done here. That’s great ...” Without even saying a word, Xiao Yuhe turned around and left. He was almost running. With the strength of a Level 6 Martial Artist, he disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Baoding’s Education Bureau Chief was left stunned, standing.

What’s going on?

What could make Xiao Yuhe so happy?

Could it be that ... Xiao Yuhe's wife gave birth to a second child?!

...

Lu Sheng's family returned home just in time for lunch.

His mother, Zheng Yufen, had already prepared lunch. She came up and asked about Lu Sheng's examination results. After getting a positive answer, she was also very happy. The whole family had a happy lunch.

Lu Hai started drinking at noon. After drinking too much, he kept muttering things like "Old Lu's family is going to produce a top scholar!"

Lu Sheng also drank a few cups with Lu Hai. However, because of his excellent physique he wasn't inebriated at all. Before lunch was finished, Lu Sheng's phone started ringing.

The first person to call Lu Sheng was He Ling Su. Lu Sheng picked up the call. He Ling Su reported on the sales of the Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Decoction as usual.

In the past few months, with He Ling Su's hard work, Xingshan Tang had expanded a lot. There were a total of twelve branches in Baihe City, mainly selling the Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Decoction. The monthly sales had broken through the 70 million mark last month, and more orders were coming in.

He Ling Su was already preparing to open branches in other cities. The main reason was that the Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Decoction's price was higher and targeted at Level 3 and below martial artists, so the sales were not too high. Even so, the profits were still considerable.

After finishing the report, He Ling Su suddenly changed the topic and asked, "How did you do in the college entrance examination?"

"Not bad, I guess I achieved my expectations."

"That's good ..." He Ling Su seemed to want to say something, but she did not and hung up the phone.

On the other end of the phone, He Ling Su looked at the phone in her hand with a conflicted expression. Recently, she had received numerous malicious reports and

customer complaints. The twelve branches of Xingshang Tang were also constantly harassed by martial artists.

She wanted to ask Lu Sheng for help, but after thinking about it, she did not ask.

“The Chen Family of Capital City? ...” He Ling Su was not sure if these obstacles were from her mother’s side, but she could vaguely feel it. The troubles that had appeared recently should be from the same force that had been secretly hindering her in the past.

“Let’s see if I can settle it first. If I can’t, it won’t be too late to look for him ...” He Ling Su still had some ambition in her heart. If she could solve the problems from the Chen Family with her own strength, she might have a chance to get back the ten percent of the “protection fee” from Lu Sheng.

Not long after He Ling Su hung up the phone, another call came in.

It was from Dong Qingxue.

“How’s your college entrance examination results?” Dong Qingxue was concerned about his results.

Lu Sheng reported his results briefly, and there was a long silence on the other end of the phone.

Then, Dong Qingxue said, “Lu Sheng, you’ve ascended to be a dragon. Congratulations.” After that, Dong Qingxue hung up the phone.

“Ascended to be a dragon ...” Lu Sheng’s eyes flashed as he muttered to himself, “Perhaps.”

Even though he had a beautiful scenery in his heart, before the results were out, he could only make an estimate. He did not dare to say too much. However, there was a place where he could check the results in advance. Thinking this, Lu Sheng quickly went upstairs and entered the dream world.

At the same time, in the Eastern Military Region.

“What do you think? How did Lu Sheng do?!” Qin Shaojun leaned forward and almost fell on Dong Qingxue’s desk. His eyes were fixed on the phone in her hand, and his eyes were filled with eagerness.

Dong Qingxue told him about the results that Lu Sheng had reported to her. Qin Shaojun’s eyeballs bulged out as he stood up abruptly.

“BQV over 1200, CPI over 1.23 million ... Holy shit! What the fuck ... A Master level combat power!” Qin Shaojun said with a twitch. He struggled for a while before he managed to suppress the excitement and shock in his heart.

“He’s definitely a dragon! He’s definitely ascended to become a dragon! If this isn’t the ascending of a dragon, then I—Qin Shaojun—am walking upside down!” Qin Shaojun said resolutely.

Dong Qingxue nodded. “And it’s not just any ordinary ascension. His CPI has probably broken all the college entrance examination records in the history of the Dragon Nation.”

“Every year, the results of those who enter the top 100 in the nation are kept secret. Only our military region can find out. Otherwise, Baihe City would probably be in chaos right now ... Okay, I won’t talk to you any more.”

Dong Qingxue stood up, adjusted her expression and emotions, and said, “Division Chief and a few big shots in the military region are very concerned about Lu Sheng’s college entrance examination results. They’ve been urging me since yesterday.”

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“They’re probably waiting anxiously now.”

“I have to go and tell them.”

“Tell them what kind of monster the Eastern Military Region has created from the exotic beast meat sent out over the past few months and the ten-billion-yuan worth of Exotic Marrow Liquid we used back then.”

When Dong Qingxue said this, her chest puffed out and her chin raised. Her entire face was filled with a different kind of light.

Lu Sheng had ascended to be a dragon during the college entrance exam. She was proud of him!

“I’ll go with you. When Division Chief hears the news, he’ll be happy. He might give out some rewards. I can’t miss it ...”

Qin Shaojun grabbed the military cap on the table and hurriedly followed Dong Qingxue.

...

[Name: Lu Sheng]

[Gender: Male]

[Lifespan: June 297 M. C. – April 477 M. C.]

[Martial Prowess: Level 8 Martial Artist]

[Life Experience: ... Became a Level Two 2 Martial Artist at the age of 18 and caused a sensation in Baihe City. Later, under the recommendation of the Baihe City Martial Arts Association, he participated in the Dongning Province Prodigy Training Camp and won first place.

Participated in the Eastern Military Region's Qiming General Selection and won the title of Enlightened Star General.

In the same year of college entrance exam, he entered Jingdu Province's Seventh Sage Martial University with the highest scores in the nation.

After two years of school, he entered the Eastern Military Region and was awarded the rank of major ... At the age of 32, he became a Master. At the age of 54, he became a Grandmaster. At the age of 60, he became one of the four generals of the Eastern Military Region ... He spent his life in the military and had outstanding military achievements. He died in April in the Year 477 at the age of 181.]

[Character Evaluation: 4.5 stars]

[Available Authority: Level 4]

Lu Sheng's gaze slowly moved away from the information. His calm eyes hid a hint of emotion.

Level 8 Grandmaster!

He had finally reached that level in his lifetime. His college entrance examination results were just as Dong Qingxue had expected. He was first in the country and had achieved the Dragon Rank in the Martial Sciences!

Moreover, his character evaluation had increased by one star, reaching 4.5 stars. His authority had also broken through. He had reached Level 4, which he had always dreamed of.

Lu Sheng flipped through the spousal column. He staggered and almost fell to the ground.

[Spouse: Dong Qingxue, He Ling Su, Su Jue, Xiao Yaran, Zhang Qinyi]

It was completely different from what he had expected. The number of names in did not decrease. Instead, there were three additional names for no reason.

Three names that he had never heard of before.

Five wives!

“In the future, I’ll become a general in the Eastern Military Region and have five beautiful wives?” Lu Sheng was in a daze. It was mainly because of the latter.

He really could not imagine why his personality would change so drastically in the future when he was so focused on martial arts. He had directly become a “lecher”.

“No, maybe it’s something beyond my control.” Lu Sheng suddenly thought of something. He had married five wives, but not all of them were of his own volition.

“The country has always encouraged martial arts masters to have more children. The stronger they are, the more they are encouraged. This can be seen from the Liangcheng’s Spiritual Master Association.

“As a Level 8 Grandmaster, I’m considered a top-notch martial artist in the entire world. I’m also a general in the Eastern Military Region. I must answer the country’s call to have more children and leave behind more good genes for the country ...”

Lu Sheng remembered that he had seen a lot of news about a Master marrying a second wife on some tabloid on the internet. At that time, he remembered how he had lamented that the Master was too promiscuous. Now that he thought about it, he probably had no choice as well.

Lu Sheng glanced at the three unfamiliar names in the spousal column. Curiosity drove him to search for information on these three people in the repository.

However, Lu Sheng stopped himself.

“Forget it. There’s no point in looking at these things. It may not be destined.” Lu Sheng had completely let go of his obsession with the spouse column and let it go.

The more he paid attention to it, the more he cared about it and the more it would develop in that direction in the future. Therefore, it was better to let it go.

“Level 4 authorization. I can obtain the follow-up to the three major Level 11 techniques ...” This was what Lu Sheng really cared about. He hurriedly searched.

Soon, the follow-up to the three techniques appeared before his eyes.

“The second part of the Immortal Golden Body! The advanced chapter of Natural Breathing Technique! The third chapter of Crystal Contemplation Method!”

Lu Sheng was pleasantly surprised and was about to flip through it. At the same time, a strange wave spread out in the dream world.

Tock tock tock —

Tock tock tock —

This sound was like a drum or a muffled thunder, echoing in the dream world.

It was like the roar of an indescribable god, making the entire dream world illusory and unreal.

Lu Sheng’s expression was rather calm. Obviously, this was not the first time he had experienced this.

He exited the dream world.

Lu Sheng opened his eyes. There was a hurried knock on the door.

“Brother! Brother! Come eat!”

The indescribable thing, the great horror that affected the dream world, was only his sister Lu Qinghe’s voice ... calling him to wake up and eat!

Opening the door, Lu Sheng looked at Lu Qinghe expressionlessly. Lu Qinghe looked back at him fearlessly. She righteously picked up her mobile phone and waved it in front of Lu Sheng’s eyes.

“So, is it helpful that I call you to eat? Is it? Can you hear me?!”

Lu Sheng was defeated and chose not to lower himself to this little girl’s level.

“Okay, you’re right. Eat!”

“Hmph!”

Lu Qinghe was like a victorious general. She turned around and walked downstairs triumphantly. Only then did Lu Sheng realize that it was already dark.

Dinner was still a table full of dishes. Zheng Yufen had a variety of ways to celebrate for Lu Sheng.

“Little Saint, come and have a few more drinks with dad!”

Lu Hai was already waiting at the table with two wine glasses. He smiled and waved at Lu Sheng when he saw him. Lu Sheng was not opposed to drinking with Lu Hai. Anyway, that little bit of alcohol had no effect on him. However, he was afraid that Lu Hai would be too happy.

“Dad, don’t drink so much. It’s not time to celebrate yet.”

“Hey, it’s okay. I believe in your strength.”

Lu Hai thought that Lu Sheng meant that the results were not out yet. He was afraid that he would be disappointed.

However, he did not know that Lu Sheng had already found out in the dream world that he would rank first in the national college entrance examination. The city martial arts champion would become the national martial arts champion. When the time came, wouldn’t Lu Hai drink himself to death?!

Seeing Lu Hai’s insistence, Lu Sheng did not say anything. He poured a glass of white wine and drank with Lu Hai.

The atmosphere during dinner was not bad. The whole family was happy. However, Lu Sheng had settled down. The focus of the conversation was mainly on his sister Lu Qinghe.

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Lu Qinghe was quite confident. She said with certainty, “Dad, Mom, don’t worry. In two years, I too will bring back the city martial arts championship.”

She had the special body refining technique taught by Lu Sheng. She also had all kinds of exotic beast meat and supplements. If she could not get first place in Baihe City in two years, Lu Qinghe felt that she would kill herself in front of her brother’s room.

The whole family was eating when they suddenly heard the intercom on the wall ring. Someone knocked on the door. Zheng Yufen put down her chopsticks and was about to stand up.

“I’ll go open the door.”

Lu Sheng saw a familiar figure on the screen. His eyes flashed. He pressed his mom and said, “I’ll go. It’s a classmate.”

“Oh.” The whole family understood.

Zheng Yufen said, “The college entrance exam is over. It’s normal for classmates to gather. Little Saint, you should go out more. You don’t have to stay home cooped up all day practicing martial arts, or sleeping ...”

Lu Sheng replied in his head: *Mom, you’re wrong. In fact, your son also practices martial arts when he sleeps.*

Walking out of the villa, Lu Sheng saw a figure pacing back and forth in the courtyard. He seemed a little nervous. Lu Sheng quickly walked out. The young man also saw him and waved at him excitedly. But halfway through, he seemed to have thought of something and put it down. He just smiled at Lu Sheng cautiously.

Lu Sheng walked out of the courtyard and looked at the almost unrecognizable Liu Qiming. A bright smile appeared on his face as he called out, “Liu Qiming, come in.”

That’s right, it was Liu Qiming. The little fatty who sat next to Lu Sheng in Baihe Third High School’s Grade 12, Class 5. He was also his best friend. However, the current Liu Qiming was like a completely different person. He was no longer Little Fatty. He had lost a lot of weight and had also become a lot tanner.

His previously soft hair had been cut into a crew cut. His eyes were bright and full of vigour, and the outline of his muscles could even be seen on his arms. He was so energetic that it was as if he had been reborn.

“Forget it, I’m not going in. I’ll leave after saying a few words.” Liu Qiming waved his hand, looking a little nervous.

He glanced at Lu Sheng’s house and exclaimed, “Lu Sheng, I didn’t expect your family to buy a villa. It’s so big If you hadn’t sent me a text of the address personally, I wouldn’t have dared to follow you here. Such a big house, there must be an independent martial arts training room inside.”

Lu Sheng smiled and said, “I thought you would ask if the game room was big or not.”

“Hey, that was in the past ...” Liu Qiming scratched his head in embarrassment. His blushing face finally made Lu Sheng recall some of his old self.

Liu Qiming’s expression suddenly became serious. He solemnly said to Lu Sheng, “Thank you.”

Lu Sheng’s eyes flashed. He knew what he was referring to. Lu Sheng had only told a few people the address of his new house, and Liu Qiming was one of them.

“Thank my ass!” Lu Sheng suddenly stepped forward and hugged Liu Qiming, just like half a year ago. “There’s no need to thank me between us. Hurry up and tell me, how did you do in the college entrance examination?”

Liu Qiming had a “flattered” expression, but soon a smile appeared on his face. He chuckled and replied, “Not bad. There’s hope for the third tier. Anyway, I’ve already tried my best. If I can’t ... Then I’ll repeat for another year!”

Liu Qiming said the last four words resolutely and decisively.

Lu Sheng loosened his grip on Liu Qiming’s arm and patted him on the shoulder. He said with relief, “In the future, if you’re in Baihe, you can go to the Red River Martial Arts Academy next to the neighbourhood where I used to live. I’ll let them know and have them find the best martial arts instructor to teach you.”

“Okay!” Liu Qiming grinned, revealing a set of white teeth, “You don’t know how hard it is to enrol in to the Red River Martial Arts Academy.”

Lu Sheng smiled and didn’t continue on this topic. Instead, he changed the topic and said, “Are you free tomorrow? Let’s go online and play games. Let’s play Bottom Lane.”

“Really?!” Liu Qiming’s eyes lit up. His face was full of surprise.

“Okay!” He quickly agreed and said, “Actually, I came to find you today because of this. Since the college entrance examination is over, and the class wants to organize a gathering to have a meal together. They specifically sent me to invite you ... If you don’t want to go, then forget it. I’ll call a few people to go online!”

Liu Qiming spoke very quickly, as if he was afraid that Lu Sheng wouldn’t even want to go online.

In the end, Lu Sheng agreed very quickly.

“Sure, let me know the time and place. I’ll definitely be there tomorrow.”

Five minutes later, Liu Qiming was walking on the path back, exiting the villa. His face was full of uncontrollable excitement and joy.

Suddenly, he jumped up and yelled, “Yay!”

He was extremely excited.

Ring ring ring —

His phone rang.

Liu Qiming picked up the phone. An anxious and urgent voice came from the other end.

“How is it, how is it? Did Lu Sheng agree?”

“Of course, everything’s OK!”

“Wow!” Cheers came from the other end of the phone.

“Okay, I’m coming over now. Let’s discuss tomorrow’s activities!”

“Oh, right, Lu Sheng said that he’s going to the internet cafe with us tomorrow!”

“What joke? Do I, Liu Qiming, look like someone who jokes ...”

Liu Qiming said in high spirits. His footsteps became lighter and lighter as he walked, as if he had already been accepted into a martial arts university.

...

At night, Lu Sheng sat cross-legged on the shiny floor and entered the dream world. The three Level 11 techniques’ follow-up chapters were still the same as when he left, floating quietly in front of Lu Sheng.

He did not have time to look at them before, but now he could carefully flip through them. As usual, Lu Sheng started with the Stellar Body Refinement Technique. After reading the entire section, Lu Sheng’s expression was a little shaken.

“The Stellar Body Refinement Technique with Level 4 authority includes all stages of training from Level 4 to Level 6. It’s equivalent to pointing directly to the path to the Master level!”

Not only did this section of the technique provide the second stage of the Immortal Golden Body cultivation, but it also added a special method.

“Visualize the sun, combine the three aspects of Essence, Qi, and Spirit, and go straight to Master!”

In this section of the technique, the Stellar Body Refinement Technique also proposed the concept of visualization.

However, unlike the Crystal Contemplation Method, it did not have a ready-made visualization diagram. Instead, it allowed Lu Sheng to visualize the sun in the sky directly.

“The first step is to look directly at the sun in the sky. Starting from the early morning sun, the difficulty will gradually increase. Seven or eight o’clock, nine o’clock, and finally

the scorching sun in the sky at noon. Then, visualize the outline of the scorching sun in your mind and put your Essence, Qi, and Spirit into it. When the visualized image in your mind is as scorching as the real sun, that will be the day when you truly set foot on the Master level.”

It was easy to put it in words, but not easy to do.

The three aspects of Essence, Qi, and Spirit mentioned in the Stellar Body Refinement Technique referred to —

Essence, the essence of blood, flesh, bone, and marrow.

Qi, Internal Force, or more accurately, Internal Energy.

Spirit, referred to Spiritual Power.

Lu Sheng’s Master Will had already been formed. In fact, as long as he increased his Qi and Blood step by step, he could easily become a Master.

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But!

Was Shi Shengning’s Master Path at the same level as Wang He’s Master Path, who would be known as “Eastern Evil Sun”?

They were completely different.

Lu Sheng was now very glad that the first Master level zombie he had met was Shi Shengning, Wang He’s little fan. Who’s Master Path imitated Wang He. Since the Master Will was of the same origin, he could easily connect it seamlessly.

However, ...

“Whether it’s Shi Shengning’s Master Will or Wang He’s Master Will, they are different from my Master Will. That represents their Path, not mine ...”

[Note: I’ve used Path to substitute for Dao in the above instances to keep up with the theme. Will notify if I decide to change up things.]

Lu Sheng’s expression was calm as he said to himself word by word, “The Master Path that I, Lu Sheng, want to walk is based on Wang He, but also a Path that is beyond him. Only in this way can I do what even Wang He could not.”

Even a Level 11, Wang He, could not save the fate of human civilization. Therefore, Lu Sheng's initial goal was to reach Level 12 or even higher.

"It's not wishful thinking, nor am I overestimating myself. I have three Level 11 techniques as the cornerstone, and the entire brilliant ten thousand years of martial arts civilization as a foundation. Level 12 might not be impossible ..."

In addition to the Master Path of Stellar Body Refinement Technique, a new secret skill was also mentioned.

The offensive secret skill could also be used at Level 5 and Level 6. It was a transitional martial skill that Wang He had specially created for martial artists who cultivated the Stellar Body Refinement Technique.

The name of this martial skill was very simple. It was called — Stellar Grip!

The technique was very simple. One only needed to condense all the strength in one's body into a point and burst it out. Because the main strength of a Level 5 or Level 6 Martial Artist was internal energy (inner strength or Gang Qi), and martial artists who cultivated the Stellar Body Refinement Technique had internal energy as brilliant as gold. Condense that into a point, it was like a blazing sun. It was like holding a star in one's hand. With the blazing sun at one's fingertips, one could grasp the power of a star!

That was why it was called Stellar Grip.

Lu Sheng gave it a try.

He followed the technique described in Stellar Grip and mobilized all the internal energy in his body. In an instant, Lu Sheng's right palm turned golden. When he clenched his fist, his fist glowed faintly as if he was holding an invisible golden light bulb.

When the internal energy in his body condensed to the point where it could no longer condense, Lu Sheng punched the wall in front of him.

There was no sound.

But there was an unprecedented heaviness and oppression that was carried with the punch.

When water is splashes, it emitted sound. But when magma did the same, there was silence.

Boom!

Lu Sheng's fist fell and the entire wall shattered. The wall of this room, which he used as a temporary shelter, directly turned into a pile of rubble. It was connected to the living room as if it was hit by a ten-thousand-ton hammer.

The special cement bricks at the point of impact turned into fine powder. Then, large cracks began to appear on the four walls that were connected to it. The ceiling began to fall in pieces as if it was about to collapse.

Lu Sheng quickly took the Photon Mind and changed to another building.

At the same height, looking at the cracks that were still spreading on the wall of the opposite building, Lu Sheng himself was a little moved. This power could no longer be described as amazing, it is completely terrifying.

"This is the power of Stellar Grip without using my Stellar Power (not spiritual power). If I did ... even I don't know what'll will happen. If I mastered this technique before the college entrance examination, my CPI will probably increase by hundreds of thousands ..."

But Lu Sheng only thought about it.

If he can't get that result in the college entrance examination, his authority won't be able to reach Level 4, and he won't be able to obtain the Stellar Grip technique. Through this punch, Lu Sheng was able to experience it.

"Stellar Grip is a technique to increase combat ability. The difference is that Stellar Grip increases physical strength, while Stellar Power increases internal energy and the power behind the energy shield. Condensing internal energy and energy shield into a point and then exploding out. Easier said, without a special technique, there is no way about it."

To use a simple example.

It is easy to fold a piece of paper once, twice, or three times. But what if it is folded ten times, twenty times, or thirty times? No one could do it. No matter how big or thin a piece of paper was, it would be the same.

A piece of paper that can be folded thirty times would be taller than Mount Everest. Folded 105 times, even the universe couldn't contain it.

The Stellar Grasp worked on a similar principle.

"Concentrate on one point, then erupt. Not only will the power of the Stellar Power be greatly amplified, but it will also cause multiple waves of damage, such as splash damage ..."

For example, the wall in the distance that was still cracking open was the result of Lu Sheng's punch that was wreaking havoc inside the wall.

"Moreover, the quality of the internal energy and Stellar Power produced by the Stellar Body Refining Technique is far superior to that of its peers. With the two added together, the resulting power is even more terrifying ..."

If the Breath of the Flame's fire amplification and the Master's Will is added to the first form of the Absolute Martial Path ... the power produced ... is simply inconceivable!"

Lu Sheng took a deep breath. He even had the thought of being able to fight against a Master.

A Level 4 Martial Artist could fight against a Master! It sounded unbelievable, as if Masters had become worthless. However, one should not forget that Lu Sheng now possessed three Level 11 supreme inheritances. Beneath his feet was the brilliant crystallization of the martial arts civilization that had existed for ten thousand years.

It was normal for him to be able to do this. It would be abnormal if he couldn't.

"In the past, I saw on the news that a Martial Sage's disciple could fight against a Master at Level 6. I have three Level 11's standing behind me. After all, in the eyes of a Level 11 expert, even a Level 7 Master would be like an ant."

Lu Sheng did not forget about the Level 8 beast that had cut open the Level 7 Master, Shi Shengning with a single claw. There was also the Eastern Evil Sun, Wang He, who had killed a Level 8 Grandmaster and a Level 9 Martial Sage as easily as dusting dust.

"Perhaps I can defeat her now. I don't need to reach Level 5 ..."

Lu Sheng turned his head and looked in a certain direction. An old rival of his was there. The Grandmaster Martial Goddess.

"Forget it. It's only a matter of time. There's no need to rush ..." Lu Sheng suppressed the restless battle intent in his heart and sat down again. There were still two cultivation techniques that he hadn't read yet.

Lu Sheng's gaze landed on the chapters of the Crystal Contemplation Method.

This section of the Crystal Contemplation could be said to be simple, but it was also difficult. The easy part was the result. He only needed to upgrade the diamond humanoid to the gold obsidian humanoid. The difficult part was the process.

Lu Sheng did some research and found that the gold obsidian was a type of crystal that was purer and harder than diamonds. Every gold obsidian contained an extremely complicated structure and veins.

Constructing a humanoid completely made of gold obsidian was no less than an enormous project.

But it was not a big deal for Lu Sheng.

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After all, cultivating the Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture would make the structure of the human body even more complicated. In comparison, the gold obsidian's structure was much simpler.

"I can see it now. The Crystal Contemplation is to completely pave the way for the cultivation of the Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture. Every stage of cultivation will help the human body with the scripture. If the Crystal Contemplation is to lay the foundation, then the scripture is to show the results."

Lu Sheng guessed that even the Level 11 expert who created the Crystal Contemplation, Duan Yifeng, had not truly cultivated the Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture. That was because many of the chapters of the scripture were still in the initial stage.

"Perhaps he originally had the chance to cultivate it. Unfortunately, ... the civilization fell and there was not enough time." Lu Sheng felt regretful. At the same time, he felt lucky.

"The gold obsidian humanoid can be slowly constructed. This stage of cultivation is mainly to increase the purity and strength of the spiritual power. When the gold obsidian humanoid is completely constructed, my spiritual power will usher in a huge qualitative improvement. With that level of sturdiness and toughness, even if I don't use weapons, I can directly use my spiritual power to attack above my level ..."

Lu Sheng guessed that the chapters of the Crystal Contemplation might include techniques to directly use spiritual power to attack. But the training conditions for this technique were too high. It was not something he could learn at the moment.

After all, if you want to use a sword to kill an enemy, the sword in your hand must first be strong and sharp enough.

Finally, there was the Natural Breathing Technique.

"Everything has a spirit. The energy of the universe and its elements are the same. Feel the rhythm in them, the changes in their emotions, cater to them, tame them, and control them. Find this in the rhythm of the Natural Breathing Technique."

This was the opening paragraph of the advanced chapter of the Natural Breathing Technique. Lu Sheng could not help but frown. He realized that the further he progressed in the Natural Breathing Technique, the more mysterious and profound the things described in it became. It didn't even feel like martial arts, but more like immortal cultivation. If it wasn't for the fact that the earlier stages of the Natural Breathing Technique had helped him a lot, he would have thought that this was some lunatic's rambling.

The Natural Breathing Technique section focused on the knowledge of the energy of the universe. In the view of the creator, martial arts cultivation was nothing more than a process of humans absorbing the energy of the universe, constantly stimulating their potential, and evolving themselves. The difference in talent was only in how much energy each person absorbed and how fast they were at it.

The purpose of the Natural Breathing Technique's existence was to make up for the innate gap in this aspect. Among them, the Natural Breathing Technique mentioned a special group — martial artists with talent in elemental control.

“... Martial artists with talent in elemental control are the same as ordinary people. They are born with the ability to absorb certain elemental energy of the universe. Most people don't possess such an ability. It's as if they were born with a special radar in their bodies that can receive certain special signal bands in the universe. What the 'Natural Breathing Technique' does is to create this radar and strengthen it ...”

This was also the reason why Lu Sheng could master various special breathing techniques and master abilities that were not inferior to elemental-type martial artists.

Lu Sheng could see it too. The purpose of this stage of the Natural Breathing Technique was very simple.

“It's to teach me how to enter the 'Empty State'. And the most obvious use and characteristic of the 'Empty State' is ...” Lu Sheng took a deep breath and tried to calm down some of the fluctuations in his heart. “Increase the level of elemental control!”

Lu Sheng was no longer a martial arts noob. He was very clear about the situation of martial artists with talent in elemental control. The path of martial arts was different and led to the same destination. This was something that Lu Sheng realized a long time ago.

The further one's martial arts cultivation progressed, the greater the power one could master, the more, and the more incredible it was. Just like in Shi Shengning's memory, the grand river that could create ten golden suns with one punch and purify everything.

There was also the Martial Goddess with a spear that was as majestic and resplendent as an ice river. Their methods could be called martial prowess.

Martial artists with talent in elemental control were the lucky ones who could master this martial prowess in advance. And the most direct way to determine the power of these martial prowess was the level of elemental control. The higher the level, the stronger the ability.

And the effect of this stage of the Natural Breathing Technique was to directly increase the level of elemental control?

How could Lu Sheng not be shocked?

To give a simple example, Lu Sheng's current attainment in the Flame Breathing Technique (aka Breath of Flames) was equivalent to Level 2 of elemental control for a martial artist with talent in fire. The temperature of the flames he could control was between 200-500 degrees.

The amount and range of the flames he could control were not large. But if his level of elemental control reached Level 3, the temperature of his flames might soar to more than a thousand degrees, and the amount and range would be greatly improved.

This kind of increase was simply terrifying.

“Compared to the so-called talent in elemental control, the Natural Breathing Technique should be worthier of being called a martial prowess ...” Lu Sheng's expression was complicated, and his heart was filled with emotion. Not only that, increasing the level of elemental control was only one of the effects of the ‘Empty State’.

Apart from that, the ‘Empty State’ was of great help to the application and cultivation of many martial arts. Lu Sheng looked at it and suddenly couldn't help but mutter, “Why does it feel so similar to the first form of my Absolute Martial Path ...”

However, the Empty State increased one's perception of the outside world, while the first form increased one's control over one's own body. The two were similar but not identical, and they did not conflict with each other.

After reading through the subsequent techniques of the 31 cultivation techniques, Lu Sheng was fascinated by each of them.

“There are about two months between the end of the college entrance examination and the start of university. Just enough time for me to have something to do and not be bored ...” Lu Sheng did not delay and started cultivating one technique after another.

First, it was the Stellar Body Refining Technique. However, before he officially began the cultivation of the Stellar Body Refining Technique, Lu Sheng intended to finish one last thing.

And that was ... complete the third round of tempering internal energy and officially step into Level 5.

"I'm leaving, Mom."

"Have a good gathering with your friends. If you don't come back tonight, call home and let us know."

His mother, Zheng Yufen, instructed Lu Sheng and let him go out.

During the few days before the college entrance examination results were out, the students seemed to have some kind of special privilege. Even if they played all day long, they would not receive any reprimand from their parents.

Lu Sheng acknowledged and walked out of the house. When he passed by the house next door, Lu Sheng saw an average-looking woman in her thirties playing ball with a boy in his teens in the courtyard.

Seeing Lu Sheng, the woman's expression quickly turned cold. She glanced at him, walked over, and heavily closed the courtyard door in front of Lu Sheng, as if to prevent him from barging in.

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Lu Sheng recognized at a glance that this woman was the mean neighbor who threw away the fruit that his father had previously talked about. Lu Sheng had a bad impression of her, and the woman's behaviour made his opinion drop further.

But he did not do anything. He only felt that it was bad luck. He withdrew his gaze and no longer looked in the woman's direction.

"I'm done."

Lu Sheng had just walked past when a middle-aged man wearing khaki pants and a white t-shirt walked out of the house.

"Weren't you going to leave? Why did you close the door?" The man looked at the closed door with a puzzled expression.

The woman's face was cold and she did not speak. She only looked in the direction Lu Sheng left. The man seemed to have understood something. He frowned and wanted to say something. But when his gaze fell on his son, his brows slowly relaxed.

"Forget it. Let's go. Today is a rare day off. Let's have a good weekend together."

“Yeah!” The boy holding the ball jumped with joy, and the expression on the woman’s face eased a lot.

Lu Sheng left the neighborhood and called for a taxi. Twenty minutes later, he arrived at Century Square in the city center. At the agreed location, he saw Liu Qiming standing in front of a coffee shop waiting for him from afar.

“Liu Qiming!” Lu Sheng called out. Liu Qiming raised his head, and when he saw Lu Sheng, a joyful smile appeared on his face.

“Lu Sheng, you’re early.” Liu Qiming hurried over and smiled. “I’ve only just arrived, and you’re already here.”

In fact, Liu Qiming had been waiting for a long time. He was afraid that Lu Sheng would forget the appointed time, so he arrived an hour earlier.

“Where are the others?” Lu Sheng glanced around.

Liu Qiming said, “They’re at the fried chicken shop next door, I’ll take you there.”

After that, Liu Qiming led Lu Sheng to a fried chicken restaurant dozens of meters away from the coffee shop.

Early in the morning, there weren’t many people who would eat fried chicken. The entire fried chicken shop was almost completely taken over by the students of Baihe Third High School. Dozens of people ordered four or five portions of fried chicken, and sat in the shop chatting casually.

A sharp-eyed person saw Lu Sheng and Liu Qiming coming over, and immediately shouted: “Lu Sheng is here!”

Shua —

All of a sudden, dozens of people all stood up and looked towards the entrance. If not for the fact that everyone was dressed like students, and that there were quite a few girls among them, the waiters in the shop would have thought that this was a gang seeking vendetta. And Lu Sheng was the target of their revenge.

Without waiting for Lu Sheng and Liu Qiming to reach the fried chicken shop, the students of Grade 12 Class 5 had already come out of the shop. They were so excited in the shop, but when they actually stood in front of Lu Sheng, they all became reserved.

Instead, Lu Sheng took the initiative to greet everyone.

“Long time no see, everyone.”

“Long time ... no see, Lu Sheng.”

Only a few brave boys responded to Lu Sheng.

The others were too nervous. Lu Sheng’s body seemed to have some kind of powerful aura and dazzling light, making them feel helpless. Liu Qiming sensed everyone’s nervousness, and hurriedly came out to smooth things over.

“Hey, we’re all old classmates, why are you so reserved? Lin Manyun, didn’t you say before we came that you would confess to Lu Sheng as soon as you see him? Why are you acting like a quail now?”

“Liu Qiming, get out of here!” A girl with a ponytail rushed out and was about to hit Liu Qiming, but when she met Lu Sheng’s eyes, she shyly shrank back and hid behind a few girls she was close with, not daring to show her face.

“Haha ...” The others laughed. Liu Qiming laughed the happiest, and so did Lu Sheng. The originally awkward atmosphere was instantly washed away.

“What’s the plan today, class monitor? Liu Qiming called me here but didn’t say anything. On the way here, I thought he booked the whole place.” Lu Sheng said half-jokingly.

Everyone laughed a few times, and a fair-skinned girl replied with a blushing face, “We discussed that we’ll go to the amusement park in the morning, eat something at noon, go karaoke in the afternoon, and have a good meal in the evening. After that, we’ll go our separate ways. Lu Sheng, do you have any better suggestions?”

The fair-skinned girl was called Huang Wenjing. Like her name, she was quiet and well-behaved, and meticulous in her work. She had always been the class monitor of Grade 12 Class 5.

Lu Sheng smiled and said, “I have no objections, I’ll go along with you.”

At this time, Liu Qiming shouted, “Then what are we waiting for? Brothers, let’s go to the amusement park, the roller coaster is coming!”

“Oh!”

A few naughty boys in the class also started to shout, wailing like ghosts and howling like wolves. The atmosphere suddenly became lively.

Lu Sheng was pulled into the group by Liu Qiming.

Time seemed to have returned to more than half a year ago, that ordinary but memorable time.

Lu Sheng walked in the middle of the group. Although he tried his best to get rid of the effects of his body, the crowd still unconsciously surrounded him. The whole group of Grade 12 Class 5 seemed to be moving forward quickly with him as the core.

Along the way, a lot of people were attracted by this mighty group, and they all looked over. Some people showed envious and kind smiles, as if they were thinking of their high school days, and felt a lot of emotions.

Lu Sheng listened to the students around him chatting.

The boys talked about games, anime, and sports.

The girls talked about celebrity gossip, clothes, jewellery, and makeup. From time to time, they would sneak a glance at Lu Sheng, and when they turned around, they would laugh like silver bells.

Liu Qiming walked beside Lu Sheng, and occasionally pulled Lu Sheng to say a few words. The atmosphere was harmonious and lively.

Lu Sheng's sharp senses noticed that there was a gaze fixed on him. He turned around. He saw a handsome boy frantically avoiding his gaze. Lu Sheng's eyes flashed. He remembered the boy's name: Yang Yifei.

The boy who Lu Sheng punched in the combat class, Lu Sheng's first "stepping stone".

That could be considered Lu Sheng's "famous battle".

Lu Sheng's heart was slightly moved, and he slowed down his steps to Yang Yifei's side.

...

The chatter around them suddenly became quiet, and a lot of people secretly looked over, and some people's expressions became serious. If there was a knot in the hearts of Grade 12 Class 5 students. That was the "conflict" between Yang Yifei and Lu Sheng.

After all, the two of them had "fought" before. Although that was in the combat class, but a lot of grudges in the school were derived from combat classes. If Lu Sheng still had something against Yang Yifei, with Lu Sheng's current strength ...

If he really wanted to beat Yang Yifei up, the whole class probably couldn't hold him back. Yang Yifei understood this very well. When Lu Sheng approached him, his face obviously paled, and he was so nervous that his body straightened.

But he couldn't avoid it obviously, so he could only brace himself and pretend to be calm. Yang Yifei's hand in his left trouser pocket was clenched tightly, and his palm was

sweating. He was thinking, if Lu Sheng really beat him up here, should he swallow his anger or turn around and leave.

“Did you watch the WFK fight last week? The fight between the Forest Tiger and the Critical Gorilla ...”

Yang Yifei’s fist in his trouser pocket suddenly loosened, and he turned to look at Lu Sheng, his expression a little stunned.

“Are ... are you talking to me?”

“Aren’t you the only one in class who watches WFK?” Lu Sheng blinked.

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Chapter 171

“Oh, I didn’t watch last week’s fight, and I’m going to catch up these two days ...”

“You really don’t know how exciting it was, do you mind if I spoil a bit?”

“No ... don’t mind. Anyway, my favorite fighter is the Wilderness Leopard.”

“Haha, the Wilderness Leopard is really good, but it’s too obvious every time he fakes ...”

Yang Yifei’s fist in his pocket loosened. The nervousness on his face quickly faded, and his footsteps became lighter. WFK was a martial arts entertainment program, niche and unpopular, and it was also one of Yang Yifei’s favorite TV shows.

But Yang Yifei only found out today that Lu Sheng also watched WFK.

When people around Lu Sheng and Yang Yifei saw them taking, had smiles bloom on their faces. They started chatting again, and their voices were louder than before.

Lu Sheng and his classmates from Grade 12 Class 5 went to the nearest amusement park. Everyone had a good time. They ate some hamburgers and fries at the amusement park for lunch, then went straight to the KTV in the afternoon.

“Room 1359, everyone go in first. We’ll go buy some snacks.” The class monitor, Huang Wenjing, invited everyone into the room, then led a few girls to leave.

The boys in the class shouted, "Beer! Bring more beer! "

Huang Wenjing turned around and rolled her eyes at them. She smiled and said, "Got it."

The boys immediately cheered.

"Lu Sheng, if you have time ... come to my house to watch a boxing match." Yang Yifei finally gathered his courage and sent an invitation to Lu Sheng. He also called out to the people standing next to Lu Sheng. "Liu Qiming, you guys come too."

"Okay." Lu Sheng nodded.

Yang Yifei let out a long sigh of relief. The stone in his heart seemed to have been lifted.

"Then I'll go in first. I'll wait for you inside." He said goodbye and walked into the room.

Liu Qiming looked at Yang Yifei's back and said to Lu Sheng, "Yang Yifei is a bit arrogant, but he's not a bad person. When you weren't in school, he even taught me how to fight!"

Lu Sheng smiled and didn't say anything.

Boys and girls at this age, how many of them were truly "bad"?

Speaking of which, his sister Lu Qinghe used to be badder than Yang Yifei. Isn't she cute and obedient now?

"Oh, right."

Lu Sheng remembered something and said to Liu Qiming, "How much did you spend for the party today? I'll transfer it to you."

Liu Qiming immediately waved his hand.

"Hey, why are you bringing this up for? Everyone already paid for your share."

Lu Sheng didn't want to waste time with him. "If you don't say it, don't even think about asking me to come out next time."

This hit Liu Qiming's soft spot. His face was full of helplessness.

"Two hundred per person."

"Once you transfer it, remember to transfer the extra money back to me." Lu Sheng shook his phone and half-jokingly warned Liu Qiming.

“Okay, then tonight’s on me!” Liu Qiming grabbed Lu Sheng’s arm and said, “Let’s go in.”

Lu Sheng nodded. The two were about to enter the room when they suddenly heard an uncertain voice behind them.

“Lu Sheng?”

Lu Sheng turned around and saw a tall and beautiful girl standing not far behind him. There were also many young men and women gathered around the girls. It was obvious that they were the same as Lu Sheng and the others, here to relax and party after the college entrance examination.

“Yang Yuan.” Lu Sheng called out the girl’s name.

Liu Qiming tactfully stepped aside.

“I didn’t expect to meet you here.”

Yang Yuan was pleasantly surprised and took the initiative to walk towards Lu Sheng. Her footsteps became faster and faster until she was almost jogging.

“Class reunion.” Lu Sheng explained with a smile.

“Me too.” Yang Yuan quickly replied.

Today, Yang Yuan looked especially beautiful. She was wearing a pink polo short-sleeved shirt with a neatly buttoned collar. She wore a white miniskirt, which made her long and fair legs, which she had trained in martial arts for many years, look even longer.

Yang Yuan had her hair in a ponytail today, tied with the same purple hairband that Lu Sheng had seen her with for the first time.

“How was your college entrance exam?” Lu Sheng asked casually.

“It was alright.” Yang Yuan suddenly asked, “Lu Sheng, which university are you going to apply to?”

Lu Sheng hesitated for a moment before deciding not to hide it from Yang Yuan.

“Seventh Sage Martial University.”

He had seen in the information in the dream world that he had entered the Seventh Sage Martial University after the college entrance examination. Therefore, he was subconsciously leaning towards the Seventh Sage Martial University. Anyway, the

difference between the seven Sage Martial Universities wasn't that big. It didn't matter which one he went to.

"The Capital ..."

Yang Yuan lowered her head slightly and stared at the tip of her shoes. Her expression was conflicted, and no one knew what she was thinking.

"Yang Yuan!" At this time, someone called out Yang Yuan's name. Lu Sheng glanced over and saw a tall and handsome boy walking towards him. There was doubt and vigilance on his face.

"Okay, the students are waiting for me. I'll go in first."

Lu Sheng didn't want to cause unnecessary trouble. After saying goodbye to Yang Yuan, he turned around and entered the room. Liu Qiming hurriedly followed him. Before entering the room, he secretly glanced at Yang Yuan, his eyes full of complex emotions and envy.

Liu Qiming wasn't stupid. He could see that the girl in front of him was far beyond their level in every aspect. However, such an outstanding girl was still at a loss in front of Lu Sheng. Anyone with a discerning eye could see the thoughts on her face at a glance.

Although Lu Sheng had been trying to integrate into the group of Grade 12 Class 5 and not make them feel uncomfortable.

However, the gap between them was inadvertently revealed.

"See ... you again."

Yang Yuan saw that Liu Qiming had already entered the room, and only then did the words come out of her mouth.

At this time, the tall and handsome boy who had called her name walked to her side and looked inside through the glass of the door. He asked, "Who were you talking to? You were chatting so happily that you couldn't even hear us calling you."

Yang Yuan had already returned to her original cold and indifferent appearance. She didn't even look at the boy as she turned around and left.

"Yang Yuan! Yang Yuan!"

The tall and handsome boy shouted twice and looked inside the room again.

His gaze swept over a certain handsome boy sitting in the corner with a smile on his face. Suddenly, he cursed, "Fuck!"

Then, he walked away hatefully.

“Yang Yuan, who’s that handsome boy you just greeted?”

“He looks a bit familiar ...”

“Which high school? I’ve never seen him in school!”

As soon as Yang Yuan returned, she was surrounded by a few familiar girls who kept on gossiping. Yang Yuan smiled bitterly and didn’t say anything. She sat down in the corner of the room.

After the lunch party, she didn’t want to participate in any more group activities, but she was forcefully dragged here. She didn’t expect to meet Lu Sheng here.

Lu Sheng’s figure appeared in her mind. Yang Yuan subconsciously pulled the hair on her shoulder and gently wrapped the purple hair band around her finger.

Looking at the lyrics that kept jumping on the big screen in front of her, Yang Yuan suddenly decided.

“I’ve thought about it.”

“Thought about what?”

The girl next to her who was using her phone to order songs was confused by Yang Yuan’s sudden words.

“I’ve thought about which university to apply to.”

The girl blinked and said in surprise, “Weren’t you still thinking about it this morning? Why did you suddenly think about it now? Which university do you want to apply to?”

“Whichever one.” Yang Yuan looked at the girl but didn’t seem to be looking at her. Her beautiful eyes flashed with a strange light ...

“Anyway ...” Yang Yuan let go of her hand and shook her hair. The purple hair band danced under the light like a bright and beautiful fairy.

“As long as it’s in Jingdu.”

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The students of Grade 12 Class 5 howled in the KTV until five o'clock. Then they went out and went to the restaurant that they had booked in advance.

During dinner, the atmosphere of this post-high school reunion reached its climax.

The group of boys and girls drank until they were dizzy. Even the girls drank much. Those who were usually close hugged each other, crying and laughing. Those who weren't were completely dispelled at this moment.

Even Yang Yifei came to Lu Sheng four or five times with a glass of wine in his hand.

Im sorry, Lu Sheng. I forgot when I bullied you in the combat class. But then you hit me back, so were even now

Lu Sheng looked at Yang Yifei's tongue hanging out. With a sincere expression, he drank the bottle of beer in front of him in one gulp.

Were even now.

Lu Sheng grabbed the beer bottle and lightly punched Yang Yifei's chest. He smiled and said, But next time, Ill beat you up again!

Yang Yifei also smiled. Okay, Ill let you beat me up again if you have the chance!

They were all drunk.

The meal lasted until eight or nine o'clock in the evening. The girls who were in a better state stopped a taxi at the entrance and let the boys who were close to them send the drunk ones home.

Liu Qiming sneaked up to Lu Sheng. His cheeks were red from drinking too much, but his eyes were bright and full of anticipation.

Lu Sheng, are we leaving or not?

Lu Sheng looked to the side and saw three boys standing under a streetlight. They were all Liu Qiming's good friends. They were also looking at him with anticipation.

We have to leave. No one can go home before midnight tonight!

Lu Sheng's words were heard by the three boys not far away. They cheered in unison. The five of them squeezed into a taxi and went straight to the Internet cafe.

At two o'clock in the morning, Lu Sheng was walking home alone. There was still a faint smell of alcohol on him, but his face was calm. His shadow passed one streetlight after another. The joy and noise of the day gradually faded away from him.

Youth was worth remembering, but the road ahead of him was still very long, very far.

I wish you all a smooth journey and a bright future!

Lu Sheng turned to the empty street and said the words that he didnt have the chance to say at the dinner table. Then he turned around without looking back. His figure gradually melted into the night.

At two-thirty in the morning, Lu Sheng returned home and entered the dream world to cultivate.

Thump, thump, thump

Lu Qinghes cheerful footsteps on the stairs were called out by Zheng Yufen, who was holding a spatula.

Come down. Dont disturb your brothers sleep. He only got home at two oclock last night.

Oh. Lu Qinghe nodded reluctantly. Waking up her brother Lu Sheng seemed to have become something she had to do every day. If she didnt knock on that door and shout a few times, she wouldnt feel good for the whole day.

Your dad invited a few friends over for dinner today. Go and see if hes back from grocery shopping. Zheng Yufen gave Lu Qinghe a task.

Lu Qinghe walked towards the door. But before she could walk out of the door, she heard a series of urgent honks coming from outside. It was particularly ear-piercing in the early morning.

Dont rush, dont rush, itll be done soon! Lu Hai squatted on the ground and hurriedly caught the oranges that were rolling around while shouting.

But his voice didnt have any effect. The honking was still ringing in his ears.

Lu Hai thought that he was unlucky. He got up early in the morning to buy groceries and bought some oranges on the way. Who would have thought that when he was about to reach the door, the bag would suddenly break.

A bag of oranges rolled all over the ground.

He was picking them up when the neighbor happened to drive back. That was why the scene in front of him happened.

Honk! Honk! Honk!

The ear-piercing horn sound stuck to Lu Hai's eardrums. It was so noisy that it made him upset. The more chaotic it got, the more he hurried his fingers, which made him fumble and made him slip up even more. The few oranges that he had just picked up slipped and rolled away.

Honk!

There was another ear-piercing horn sound, and this time it was especially long. Even though Lu Hai had always been honest and humble about it, he was a little angry at this moment. He stopped picking up the oranges and stood up to curse at the car.

Hurry up! What are you rushing for? The road is so wide. Do you have to go to my side? Why don't you try honking again?

Lu Hai was really angry. The lane in the community was very wide. The oranges he dropped probably took up half the width of the lane. The empty space on the side was definitely enough to allow a car to pass by.

Even if he really blocked the entire lane, couldn't they wait for him patiently for a while? If they couldn't get out of the car, they could have just told him. Honking for so long was purely disgusting.

Even a person made of clay had some anger, let alone Lu Hai. Moreover, he was still annoyed from the fruits dropping.

Dad, what's going on? What's going on? A figure quickly rushed out of the yard and ran to Lu Hai's side. She stared at the woman in the car with an unfriendly gaze.

It was as if as long as Lu Hai gave the order, Lu Qinghe would rush out like a wild cat.

Seeing that his daughter was also here, the fire that had just ignited in Lu Hai's heart immediately died down.

It's okay. Lu Hai waved his hand dispiritedly, indicating for the woman to drive over.

The woman started the car expressionlessly and drove past the father and daughter. The wheels ran over a few oranges, leaving crushed oranges on the ground.

Lu Hai frowned and picked up the remaining oranges.

Dad, this woman is too hateful! Lu Qinghe was so angry that the roots of her teeth itched. She stared at the back of the woman's car and wished she could rush up and kick her hard.

Lu Hai sighed and said, Forget it, why bother with this kind of person? Heaven will teach her a lesson sooner or later. Come and help!

Oh. Lu Qinghe hurried over to help Lu Hai pick up the oranges, but she still looked indignant and muttered in a low voice.

What are you doing so early in the morning?

The woman walked into the house and handed the vegetables in her hand to the auntie next to her. What am I doing? Ill go out early in the morning and buy you some fish to make soup.

The middle-aged mans expression turned ugly.

I said, when you just came back, why did you keep honking? Didnt you see your neighbor drop something? Its fine if you dont help him, but you keep rushing

What neighbor? I dont have such a neighbor. When they moved, there was a lot of noise. Two days ago, they honked early in the morning and disturbed my sleep. Why dont you talk to them? Why blame me instead?

When the middle-aged man heard this, his attitude softened and he comforted, Okay, okay, their eldest son is getting his results in two days. Theyre just happy

The woman refused to give up, College entrance examination? Thats amazing. The college entrance exam can disturb peoples sleep early in the morning? According to you, when Yang Yang takes the college entrance exams in a few years, I can confidently drive in front of their house and honk wantonly? How good can a child raised by this kind of uncultured person be? The college entrance exam results havent come out yet and theyre already celebrating. I want to see what their family looks like in two days

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Enough.

The middle-aged man saw that the womans words were getting worse and worse, and a few traces of displeasure flashed across his face. Today, youve disturbed them. Back and forth, now were even. In the future, dont

Before he finished speaking, the middle-aged mans phone rang. The man glanced at the caller ID and signalled the woman to not speak. Then he picked up the phone.

Hello.

The woman immediately shut up. She was very clear about what kind of big shots her husband was in contact with at work. They were not some random cats or dogs that she could casually honk and bully.

Okay, okay, I understand.

I'll be there in 15 minutes!

The man hung up the phone and quickly said to the woman, Quick, quickly bring my clothes. I need to go to the mayor's office immediately.

The woman saw that her husband was in a hurry. While answering, she asked curiously, What's the matter? Why are you in such a hurry?

Our Baihe City will be in a grand limelight due to the college entrance examination, this year! The man's face was full of excitement and joy.

Martial Champion! This year's Martial Champion is from our Baihe City!

The woman was stunned for a moment, and her eyes lit up.

Provincial Martial Champion?! This year's Provincial Martial Champion is from our Baihe City?

The man suddenly stopped what he was doing and looked at the woman. With a mysterious and solemn tone, he slowly opened his mouth and said, Dragon! It's the Ascending Dragon Martial Champion!

[Note: As previously mentioned, it refers to the individual who ranks first.]

Ah!

The woman was so shocked that she covered her mouth. Her eyes were wide open, and her face was full of disbelief.

Dragon Martial Champion?! Isn't that the number one Martial Champion in the country?!

Yes.

The man buttoned his shirt and said with incomparable emotion, More than a hundred provinces, more than a thousand cities, nearly a hundred million examinees. The number one Ascending Dragon Martial Champion in the country actually came from our small Baihe City. Don't you think this matter is big? Right now, the big shots in the

province are all rushing over. The mayor and the president of the Martial Arts Association have already gone to greet them. That's why they want me to hurry over.

The woman was also shocked.

With a shocked expression, she muttered, What kind of family do you think could give birth to such a person? Furthermore, he's from our Baihe City. If there's a chance, you must bring me to meet him. Our family's Yang Yang is also going to take the college entrance exam. If we can get some scriptures, it would be a blessing.

The man put on his suit and casually said: Let's talk about it when there's a chance. Right now, I have to rush over. The mayor just called and said that the big shots in the province have already arrived in Baihe City. I don't know if I can make it in time.

Just as they were talking, the two suddenly heard a long car horn outside their door.

Honk

The sound was deafening, as if it was going to wake up the entire neighborhood. The middle-aged man and woman both frowned. The woman seemed to have thought of something from the sound of the car horn, her face gradually turned ugly.

Honk

The second car horn sounded. It was still long and loud, but when it fell into the woman's ears, it was ear-piercing.

Haha

The woman looked at her husband and sneered: Did you hear that. Do you think this kind of person is worthy of being our neighbor? Day after day, it's endless.

Even if the woman used her toes to think, she could guess that it must be the annoying country bumpkin next door who drove to their front door and honked in revenge. She felt a little strange when he let her go so easily. So it turns out he was holding back.

Honk

I just crushed a few of his oranges, I'll call a truck later and fill up his yard!

The third car horn sounded, the woman was completely enraged. With a cold face, she quickly walked towards the door. The man followed behind, although his thoughts were similar to the woman, but his mouth still comforted her: It might not be their family.

If it wasn't them, I'll write the word backwards!

You talk nicely, dont quarrel with people.

The woman pulled open the door, ready to spit out curses. But when she saw the scene outside, her whole body suddenly froze in place. She saw a scene that she would never forget. On the driveway in front of their house, a long motorcade slowly drove over. A row of brand-new black business cars.

Neat and tidy, even the distance between each car seemed to have been measured in advance. And at the front of the motorcade, was a limousine, a luxury limousine. The front of the car and on both sides of the windows were small red Dragon Kingdom flags, fluttering in the wind.

Honk

The car horn sounded again. The sound was made by all the cars in the motorcade, neat and tidy as if it was one sound. After several car horns, more than half of the community was stirred up. Many people came out of their houses, looking at all this in shock and curiosity.

What the hell is going on?

The man at this moment also came out quickly. When he saw the spectacular motorcade in front of him, his whole body froze for a moment. His eyes fell on the license plate of the leading car, his pupils fiercely contracted.

East D- 00001!

The man suddenly rushed out of the house, and when he passed by the door, he slammed into the woman, causing her to stagger and almost fall down.

The Provincial Governors car! East D- 00001! Yes, the Provincial Governors car has this license plate! This is The Provincial Governor is here!

Provincial Provincial Governor?! The woman at the door swallowed her saliva with difficulty. Her husband was the secretary of the mayor of Baihe City. She had seen a lot of big shots because of her husband. But compared to the one in front of her, it could be said that she paled in comparison.

Provincial Governor!

A Provincial Governor!

Those who were not Level 7 and above could not have that position. In ancient times, they would be a feudal lords who sat on millions of territories. Compared to such a

person, not to mention her, even her husband was like a stone beneath her feet, or a flower on the roadside.

They might not even lower their head to take a look when they walked past. The woman's heart was filled with great joy. She was glad that she did not curse out, or did so at the wrong person.

Otherwise, if she faced with the Provincial Governors motorcade, even if she had ten heads, it would not be enough for them to take.

The bright East D 00001 license plate was getting closer and closer. Under the illumination of the sun, it was dazzling and dazzling. The woman stood honestly at the door and listened to the whale-like honking sound in her ears. She did not dare to have any evil thoughts in her heart.

Previously, she heard the piercing honking sound. Now, she felt that the honking sound was filled with an inexplicable majesty. It was like the tide of the sea slowly approaching. The middle-aged man was also a little confused at this moment.

He recognized that this was the Provincial Governors motorcade, but

Why did the Provincial Governors motorcade come to our neighborhood? Is it to pick me up?

Damn!

The man could not help but slap his own mouth. He his crazy wife had made him stupid. How could he even come up with such a ridiculous idea?

Chapter 174:

Chapter 174

Fortunately, he quickly calmed down.

“The Provincial Governor came for the Martial Dragon Champion. Now that he is here, doesn't this mean ...”

[Note: Change of term. Hitherto usage of “Ascending Dragon” will be changed to “Martial Dragon Champion.” Changes will be reflected on the previous chapters soon.] The man's mind suddenly flashed with a spark. With a face full of surprise and excitement, he pulled the woman and said almost incoherently, “The Provincial Governor's arrival ... honks ... the Dragon. The legendary Martial Dragon Champion in the college entrance examination lives in our neighborhood!”

“Really?!” The woman suddenly became excited and hurriedly rushed into the house.

“Then I will quickly change my clothes. Later, you must take me to meet him.

Our ancestors have blessed us, they have really blessed us this time. To be able to live in the same neighborhood as such a person.”

The woman was so excited that she almost couldn't articulate her words properly. Living in the same neighborhood as the number one martial arts scholar in the country was no different from being hit in the face by a lottery ticket.

It was a small neighbourhood. As long as they knew which house it was and build a good relationship. On a smaller scale, her son, Yang Yang's, future in martial arts would be far smoother.

What kind of martial arts instructor can compare to the guidance of the number one “Martial Dragon Champion” in the country!

On a larger scale, her husband's career would also benefit greatly. Their family might even rise to the top in the future! And wasn't socializing and making friends what she was best at? With that in mind, a smug smile appeared on the woman's face as if all of her dreams had come true.

“Change my ass! Isn't it already too late?”

“...”

Even the middle-aged man, who was usually gentle, cursed and pulled the woman back.

“The Provincial Governor is about to arrive. I have to hurry up and greet him. You stay here.” With that, the middle-aged man hurriedly ran out. With both hands on his lower abdomen, he stood straight and obediently waited on the side of the road, waiting for the motorcade to slowly drive over.

“Yes, don't wait for me to change clothes, the motorcade has already passed by ...” The woman broke out in a cold sweat, hurriedly ran to the front of the courtyard and obediently waited like her husband.

Her eyes inadvertently glanced at Lu Hai's family who were also attracted by the sound of the horn. The woman's face revealed a look of disdain and disgust.

Really unlucky.

Was someone like them worthy of living in the same neighborhood as the number one martial arts scholar in the country? They simply lowered the standard of the entire neighborhood.

Thinking, she spat, turned her face away and no longer looked their house.

Honk —

The sound of the honks continued, giving people a sense of grandeur. More and more people were attracted by the sound. Those who could live in the Huaifu (means capital) neighborhood, had a good standing in the Baihe, so they naturally had some knowledge.

Soon, some people understood the meaning behind the sound of the horn and became excited.

“Martial Dragon! With this level of arrangement, momentum, and scene, it’s the provincial governor personally coming to congratulate our Huaifu neighbourhood’s pride, the Martial Dragon Champion, on the achievement!”

“My God, this year’s martial arts scholar actually lives in our neighborhood?!”

“Wife! Quickly come out and look at the provincial governor, look at the number one martial arts scholar in the world!”

Lu Hai’s family also stood on their tiptoes to look, but they were confused and did not know what was going on.

“I heard people say that the martial arts scholar who ascended the dragon came from our neighborhood, Xiao He, do you know what the Martial Dragon is?”

Lu Hai was a rough person, so this kind of question was naturally directed at his daughter, Lu Qinghe.

Unfortunately, Lu Qinghe was also unaware and shook her head.

“Hey, go see if your brother has woken up, he should know what it might mean ...”

Lu Hai was about to order his daughter to call Lu Sheng out.

At this time, a gentle voice said: “Martial Dragon Champion is a name that has been passed down since ancient times, now there are not many people who know about it ...”

[Note: In the above sentence and few other instances in the chapter, and the chapters before, characters usually address to the title as something of a feat and not as an awarded title. Which is “Ascending Dragon” or the like, but for the sake of consistency, I’ll be retaining as above.] Lu Hai’s family turned their head and saw two gray-haired, kind looking old couple looking at them. The one who just spoke was the old man wearing reading glasses.

Lu Hai's eyes lit up.

"Professor Sun, you guys came out to watch the show too."

The gray-haired old man nodded with a smile and said, "Something as big as a star martial artist appearing in our neighbourhood is a big event, of course, we'll come out."

This old man and old lady were the neighbors on the right side of the Lu family, a pair of retired university professors. Moreover, they were liberal arts professors, very wise and knowledgeable. They had a good relationship with Lu Hai's family and would usually greet them with a smile.

"Professor Sun, you haven't finished explaining what Martial Dragon Champion is ..." Lu Hai said.

The gray-haired old man nodded and continued, "Martial Dragon is the person who reached the top of the Martial Science College Entrance Examination, a true martial arts genius. In ancient times, that would be the reincarnation of a Star Martial Artist, the leader of all martial artists in the world ..."

The old lady next to him said helplessly, "This old man, he doesn't know what to say after beating around the bush. The Martial Dragon is the number one in the national Martial Science College Entrance Examination, equivalent to the national martial arts scholar. It's just a matter of two sentences, do you have to go through so much trouble?"

"I'm just trying to explain it clearly ..."

"The more you explain, the messier it gets ..."

Lu Hai's family ignored the old man and old lady's daily bickering, but they were shocked.

"National martial arts scholar, number one in the country?!"

"*Hiss* — how capable must he be to be number one in the national Martial Science College Entrance Examination!"

"Such a person is actually in our neighborhood?" Lu Qinghe's mind ran the fastest.

She glanced at the old professor couple and whispered, "Dad, do you think ... this Martial Dragon Champion, and the martial arts scholar is Brother?"

Lu Hai's expression turned unnatural.

“It can’t be. Although your brother’s results are good, number one in the country ... it can’t be.”

“Then tell me, my brother is the strongest among all the high school students in Baihe, and he’s in this neighborhood. Who else could it be but him?” Lu Qinghe said.

Lu Hai and Zheng Yufen looked at each other, the same thought rising in their minds. Yes, if it wasn’t their precious son, who else could it be? There didn’t seem to be anyone else. But the title of number one in the country, the Martial Dragon Champion, martial arts scholar ...

As normal people, the couple did not even dare to think about it. Just as the family was feeling nervous and expectant, the magnificent black motorcade finally arrived at the entrance of their yard. The luxurious limousine with the little red flag on it slowly stopped.

The motorcade behind it also stopped.

Honk —

Honk —

Honk —

There were three long honks. Including the previous one, there were a total of nine honks. Then, the limousine’s door was pushed open from the inside. A man in a gray tunic suit strode out with a majestic gait. The man was close to two meters tall, with a squarish face and jet-black hair. A pair of tiger-like eyes shone brightly.

His every movement exuded a powerful aura.

After he got out of the car, his gaze immediately locked onto Lu Hai’s family, and a smile bloomed on his face. He took two steps forward, and the half-closed yard door opened automatically.

A deep and vigorous voice came out of his mouth.

“Is this the residence of the Martial Dragon Champion, Lu Sheng?”

[Note: In the above sentence the man uses “Ascending dragon martial arts scholar” to refer to Lu Sheng.] **Hum —**

In an instant, Lu Hai’s family was hit by a huge surprise. Their faces were filled with indescribable excitement and joy. Number one in the country, Martial Dragon Champion {martial arts scholar}.

It was really him, Lu Hai, Zheng Yufen's son ... Lu Qinghe's brother ... Lu Sheng of the Lu family!

The neighbor woman who saw this scene from across the yard also felt her mind go blank. She could not stand straight and fell to the ground with a thud. There was only one thought left in her mind.

The legendary Martial Dragon Champion turned out to be the eldest son of her neighbor, whom she had always loathed and regarded as a bumpkin?!

The woman sat on the ground in a daze. Her brain lost the ability to think. She turned her head woodenly, only to see her husband sitting down slowly against the yard wall with a pale face.

The crushed oranges on the driveway that she had crushed had not been cleaned up. The yellow-brown marks became incomparably dazzling at this moment. It was a ghastly sight.

"It's over ... It's all over now ..." The woman murmured, as if she had lost her soul.

On the other side, the old professor and his wife were also taken aback. But after all, the two were old and had had weathered many a storm.

They quickly recovered.

The old professor pushed the reading glasses on the bridge of his nose and said with emotion: "The star martial artist of the present age actually lives next door to this old man ..."

Chapter 175

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Lu Sheng opened his eyes and gently twisted his body. A series *cracking* rang out from all over his body. Lu Sheng stretched out a finger and slid it across his arm. There was a layer of light gray, slightly greasy dirt on his fingertip.

After completing the first stage of the Immortal Golden Body, the impurities in his body that could be refined every time he practiced the Stellar Body Refining Technique and the Natural Breathing Technique were very few.

Now that he had obtained the follow-up moves of the Immortal Golden Body and was officially entering the second stage of cultivation, there were new impurities.

This meant that Lu Sheng's latent physique had begun to strengthen again.

Just a little bit more and I can complete the third tempering of internal force.

Lu Sheng walked into the bathroom and washed off the impurities and muck on his body. There was also the lingering smell of alcohol from last night's class reunion.

When the third tempering was completed, he could try to transform his internal force into Gang Qi (or only Qi) and officially step into Level 5. It would only take a few days and he would definitely be able to complete it by this week at the latest.

Lu Sheng walked out of the bathroom while wiping his body. He took a look at his phone and found that it was almost afternoon.

This was the first time he slept until this late. There were a bunch of unread messages on his phone, one-third of which were from his sister, Lu Qinghe.

[Brother, you are the number one in the country! Martial Dragon Champion! Dragon Ascension (or Ascended Dragon)! (Dancing with joy)]

[Brother, there are so many people at home. Why aren't you up yet? T.T]

[Brother! Provincial Governor! A Master! Come down and greet him!]

[Brother, they want to stay for dinner!]

When Lu Sheng saw the third message, he put down his phone and his Level 5 Spiritual Power suddenly spread out. With his room as the center, his spiritual power quickly spread out like a tide.

Then Lu Sheng saw it.

In the living room on the first floor of his house, there was a *furnace* sitting!

His whole body was like a furnace, emitting endless light and heat. Compared to him, the martial artists around him were like charcoal and dust scattered around a raging fire.

Lu Sheng saw the human furnace, and the furnace also took notice of him.

Looks like our Martial Dragon Champion is awake. In the living room, a man in a black Chinese tunic suit glanced at the stairs on the second floor and put down the teacup in his hand with a smile.

Lu Hai and Zheng Yufen were stunned. The next moment, they saw their son, Lu Sheng, appear at the top of the stairs and slowly walk down. The man in the Chinese tunic suit stood up first and stared at the young man coming down from upstairs.

Even though he had learned a lot from the information, he was still shocked when he saw the person he was here for. The young man who came down the stairs was over 1.85 meters tall, with fair skin and a handsome figure.

His hair was still wet, and it looked like he had just taken a shower. There was not a trace of emotion on his calm face, and there was a maturity and steadiness that was rare among young people his age.

However, what Xia Pingnan saw was not these superficial things. In his eyes, the young man walking towards him was like the rising sun at seven or eight o'clock in the morning. Beneath his gentle and handsome appearance was a brilliance that was about to illuminate the entire world.

Even if it was him, at this moment, he couldn't help but sigh with emotion such as the waves behind the Yangtze River.

You're finally awake.

When Lu Hai saw Lu Sheng, he immediately came forward and introduced him. This is our Dongning Province's provincial governor, Xia Pingnan. This is the mayor of Baihe, and President Xiao Yuhe. You know him.

Lu Hai quickly finished introducing Lu Sheng and then let out a long sigh of relief.

He was just an ordinary porter. Sitting across from a group of big shots that he usually only saw on the news was already his limit.

Lu Sheng nodded and walked to the man in the black tunic suit, who was like a furnace in his eyes, and greeted him. Hello, Provincial Governor Xia.

Then he greeted the mayor and Xiao Yuhe one by one.

Xiao Yuhe nodded at Lu Sheng, his expression both excited and complicated.

He had watched Lu Sheng grow to this point with his own eyes and had special feelings about Lu Sheng, as if he was a nephew.

Hello, Student Lu. Xia Pingnan shook hands with Lu Sheng, and then the group sat down on the sofa again.

Fortunately, Lu Sheng's family had just moved to a new house. Otherwise, they would not have been able to accommodate such a large group of people in their old house.

I took the liberty of visiting this time to congratulate Student Lu Sheng on winning first place in the country in this year's college entrance examination and becoming the Martial Dragon Champion.

Have the college entrance examination results been released? Lu Sheng had expected that there would be a commotion at home, but he did not expect it to come so early. It was only the second day after the college entrance examination.

There were still two weeks before the college entrance examination results were released.

Xia Pingnan explained, Basically, the statistics have been completed. Only the results and rankings have not been completed. But Student Lu's ranking has been determined. After all, it is still very easy to find the highest value in a pile of data, and Xia Pingnan paused and continued, Student Lu Sheng's college entrance examination results, without including the cultural studies results and all kinds of additional points, is already firmly in first place, much higher than the second place. If all the additional points are tallied, it is very likely that you will have the best college entrance examination results in the history of Dragon Nation.

Hiss

Hearing this, Lu Hai and the others gasped, and the way they looked at Lu Sheng changed a little. Especially Lu Qinghe, who seemed like she was seeing her brother for the first time.

They knew that Lu Sheng's results were very good this time, but they did not expect it to be so good. Not only did he become the Martial Dragon Champion in the country, but he may also be the most impressive Martial Dragon Champion in history.

Oh my god! This is really incredible. The ancestral grave of the Lu family was not only emitting smoke, it was probably on fire.

I came as soon as I received the news. In order to meet Student Lu Sheng as soon as possible, and to represent our Dongning Province to give you, the number one pride of Dongning, some rewards that you deserve.

As he spoke, Xia Pingnan glanced behind him, and a secretary-like person quickly stepped forward and took out a few things. The first was the bank card that Lu Sheng was most familiar with.

This is a reward of 50 million. Although it is not much, it is a little token of appreciation from the province towards Student Lu.

Lu Sheng did not say anything, but the eyelids of Lu Hai's family behind him twitched violently.

A reward of 50 million!

The Lu family had never seen so much money in several generations.

Previously, they were already shocked when Xiao Yuhe, on behalf of the Martial Arts Association, gave Lu Sheng a martial arts bonus of one million. Now, 50 million.

Lu Hai did not know what expression to use to express his inner feelings.

Chapter 176

Chapter 176

The poor study and the rich practice martial arts. So it turns out that we were still the poor scholar. No matter how good a scholar is, he will still be a beggar. A student of martial arts could become rich overnight

Zheng Yufen reached out and fiercely twisted Lu Hais arm. Lower your voice, look at how useless you are.

Lu Sheng did not think much of this money. After Xinshan Tang pharmaceutical business became official, he received tens of millions every month. Coupled with the monthly allowance from the Spiritual Master Association, Lu Shengs bank account had close to 100 million. And then there is this.

Xia Pingnan took out a large red booklet. On the cover of the booklet were the words Non-transferable Title Deed. [Note: Just papers for property. Ive used an improvised and roughly translated name for the papers. Dont quote me on this.]

This is a residence of more than 400 square meters located in the center of Dongning Province. Although it is not as big as Student Lus house, the location is very good. There are also some professional martial arts equipment provided by the Dongning Province Martial Arts Association. It is very suitable for martial artists to cultivate and live in. If Student Lu Sheng has any intention of moving to Dongning Province, you can go there at any time.

First the money, then a house. Lu Hais family did not know what to say. A house of more than 400 square meters in the center of Dongning Province. Damn, it was enough to buy a few villas like the one they were living in now. Did martial artists not value money at all? They really did not understand the world of martial artists.

Then there is a little personal gift from me. Xia Pingnan smiled and said to Lu Sheng, Student Lu Sheng is now a Level 6 Martial Artist. When you enter a martial arts university, you will soon come into contact with martial arts weapons

Lu Qinghe, who was standing behind Lu Sheng, almost fainted when she heard Xia Pingnans words. She looked at Lu Sheng as if he was a monster.

Level 6 Martial Artist?! Her brother was already Level 6. If the provincial governor did not mention it, she would have thought that Lu Sheng was only Level 3 or Level 4. Because that was already the limit of Lu Qinghes imagination.

Beside her, Xiao Yuhe also had a complicated expression. As the president of the Baihes Martial Arts Association, he was only Level 6. In the blink of an eye, Lu Sheng, this martial arts seedling that he had personally discovered, had grown to match him. Oh no, it should be said that he had surpassed him.

The scene before his eyes was so familiar. But now, the person sitting opposite Lu Sheng was not him, Xiao Yuhe, but the provincial governor, Xia Pingnan. Lu Sheng was still that Lu Sheng. He shone brighter and brighter.

some of the credit missions in universities were quite dangerous. I almost forgot. Student Lu Sheng, have you decided on a university? Xia Pingnan suddenly asked.

Lu Sheng nodded and said calmly, Jingdu Sage Martial University.

I guessed that too. As Xia Pingnan spoke, he asked his secretary to take out a stack of things from behind him.

Lu Qinghes eyes were sharp. She could tell at a glance that it was a university admission notice. The words First Sage Martial University were written on the notice. Oh no, there was also the Second, Third, and Fourth, and so on. From the First Sage Martial University to the Seventh Sage Martial University.

A total of seven admission notices!

Lu Qinghes fragile worldview was once again greatly impacted.

The seven Sage Martial Universities asked me to inquire about your intentions on their behalf. My job as a provincial governor is also difficult, Xia Pingnan smiled bitterly.

He handed the seven admission notices of the Sage Martial Universities to Lu Sheng.

Out of consideration for you, I wont say much. Student Lu, pick one yourself. Lu Sheng looked at the seven admission notices of Sage Martial Universities placed quietly in front of him. Any one of them represented a Sage Martial Hall in the hearts of countless martial arts students in the entire Dragon Nation.

Now, the seven Sage Martial Halls were placed in front of him for him to choose.

Lu Sheng thought for a moment, randomly shuffled the seven admission notices, and then randomly picked one.

The Seventh Sage Martial University.

Lu Sheng looked at the admission notice in his hand, feeling both surprised and unsurprised.

Then Ill take it.

Xia Pingnan and the others opposite him had strange expressions.

They originally thought that Lu Sheng would choose the most suitable or favorite after careful consideration. They never thought that his decision would be so *unique*.

Most of the seven Sage Martial Universities were built on the legacy of the Martial Sages. Although the Seventh Sage Martial Universitys foundation is a bit shallow, its teachers and other aspects are not inferior to the other six.

Xia Pingnan said, Since its a Sage Martial University, the credit missions that Student Lu Sheng will face in the future are bound to be more difficult. Its even more necessary for you to have a good cold weapon.

[Note: A cold weapon, also known as an edged or bladed weapon, is a type of weapon that doesnt rely on explosive or propellant-based mechanisms to function. Instead, it is designed for direct physical contact and uses sharpened edges or points to inflict damage. Examples of cold weapons include swords, knives, daggers, spears, axes, and other bladed or pointed implements.]

As he said that, Xia Pingnan took out his business card and handed it to Lu Sheng.

When Student Lu Sheng has chosen a cold weapon for your major, call me at any time. Ill personally pick a cold weapon below Level 6 for you. Itll be a gift to congratulate Student Lu Sheng for ascending the dragon [Martial Dragon Champion].

Thank you, Provincial Governor Xia. Lu Sheng accepted the business card.

Although Level 6 cold weapons were relatively weaker, even a weak weapon was extremely expensive.

However, rejecting the good intentions of a Provincial Governor who was also a Martial Arts Master was undoubtedly a very rude behaviour. Sure enough, seeing Lu Sheng accept the business card without hesitation, the smile on Xia Pingnans face turned even brighter.

In the end, these are the only things left. Consider it as saving Student Lu Sheng some effort.

Xia Pingnan finally took out some odds and ends.

For example, a Level 6 martial artist badge. It really saved Lu Sheng a trip to the Martial Arts Association.

Alright, since I took the liberty to visit you today, I won't disturb you any further.

Xia Pingnan got up and said his goodbyes. He even said to Lu Hai, Your wife's cooking is not bad. Thank you for your hospitality.

When Lu Hai heard this, he almost fainted. Zheng Yufen was so excited that her face glowed. How many people could receive the praise of the Provincial Governor?

Before he left, Xia Pingnan said apologetically, Sorry for the trouble I've caused you today. It's mainly because I heard that a true dragon has appeared in my Dongning Province. I was too excited and couldn't control myself, so I hope you can understand.

Lu Hai and Zheng Yufen quickly said, Not at all, not at all.

But after Xia Pingnan left, Lu Hai and the others finally knew what the problem Xia Pingnan mentioned was. Although Xia Pingnan had sent people to warn everyone in the community not to spread the news of Lu Sheng, the Martial Dragon Champion, before the college entrance examination results were released.

But they couldn't stop people from wanting to meet Lu Sheng in private.

Since three o'clock in the afternoon, the doorbell had not stopped ringing. All sorts of officials and dignitaries living in the same community came wave after wave to visit. At first, Lu Hai and the others entertained them with smiles. But later on, they were so tired that they simply closed the door and refused to see any guests.

Dad, that woman is still standing outside.

Lu Qinghe looked outside through the window, then turned her head and said to Lu Hai.

Lu Hai was helping Zheng Yufen prepare dinner. When he heard this, he immediately put down the half-washed vegetables and walked over.

She really is.

Chapter 177

Chapter 177

Lu Hai's expression was a bit complicated.

Lu Sheng spread out his spiritual power and saw the woman next door who had always been at odds with the Lu family standing outside the yard. She carried a pile of gift

boxes in her hands. Her posture was humble and pitiful, like a dog that had fallen into the water.

Lu Sheng asked for the reason. Lu Qinghe told him what happened in the morning with embellishment.

When she finished, she said hatefully, That bad woman. She quickly jumped from arrogance to deference. I hate this kind of person the most *hmph!*

Lu Sheng thought for a moment and said to Lu Qinghe, Go out and accept her gifts.

Lu Qinghe looked at Lu Sheng in disbelief and shouted, Brother.

Lu Sheng was unmoved. He just ordered, Go.

Dad! Lu Qinghe turned to look at Lu Hai.

Lu Hai didnt know what to say. He just urged, Listen to your brother. Go.

Okay. Lu Qinghe walked out reluctantly.

Lu Hai said to Lu Sheng with emotion, Son, you have indeed grown up. Dad cant understand you anymore. Sigh, Dad is really old

At this time, Lu Qinghe had already walked back with a pile of gift boxes. She handed them to Lu Sheng and said angrily, Take them!

Lu Sheng didnt care about the anger on her face. He took the gift boxes from Lu Qinghe, then opened the door and casually threw them. The gift boxes drew a beautiful arc in the air and landed far outside the yard. They rolled around the feet of the woman.

Lu Sheng didnt bother to look at the womans expression anymore. He turned to Lu Hai and said seriously, Dad, I inherited this breadth of mind from you. Its too broad for me grasp. I dont think I can learn it.

After that, he walked back to the table and waited for dinner. Lu Hai was stunned for a few seconds. His eyes quickly softened. A touch of unprecedented satisfaction and pride appeared on his face.

Eat! Son, have a few more drinks with Dad!

Okay!

Lu Qinghe also beamed with joy and gave Lu Sheng a thumbs up.

Brother, you really are awesome!

Outside the door, the woman looked at the scattered gift boxes at her feet. Her body trembled and she looked up in the direction of her home. She saw the husband behind the curtains on the second-floor window. He turned around and walked away silently. The woman's lips trembled. The last trace of blood on her face faded. She left in a daze.

The impact of Xia Pingnan's visit didn't subside until three days later. Xia Pingnan's warning before he left was quite effective. All the residents of the community kept their mouths shut. The news about Lu Sheng only spread in their small private circle. It didn't reach the ears of the media.

The family living next door to Lu Sheng secretly moved away the second night after Xia Pingnan's visit. It was quiet, as if they had never appeared. Everyone in the Lu family knew the reason for their move. They were happy to see peace return to them.

After the visit of the provincial governor, the relationship between the Lu family and the old professor's family improved. Lu Hai would play chess with the old professor from time to time. They got along quite well.

Two weeks later, the results of the examinations were released. The cutoff scores of the various universities were also announced. The news of the Martial Dragon Champion in Baihe City was highlighted.

That night, the entire Baihe City was boiling.

But for many people, Lu Sheng was just a name, a glory, a star who rose quickly like a comet and shone with boundless radiance.

Other than the circle of people who knew Lu Sheng, for most of the ordinary citizens of Baihe City, the title of Martial Dragon Champion in the country was still too far away from them.

She could get into Dongning University of Martial Arts, but she went to a second-tier martial arts university in the Capital Province (Jingdu)! Tell me, is she crazy?!

Sigh, it's not like second-tier martial arts universities in Capital Province are bad. Capital Province is the holy land of martial arts. A second-tier martial arts university can compare to a first-tier martial arts university in a normal place.

That's still a second-tier martial arts university! She can only get a second-tier graduation certificate after graduating!

Calm down, calm down

It's all because you spoiled her!

Yang Yuan heard her parents arguing fiercely outside the door. She secretly covered her ears. Looking at the news about the entrance examination results on the computer screen in front of her, Yang Yuan muttered softly.

First in the country Martial Dragon Champion

Yang Yuan gently pulled the purple ribbon on her ponytail. Her eyes flashed, but no one knew what she was thinking. After a while, Yang Yuans expression became firm again. She took out her phone and quickly clicked on a contact with a cute cartoon character. She carefully sent a message.

Qinghe, is your brother asleep?

What kind of bullshit medicine is this? Its so expensive! It even made me sick from eating it. Im telling you, if this matter isnt resolved, Ill come here every day!

A few burly men stepped on the glass shards on the floor and walked out of the pharmacy with the signboard Spirit Saint Pharmaceuticals.

Behind them were a few pale and bruised shop assistants. The burly men walked across the street and quickly found a young man in his twenties at the entrance of a small supermarket. The man was wearing a white suit. His appearance and temperament seemed out of place.

How is it?

The young man had one hand in his pocket. His eyes were aimlessly searching the ice cream cabinet in front of him. He casually asked the burly men.

The burly men respectfully replied: In at most three days, this store will have to close.

Good.

The young man nodded and said: Once its done, you will be rewarded.

Thank you, sir.

The burly men thanked him and then quickly left as if they didnt know the young man.

After the burly men left, the young man finally picked out an ice cream that satisfied him. He took it out and then took out a phone from his pocket and dialed a number.

Itll be done in three days The young man tore open the ice cream packaging and gently took a bite. His expression seemed a bit lazy and bored.

The person behind it? Right now we can only find a high school student. Talent, so-so. But it seems the president of the Martial Arts Association appreciates him

Are you kidding me? Of course, its the president of the Martial Arts Association That's why I said its very boring. It wont cause any trouble

Then Ill rush back this week The young man hadnt finished speaking when he suddenly saw a news broadcast on the TV screen in the small supermarket.

Warm congratulations to our citys student Lu Sheng for obtaining first place in this years college entrance exam. According to our understanding, student Lu Sheng

A photo appeared on the TV screen. Seeing the face of the person in the photo, the young man suddenly spat out the half-eaten ice cream in his mouth. His originally calm face was now filled with shock and horror.

No, no, the situation has changed The person behind the He family is not simple! The young man threw away the ice cream, made a phone call and hurriedly left.

Behind him, the supermarket owner chased after him and cursed: Hey, hey, you havent paid yet Fuck you son of a bitch. Dressed like a dog, you even want to steal an ice cream!

Chapter 178

Chapter 178

Almost there.

Lu Sheng sat in the spacious underground martial arts training room. The previously empty cultivation room now had some semblance of life to it. There were all kinds of testing equipment and training equipment.

There was even a combat power testing device. These were all sponsored by the Baihe Citys Martial Arts Association. With Lu Shengs current status, even if Xiao Yuhe emptied his familys fortune, he would be willing to do so. Not to mention the White River City Government.

Three test tubes as thick as a babys forearm were neatly arranged in front of Lu Sheng. A pale golden liquid flowed in the test tubes.

These were the three bottles of Level 5 Exotic Marrow he won from the idiot Shangguang Ling during the Qiming General Selection. Dong Qingxue had sent someone to deliver them, but Lu Sheng had never used them.

Now, he had completed the third tempering of his inner strength (internal energy), but he was still one step away from transforming his inner strength into Qi. Hence, Lu Sheng thought of these three bottles of Exotic Marrow Fluid.

Transforming inner strength into Gang Qi is also a process of further stimulating the Qi and blood in the body to promote the transformation of inner strength. But the quality of Stellar Energy after the third tempering is too high. Even if my Qi and blood are close to a Level 6 Martial Artist, its still not enough to stimulate it. If I add the Level 5 Exotic Marrow Fluid, it should be sufficient.

Lu Sheng had been stuck at the step of transforming his inner strength into Gang Qi for a week. Today, he finally decided on relying on external supplements to break through. After making up his mind, Lu Sheng did not delay and directly poured the three bottles of Level 5 Exotic Marrow Fluid into his mouth.

The first spurt of energy, the second spurt of energy, and the third spurt of energy.

Either he did not do it, or he did it in one go!

The pale golden Exotic Marrow Fluid emitted a faint fishy smell as if he was eating an egg. It flowed smoothly into Lu Sheng's gullet. Feeling the Level 5 Exotic Marrow Fluid transform into a torrent in his body, Lu Sheng immediately stimulated his Qi and blood.

His two hearts thumped loudly.

Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture, Qi and blood increase!

In an instant, the Qi and blood in his blood vessels surged violently like a rising tide. Under the dark red, viscous blood, there seemed to be tiny dragons rolling and roaring.

The Exotic Marrow Fluid transformed into a warm current that blended into the blood, increasing the tide. More and more Flood Dragons appeared under the currents of blood, and they became more and more rowdy. With the help of this power, Lu Sheng mobilized all the inner strength in his body.

A large amount of Qi and blood merged with the golden internal energy. This energy was like a golden dragon, running all over Lu Sheng's body. The more it moved, the faster it became, the faster it became, the fiercer it ended up being. Suddenly, he seemed to have reached a critical point.

The tiny blood vessels could no longer restrain the proud golden dragon. The golden dragon roared and rushed toward the world outside of the flesh and blood. A radiance as bright as the first rays of dawn gushed out from Lu Sheng's body.

In an instant, Lu Sheng felt as if he was sitting under the scorching sun at noon. His entire body was wrapped in a brilliant golden light.

He opened his eyes, and the blazing sun in his eyes shone even brighter. When he stood up, he looked like a heavenly soldier from the legends. His body was covered in golden light, dazzling and resplendent. Lu Sheng suddenly punched out.

His body moved with his fist, and a golden light flashed in the cultivation room. Lu Sheng's figure had already traversed more than half of the training room, and he smashed his fist into the giant dynamometer (combat power testing instrument, i.e, the dial on it) in the corner.

Boom!

A loud and dull sound echoed in the vast space. The number on the Master Strength Testing Apparatus jumped wildly.

500,000!

600,000!

700,000!

Soon, it broke through one million.

It only stopped when it reached over 1,300,000.

1,364,853!

Lu Sheng looked at the number on the instrument. The golden light in his eyes pulsed, and an unprecedented sense of power arose spontaneously.

Internal energy turned into Gang Qi!

He had finally stepped into Level 5.

Just by using Gang Qi, he could produce a combat strength of over one million. He was four times stronger than an ordinary Level 5 Martial Artist!

Moreover, this was just the beginning. Lu Sheng had just stepped into Level 5, and his Gang Qi still had a lot of room for improvement. Not to mention, he had not used Stellar Power to increase his physical strength, nor had he used Stellar Power to increase the explosive power of his Gang Qi.

If he added all of these together, Lu Sheng estimated that he could easily produce a combat strength of over two million.

The improvement is too great!

Lu Sheng looked at the golden Gang Qi flowing slowly like liquid gold on his hands and muttered to himself, No wonder strength-type martial artists become more and more mediocre as they progress. Its because Gang Qi increases a martial artists combat strength by a lot. This is also because I have Stellar Power and can continuously stack my strength. If it were an ordinary martial artist, the little strength brought by internal energy would be nothing compared to the destructive power of Gang Qi. Thats why Stellar Power is recorded in the introductory chapter of Stellar Body Refinement Technique, while Stellar Power is a secret technique that only Level 5 martial artists are qualified to learn.

Of course, the source of Gang Qis strength came from a strong physical body. The stronger the physique, the more Gang Qi would be enhanced to a certain extent. The two were interdependent. After stepping into Level 5, Lu Sheng also understood.

Although a combat strength of over one million is the threshold for Master Martial Artists, I reckon that even the weakest Master has a combat strength of over one million.

To reach Level 7 Master, one had to have at least have a BQV of 10,000.

With that high BQV, ones physical strength would be over one million. Coupled with the Gang Qi of a Master, ones combat strength would definitely be over one million.

Similarly, a Level 6 Martial Artist with high quality Gang Qi might be able to produce a combat strength of over one million. Lu Sheng was not the only one who had a Masters combat strength despite not being a Master. Now that he thought about it, when Yu Feiyi tested him with his palm, he did not even use Gang Qi of a Master. It was really a light palm strike.

Master.

The closer he got to this realm, the more Lu Sheng yearned for it, and the more he could feel the mystery and power of this realm.

Stellar Gang Qi.

Lu Sheng named his golden Gang Qi. Looking at the Gang Qi gathering in his hand and becoming as dazzling as the sun, as if he was controlling a small star, Lu Sheng took a deep breath.

Its time to send that one on its way.

With that, Lu Sheng sat down cross-legged in the cultivation room and quickly entered the dream world.

Chapter 179

Chapter 179

In the dream world, the streets were filled with wandering figures. A golden light flashed through them. Every wandering zombie was like a mirror, refracting the golden light. When the golden light stopped at the end of the street, Lu Sheng's figure was revealed.

Behind him, the zombies quickly weathered away. Streaks of black smoke gathered behind Lu Sheng like a long black cloak.

It's about time.

Lu Sheng felt his brain filled with countless memory fragments and began to walk toward a place he had been to countless times. After turning the corner, a familiar figure appeared in front of Lu Sheng. Holding a broken spear, she was as proud as the Goddess of War in classical mythology. Lu Sheng's old rival, the Grandmaster Valkyrie!

The Grandmaster Valkyrie was still standing in her original position, like an ancient war spirit waiting for the return of her old rival. Lu Sheng walked step by step toward the Grandmaster Valkyrie. With every step, the golden light in his eyes grew brighter, and the fighting spirit in his chest rose by an inch.

Ten, nine, eight, seven Lu Sheng muttered softly. He had fought the Grandmaster Valkyrie no less than a hundred times, so he was very familiar with the Grandmaster Valkyrie's aggro range.

When Lu Sheng said the number one, he was stunned. His raised right foot paused midair.

Clang, clang, clang!

Countless fragments of swords and sabers were unsheathed. Fragments of weapons of different sizes flew out from behind Lu Sheng, faintly forming the shape of a huge black crescent moon behind his head. Waves of golden Gang Qi gushed out from Lu Sheng's body. His two hearts thumped. His Qi and blood surged and roared like dragons. Lu Sheng's aura was fully released, and his eyes were as bright as diamonds.

His fighting spirit rose in the wind like a banner.

Lu Sheng stared at the Grandmaster Valkyrie in front of him, and a cold but brilliant smile appeared on his lips.

Switch, Breath of Wind!

Wisps of golden wind rose out of nowhere, gradually enveloping Lu Sheng's body. Lu Sheng's hovering right foot stomped hard.

Boom!

Large cracks appeared on the ground. His figure instantly disappeared from where he stood. Almost at the same time, the Grandmaster Valkyrie in the distance woke up from her suspended state.

Like an awakened leopard, she bent slightly, and then suddenly jumped out. Two figures, one gold and one white, so fast that the naked eye could not catch them, crashed into each other midair.

The sound of air being compressed and smashed rang out continuously. Lu Sheng and the Grandmaster Valkyrie were attacking wildly. It was like countless phantoms were fighting. A few minutes later, accompanied by a violent explosion of golden Gang Qi, a figure staggered out of the battle.

The Grandmaster Valkyrie retreated a little awkwardly, but then quickly straightened her body, and the spear in her hand drew a perfect arc in the air.

Bone-chilling coldness!

Lu Sheng was instantly horrified. In front of his eyes, there seemed to be fine ice and snowflakes condensing on the street. Streaks of bone-chilling light were pointed at Lu Sheng. Lu Sheng retreated frantically, and the countless weapon fragments floating above his head quickly gathered.

The Unceasing Blade Wheel could not be brought into the dream world, so he made a low-quality imitation of it in the dream world, and its power was about the same.

Damn it! I've never seen her use this move before. Is this the Grandmaster Valkyrie's final form when her blood veins drop to a certain level?

Lu Sheng gritted his teeth, and against the terrifying ice-blue spear aura, he controlled the huge black blade wheel above his head to release his most powerful move.

Suddenly, ten golden suns rose behind Lu Sheng, and in the dazzling golden light.

A black saber light slashed down silently.

It was like a soul-stealing light shot out from the Avicii Hell.

[Note: Avicii is the lowest levels of hell in Buddhism.]

The Grandmaster Valkyrie's broken spear burst out with an unprecedented radiance.

The radiance was a beautiful icy blue. When the spear light pierced out, a large amount of icicles and snowflakes appeared in the air where it passed, and the ground under his feet was quickly covered by a layer of ice.

It quickly spread towards Lu Sheng.

The Unceasing Blade Wheel (also, Avicii Rebirth Blade Wheel) flew out. The sense of crisis in Lu Sheng's heart did not lessen at all. His scalp was numb, and dense goose bumps appeared on his arms and back. This great sense of crisis in the face of life and death, he had not felt it since the first time he escaped unscathed from Grandmaster Valkyrie.

Now, it appeared again.

At most, I'll just die once!

Lu Sheng clenched his teeth, the golden light in his eyes was so bright that it almost burst out. When enemies meet on a narrow path, the brave wins!

He had never retreated before, and this time, he would not either. The blade light carrying the power of ten blazing suns collided with the icy blue spear light. The air at the point of collision seemed to distort violently. A ripple visible to the naked eye quickly spread out in all directions, and wherever it passed, the earth and rocks on the ground were all turned over.

Lu Sheng felt as if his brain had been ruthlessly gouged with a chisel. He suddenly became dizzy, and then a piercing cold pain attacked him.

This was the sign that the Martial Will he had attached to the blade wheel had been destroyed, and his spiritual power had been damaged. The Martial Will of the Grandmaster Valkyrie had invaded his mind.

Too strong

Lu Sheng pressed his temples with both hands, and half knelt on the ground. A large amount of blood flowed out, dripping on the ground in front of him. He suddenly felt his fingers go numb, and put them in front of his eyes. His fingers were all covered in a layer of frost.

Martial Dao Mastery, this is the true Martial Dao Mastery Lu Sheng grinned. His nose was bleeding, his face was covered in frost, and he looked extremely miserable. The blade wheel had been destroyed by the spear light, and he simply looked at the icy blue light, waiting for death.

Even if I die, I have to see clearly what kind of move I died to Lu Sheng's heart was calm. But just as he was about to leave the dream world. The dreamy icy blue spear

light suddenly stopped, and then shattered. It was as if an exquisite ice sculpture was disintegrating inch by inch. Lu Sheng was stunned for a moment and looked up.

He saw the Grandmaster Valkyrie standing up and looking at him deeply. Then she quickly turned into sand. A wisp of black smoke that was thicker than any that Lu Sheng had ever absorbed before suddenly flew over like a black python. It drilled into his body. Lu Sheng fell to the ground on his back. Before he completely lost consciousness, a faint smile appeared on his face.

Finally. I've killed you. Heroic spirits never perish!

A timid little girl was led to a martial arts academy. The elderly, whose back was facing the little girl, put down the tool in their hand and turned to look at her. That face was very blurry. She could only remember a pair of blue eyes, so beautiful that it seemed like a pair of ice diamonds.

Your aptitude is not bad. From now on, you will be my Glacier Martial Daos inner disciple.

Chapter 180

Within ten steps was a hell of ice and snow, but beyond that, it warm as spring. The little girl was wearing a thin shirt, standing under the ice and snow waterfall, shivering. Her entire body was purple, but she was not allowed to take a step forward.

"Tell me, what do you want to learn?" The old man asked the girl.

The girl's lips trembled, and she uttered a word, "Spear."

"Why?"

"Because ... because my teacher's strongest point is the way of the spear! My teacher is the only person in Base 1359 who has comprehended the fifth level of the spear technique!"

The old man was stunned for a moment, and then he laughed.

His laughter was like thunder, shattering the ice river.

—

"Grandmaster! Zhao Lengxuan has broken through to the Grandmaster level!"

"A seventeen-year-old Master! She has a chance to reach the tenth level in her life!"

"Our Base 1359 has another Master level martial arts genius!"

The girl, who had grown into a young girl, held a long spear in her hand. She looked at the crowd cheering for her below, and then turned to look at the old man.

“Teacher.”

“You are still too far away.” The old man shook his head, turned around, and walked away with his hands behind his back.

“You haven’t even seen the Cold Spirit Sparrow out of the ice river.”

The girl was silent, but her hand holding the spear tightened.

—

“Bang!” The door of the martial arts academy was violently pushed open.

The girl suddenly opened her eyes, and two bright blue spear lights shot out from her eyes. The spear lights pierced the air, rolling up snowflakes.

“Who is it?!”

A figure covered in blood stumbled in, leaning against the door with a bitter smile.

“Zhao Lengxuan, the base’s city walls have been breached, and you are still cultivating here. Is your heart and blood made of ice? Haha.”

“What?!” The girl’s face showed shock. But she quickly calmed down. “Where is teacher?”

“Teacher is already dead.”

A desperate and mocking smile appeared on the newcomer’s face.

“Teacher even said not to disturb you before he left. Teacher is also a lunatic.”

The icy blue light flashed and disappeared.

The newcomer stared at the bloody hole in his chest in disbelief, and then fell down with a loud thud. The girl put away her spear, glanced at the dead man, stepped over the corpse, and calmly walked out.

“Teacher is dead, so I will die too. Unfortunately, my Cold Spirit Sparrow has just come out of the ice river, and teacher isn’t there to witness it.”

Lu Sheng's head was splitting, accompanied by waves of bone-piercing cold. It was as if countless icicles were madly piercing his mind. Compared to the time when he absorbed Shi Shengning's memories, Lu Sheng's mental strength was many times stronger, but the pain was even more intense.

He felt as if he was trying to tame a ferocious beast that had walked out of a ten-thousand-year-old glacier. The other party was roaring in his mind. But this time, it was definitely the most complete and clear memory Lu Sheng had ever seen. In the last scene, Lu Sheng saw the girl's spear move like a raging dragon. She stabbed out a dazzling icy river.

In the icy river, there was a blue sparrow formed by ice crystals spreading its wings and flying

Then, it was drowned.

"Spear! Spear Technique! Spear Technique!"

Lu Sheng had never absorbed such pure memories.

Except for a few scenes, most of them were memories related to spears. These martial arts memories and experiences as pure as the icy river kept flowing into Lu Sheng's body, into his flesh, blood, and bone marrow. It was deeply imprinted in his muscle memory.

Lu Sheng's attainment in spear technique was also madly improving.

Before this, Lu Sheng's spear technique had already reached the Intricate realm. But because he didn't have a weapon, and compared to his other abilities, this was really insignificant, so he had never used it. He only occasionally used it in his fist technique.

But now, his Intricate realm spear technique was rapidly improving.

After absorbing less than one-tenth of the memories, Lu Sheng's spear technique had broken through to the Mastery realm. Then, it continued to climb in the Mastery realm.

After absorbing three-tenths of the memory, Lu Sheng's Mastery realm spear technique had also broken through. It had broken through to a brand new and even higher realm.

The subsequent memories continued to deepen his spear technique at this realm. Unfortunately, even until the end, Lu Sheng's spear technique didn't receive a third breakthrough.

Lu Sheng suddenly opened his eyes, and there seemed to be a sharp glint in his eyes.

"Level 4 Spear Technique!" Lu Sheng slowly uttered.

Zhao Lengxuan's memories didn't have a specific division of spear technique realms. Lu Sheng only knew that Zhao Lengxuan's spear technique had reached Level 4, and her teacher

The old man who was as vast as the ice river in his memories was a Spear Technique Master at Level 5.

"Level 3 is Mastery. I wonder what Level 4 is called?"

Lu Sheng softly muttered to himself.

Zhao Lengxuan's martial arts treasure had improved him greatly.

Lu Sheng's ordinary spear arts had been raised to the fourth level, making it the strongest martial arts that Lu Sheng had mastered.

Moreover, Zhao Lengxuan's memories were too pure.

If her memories were transparent ice crystals, then Shi Shengning's memories that Lu Sheng had absorbed were a ball of mud filled with impurities. The latter had too many ties and distracting thoughts.

Zhao Lengxuan's memories had increased Lu Sheng's spiritual power by 903, which was more than ten times that of Shi Shengning.

"Although Zhao Lengxuan was only Level 7 when she died, she was one of the best among Level 7 Grandmasters. She was an out-and-out martial arts genius, a monster, and a demon.

She could even challenge Level 8 Grandmasters. Compared to her, Shi Shengning was too far behind. There's still a huge difference even among Masters."

[Note: Previously, it was noted that Zhao Lengxuan was Level 8. Which now has been changed to Level 7 Master.] Lu Sheng finished absorbing Zhao Lengxuan's memories, but he didn't stop. Instead, he continued to search in his mind.

"Even Shi Shengning had core Master skills left behind. Zhao Lengxuan was more than ten times stronger than Shi Shengning, and her martial will was also more than ten times stronger. It's impossible that she didn't have any core Master skills left behind."

Lu Sheng had figured out a pattern now.

When a Master zombie died, there would definitely be a memory core left behind in their memories. This was the remnant of their Master will, and also the true essence of their martial arts.

“Found it!” Lu Sheng searched through his mind and finally found a fragment that was lost in a corner.

This fragment was like an ice crystal, emitting a misty blue light.

Lu Sheng didn't hesitate to use his Spiritual Power to wrap around this ice crystal and absorb it. The moment the ice crystal shattered, a vast ice river rushed into Lu Sheng's mind.

This ice river seemed to be formed by the collapse of a ten-thousand-year-old glacier, majestic and resplendent.

Screech-

A clear and cold cry rang out.

From the vast ice river, a crystalline blue sparrow quickly flew out.

The blue sparrow's wings were like halberds. With a flap of its wings, endless coldness and sharpness rushed towards Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng suddenly remembered Zhao Lengxuan's words, *“Unfortunately, my Cold Spirit Sparrow has just come out of the ice river, and teacher isn't there to witness it.”*

There was also the spear that Zhao Lengxuan stabbed out before she died.

“So, this is the so-called Cold Spirit Sparrow.” Lu Sheng sensed that he had learned about the spear as well.

“Zhao Lengxuan's Master path!”

“This spear is named: Cold Spirit Sparrow Prison Spear! This spear can kill a Master!”