

Logging 10,000 Years into the Future

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Zhao Lengxuan's Path was the Cold Spirit Sparrow Prison Spear. This was an extremely powerful Path, one that led straight to the Level 10. Lu Sheng even found information about this Spear Path [Dao] in the Fireseed Repository.

[Xi Linghe, Level 10 Martial Artist, Spear Dao, created the Cold Spirit Sparrow Prison Spear, died in the battle of Base 1359.]

[Zhao Lengxuan, level seven martial artist, Spear Dao genius, disciple of Xi Linghe, died in the battle of Base 1359.]

Xi Linghe was the old man with ice blue eyes in Zhao Lengxuan's memory.

Level 10 Martial Artist!

Although the Cold Spirit Sparrow Prison Spear wasn't included in the Fireseed Repository, it was still a powerful Spear Dao that Lu Sheng could study for a long time.

Lu Sheng suddenly remembered that he could search for the Spear Dao techniques included in the Fireseed Repository.

If even the Cold Spirit Sparrow Prison Spear wasn't included in the Fireseed Repository, then how powerful would the Spear Path be?

But he gave up after thinking about it.

"Cultivating three, Level 11 techniques at the same time is pushing my energy to the limit. If I cultivate a few more, and they're all martial arts techniques, I'll definitely slow down the progress of the other three techniques."

Zhao Lengxuan had been a martial artist ten thousand years later. She was known as the most promising Spear Path genius in Base 1359 to have chance to reach Level 10.

She was devoted to the spear her whole life, but she only reached Level 7 Master before she died. Even the Cold Spirit Sparrow Prison Spear was only at the initial stage.

Lu Sheng didn't think that his talent was stronger than Zhao Lengxuan's. But that didn't mean that Lu Sheng had completely given up on Level 11 martial art techniques in the Fireseed Repository.

"Stellar Body Refinement Technique, Crystal Contemplation Method, and Natural Breathing Technique. These three Level 11 techniques are used to build the foundation, so I could search for them when I had Level 2 access. Building the foundation naturally requires one to do it personally, step by step. But martial arts techniques don't need to be like this. I can wait until I'm strong enough and kill the zombies who cultivated this technique before they died to inherit their techniques. Just like the Cold Spirit Sparrow Prison Spear that Zhao Lengxuan cultivated her whole life."

This was the best idea Lu Sheng could think of. The dream world was an incomparably vast treasure trove to him. The martial arts techniques recorded in the Fireseed Program were only a small part of it. In other words, they were just seeds.

As for the martial arts heroes hidden in the bases, they were the delicious fruits. There was no need for Lu Sheng to sow the seeds. He could taste them after plucking them.

Lu Sheng's Absolute Martial Path was the best branch to bear these fruits. What he needed to do now was to work hard to grow quickly so that he could pick the fruits of a higher branch.

For example, Lu Sheng's next target was Zhao Lengxuan's master. Level 10 expert, Xi Linghe!

"Zhao Lengxuan's Martial Path is inherited from him. If I can obtain his Martial memories, my Cold Spirit Sparrow Prison Path will be seamless!"

Most importantly, Xi Linghe was in Base 1359.

"Perhaps in the most central position." Lu Sheng raised his head and looked toward the center of the base. His spiritual power grew stronger day by day, and after absorbing Zhao Lengxuan's memories, it grew even stronger. In that direction, there were many terrifying auras that made his heart tremble.

Lu Sheng felt like he was a low-level account looking at a high-level map. So far, Lu Sheng hadn't even explored a third of the outer perimeter of Base 1359. Base 1359 was too big, and there were many experts. The stronger they were, the more they gathered at the center and fought to the last moment.

"Kill Xi Linghe?" Lu Sheng shook his head. He had the idea, but it was too difficult. He still had a long way to go. Zhao Lengxuan, a Level 7 martial arts genius, was already so powerful, let alone her Level 10 master.

But Zhao Lengxuan was an exception. Her Martial Will was too pure, so pure that even after death, there was still a lot of battle consciousness left in her body. Lu Sheng estimated that she was comparable to a Grandmaster zombie.

And it was this excessive remnant of Martial Will that saved Lu Sheng's life. Lu Sheng's Master Will and Avicii Rebirth technique gave Zhao Lengxuan a great sense of danger. So much so that the remnant Martial Dao Will in her body was completely awakened, and she released the strongest move of her life Cold Halberd Sparrow Prison Spear.

But this move required too much energy, and the Master Martial Goddess, Zhao Lengxuan burned herself to death.

"My spiritual power has probably increased by two times."

Lu Sheng controlled the scattered fragments of the Unceasing Blade Wheel to gather together again, and sighed inwardly at the great benefits Zhao Lengxuan had brought him.

The path from Level 5 Spiritual Power to Level 6 was shortened by half, the power of the Unceasing Blade Wheel had multiplied, and even the Master Will—

"Right, my Master Will!"

Only then did Lu Sheng remember to check himself.

In his mind, there was an icy blue vortex where the diamond humanoid's head was. This vortex seemed to be formed by countless tiny ice crystals, and it exuded a cold aura. When Lu Sheng tried to mobilize this power, even his energy became cold and sharp.

Compared to this ball of will, the golden sun in his heart seemed insignificant.

"Second Master Will!" Lu Sheng felt a little numb. He had never even heard of such a thing, let alone see it. Logically speaking, with one more Master Will, one would naturally be more powerful. And that was indeed the case.

But Lu Sheng smelled a hint of instability in this power. He felt that his diamond humanoid was faintly on the verge of collapse in the clash between the two Master Wills.

"The Stellar-level Master Will is Fire, while the Path of the Cold Spirit Sparrow Prison Spear is Ice. Ice and fire are incompatible, no wonder. Fortunately, the Master Will I got from Shi Shengning was relatively weak, or the diamond humanoid would have collapsed long ago!"

The Master Will was a domineering and terrifying existence. It was the embodiment of a Master's martial beliefs condensed to the extreme. A true Master's words were written on the spot, not to mention coexisting with another Will.

"The gold-obsidian humanoid ..." Lu Sheng thought to himself.

The diamond humanoid could not be maintained for too long. It seemed that the plan to transform the diamond humanoid into the gold obsidian humanoid had to be put forward as soon as possible.

"If I completely construct the gold obsidian humanoid, I wonder how many Master Wills I can accommodate in my body."

Lu Sheng suddenly grasped a bit of inspiration for his own Path.

What he cultivated was the Absolute Martial Path; and it was all encompassing.

When one reached the Master level, one might not necessarily be like other Master who could only hold one Will.

"Maybe, the more the merrier."

Who knew how many Level 7 and Level 8, Masters and Grandmasters were buried in Base 1359. If he could gather all of their Master Wills into his body how powerful would that be?

Great ambition grew in Lu Sheng's heart.

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From the looks of it, the Crystal Contemplation is practically tailor-made for the Absolute Martial Path. When the gold obsidian humanoid reaches its limit, I can still transform into humanoids of higher orders. Layer by layer, layer by layer, I can achieve the Absolute Martial Path!

For a moment, Lu Sheng felt as if everything before him had suddenly become clear.

However, before the diamond humanoids capacity increases, Im afraid I cant continue hunting Master zombies.

Lu Sheng thought as he walked over and picked up the broken spear left behind by the Master Martial Goddess, Zhao Lengxuan. Then, he strolled toward another street that he had not yet cleared. Lu Sheng urgently needed to find the next Master zombie to test his newly upgraded Level 4 Spear Technique.

After the College Entrance Examination, the waves caused by the Martial Dragon Champion gradually calmed down. The summer carnival of the Martial Examination was also coming to an end.

Outskirts of Baihe City, Lanke Mountain.

According to folklore, in ancient times, there was a Baihe Woodcutter who went up the mountain to cut firewood. He happened to meet two people at the top of the mountain playing chess. The woodcutter loved chess, so he stood at the side and watched. When he was thirsty, he drank a pot of water with the two people. When he was hungry, he ate the peaches on the table in front of them.

Unknowingly, he was fascinated. After watching a game of chess, the woodcutter raised his head and realized that the axe at his feet had long rusted and the handle had rotted. The peach pit that he had casually thrown away had grown into a brilliant peach forest. Only then did he realize that there were immortals in the world. Because of this legend, the wild mountain outside Baihe was called Lanke Mountain.

Lanke, Ke referred to the handle of the axe.

It was also because of this story that the Baihe City government spared no effort in developing Lanke Mountain, trying to turn it into an A-grade scenic spot.

Not only did they build a mountain path, but they also built a park on the mountain. Usually, many Baihe City locals would come here to relax.

At this time, a man and a woman in their twenties wearing sports equipment were climbing up the mountain, sweating profusely.

Hold on, were almost at the top of the mountain. Later, Ill bring you to see the immortal chessboard and the axe with the rotten handle.

The young man continued to climb up while encouraging the girl beside him.

The girl wiped the sweat off her face and said with a smile, Are you bullying me because Im an outsider? That chessboard and axe are definitely fake. In this world, how can there be immortals who spend a day on the mountain and spend a thousand years at the bottom of the mountain.

The young man laughed and said, Since were already here, lets go and take a look. What if we really get some immortal qi.

The girl rolled her eyes at him and didnt say anything. She only raised her head to look at the sun and complained, The weather is too hot. If I had known, I would have woken up earlier. Its only seven in the morning and the sun is already so fierce.

It'll be cooler in a while. The young man casually replied. The two didn't say anything else and focused on climbing up.

Finally, they reached their destination, a lush peach forest. The young man impatiently pulled the girl deeper into the peach forest.

Quick, the immortal chessboard is here. Look, were here!

The young man excitedly pointed forward. The next moment, his pupils fiercely contracted and he froze in place. He saw that not far in front of him, there was a tall and straight figure. It was a young man standing at the edge of a cliff.

Behind him was a huge stone chessboard. In front of him was a sun that was slowly rising. Clouds roiled as the golden morning sun rose from the horizon. The sunlight shone down, forming a visible light in front of the young man's eyes.

It was like two-inch-long swords flickering in the young man's eyes.

As if sensing someone's arrival, the young man turned around and looked at them.

His handsome face was calm, and his eyes flickered with a golden radiance. His entire body was covered in a layer of faint radiance, making him look like a divine child descending from the heavens.

There's really an immortal on Lanke Mountain?!

The girl standing behind the young man blurted out in shock. She covered her mouth in shock. The young man leading the way was also dumbfounded, but he quickly recovered. Although the young man before them looked otherworldly, he was wearing the same sportswear as them. The young man glanced at them indifferently before walking away silently. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared into the peach forest.

Holy shit, I thought he was an immortal. How did he do it? Magic?

The girl came back to her senses and realized that she had embarrassed herself. Her face flushed red as she took the initiative to cover up her embarrassment.

He's a martial artist. He should be a powerful Level 5 Martial Artist who has cultivated the internal energy. That's why it's able to manifest itself under the sunlight and create a visual illusion.

The young man was very knowledgeable and could roughly guess what he had just seen. Even so, his face was still filled with shock and horror.

But isn't that person a little too young? How old is he? How can he be a Level 5 Martial Artist at such a young age?

A Level 5 Martial Artist at such a young age.

The girl frowned as if she had thought of something. Suddenly, a light flashed in her mind as she whispered, How is that not possible? Did you forget that your Baihe produced the number one martial arts genius in the country this year?

The young man's eyes lit up as realization dawned on him. That's right. I was wondering why that person looked so familiar. I've seen him on television before. Lu Sheng! He's Lu Sheng! He's this year's Martial Dragon Champion of our Baihe City!

The two became excited and hurriedly chased in the direction the young man had left in. But all he could see was the mountain flowers and the peach forest. There was no trace of the young spirit boy.

Sigh, it's such a rare opportunity to see the legendary Martial Dragon Champion in person. I actually blew it and didn't get to go up to ask for an autograph.

The young man's face was full of annoyance and unwillingness. He turned his head and looked at the place where the youth had stood before. He quickly ran over: Whatever, I'll stand where he just stood. It'll be also good to get some of the Dragon Qi of the Martial Dragon Champion.

The girl had a look of disdain on her face, but she didn't slow down at all.

Lu Sheng walked down the mountain. He seemed to be strolling, but his speed was shockingly fast. There seemed to be a gust of wind lingering around him. This gust of wind was faintly golden, but under the bright sun, ordinary people would not be able to see it if they did not look carefully.

After transforming my internal Energy into Gang, the speed boost brought by the Breath of the Wind has increased by quite a bit.

Lu Sheng was increasingly aware of the benefits of Gang Qi. It was an all-around improvement to his strength. For the past month or so, he had been diligently cultivating the subsequent chapters of the three Level 11 techniques.

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To him, the college entrance examination was just a way to test his strength and break through the Fireseed Repository's access level. It was not even the starting point, let alone the end point.

Therefore, he could not relax yet, and it was not the time to do so. After more than a month, Lu Sheng had made progress in all three of his major techniques. With the Stellar Body Refining Technique, he could now directly look at the sun at seven or eight in the morning. The outline of the sun in his mind had already appeared. The next step was to further consolidate and strengthen it.

Thinking back to the experience when he first started cultivating, he felt like he was in heaven.

It was summer, and the sun at seven or eight in the morning was dazzling enough. Every time he looked directly at the end of his cultivation, Lu Sheng's eyes would become red and swollen, and tears would flow down.

During that time, Lu Qinghe looked at him strangely, wondering what he was doing hiding in his room every day. However, after this stage of cultivation, Lu Sheng found that his eyesight had improved a lot. He could see things more than 50 meters away. His eyes were black and bright, like an eagle's, sharp and piercing.

[Caveat: Do not try this at home!!]

He also had some clues about the empty state of the Natural Breathing Technique. It could be considered as a primer, but he had never practiced it in actual combat, so he did not know how effective it was.

As for the Crystal Contemplation, one-fifth of the diamond humanoid had been transformed into the gold obsidian humanoid.

The two Master wills in his body had finally stabilized, and he did not have to worry about them collapsing due to conflict.

Lu Sheng estimated that when more than half of the diamond humanoid had been transformed into the gold obsidian humanoid, he should be able to try to assimilate a third Master will into his body.

He had already deeply felt the benefits of the two Master wills. His trump card, Ten Suns, One Sky, had already been retired. The power of the Cold Spirit Sparrow Prison Spear was beyond his imagination!

When I enter the Sage Martial University and go through my first weapons class, I can ask Xia Pingnan to help me choose a suitable spear weapon.

Lu Sheng did not forget that Provincial Governor Xia Pingnan still owed him a gift for becoming the Martial Dragon Champion.

After more than a month, my Qi Shield has improved the most.

Lu Sheng looked at his hands. There was a beautiful golden light floating in his palms.

The second stage of the Immortal Golden Body was on the right track. His Qi and blood had improved by leaps and bounds. Even his Qi Shield had improved by leaps and bounds. So far, Lu Sheng's Qi had increased by two times compared to when he had just broken through.

He was already at Level 5 and was about to step into Level 6. He could break through Level 6 at any time.

Level 5 and Level 6 don't make much of a difference to me. They're both strengthening my Qi and the Qi Shield. My main task now is to fill up my Qi Shield as soon as possible. Then, I'll use the Natural Breathing Technique to refine my Qi Shield.

Lu Sheng did not know if anyone in the next ten thousand years of martial arts had tried it like he had. But he was sure that the Stellar Qi Shield cultivated with the Natural Breathing Technique would be much stronger than the average person who cultivated the Stellar Body Refinement Technique.

It was many times stronger!

Lu Sheng went down the mountain and casually hailed a taxi.

Sir, please go to the Xingshan pharmacy at Baihe.

Okay! The taxi driver glanced at Lu Sheng through the rear-view mirror and met Lu Sheng's eyes.

The pair of eyes that were as sharp as a sword made his eyes hurt. He felt an inexplicable panic in his heart. He forcefully swallowed back the words "Young man, you look familiar" that were already at the tip of his tongue.

Lu Sheng leaned against the car window and looked at the passing scenery outside, thinking silently.

When I go to university, should I get myself a car? Getting a driver's license was easy. He was an experienced driver in his previous life.

After about twenty minutes, the taxi stopped in front of a shop with the signboard of the Xingshan Tang somewhere in the city center of Baihe.

Lu Sheng paid the fare and got off the car.

Walking into the pharmacy, a few young and beautiful female employees immediately came up to greet him.

Seeing Lu Sheng, they all greeted him respectfully, You're here.

The employees of the pharmacy under the Xingshan Tang were mostly young and beautiful girls. Lu Sheng often came to this shop, so the employees were very familiar with him.

They knew that Lu Sheng was the Martial Arts Champion that shook the entire Baihe City. Xingshan Tang even used Lu Sheng's name to advertise.

The effect was not bad. The sales for the month increased by four to five times.

Lu Sheng and the boss, He Ling Su, had a close relationship. The employees all knew that Lu Sheng was He Ling Su's distant cousin. But there were employees who had secretly seen He Ling Su and Lu Sheng talking alone.

It was not like a normal relationship between cousins. Instead, it was more like a relationship between a subordinate and a superior.

This also caused the employees to be more respectful in front of Lu Sheng, even more so than to the boss, He Ling Su.

Is my cousin here? Lu Sheng asked as soon as he came in.

Miss He knew that you were coming and has been waiting for you in the pharmacy for a long time.

Mm. Lu Sheng nodded slightly and walked straight into the shop.

After Lu Sheng left, the female employee who had just answered immediately let out a sigh of relief. She patted her chest and pulled her colleague over, saying, Little boss is getting more and more powerful. When I stand in front of him, I feel like my legs are trembling. Even the Level 5 Martial Artist who was here was not like this.

Nonsense. Little boss is the Martial Arts Champion. How can a Level 5 Martial Artist compare to him? Speaking of which, Little boss is so young and handsome. He has a bright future ahead of him. It would be great if Little Boss took a fancy to me. Then, I would really become a phoenix ascending from a tree branch.

Keep dreaming, you're not worthy of Little Boss. Miss He is more like it.

Lu Sheng heard the whispers around him and shook his head. He pushed open the door and walked into the pharmacy.

You're here.

In the laboratory, He Ling Su was focused on something. She did not even raise her head to greet him.

Lu Sheng could tell at a glance that He Ling Su was trying to develop the formula for the Marrow Nourishing Pill. Ever since they started making medicine and the Capitals Chen Family stopped making moves, this girls ambition started to grow.

She even dared to study the medicine that he had not given her in front of him.

Lu Sheng did not care. He pretended that he did not see anything. Anyway, He Ling Sus steps were wrong nine times out of ten. She probably would not be able to do it even if she was given a hundred years.

Have you sent all the things I asked for? Lu Sheng asked.

He Ling Su stopped what she was doing with frustration written all over her face. She had failed again. She then pointed to a big box in the corner and said, Its all in there.

Lu Sheng used his spiritual energy to scan it. He nodded and said, Help me change.

He Ling Su was stunned for a moment. She quickly walked over.

Okay.

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He Ling Su took out a set of robes and special gloves for Lu Sheng to change into. It was obvious that this was not the first time she had done this. After changing, He Ling Su realized that Lu Sheng was looking at her quietly.

I understand. He Ling Su walked out of the room gloomily, closing the door behind her. During this period of time, Lu Sheng often came to look for her. He asked her to buy the herbs and borrow the concoction room. He Ling Su didnt even need to think to know that Lu Sheng was definitely concocting a new potion.

This time, it was even worse. He could not even bear to leave her with the dregs of the medicine. Every time he used the utensils, he would destroy them.

Despicable brat!

He Ling Su stood at the door and stomped her feet, venting her dissatisfaction towards Lu Sheng. But even though she was dissatisfied, He Ling Su knew that she needed Lu Sheng too much. Not only in terms of medicine, but also the power that Lu Sheng had.

She had tried to get rid of this before, but was hit by reality. Previously, when Ling Sheng's medicinal business had just started to take off, he had been harassed from all sides. Every day, there would be gangsters coming to make trouble. He Ling Su had a headache because of this and even secretly found a few good martial arts instructors. But it did not help at all. Instead, the other party became worse.

But in the end, on the second day when the news of Lu Sheng becoming the Martial Dragon Champion was exposed, those annoying flies disappeared without a trace. Even the complaints that she received from day to night were gone. Only then did He Ling Su realize that Lu Sheng was right. Someone was openly messing with the He Family.

No matter where these people came from, she had to rely on Lu Sheng's power for the time being.

Lu Sheng glanced at the box in the corner. The box opened automatically and the materials inside flew out one by one, floating in front of Lu Sheng and above the concoction table. This scene looked like a scene from a sci-fi movie, but it was just a small use of spiritual power.

Lu Sheng began to pick the materials that he needed from the hundreds of materials in front of him. The list of materials that he gave He Ling Su was filled with two-thirds unrelated materials. These materials were picked out by him one by one.

He used his spiritual power to crush them into powder and flushed them into the drain. Then, Lu Sheng began to process the remaining materials one by one, extracting the active ingredients from them. This process progressed very quickly with the help of Level 5 Spiritual Power.

Lu Sheng seemed to have dozens of pairs of invisible hands. Every pair of hands was helping him work accurately and quickly. After this step was completed, Lu Sheng took out a test tube containing a pale golden liquid from his inner pocket. The test tube contained the Level 4 Exotic Marrow fluid that Lu Sheng was quite familiar with. He had asked Dong Qingxue to buy it from the Eastern Military Region. The price was ten times cheaper than buying it from Martial Artist Home (the website).

Level 4 Exotic Marrow fluid was the main ingredient for the potion that Lu Sheng wanted to concoct today. The effect of this medicine was also to replenish vitality, but compared to the Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Decoction and Marrow Nourishing Pill, it was like heaven and earth.

Because it was a Grade 4 Potion. It was also one of the most suitable medicines for Level 5 and 6 Martial Artists to take when they were trying to break through to the Master level. It had a rather pleasant name, it was called Golden Dragon Saliva!

Over the past month, Lu Sheng's Qi, Blood, and Stellar Power had skyrocketed thanks to this potion. He had found it in the Fireseed Repository after his access level had reached Level 4.

Soon, the entire process of concocting Golden Dragon Saliva was completed.

A bottle of Level 4 Exotic Marrow Fluid could only produce three doses of Golden Dragon Saliva. However, each dose of Golden Dragon Saliva was more than ten times as effective as the Level 4 Exotic Marrow fluid alone.

Looking at the three vials in his hand, which were as viscous as golden sand, Lu Sheng could not help but sigh.

I've been fighting with exotic beasts from the future. Pharmacists from that time have been able to dabble with the materials obtained from exotic materials to an incredible degree. If this formula were to spread, it would probably change the world completely in a few years.

Another advantage of Golden Dragon Saliva was that when Lu Sheng felt that the potion's effects had deteriorated, he could change the main ingredient from Level 4 Exotic Marrow fluid to Level 5 or even Level 6. Although the cost would be higher, the effects would still be terrifying.

This formula is enough to support me until I reach Level 7. I've been saving up about fifty vials of Golden Dragon Saliva during this period. I've almost spent all the money in my pocket. It should be enough for me to use for a while. When I'm done, I'll just come back and make up for it.

Lu Sheng casually stuffed the three vials of Golden Dragon Saliva into his pocket and swept it with his spiritual power. All the test tubes and flasks he had used before in the concoction room were shattered and pushed into the drain.

Then, he took off his robe, gloves, and mask and walked out of the room. Outside the door, He Ling Su was waiting obediently. After Lu Sheng walked out, she immediately peeked into the room.

Lu Sheng could not be bothered with her. He just casually said, I'll be leaving Baihe in two days. It might take quite some time before I'm back.

Are you going to college? He Ling Su asked.

Lu Sheng nodded. I'm going to the capital. If you need anything, just call me.

What's the point of calling you? He Ling Su rolled her eyes.

Lu Sheng could only promise, I'll try my best to answer your calls in the future.

After that, he did not say anything else and left the pharmacy.

Three days later, Baihe Airport.

Lu Sheng carried his backpack and luggage as he stood in the airport lobby. The whole Lu family had come to send him off.

You really dont need your dad to accompany you? Youre going so far alone, can you manage it all by yourself? Zheng Yufens face was full of worry. Her hands patted Lu Shengs body all over, brushing away any non-existent dust.

Mom, Im already a Level 6 martial artist now. Whats there to worry about? Lu Sheng felt both helpless and warm inside. In his moms eyes, no matter how high he stood, he was still a child who had not grown up.

Thats right. Did you forget that your son is the Martial Dragon Champion? Dont talk about going to the capital, he can go anywhere he wants. Whats there to worry about? Lu Hai, on the other hand, was more open-minded.

What do you mean by going anywhere? Youre never serious. Zheng Yufen chided Lu Hai. The worry on her face also easing up a bit. Then remember to call home when you arrive.

Got it.

Lu Sheng tilted his head and saw that Lu Qinghe, who had not spoken to him all this time, was focused on tapping on her phone. It seemed like she was chatting with someone.

This little girl, could it be that she was secretly in love? Lu Sheng frowned.

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Lu Qinghe!

Ah, brother, have a safe trip! Bye bye.

Lu Qinghe was like a thief who had been caught red-handed. She suddenly raised her head, looking guilty.

Youd better behave yourself at home. Ill send someone to keep an eye on you. If I find out that something bad has happened to you, or that your martial arts cultivation has fallen behind Lu Sheng narrowed his eyes slightly and said lightly, You know the consequences, Lu Qinghe.

After half a year of actual combat training, Lu Shengs warning was still effective.

Lu Qinghe was as obedient as a quail. She lowered her head honestly and said, Got it, brother.

Lu Sheng nodded with satisfaction. Then he said goodbye to the family and went through the security check alone. When Lu Sheng's back was almost out of sight, Lu Qinghe took out her phone and quickly typed.

Two messages were sent. Soon, a reply came with a ***ding dong***.

Lu Qinghe quickly replied with an OK gesture. Then, as if she had done something big, she smiled and hugged Zheng Yufeng's arm.

Mom, what kind of girlfriend do you think my brother should find?

Yeah, Little Saint is in the university now. It's time for him to fall in love. Just practicing martial arts every day won't do.

I'll tell him later to bring a girlfriend back from the capital. If you ask me, it's better to find a local one.

Mom is right, a local one is better!

What do you little girl know?

The family chatted as they walked further and further away.

You are on flight number F3485 from Baihe City to Jingdu Province. It will take off in two hours. Please pay attention to the airport announcement and board on time.

The young girl in charge of the security check reminded Lu Sheng, which was not part of her job scope, with a blushing face.

Lu Sheng said thank you, picked up the luggage that had passed the security check, and walked toward the departure lounge.

Not long after, he suddenly heard a voice behind him.

Lu Sheng?!

Lu Sheng turned around and saw a girl standing behind him.

She was also carrying a backpack and dragging a small suitcase. Her face was textbook example of someone surprised.

Yang Yuan. Lu Sheng blinked and stopped in his tracks. What a coincidence.

Yeah, what a coincidence. Yang Yuan slipped the phone that she had just used to reply to a text into her pocket without leaving a trace and without giving any hint.

I didnt expect you to be going to Jingdu today. Which flight are you on?

Lu Sheng told her his flight number, and Yang Yuan continued to be surprised.

What a coincidence, were actually on the same flight, and our seats are next to each other.

Yeah, really, what a coincidence.

Looking at the flight ticket that Yang Yuan showed him, Lu Sheng was stunned. He did not expect Yang Yuan to be going to Jingdu as well. What was even more unexpected was that Yang Yuan was traveling with him.

Lu Sheng thought of the spousal column in the Fireseed Repository and then looked at the bright and beautiful Yang Yuan in front of him. He was a little apprehensive all of a sudden.

Dont Dont tell me I have another wife ???

Two hours later, Lu Sheng and Yang Yuan boarded the plane together and sat down in two seats by the window.

Lu Sheng chatted with Yang Yuan for a while and found out that she had applied for a martial arts university in the capital as well. However, Lu Sheng had never heard of the name before. It was probably the same one.

Lu Shengs understanding of the universities in Jingdu was limited to the seven Sage Martial Universities.

The main reason why the seven Sage Martial Universities are above the rest was that they all contained a complete set of Sage Legacies. Moreover, they have a unique Sage Martial Towers. The Seventh Sage Martial University, I applied for was established 57 years ago. The founder was one of the three Martial Sages in Dragon Nation, Tan Zhongyu.

Tan Zhongyu became a Martial Sage only 60 years ago and is only 100 years old. He is considered young among the Martial Sages in the world.

The lifespan of a Martial Sage could easily reach more than 300 years. They were no longer in the category of ordinary humans. They were like the long-lived creatures in myths and legends.

Tan Zhongyu became a Martial Sage before he was 100 years old. His talent was amazing, and he was now in his prime.

There were nine Martial Sages in Dragon Nations history.

Most of them were born 150 years before martial arts. That was when martial arts had just begun to flourish. All kinds of opportunities and inspirations were in full bloom, and martial arts talents were emerging in large numbers.

However, it was also because of that turbulent era that many Martial Sages died on the battlefield against exotic beasts. Some also died in civil wars between nations.

Lu Sheng had learned in history class that when martial arts were around 100 years old, Dragon Nation and Lion Nation each sent a large number of Martial Sages to fight for the title of worlds martial overlord.

More than one Martial Sage had fallen. It could be said that this was the most tragic and heart-wrenching battle in the past few centuries.

Many human martial arts elites died due to internal strife. It was a pity.

As for the result of that war, it was better not to mention it.

Other than Tan Zhongyu, the two remaining Martial Sages in Dragon Nation were both old men who had survived that war. After the war, these two Martial Sages founded the Extreme Dao Martial Academy and the Transcendent Dao Martial Academy respectively as places of inheritance.

Extreme Dao Martial Academy and the Transcendent Dao Martial Academy were the two most powerful and top-notch martial arts academies in Dragon Nation.

Many martial artists who were unwilling to go to the battlefield would choose to seek refuge in these two martial academies.

Before Lu Sheng registered, he had done some research.

Other than his personal understanding of the principal of the Seventh Sage Martial University, Sage Martial Tan Zhongyu, what interested him the most was the Sage Martial Tower in the Seven Sage Martial Universities.

Its said that the Sage Martial Tower perfectly replicates the state of every Martial Sage at different eras. It represents the highest level of martial arts and technology in the Dragon Nation.

Moreover, once you pass a certain number of levels in the tower, there is an opportunity to have an audience with the Martial Sage, and even to be taken in as a disciple by the Martial Sage

Lu Sheng wasn't interested in being a disciple of a Martial Sage. There were so many inheritances left behind by Level 10 and Level 11 experts in the dream world that he couldn't even finish cultivating. Why would he care about a mere Level 9 Martial Sage's inheritance?

If it weren't for the country's mandatory requirement to complete the corresponding university credits for cultivating martial talents, which must be fulfilled before one can enter the battlefield, I would have already gone to report to Yu Feiyi in the Eastern Military Region

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Lu Sheng sighed.

Since he had the dream world, the Martial Arts University was of little help to him. Even the Sage Martial University that everyone yearned for was the same.

But there was nothing he could do. The country had rules. People like him were not allowed to go to the battlefield. To put it simply, they were students who could attend undergraduate courses in martial arts.

These people had to go through professional training in martial arts universities before they could enlist in the army. It was a covert protection for the elite group of human beings to prevent meaningless losses.

Every martial arts university, whether it was a tier 3, tier 2, tier 1, or a Sage Martial University, had an extremely important course study of Exotic Beasts.

There was an old saying in Dragon Nation. Know yourself and know your enemy.

Only by knowing your opponent well enough could you be more confident in defeating it. Apart from that, martial arts universities would also release some special credit missions while students were in school. These missions were more or less related to Exotic Beasts. The purpose of all this was to let martial arts students better understand the existence of Exotic Beasts.

Once everything was in place, if you wanted to go to the battlefield, the military regions would welcome you at any time.

It doesnt matter. Ill take more credit missions and get my credits as soon as possible. Maybe I can graduate from Sage Martial University in less than a year. Lu Sheng thought.



Yang Yuan had been chatting with Lu Qinghe on the phone ever since she got on the plane. She had reached the level of an official martial artist long ago. She typed quickly.



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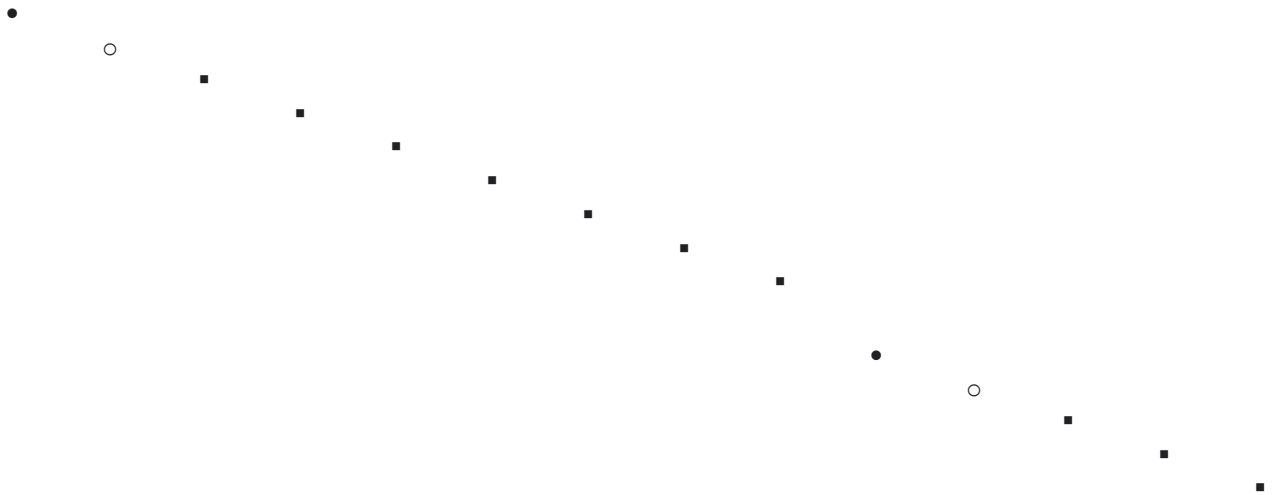
■







Yang Yuan carefully glanced at Lu Sheng. She saw Lu Sheng sitting calmly in his seat. His eyes flashed as if he was thinking about something.



Lu Qinghe on the other end of the phone was going crazy. She helplessly typed a line of words.



When Yang Yuan read the words future sister-in-law, she couldn't help but blush. However, these words seemed to give her strength.

She gathered her courage and was about to speak to Lu Sheng.

At this moment, a tall flight attendant came over and smiled at Lu Sheng. Hello, are you Mr. Lu Sheng?

Yes. Lu Sheng nodded.

Our airline has specially upgraded your seat to first class. I'm here to escort you to your seat.

Lu Sheng was stunned and subconsciously asked, Can I ask why?

The flight attendant's eyes flashed. She looked at the passengers around her, then leaned close to Lu Sheng and whispered a few words in his ear.

Lu Sheng understood. Sure enough, it was because of his identity as the Martial Dragon Champion.

Lu Sheng had never sat in first class on a plane in his two lifetimes. Seeing this free opportunity, he was a little tempted. However, when he thought of Yang Yuan beside him, Lu Sheng hesitated.

Yang Yuan saw that Lu Sheng was tempted. She was afraid that Lu Sheng would leave her alone and ruin the opportunity she had painstakingly created. She quickly blurted out, I also want to upgrade to first class.

The flight attendant frowned and said apologetically, I'm sorry, madam. The first-class cabin is full. Only Mr. Lu Sheng's seat has been reserved for him.

Yang Yuan suddenly became anxious and said, No, you have to think of a way. I can pay more. I can even change seats with someone.

Lu Sheng had never seen Yang Yuan so anxious. He was a little surprised.

Yang Yuan, do you really want to sit in first class?

Uh, Yes.

Yang Yuan reached out and brushed her hair behind her ear to hide her flustered emotions. She pretended to be natural and said, Yes, the economy class seats are too crowded. I can't even straighten my legs. It's very uncomfortable.

I see. Lu Sheng thought for a moment and said to the flight attendant, Then please let her sit in my upgraded seat. I'm fine sitting here. I don't want to change seats.

The flight attendant looked embarrassed, but seeing Lu Sheng's firm attitude, she could only nod helplessly.

Okay.

After saying that, he politely called out to Yang Yuan, Madam, please take your luggage and follow me.

Yang Yuan was dumbfounded. She froze in place.

This-this wasn't the result she wanted.

Lu Sheng thought she was embarrassed. He took the initiative to pick up Yang Yuan's luggage and put it in her hands. He comforted her and said, It's okay. You don't have to be polite with me. Let's meet again when we get off the plane.

Yang Yuan was silent for a long time before she helplessly squeezed out a sentence.

See you when we get off the plane.

Then the flight attendant led her all the way to the first-class cabin.

Sitting in the spacious and comfortable first-class seat, Yang Yuan was absent-minded. Her extraordinary hearing could faintly hear the whispers of the flight attendants in the distance.

Ah, I had originally planned to have a close encounter with the Martial Arts Champion. I didn't expect to be disrupted by a little girl. It's so frustrating!

Yang Yuan's expression changed. She suddenly reached out and covered her face. She wanted to cry but had no tears.

What kind of stupid thing was she doing?!

After Yang Yuan left, Lu Sheng sat alone in the seat for two people. It was quite comfortable.

After the plane took off, Lu Sheng looked at the clouds passing by quickly outside the window. He simply closed his eyes to rest and entered the dream world.

Time passed quickly in the dream world as he dealt with the zombies.

In the blink of an eye, when Lu Sheng woke up from his sleep, the plane was landing.

This meant that Lu Sheng had arrived at the heart of Dragon Nation, the holy land of martial arts, Jingdu Province!

Was the first-class seat uncomfortable?

When they got off the plane, Lu Sheng was surprised to see that Yang Yuan's complexion wasn't good. She looked a little listless, like a deflated balloon.

Yang Yuan forced a smile and said, "No, I'm just a little airsick."

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Lu Sheng thought for a moment and said, "Then I'll send you to your university."

"No, no need. I'm actually fine."

"Take your luggage first, I'll hail a taxi."

Lu Sheng did not give Yang Yuan a chance to refuse. He naturally took the small suitcase from her hands and walked forward alone. Yang Yuan, who was a little depressed, was stunned when she heard Lu Sheng's irrefutable tone. She felt her heart race for some reason.

"Still not leaving?" Lu Sheng, who was more than ten meters away, turned around and looked at her.

Yang Yuan's cheeks were burning. She replied, "Coming." Then she quickly followed him.

Although she did not have the chance to be with Lu Sheng, this result
It was not bad.

“Mister, please go to the martial arts university town in the Lower East District.”

Lu Sheng hailed a taxi and led Yang Yuan into the car. He told the driver the address he wanted to go to.

He originally wanted to send Yang Yuan to the school to register first, then transfer to his own school. However, he unexpectedly found out that Jinghe Martial Arts University, where Yang Yuan was at, was not far from Seventh Sage Martial University. The two schools were in the same university town.

This was good too. It saved him the trouble of taking a taxi back and forth.

It was quite a distance from the airport to the city center.

On the road, towering buildings lined the sides of the road, and there was an endless stream of vehicles moving about on the expressway.

Compared to Baihe City or even Dongning Province, Jingdu Province was undoubtedly much more prosperous.

Even Lu Sheng was astounded and shocked by it.

He had seen the even more magnificent Base 1359 in the dream world. However, the difference was that although the former city was larger, the entire city was dead silent. It was like the remains of a giant dead beast, giving people a sense of desolation and loneliness.

Jingdu Province gave people a sense of spirit and prosperity.

When the popularity reached a certain height, it presented a golden age, like adding oil to a fire.

After entering the city center, Lu Sheng saw for it himself.

A middle-aged man walking along the road suddenly looked down at his phone. His entire body sped up, and in an instant, he turned into a phantom and disappeared into the crowd.

A girl in sportswear and wearing headphones suddenly jumped onto a streetlight and crossed the sidewalk with a beautiful leap.

There were too many similar scenes.

However, the surrounding people did not seem to be surprised by this.

“The number of official martial artists is the biggest difference between Jingdu Province and other provinces and cities.” Lu Sheng said to himself.

He had never seen such a high density of martial artists in any city in the past.

When the Martial Dao manifestation became the norm, it presented a scene of a flourishing Martial Dao. As a result, even the ordinary people living in the Jingdu Province had an inexplicable sense of superiority.

“Today, all the martial arts universities have commenced their academic year. I’ve accepted no less than five new students like you who have come to report to the capital. One of them was the provincial martial arts champion.” The taxi driver chatted up.

Yang Yuan suddenly laughed. Lu Sheng gave her a look that said, “Don’t talk too much.” Only then did she obediently shut her mouth.

If the taxi driver knew that the person sitting in the back seat of his car was this year’s martial arts champion, who knows if he would drag them around the capital to boast a few more times in the future.

“Thank you, Master.”

Lu Sheng took the initiative to pay the fare and helped Yang Yuan bring down her luggage. Then, he said goodbye to quirky the taxi driver.

Yang Yuan stood obediently to the side, looking at Li Lu Sheng who had helped her with her luggage. Her heart was filled with an unprecedented sense of satisfaction.

This scene made her think of the high school couples who reported to school together. The little deer in her chest jumped even more happily.

“Let’s go. I’ll send you to school first, then I’ll report to mine.”

“Mm.” Yang Yuan obediently followed behind Lu Sheng. She suddenly felt that, even if it was just for this moment, giving up Dongning University to come to the capital was the wisest decision she had made in her life.

The car was parked in front of the gate of “Jinghe Martial Arts University”. A banner with the words “Welcome to Jinghe Martial Arts University” was hung at the school gate. Below the banner were two tables. A few young men in their early twenties were sitting at the tables, chatting away.

When Lu Sheng and Yang Yuan appeared at the gate, they immediately stopped chatting. Their eyes lit up as they looked in their direction.

“Fuck, a masterpiece!”

“Don’t fight with me. This junior is mine!”

“Get lost!”

Two young men quickly came up to them, pulling each other.

One of them was quite sturdy. His short-sleeved sleeves were rolled up to his shoulders, revealing his strong and firm biceps.

The other was lanky, with long hair.

“Hello, junior. Are you here to enrol? I’ll bring you in.”

“Come, I’ll help you with your luggage.”

The two young men smiled as they approached Yang Yuan. Their attitudes were extremely attentive.

Yang Yuan was a little “scared”. She immediately shrank behind Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng was quite calm. In his previous life, when he was a senior welcoming a new junior it was more or less the same.

“Then I’ll have to trouble you two.” Lu Sheng stuffed the luggage into the hands of the two young men. Only then did they notice Lu Sheng’s existence.

More accurately, they just noticed the “glow” that Lu Sheng unconsciously emitted. A strong sense of danger suddenly appeared in their eyes.

“Junior, are you also a new student of Jinghe?”

The tall and thin young man with long hair looked at Lu Sheng cautiously.

Lu Sheng shook his head. “No, we’re classmates. We came here to report together. I brought her here first.”

“Oh, oh.”

When they heard Lu Sheng say that he was not from Jinghe, their gazes softened. As long as they were not from the same school, the threat was greatly reduced. As the saying went, the pavilion closest to the water enjoys the moon first.

“Then come with us, junior.”

The two of them led Lu Sheng and Yang Yuan into the school.

The gates of Jinghe Martial Arts University were quite wide. The scenery inside was also quite good. It was better than any university Lu Sheng had seen in his previous life.

Like Lu Sheng, Yang Yuan looked around curiously at this place where she might stay for a few years in the future.

“How is it? Not bad, right?”

The long-haired young man smiled and said, “Although Jinghe Martial Arts University is only a second-tier martial arts university, we have all the conditions of a first-tier martial arts university. There are all kinds of cultivation rooms in the school. It’s also close to Warrior Street. There are three chances to enter Martial Tower every month. You won’t regret coming to Jinghe.”

Lu Sheng’s expression changed. He asked, “Can students from regular martial arts universities enter the Martial Tower?”

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The long-haired young man glanced at him and replied, Of course. Warrior Tower is the treasure of the entire Dragon Nation. How can it only be exclusive to students from Sage Martial Universities? Its not just us regular martial arts university students. Even those martial artists outside can get the right to enter Warrior Tower as long as they apply to the Martial Arts Association. Its just a bit more troublesome. Its not as convenient as us college students. Its even more convenient for students from the Sage Martial Universities. They can enter anytime and anywhere without applying for it.

Lu Sheng was deep in thought.

The long-haired young man took the initiative to warn Yang Yuan, Junior, let me tell you the first rule of coming to Jinghe. In our Eastern District university town, you can mess with anyone. There are plenty of people in the school who will stand up for you. At worst, you can just fight with someone else. But dont mess with people from Seventh Sage Martial University.

Why?

This time it was Lu Sheng who spoke. The long-haired young man was a bit annoyed by his repeated interruptions. He said impatiently, Because the students of Sage Martial University are all crazy. Those people have exotic beast missions as soon as they enter school. They start seeing blood in their first year. If they fight, its possible to kill or cripple you, not to mention that theyre all terrifyingly strong. Do you understand, junior?!

Lu Sheng smiled faintly and nodded. Understood.

At this time, they had already walked to the admission office.

Lu Sheng stopped and returned the things he had helped Yang Yuan carry. He said, Then Ill see you off here.

Okay.

Yang Yuan nodded. Seeing that Lu Sheng was about to turn and leave, she mustered up her courage and blurted out, Call me.

Lu Sheng was stunned for a moment and nodded.

Call me. If theres anything.

Lu Sheng glanced at the two young men standing on either side of Yang Yuan and said calmly, Call me anytime.

En, en. Bye! Yang Yuan waved goodbye to Lu Sheng.

Holy shit, this kid is so fucking cocky.

The long-haired young man was provoked by Lu Shengs eyes before he left and finally couldnt help but open his mouth.

The sturdy young man next to him also said unhappily, Yeah, we still have to look for him. Who does he think he is?

The long-haired young man turned to ask Yang Yuan, Junior, which university did your classmate apply to? So arrogant?

Looking at Lu Shengs back as he walked away, Yang Yuans expression immediately turned cold.

She glanced at the two and said indifferently, Seventh Sage Martial University.

Uh.

The long-haired young man and the sturdy young man froze in place.

Oh, right.

Yang Yuan puffed up her chest, her eyes shining. She used a rather proud tone to quickly add another sentence.

Hes from Baihe. His name is Lu Sheng.

Baihe. Lu Sheng.

The long-haired young man and the sturdy young man pondered these two words and suddenly seemed to think of something. Their eyes widened and their bodies trembled slightly.

This years Dragon Martial Dragon Champion?!

Lu Sheng dragged his suitcase along the university town.

On the way, the people he saw were mostly young men and women. Almost all of them were full of vitality and had reached the level of an official martial artist.

There were also many new students like him who came to report with a backpack and a suitcase in hand.

The entrance of every martial arts university that Lu Sheng passed by was a lively scene of welcoming new students.

The entire Eastern District was like a huge beast, continuously absorbing new blood from all over the world.

Lu Sheng followed the navigation on his phone and finally stopped at the entrance of a university.

The Seventh Sage Martial University.

Lu Sheng looked at the university in front of him, his eyes flashing.

Unlike the other universities he saw, the entrance of the Seventh Sage Martial University was quite deserted. There were almost no new students.

However, the Seventh Sage Martial University was very big. It was huge, so huge that it was far beyond Lu Shengs imagination. At the entrance of the Seventh Sage Martial University, there was a gate tower that was a few hundred meters wide and a hundred meters tall.

On the gate tower, there were five gilded words that were tens of meters long. Each word was like a carved knife.

Seventh Sage Martial University.

Signed, Tan Zhongyu.

Looking up, there was an incomparably huge fountain at the entrance, followed by a series of buildings. The most eye-catching thing was a tall, hexagonal tower that towered into the clouds.

The trees and plants planted inside were also tall and dense, as if they had been moved out of a primitive forest.

The first impression that the Seventh Sage Martial University gave Lu Sheng was shock.

Great shock.

An indescribable majestic atmosphere hit him in the face.

Especially the signboard at the entrance that was personally inscribed by the Martial Sage and the eye-catching Sage Martial Tower, it gave people the feeling of looking up at a lofty mountain.

Lu Sheng suddenly felt that even if it was just to increase his knowledge and broaden his horizons, this trip to the university was not in vain.

Breadth of mind was also an extremely important part of martial arts cultivation.

A Master had mountains and rivers in his thoughts, while a Martial Sage had the universe in his heart.

This was not just a casual remark.

If he continued to hide in a small place like Baihe, his martial path might end winding to be narrow.

Lu Sheng stared at the silently looming beast for a while, then he walked towards the welcoming area at the entrance of the university.

It was also a welcoming banner with several young men and women either standing or sitting under it. One woman was reading something, and the other had her long legs on the table and was doing her nails in boredom. There was also a short-haired young man sitting on the edge of the table, carefully wiping a one-meter-long alloy sword in his hand. His posture was casual, but it did not reduce his ferocious aura at all. He was like a cheetah licking its claws and teeth.

Hello, Ill be reporting.

Lu Sheng walked up to a girl with a ponytail and healthy wheat-coloured skin.

The girl was looking down at something. When she heard Lu Sheng's words, she looked up at him.

Show me the notice.

Lu Sheng handed over the Seventh Sage Martial University's admission notice that he had prepared beforehand. The latter glanced at it, and his eyes quickly lit up.

Quick, come and take a look.

The girl called out to her companions and pointed at Lu Sheng. He's this year's Martial Arts Champion.

The young man who was wiping the alloy sword and the girl who was cutting nails stopped what they were doing and looked up at Lu Sheng.

Let me see.

The girl next to her put down her nail clipper and snatched the admission notice from the wheat-skinned girl's hand. She looked at it over and over again, clicking her tongue constantly.

It's true. Martial Arts Champion. How rare.

The girl looked at Lu Sheng with a smile, licked her lips, and said, This is the first time our Seventh Sage Martial University has recruited a Martial Arts Champion. And he's a rare little fresh meat.

Im drooling!

Get lost!

The young man with the alloy sword glanced at the admission notice, narrowed his eyes, and looked Lu Sheng up and down.

You're Lu Sheng?

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Lu Sheng felt like he was being stared at by a wild beast, as if he were prey.

He frowned slightly.

This feeling made him uncomfortable.

But considering that this was the Seventh Sage Martial University, and it was his first day of school, he dismissed the idea of erasing the source of this discomfort on the spot.

Yes.

The young man nodded slowly, then picked up the alloy sword in his hand and pointed in a direction for Lu Sheng.

Go straight inside. There are signs on the road.

Okay.

Lu Sheng did not waste time. He picked up his suitcase and walked into the school gate.

When Lu Sheng's figure gradually disappeared into the distance, the three people sitting at the school gate began to talk.

Judging by his aura, he seems to have some skills.

The wheat-skinned girl turned her head and glanced at the crew cut young man, frowned, and said, Can you not wander around with your sword all day long? Now is not the time to go on a mission.

What do you know?

The young man turned a deaf ear, and said indifferently, Cold weapons are a martial artist's closest companions. On the battlefield, if you want to survive, you can only rely on them.

You say it like you've been on the battlefield.

The other girl curled her lips speechlessly, and asked, What's this Lu Sheng's college entrance exam score?

I don't know.

The wheat-skinned girl shook her head, but her face showed a bit of seriousness, and said in a low voice, But I heard that his BQV is at Level 6. He broke a lot of previous records.

The young man with the alloy sword paused his movements.

The other girl also opened her mouth in surprise.

Good lord, another monster. As expected of the Martial Arts Champion.

But soon she smiled mischievously.

Now, theres a good show to watch.

Lu Sheng walked through the school gate, and only then did he feel the vastness of the Seventh Sage Martial University.

He remembered the information he had read about the Seventh Sage Martial University in the materials.

The Sage Martial Universitys transcendence was not only reflected in its status, but also in all aspects.

The Seventh Sage Martial University covered an area of a hundred thousand mu, and the permanent resident population was less than a thousand.

[Note: 100,000mu = 66.66km²]

In the Jingdu Province, where every inch of land was worth gold, such a terrifying amount of land per capita was simply unimaginable.

Lu Sheng basically saw no one on the way. In the lush campus, it was as if he was the only one walking alone.

After walking for a few more minutes, he finally saw a living person.

Damn, why did I turn back?

A chubby boy with fair skin and slightly round cheeks stood at a fork in the road, his face full of worry. Like Lu Sheng, he was also carrying bags of various sizes, looking like a new student. When he saw a tall, thin, and handsome boy walking towards him, the chubby boy immediately rushed over as if he had caught a life-saving straw.

Fellow student, fellow student, is this your first day here as well?

Lu Sheng looked at the chubby boy in front of him, whose temperament was somewhat similar to Liu Qimings, but whose BQV was who knew how many times higher, and nodded slightly.

Yes.

Thats great.

The chubby boy let out a long sigh of relief, and quickly said, Then lets go together. I have a terrible sense of direction, and I cant even find where the accommodation is at.

Lu Sheng scanned his surroundings.

In the maze-like campus of the Seventh Sage Martial University, which was filled with tall green plants, there was indeed a considerable risk of getting lost.

Thinking of this, Lu Sheng, who had a natural fondness for the chubby boy in front of him, nodded readily.

Sure, lets go together then.

The chubby boy was overjoyed, and imitated the action on TV, claspng his fists at Lu Sheng.

Thank you.

Lu Sheng spread out his spirit and led the chubby boy in a certain direction.

At the entrance of a spacious accommodation area, a large group of youths, who were clearly new students, were gathered here, dragging their luggage. These youths all had a hint of inexperience on their faces, and there was a faint arrogance between their brows.

However, at this moment, this arrogance that had accompanied them for a long time was rapidly dissipating and fading.

Hmph!

A figure let out a muffled groan and flew out, landing heavily outside the crowd.

He raised his head, and shock and horror were written all over his delicate face. There was an almost imperceptible fear in his eyes as he looked at the person in front of him.

Not bad, not bad.

A tall young man in a black T-shirt clapped his hands with a smile. He looked at the delicate youth on the ground and said, Xu Shaoming, youre this years Martial Arts Champion of Nanjiang Province, right? As expected, you do have some skills. You are the first person who can take two of my moves. Work hard, and youll be able to get in if you make a breakthrough!

The young man in black made a cheering gesture at the youth and encouraged him seriously.

The surrounding freshmen all showed fear on their faces when they saw this.

The strength of this young man in black was too terrifying.

They didn't know if he was Level 5 or Level 6, but his Martial Dao Qi-shield was as thick as the tide. So far, no one had been able to withstand more than three moves from him.

Huo Dong, are you confident?

In the corner of the crowd, a few youths who had just gotten to know each other asked the boy in the center. The boy had fine short hair and was handsome. He had a calm and steady temperament that surpassed his peers. The boy's name was Huo Dong, and he was recognized as the strongest among them.

This was because they had just reported their names and results to each other.

Huo Dong was ranked fifth in this year's College Entrance Examination, and was the Jingdu City's Martial Arts Champion!

Jingdu Province.

It was much stronger than the other provinces in the country. Even if it was the third place, it was still incomparable to an ordinary Martial Arts Champion.

But at this moment, Huo Dong's face was equally solemn and unsightly.

I'm not confident.

Huo Dong stared at the young man in black and said in a low voice, "This guy is very strong. He's probably at the peak of Level 5 with Minor Mastery in Qi-shield. I've just stepped into Level 5, and I'm afraid I won't be able to withstand three moves from him, just like Xu Shaoming. If my Elemental Control can break through to Level 3, I might have a chance but now Huo Dong shook his head and didn't continue."

"Why don't we take turns and pave the way for you? Anyway, this guy didn't say how many times we can challenge him. As long as we exhaust his energy, we'll have a chance." A youth suggested.

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That's not realistic.

Huo Dong shook his head. A peak Level 5 Martial Artist has a BQV of nearly a thousand, and he has Qi to support him. His stamina is as strong as an ox. It's not that

easy to exhaust him. Besides Huo Dong shifted his gaze to a senior student next to the black-clothed youth. He had his arms crossed and a mocking look in his eyes. Dont forget, he also has a companion. Besides, this person gives me a feeling that hes even more dangerous than the black-clothed youth. Maybe hes already at Level 6.

Hiss!

Level 6! The youths next to him all looked horrified. Doesnt that mean hes almost a Master?

Although the gap between Level 6 and Level 7 is like a chasm, and many people are stuck for a lifetime. But do not forget the kind of place we are at. This is the highest martial arts academy in the entire Dragon Nation, where the top geniuses of nearly a hundred million martial arts candidates gather every year. Its no exaggeration to say that everyone who can enter this place was once praised as having the potential to become a Master. And every year, the Dragon Nations Martial Arts Association gave out a few Master badges, and two-thirds of the winners come from the Seven Sage Martial Universities.

The youths were silent. Only now did they realize.

From the moment they stepped through the gates of the Seventh Sage Martial University, the halo attached to them in the past was fading away bit by bit. In an environment where only the best of the best were chosen, once their hard work and talent werent enough to support them, they would soon fade into the crowd.

At this time, two more figures came from afar. Everyone turned to look. One was tall, one was short, and they also looked like freshmen. They quickly retracted their gazes.

The black-clothed youth looked at the two people coming over and said with a smile, New people reporting in. Then Ill repeat the rules.

The black-clothed youth stepped on the flower bed outside the dormitory area and gently patted a stack of iron plates that looked like dorm room numbers in his hand. His gaze swept over the crowd.

Its very simple if you want to stay. Take three of my moves, and you can go in. Take five of my moves, and you can bring your luggage in. I know what you people are thinking. Im also very clear about your identities and origins. But dont forget, this is the Seventh Sage Martial University! The criterion for entering here isnt to be a citys martial arts champion or a provincial martial arts champion. The topper of the citys martial arts competition is considered the worst here. The halos and glories that you were so proud of is worthless here. In the Seventh Sage Martial University, everything has to be fought for with strength. Without strength

The young man jumped onto the flower bed and looked at everyone with disdain.

An arrogant and cold smile appeared on his face, and he said word by word, Here, you can only be an ordinary person. In fact, you are even worse than ordinary people. You could only be dogs; lowly and pitiful. This is what I, as a senior student of the Seventh Sage Martial University and your respected senior, have taught you as your first lesson of your first class of this semester!

The young mans words were like awls that pierced deeply into the hearts of the new students. The youths lowered their heads in silence, their eyes flashing. There was humiliation and unwillingness, but most of it was self-doubt and deep confusion about the future

Why are you doing this again? Lu Sheng frowned as he looked at the young man in black who was standing on the flower bed and spouting nonsense. A trace of irritation rose in his heart. It seemed that wherever he went, there would always be people who would jump out and talk to him about life principles and the law of the jungle.

He had heard so much that his ears were about to grow calluses. Yet, their strength was so weak that they belonged to the kind of small fries that could be killed with a casual slap. It really made him speechless.

This guy looks so arrogant. The fat boy next to him seemed a little excited. The first class of the semester? Interesting, I love to step on these self-righteous seniors and enjoy the experience of taking in their shocked and fearful looks that becomes evident in their eyes.

The fat boy put down the suitcase in his hand, and his whole person showed an eager posture.

Oh? Lu Sheng looked at the fat boy with a little surprise and suddenly remembered something. This guy was not Liu Qiming at all.

Isnt it just three to five moves? Whats so hard about that? These cowards. The fat boy took off the backpack on his back and looked at the silent youths with disdain. He turned his head and grinned at Lu Sheng, revealing a mouth full of white teeth.

Brother, I forgot to tell you. My name is Lin Ze, the martial arts champion of the Xichuan Province this year. Thats right, Im 19th in the country. Keep it in mind!

After saying that, the fat boy strode through the crowd and rushed toward the young man in black.

He shouted, What kind of stupid rule is this? Youve just moved in and youre still talking nonsense. Watch me teach you a lesson.

The next moment, the white stream of Gang Qi flashed past. A figure flew back like a sandbag, smashed seven or eight meters away, and rolled ten meters away like a ball. His face was covered in dust.

The young man in black slowly retracted his long and sharp right leg and coldly spat out two words, Idiot!

He then continued to scan the crowd. Anyone else want to challenge me?

The surrounding freshmen all looked with admiration at the fat boy who was dizzy and groggily getting up from the ground a dozen meters away. They thought to themselves, This is a real martial artist!

Damn, he even has Gang Qi. This guy is too strong.

Lin Ze, covered in dust, slowly walked back, clutching his stomach and gritting his teeth. When he saw Lu Sheng looking at him, his fat face turned red. He scratched the back of his head and said embarrassedly, My mistake, I didnt know this guy was so strong.

It was a match!

Lu Sheng sighed in his heart.

This hotheads appearance was so similar to Liu Qimings when he forced his way out of the security office to go online.

Youre already very strong.

Lu Sheng patted Lin Zes shoulder and encouraged him. Then, he walked toward the young man in black. The crowds eyes instantly converged on Lu Sheng.

The young man in black looked down at him, his eyes sweeping over the backpack on his back and the luggage in his hand. His eyes were playful. Are you going to take three of my moves like this?

Oh.

Lu Sheng seemed to have just reacted. He put down the luggage in one hand, twisted his wrist, and said calmly, Its okay now.

The surrounding people were speechless.

The young man in black was even more amused.

Birds of a feather flock together. The hothead is surrounded by hotheads.

Lu Sheng ignored the mockery in his words and said calmly, Can we start?

As you wish.

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The young man in black smiled, his eyes cold as he licked his lips. Ill let you know what real cruelty is!

Before his voice died away, a whipping kick rose like a knife. The white Gang Qi (Internal Force or Internal Qi) was so dense that it tore through the air with a sharp whistling sound. This kick directly set off a small whirlwind on the field, blowing the nearby freshmen to the point that they all retreated with a shocked expression.

But Lu Sheng didnt even seem to see this kick. He just stretched out his empty hand and directly grabbed the black-clothed youths face.

For some reason, Lu Shengs grab wasnt fast. Everyone could see it clearly.

It couldnt compare to the young man in blacks sweeping kick. But Lu Shengs hand was faster than the young man in blacks leg. In the blink of an eye, he was already in front of the young man in black.

Damn it!

To the young man in black, there seemed to be an invisible black hole in the palm of this hand, bringing him an indescribable sense of great fear. His face changed dramatically, and his body emitted a dense white light of Gang Qi. The hand fell steadily. The slender white fingers were as sharp as knives. He exerted a little force.

Crack!

The white Gang Qi shattered like fragile porcelain. The hand grabbed the young mans neck, and then viciously swung down!

Boom!

The ground cracked, and large cracks appeared on the hard cement road. The young man in black lay on the ground like a dead dog, his body twitching slightly.

Is this enough?

Lu Sheng, who had turned the young man in black into a retard, seemed to have just brushed the dust off his clothes. He casually picked up the iron plate on the edge of the flower bed and started to choose.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The freshmen were all stupefied. They stood rooted to the ground. Huo Dong and the others, who had been discussing how to deal with this, were also stunned.

The fat boy, Lin Ze, opened his mouth so wide that a fist could be stuffed in it. The powerful young man in black, who had achieved initial success in Gang Qi and was at the peak of Level 5. Was he crippled by Lu Sheng just like that?

One move?!

Also, could the energy be crushed with ones bare hands?

The freshmen subconsciously looked at their own hands. Their minds were buzzing, and they felt that their entire worldview on martial arts had been dealt an unprecedented blow.

The older student, who had been standing with his arms crossed, was also stunned. He looked at Lu Sheng in a daze, as if he had not yet recovered from the scene just now. But soon, his body tensed up, and his hands quickly relaxed from his chest. He looked like a prey that had been targeted by a ferocious beast. He looked overly frightened.

Lu Shengs eyes fell on him.

I still want to bring one more person in, Lu Sheng said calmly.

The older students scalp went numb, his pupils contracted, and his hair stood on end.

The next second

Boom!

The ground beside the flower bed cracked again, and there was one more person beside the young man in black. His legs were twitching, and he was gradually losing consciousness.

Lu Sheng casually took out a house plate and threw it to Lin Ze behind him. Lets go, fatty.

Lin Ze subconsciously caught what Lu Sheng threw. Looking at the iron plate that shone faintly under the sunlight, he seemed to wake up from a dream.

Oh, oh. He quickly chased after him, carrying bags of various sizes.

The two walked into the dormitory one after the other. Behind them there was a deathly silence.

This is it. Lu Sheng strolled around the dormitory area and finally found the residence that corresponded to the number engraved on the iron plate in his hand.

One could imagine. The dormitory area of the Seventh Sage Martial University was filled with individual villas?

Not only that, there were Western, European, Chinese, modern, retro, there were all kinds of styles.

The area was even bigger than the villa that Lu Sheng's family just bought. Looking inside through the delicate wooden fence, there was even a small pavilion and a hot spring rockery in the courtyard.

It was too outrageous. Lu Sheng couldn't help but sigh. But it was really cool. Most importantly, it was all free.

Lu Sheng didn't know if others had to pay, but he didn't need to. Not only did he not need to, but he could also get a scholarship, one million yuan per semester. Any more would depend on his performance in school.

Lu Sheng casually inserted the iron plate into the slot at the door. This meant that from now on, as long as Lu Sheng didn't graduate from the Seventh Sage Martial University, the right to use this villa belonged solely and resided with him, Lu Sheng.

These were all the information written on the back of the iron plate.

Bro-brother! Lin Ze, who was dragging a suitcase, caught up from behind with a shocked face. Are you really Lu Sheng? This year's Martial Dragon Champion?!

Lu Sheng smiled at him, Why, don't I look like one?

Lin Ze murmured and nodded, You look like it, you definitely do. When I got lost in school, I thought you didn't look like an ordinary person. I didn't expect you to be so awesome.

Lin Ze only reacted after he followed Lu Sheng into the dormitory area. He had cursed all the way. He felt a little better now, but he was still shocked.

At first, I thought I was the martial arts scholar of a provincial capital, 19th in the country. Even if I wasn't the best in the Sage Martial University, I would at least be the second best. In the end, I met you as soon as I came in.

Lin Ze sighed and said, I even specially enrolled in the Seventh Sage Martial University, thinking that all of you, the top martial arts experts and champions, would be at the forefront of the Sage Martial University. I never expected that you, the most formidable character, would also come to the Seventh Sage Martial University

Is the Seventh Sage Martial University weak?

Should be. Lin Ze scratched his head and said, I'm not too sure, but the seventh-place sounds like the weakest. Furthermore, the previous Martial Dragon Champions had basically gone to the top few Sage Martial Universities. I've checked the results of the National University Martial Arts Conference every year. The Seventh Sage Martial University is also at the bottom from time to time. Don't you think it's the weakest?

No matter if it's weak or not, it's still a Martial Legacy passed down by a Martial Sage. It's enough for you to cultivate.

Lu Sheng pushed open the door and walked into the small courtyard. Alright, call me if you need anything, he said casually. I'm going in now.

Oh, oh. By the way, Lu Sheng, let's add each other on WeChat.

Before Lin Ze could finish his sentence, he saw that the door to the courtyard had been closed.

Forget it, let's talk about it later. Anyway, I know the place. No way, meeting such an awesome person today, I have to quickly brag about it to Dad.

Lin Ze was about to leave with his bags, but when he looked back, he was stunned by the vast villa area.

Fuck, there are so many houses, how am I supposed to find mine?

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The door easily opened once the metal card was entered.

The first thing he saw was a martial arts training room of more than 400 square meters, the floor covered with light gray cushions.

All kinds of instruments and equipment were placed around.

Other than the instruments to measure BQV and CPI, the most eye-catching thing was a huge, black, standing sandbag that was more than three meters tall and more than one meter wide.

Bang!

Lu Sheng was delighted to see it, and couldn't help but punch it. The big sandbag shook violently, and a deep dent appeared on the surface of the bag, but it quickly recovered.

The Master level equipment. Lu Sheng touched the surface of the sandbag and exclaimed, Even the bag is made of exotic beast skin.

Lu Sheng glanced at the apparatus to measure CPI, and it too was indeed at the Master level.

Next to the instrument was a box full of high-grade blood collection needles.

No wonder they say that Sage Martial University is the holy land of martial arts. This cultivation environment and standard is indeed the standard of a high martial holy land.

Lu Sheng couldn't help but sigh.

Other than the training room, there was only a washroom and a bathroom on the first floor.

Lu Sheng carried his luggage to the second floor.

The second floor was also simple, but the decoration was quite grand. There was a TV, a bed, an air conditioner, and a large half-open kitchen. The refrigerator was empty, and there were only a few bottles of energy drinks. The computer on the table beside the bed was also of the highest quality. Lu Sheng opened it and took a look.

Other than two online racing games, there was an icon that looked exactly like the Seventh Sage Martial University's emblem on the desktop.

He opened it and found that it was a campus forum.

[Chen Yixuan's battle with Xiao Lan, the complete video of the battle for first place in the Seventh Sage Martial University's Senior Ranking!!! (Fire Fire Fire)]. [Cui Mengnan tore apart a Level 5 Exotic Beast with his bare hands. Be careful if you're a coward!]. [About this month's

Seven Saints Ranking!]. [Talking about the trick to breaking through the thirteenth level of the Martial Sage Tower.].

On the small computer screen, the door of a new world seemed to be opening to Lu Sheng. Lu Sheng tried to play the video that was ranked first on the trending list.

The video played, and two young men in their twenties were facing each other, one holding a sword, the other a saber. The location of the two seemed to be in a small square behind the entrance of the Seventh Sage Martial University. Lu Sheng scanned it with his spiritual power when he came in, and he had some impression of it.

Looking at the comments, these two seem to be the strongest among the seniors who havent graduated from the Seventh Sage Martial University. Lets see how good they are.

Lu Sheng glanced at the comments and roughly understood the situation. He was about to continue watching. However, a prompt box suddenly popped up on the website.

[The six seconds trial has ended. Please register as a user and pay points to watch.].

Sure enough, all the video websites in the world were the same. Lu Sheng didnt even know his own student ID at the moment. There was no way he could register as a user, let alone earn points on the forum. Closing the video, Lu Sheng went up to the third floor to take a look. The third floor was a small open-air terrace, and he could see the scenery in the distance.

This place is not bad. Lu Shengs eyes lit up.

He cultivated the Stellar Body Refining Technique, and he had to look directly at the sun every day. This small terrace on the third floor was perfect for his cultivation. After going downstairs, Lu Sheng took out his phone and took a short video from the first floor to the third floor. Before leaving, Lu Qinghe sent a message to her family group.

He also attached: Arrived at the Seventh Sage Martial University, check-in complete.

Not a few seconds after the message was sent.

Ding-dong ding-dong ding-dong.

Messages kept flashing.

He clicked on them and saw that they were all Lu Qinghes emojis.

[I dont care, I want to go to the Sage Martial University too! I also want to live in such a good dormitory and martial arts cultivation room with such good conditions (Im so jealous Im crying)].

Lu Sheng's lips curled up. This was the effect he wanted.

[Work hard, and it might still be possible if you repeat for two more years. (Good luck!)]. [(Knife) (Knife) (Knife)].

Lu Sheng waited for a while, but Lu Hai and Zheng Yufen did not reply. They were probably busy and had no time to look at the messages. So, Lu Sheng sent another message to Yang Yuan and asked about the situation on her side. Then, he threw his phone away and stopped looking at it.

After unpacking his luggage, Lu Sheng stuffed the dozens of tubes of Golden Dragon Saliva into the freezer.

This thing could not be frozen anyway, so it was safer to leave it here.

Lu Sheng took a tube and went to the martial arts cultivation room on the first floor. He sat next to the Grandmaster-level sandbag and began to cultivate.

After gulping down a tube of Golden Dragon Saliva, Lu Sheng felt a warm current rolling in his body. He began to cultivate according to the movements of the second stage of the Immortal Golden Body.

Lu Sheng had long discovered that the further one progressed in the Stellar Body Refining Technique, the higher the requirement for spiritual power. Of course, the Stellar Body Refining Technique also had a tempering effect on spiritual power. On the other hand, if one's spiritual power was strong, this step would be easier.

Lu Sheng was in such a situation now.

His powerful spiritual power pierced into the depths of his flesh and bones like needles, driven by the physical exercise and the medicinal effect of the Golden Dragon Saliva.

Lu Sheng's skin, muscles, and bones were constantly squeezing and colliding with each other. In this process, some deeper impurities were quenched and discharged through the pores.

Compared to a few months ago, Lu Sheng now had streamlined muscles and jade-like skin. Occasionally, when he did a certain movement, his bones and joints protruded, and there was a faint golden light illuminating beneath his skin.

Jade-like skin and golden bones, the sign of a Master was becoming more and more apparent.

Every time he cultivated, Lu Sheng had a feeling that he was reaching for a higher level, a more perfect life form.

Bang, bang, bang!

There was a violent knock on the door.

Lu Sheng, who was immersed in cultivation, was interrupted and opened his eyes abruptly.

Like a sleeping lion that was awakened, the Golden Dragon Saliva, which had not been completely digested, was rolling in his limbs and bones. Wisps of scorching white steam rose from his back.

Lu Sheng stood up expressionlessly and appeared at the door in a flash.

When he opened the door, a young man, who was nearly two meters tall, with half-length hair and some acne scars on his face, narrowed his eyes and sized him up.

Are you Lu

Bang!

Before he could finish his words, the young man's body flew out like a cannonball, more than 20 meters away. He crashed into the rockery in the yard and fell heavily into the pool.

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Come to me after you learn how to knock! Lu Sheng threw out cold and hard words, and then the door was slammed shut. The young man, who had been sent flying, struggled to get up from the ground.

He saw that his two companions were looking at him in horror. The young man felt as if his chest was about to shatter. He was in so much pain that he wanted to pound his head on the ground. Waves of humiliation, shock, and grievance surged from the bottom of his heart.

He gritted his teeth so hard that they almost broke.

Fuck!

He was clearly the one who knocked on the door first, ah

This is your student ID. Its connected you to the room card of this villa. The room card is also an access card. With the room card, you can use all the equipment within the Seventh Sage Martial Universitys campus. Also, you can use the card to get a bottle of Level 4 Exotic Blood from the school administration every month.

A skinny young man of medium height stood in front of Lu Sheng, explaining to Lu Sheng in detail the matters related to the school. There was also a box beside him. The box contained some spare toiletries.

These guys were from the student administration. They were here to help Lu Sheng with the enrolment procedures and to deliver things.

Lu Sheng nodded, indicating that he understood. The thin young man finished what he needed to say, and then his expression became hesitant.

Lu Sheng glanced at the corner of his eyes and saw the person standing beside him.

The young man with acne marks was clutching his chest and being supported by another student from the student administration. His face was pale and covered in dust. He was looking at Lu Sheng with a resentful expression.

Lu Sheng couldnt help but frown.

What, are you waiting for me to apologize to you? He raised his head slightly, and the well-proportioned muscles on his fair and muscular body floated like water. A terrifying aura like ice and magma rose from Lu Shengs body.

The three of them trembled violently.

The young man with acne marks who was locked in by Lu Shengs gaze only felt his scalp tingle, and his chest hurt as if it was broken.

He quickly lowered his head and said quickly, Thats not what I meant.

Then the three of them almost fled from Lu Shengs residence. Lu Shengs expression was unpleasant. The thing he hated most was someone disturbing him when he was cultivating. There was nothing else. He could spoil Lu Qinghe at home, but outside, she deserved a proper beating.

Outside the villa, the three young men from the student administration fled in panic. Looking back at the villa behind them, the three of them had a lingering expression on their faces.

Damn, its so frustrating. As a senior, I was beaten by a freshman. The young man with acne marks said bitterly. He pulled his chest and coughed violently like a tuberculosis patient.

His companion looked at him with a sympathetic look and said, If you want to seek revenge, you can do it yourself. I wont accompany you.

The young man with the acne marks was about to cough out his internal organs as he waved his hand.

Seek revenge, my ass. I didnt even get hurt this badly when I ran into a Level 6 Exotic Beast the last time I was out on a mission. This kid is too abnormal.

His companion sighed, Hes the Martial Dragon Champion, what do you think?

So, were just going to let it go? The other person seemed to be unwilling to give up.

The young man with the acne marks looked at the villa, his face changed for a moment, then he said, How can we just let it go like this? The rockery in this guys courtyard hasnt been repaired yet. Go back and report it to the school administration office. Well fix it today!

Every month, I can even get a portion of Level 4 Exotic Blood. The benefits are really good.

Lu Sheng played with the card in his hand and sighed. Even though the exotic blood was of little use to him, he could still sell it for money. He guessed that many people in the school would do the same. Otherwise, where would he get the money to buy cold weapons for the cold weapons class?

In the end, he still had to dig it out from between his teeth.

Lu Sheng tossed the card aside and went to the second floor to take a shower.

[Note: It was earlier mentioned that the bathrooms were on the first floor, the above sentence is the actual translation from the raws.]

His hair was dripping wet, and he was sitting in front of the computer in his underwear.

Using the register number on his student ID, he logged into the Seventh Sage Martial Universitys school forum again. He clicked on the video that he hadnt finished watching before and paid the points. He didnt expect the payment to be successful. He guessed that every new account would be given some new points.

The video was full screen and continued to play.

This time, Lu Sheng was able to clearly see the faces of the two young men fighting in the video. The one with the sword was wearing a well-ironed suit. He was handsome and had a cold temperament.

Lu Sheng didnt have a good impression of this kind of flashy person who wore a suit when fighting, but it was also because of this distinctive feature that he was able to confirm the others identity from the rolling bullet screen.

This guy was Chen Yixuan.

Then the other one was Xiao Lan.

Xiao Lan and Chen Yixuan had a completely different style.

Short hair like needles. His appearance couldnt be said to be good-looking or ugly, but his eyes were bright and full of expression.

He wore a black vest and camouflage pants, looking like a special forces soldier in service.

The video had probably been edited. There was no nonsensical exchange between the two, and they immediately started fighting.

Lu Sheng turned off the overly brainless bullet screen and focused on the battle. He was very curious about the strength of the martial arts geniuses who represented the highest level of martial arts in the Dragon Nation.

The video was more than ten minutes long, and some scenes were played in slow motion.

In the end, Chen Yixuan, who was wearing a suit and holding a sword, won.

Xiao Lans strength was slightly weaker. It was a pity.

After Lu Sheng finished watching, his expression turned a little serious.

These two people were very strong.

Even if it was him, he would have to use at least 50% of his strength to kill them without using Masters Will.

This was already very exaggerated.

One had to know that Lu Sheng had achieved initial success in his qi, and his combat strength was estimated to be more than two million.

50% of his strength would definitely be more than one million.

Therefore, these two people were clearly true geniuses who had yet to reach the Master level but already had the combat strength of a Master.

This is just the Seventh Sage Martial University. There are still six other Sage Martial Universities. There must be people stronger than these two, and there should be quite a few of them.

Lu Sheng had heard from Lin Ze that the Seventh Sage Martial University had a weak enrolment number every year.

The Martial Dragon Champions of the past few batches were all from other Saint Martial Universities.

So, there are still many geniuses in the world. I still need to work harder.

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Lu Sheng's eyes shone with a golden light like the rising sun.

Dong Qingxue was right. Every martial artist should come to the Jingdu Province at least once in their lifetime. This was the true gathering place of martial elites, where tigers crouched and dragons coiled.

Lu Sheng felt a long-lost sense of excitement awaken in his blood vessels.

In small places like Baihe City and Dongning Province, there was no one who could give him any pressure. He could only cultivate by himself.

In Jingdu Province (capital), however, he could casually click on a video and find two geniuses who he would have to put in a lot of effort to kill. This feeling of impending challenge, it was quite refreshing.

However, Lu Sheng also realized that neither Chen Yixuan nor Xiao Lan had comprehended a Master Will. They didn't even have the embryonic form. However, they were still young. They might have the chance to become true Masters in the future.

In order to earn some points to watch the video, Lu Sheng casually typed a string of 666, big brother is awesome under the video and then closed it.

He continued to browse the website.

After browsing for a while, the words that Lu Sheng caught the most were: Senior Ranking, Seven Sages Ranking, Martial Saint Tower, and Credit Missions.

There was no need to mention the last two. The main focus was the first two. It seemed that everyone was very interested in these two rankings. Most of the duel videos were triggered to compete for the rankings on these rankings.

There is no first place in literature and no second place in martial arts. Even the college entrance examination has to be ranked, let alone hot-blooded martial artists. This ranking saves me a lot of effort. When the time comes and I want to challenge powerhouses and test my strength, I can just look for the people on the rankings.

Lu Sheng scrolled and suddenly saw a video that had just been released.

The strongest freshman in the history of the Seventh Sage Martial University? On the first day of school, he beat up the top 300 seniors!

Lu Sheng was stunned and clicked on the video.

Sure enough, the video recorded him beating up the two men in black in the dormitory area.

From a third persons perspective, the scene was quite shocking.

In the video, Lu Sheng was holding a suitcase in one hand and grabbing the neck of the man in black with the other. He slammed the man into the ground with a downward swing.

Boom!

The ground cracked.

Then there was the second video.

The combination of the simple and violent way of fighting and Lu Shengs handsome appearance gave people a great visual impact. For some reason, the videos editor even added a bit of glorious music in the second half.

The man in black and his companion were repeatedly slammed into the ground by Lu Sheng. **Bam, bam, bam.** It was very tragic.

Lu Sheng scrolled through the comments below.

All of them were: Fuck!

Awesome 666!

Im going to laugh at the second half!

This freshman is fierce. Sure enough, those who can be the Dragon Champion are not to be trifled with!

There were also obvious female users who said: This junior brother is handsome and manly enough. This senior sister is in love.

Lu Sheng was speechless. He closed the website and did not waste any more time. He felt a little sympathy for the two men in black.

Once this video was released, these two would probably not be able to raise their heads among the seniors in the university for a long time.

Looking at the time, it was already past five in the afternoon. It was time for dinner. Lu Sheng was quite looking forward to the university cafeteria of the Seventh Sage Martial University.

As he thought, Lu Sheng changed into a clean set of clothes and walked out of the villa with his one-card. When he walked out of the courtyard, he suddenly saw a person pacing back and forth in front of the door.

It was Lin Ze who entered the university with him.

You're out?!

Lin Ze saw Lu Sheng and was pleasantly surprised. I guessed you would come out for dinner at this time.

Why didn't you knock? Lu Sheng walked up and asked casually.

Hearing Lu Sheng's question, Lin Ze stuttered.

I just heard someone from the student administrative office had come to deliver something and knocked on the door and you beat him up.

Lu Sheng was silent for a while and said: Let's go eat.

Okay.

Lin Ze quickly nodded.

Now, in his eyes, Lu Sheng was simply the most awesome and admirable person among his peers in the world.

There was no one else.

The cafeteria of the Seventh Sage Martial University did not disappoint Lu Sheng. It had a unique Jingdu flavor and was quite good.

The main ingredient was still the edible parts of exotic beasts. Even the student dormitory had a Master combat testing apparatus. Lu Sheng would have found it strange if the cafeteria did not provide exotic beast meat.

Lu Sheng thought to himself as he slowly chewed the smooth and firm calf meat of the Black-toothed Saber Boar.

After completely stepping into a certain social class, things that were once unattainable had now become commonplace.

Lin Ze was also a genius at eating.

He ate no less than Lu Sheng.

Lin Ze was not fat. There were very few fat people who had reached his level in martial arts. Their bodies were generally well-proportioned. Lin Ze just had a lot of meat on his face. In his own words, his face would swell even when he drank water.

Brother Sheng, Lin Ze stuffed a mouthful of rice into his mouth and looked around sneakily. He said to Lu Sheng, A lot of people are looking at us. Oh no, theyre looking at you.

Due to Lu Sheng's awesome image in Lin Ze's eyes, Lu Sheng naturally became Brother Sheng when it came out of his mouth.

Lu Sheng spread out his spiritual power and saw many people secretly looking at him. He heard whispers from time to time.

Is this the strongest freshman, Lu Sheng? He looks quite handsome.

Dont be fooled by his clean and fair appearance. Hes very violent when he fights.

Qi Qing and Wang Silu were beaten up by this kid? Qi Qing is already Level 6!

Who knows? I was careless. Who would have thought that a freshman could be so strong?

Martial Dragon Champion. So arrogant. Beating up seniors on the first day of school.

Lu Sheng's expression did not change. He guessed that the video on the campus network had started to spread. Lin Ze also heard some of the comments. His face was full of envy.

Damn, if only I were as strong as you, Brother Sheng, youre the talk of the town on the first day of school.

Lu Sheng did not speak and continued to eat.

Lin Ze took the initiative to find a topic.

Brother Sheng, do you know about the Freshmen Ranking, the Senior Ranking, and the Seven Sage Ranking?

Lu Sheng raised his eyes and looked at him. You seem to be very knowledgeable.

I've been browsing the campus network all afternoon, so I've gained a few insights.

Lin Ze finally found his value in front of Lu Sheng, and said frankly, The freshmen ranking list is set up for us freshmen. The specific ranking hasn't been released yet, but Brother Sheng, you should be recognized as number one. Then, there was the Senior Ranking. The Senior Ranking was updated in real time and included all the senior students who are yet to graduate. It can be considered the most authoritative ranking list in our Seventh Sage Martial University. Those who were able to make it onto the Senior Ranking were all very strong, but they were mostly juniors and seniors. Those who were able to make it onto the Senior Ranking are monsters.

Brother Sheng, the Qi Qing you beat up before is a third-year student. Back then, he was the provincial top scorer and ranked in the top 100 on the Senior Ranking. Speaking of which, Brother Sheng, you should be considered one of the top 100 experts of our Seventh Sage Martial University now. However, those older students kept saying that Qi Qing was careless and that his battle record wasn't considered serious. They're a bunch of people who want to save face.

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What about the Seven Sages Ranking? Although Lu Sheng knew about the existence of these lists, he didn't pay much attention to what they represented.

Seven Sages Ranking is actually a list that includes all the senior students of the seven Sage Martial Universities and is then filtered into a list. It's very authoritative in the seven Sage Martial Universities. Many people only recognize this list to be official. Even if a senior student has made it onto this list after graduation, it's also a very important to maintain that achievement.

Lu Sheng nodded. He thought that Lin Ze was very capable. He was quite talented in collecting information.

Brother Sheng, I also heard that Lin Ze suddenly lowered his voice and leaned close to Lu Sheng. He whispered, our Seventh Sage Martial University's strength doesn't seem to be that great. We don't even have one in the top 10 of the Seven Sages Ranking. Chen

Yixuan, who is currently ranked first on the Senior Ranking, is only ranked 13th on the Seven Sages Ranking. Tsk, tsk, tsk. No wonder we are at the bottom of the seven universities in the National University Martial Arts Competition results every year.

Lin Ze sighed as if he regretted coming to school here.

Lu Sheng felt that it was normal.

Tan Zhongyu, the Martial Sage who founded the Seventh Sage Martial University, was the youngest Martial Sage in the history of the Dragon Nation. He also had the least experience and foundation.

In the case where the faculty was about the same, teaching results could only depend on the students.

The Seventh Sage Martial University's enrolment was not ideal every year. It would be strange if it could compare with the other Sage Martial Universities.

The two continued to eat and chat. It was mainly Lin Ze who kept talking. Lu Sheng just listened and occasionally chimed in.

At this moment, a few people suddenly stood up in the cafeteria.

These people walked straight towards Lu Sheng. Obviously, they had been observing him for a long time.

Hurry up, there's a good show to watch.

Many people hurriedly looked over.

Lu Sheng, right?

Three or five people stood in front of Lu Sheng. The leader was a tall boy who was nearly 1.8 meters tall and had a strong physique.

He had short, buzz-cut hair that was quite popular nowadays. He also had a few slanted shaves on both sides. He wore a black earring. His skin was fair and he looked quite handsome when he smiled.

Brother Sheng.

Lin Ze saw that these people were not friendly. His face twitched and he wanted to stand up.

But he was stopped by Lu Sheng's words.

Eat.

Lin Ze could only sit in his seat obediently. He stopped eating and just glared at the handsome boy with fierce eyes.

The handsome boy glanced at Lin Ze and sneered. He turned to look at Lu Sheng and said, Lu Sheng, let me introduce myself. Im Wu Fan. Im came second in the Yuhui Province this year. Im came in seventeenth in the entire country.

Lu Sheng raised his head and said calmly, So, are you here to report your college entrance exam results to me?

You!

The people behind the handsome boy saw Lu Sheng being like this and seemed a little unhappy. They wanted to rush up but were stopped by the handsome boy. The handsome boy narrowed his eyes slightly and stared at Lu Sheng. Then, he laughed.

Lu Sheng, I know youre very strong. I may not be your match, but

Since you know youre not my match, why do you still want to provoke me? Before the handsome boy could finish, he was interrupted by Lu Sheng.

He was stunned for a moment. Then, he saw Lu Sheng put the chopsticks in his right hand gently on the plate in front of him. Then, he pushed the plate slightly forward.

He stood up.

In an instant, the faces of Wu Fan and the others all changed. If Lu Sheng, who was eating in his seat before, looked like a fierce tiger that had its claws and fangs retracted.

Then now, the fierce tiger had taken stance.

The beautiful exterior of tigers body faded away, revealing the terrifying aura of a wild beast underneath.

Traces of bone-chilling aura emitted from Lu Shengs body, causing goosebumps to appear on the bodies of those gathered.

When Lu Sheng stood up completely, the few people seemed to see a shadow quickly rising in front of them. Lu Sheng was half a head taller than Wu Fan, who was the tallest among them.

His deep, dark eyes fell on Wu Fan. The latters scalp immediately went numb. The hair on his arms all stood up, and a sense of horror rose from the bottom of his heart.

You What do you want? Wu Fans face was pale. He forced a smile and his body unconsciously stepped back.

Lu Sheng was expressionless. He just looked at him quietly from above.

You know, there are some things that are not simply not done, some people you dont provoke, but you seem stubborn. Tell me, do you have a problem? If you dont have any use for your brain, then donate it to those in need! Lu Sheng said calmly. When he said the last word, the murderous aura on his body intensified.

He suddenly stretched out his hand and grabbed Wu Fans head.

The latters expression changed, and his aura exploded.

But in less than a second, it was forcefully pressed down by that big hand.

Lu Sheng pressed down on Wu Fans head as if he was holding a ball with one hand. Then, he aimed at the table next to him and slammed it down.

Boom!

Wu Fan was pressed to the ground. His head smashed into the corner of the table. With a head full of soup, lying on the ground, twitching.

All of this happened too quickly, so quickly that before anyone could react, it was already over. Looking at the unconscious Wu Fan on the ground, the surrounding people were all stunned. The cafeteria was terrifyingly quiet.

The few people Wu Fan brought with him looked at Wu Fan on the ground in a daze, and then looked up at Lu Sheng. Suddenly, an unprecedented sense of horror rose from the bottom of their hearts, and their legs began to tremble.

The cold, murderous aura on Lu Sheng spread out like a tide. He was like a silent and angry Tyrannosaurus rex, baring his sharp white claws to the surrounding people.

Lu Sheng glanced around, and anyone who met his gaze couldnt help but lower their heads.

His gaze finally fell on the few people Wu Fan brought with him. The moment he stared at them, they couldnt help but tremble violently.

I hate it the most when people disturb me when Im cultivating. The second thing I hate the most is when Im eating.

Lu Sheng took a deep breath and retracted his aura, which was like a layer of ice and magma. He returned to his initial calmness.

So, remember not to bother me during these two times, understand?

Lu Sheng looked at the people in front of him calmly.

Their faces were pale, and they nodded frantically.

Very good.

Lu Sheng nodded and glanced at Wu Fan on the ground, then at the broken corner of the cafeteria table. When he wakes up, remember to make him pay for the table.

After that, he gave a look to Lin Ze, who was already stunned.

Lets go.

Lin Ze seemed to wake up from a dream, and a look of great excitement quickly appeared on his face. He looked at Lu Sheng as if he was looking at an idol, and stood up to follow him.

Okay, Brother Sheng.

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Brother Sheng, youre really too awesome!

Lin Ze couldnt find a better word to describe what he had seen. Lu Sheng made a move as soon as he said he would. His style of dealing people as soon as he made a move was simply admirable.

In Lin Zes own words, Fuck, thats what a man should do!

Lu Sheng wasnt as excited as Lin Ze.

On the way to the exit, Lu Sheng could feel many people looking at him. Some of them were in awe, but most of them had unfriendly looks on them. Lu Sheng could understand them.

Martial arts was a path to greatness, not to mention that this was the Seventh Sage Martial University, where the top martial arts geniuses in the country were gathered. There was no shortage of people like Wu Fan who were stubborn.

The important thing is that theyre not scared enough. If they were facing a Master now, would they still think about challenging him? No. So what I have to do is make them scared enough. Beat them until their guts are broken and their bones go soft. Respect

me like a ghost, fear me like a god. Then there will be a lot fewer annoying flies. Lu Sheng thought to himself, *I have to find a chance*

Lu Sheng! Someone suddenly shouted Lu Sheng's name.

Lu Sheng stopped and frowned. The aura that he had restrained not long ago began to spread out again. The person obviously noticed this and quickly ran in front of Lu Sheng, saying, Don't get agitated, I'm from the student office. I'm here to pass on a message from the vice-principal. The vice-principal wants you to go to his office later. He has something to tell you.

After that, he ran away without turning back.

Lu Sheng had fought three times since entering the Seventh Sage Martial University. His fierce and violent way of doing things had a deterrent effect on some people.

Vice-principal

Lu Sheng murmured softly. His face quickly calmed down and he continued to walk out of the cafeteria.

Huo Dong, that Lu Sheng is so fierce

In a corner of the cafeteria, a few teenagers sat together and looked in the direction Lu Sheng left.

Huo Dong had become the center of this small group, surrounded and protected by several people.

At this time, his expression was a little serious.

He's really strong. This Wu Fan was very arrogant when he entered the university yesterday. He fought with several freshmen. He has the strength of a Peak Level 4 Martial Artist, a speed-type martial artist with strong combat ability. In the end, he couldn't even put up a fight against Lu Sheng and was knocked unconscious

This is simply terrifying

The teenagers watched as Wu Fan was carried out of the cafeteria like a corpse and rushed to the infirmary. Their expressions became complicated. The Seventh Sage Martial University's dining table was not made of ordinary materials. Its hardness was almost comparable to steel plates.

In the end, Lu Sheng pressed Wu Fan's head down and smashed it to pieces. Wu Fan's head was hard enough because he had completed the Body Tempering. Otherwise, an ordinary person would have been crushed to death.

It also demonstrated the cruelty of Lu Sheng's were.

I don't think anyone in this batch of new students can compare to him. After all, he is this year's Martial Dragon Champion.

A young man sighed and couldn't help but ask Huo Dong, Huo Dong, aren't you the Martial Champion of the Jingdu Province? It seems like the Martial Champion and Martial Prodigy in the nation, this year, are both from your province. How do they compare to Lu Sheng?

Huo Dong's face showed a thoughtful expression. After thinking for a while, he said, I'm not too sure about one of the two, but this year's Jingdu Province's Martial Arts Champion is Nie Renjie. He used to be the champion of the Third Sacred Martial University Affiliated High School. He's an old rival of mine.

Huo Dong wore a contemplative expression on his face, thought for a moment, and replied, I'm not too sure about one of those two, but this year's Martial Prodigy in Jingdu Province is named Nie Renjie. He used to be the top student at the Third Holy Martial University Affiliated High School, so you could say he's my old rival. He entered the Third Sage Martial University after the College Entrance Exam. That guy

Huo Dong paused and said in a low voice, He's very strong.

The teenagers looked at each other, their faces all slightly moved. They all knew Huo Dong's strength. He was abnormally strong. If even Huo Dong said that he was strong, then he must be really strong.

But compared to Lu Sheng, he should still be a bit weaker. After all, Lu Sheng is this year's Martial Dragon Champion.

They're all monsters. Before coming to school, I thought I was already a monster. After coming here and comparing myself with these people, I suddenly realized I'm just a freaking normal person. I can't compare, can't compare to them. A young man sighed.

The others felt the same.

Huo Dong comforted him, The academic year has just begun. Being strong now doesn't mean you'll be strong forever. There will be plenty of opportunities to catch up in the future.

That's right. Which one of us didn't kill our way out of the College Entrance Exam? The one who laughs in the end is the real hero. We just have to work harder!

Yes!

The fighting spirit of the teenagers instantly soared. Each of them had lofty ambitions.

Huo Dongs eyes were also burning. He looked in the direction Lu Sheng left and thought to himself.

Lu Sheng, Nie Renjie Sooner or later, all of you will be trampled under my feet.

Come in. A calm voice came from inside the door.

Through the door of the office, Lu Sheng could clearly sense that there was a flame shaped figure sitting inside.

One of the vice-principals of the Seventh Sage Martial University, Zhao Kangtai. Just like the provincial governor, Xia Pingnan, he was a true Level 7 Master. In terms of vitality, Xia Pingnan was a bit stronger than Zhao Kangtai.

Considering that Xia Pingnan was a Provincial Governor who had killed his way out of the battlefield, it was normal for him to have a strong murderous aura on him.

Lu Sheng pushed the door open and walked in. He saw a middle-aged man wearing glasses sitting behind the desk, looking at him.

Zhao Kangtais appearance was elegant, and his body exuded a strong scholarly aura. The gold-rimmed glasses on his face added to this aura, making people not too afraid of him.

Lu Sheng, right? Sit anywhere you feel like.

Zhao Kangtai had a gentle attitude, and he looked approachable, giving people a feeling like a spring breeze.

Lu Sheng found a chair and sat down.

Zhao Kangtai smiled and said to him, I asked you to come here today mainly to let you prepare for tomorrows speech.

Speech? Lu Sheng froze for a moment, a bit surprised.

Yes.

Zhao Kangtai explained, As the Martial Dragon Champion of this years College Entrance Examination, you are also the most outstanding freshman of our Seventh Sage Martial University. The university has decided to let you speak as the freshman representative at tomorrows entrance ceremony. In fact, you just need to say a few simple words, no need to prepare too much.

Lu Sheng thought for a moment and nodded in agreement.

Okay, vice-principal, I will prepare well.

Zhao Kangtai nodded in satisfaction. He then asked a few other questions, all of which were trivial.

For example, did he adapt to the new school environment?

Was the dormitory good?

Was the food in the cafeteria delicious?

Lu Sheng answered one by one.

After that, there was nothing else. Zhao Kangtai very kindly let him go, and also said that if he encountered any problems in life or study in the future, he could come to him at any time.

After Lu Sheng left, the expression on Zhao Kangtai's face gradually relaxed, and a bit of helplessness emerged.

The Martial Dragon Champion, eh? Or the Martial Dragon Champion who broke all previous records. It's good, but it's a bit too prickly.

[In this context, means good or nice, and means prickly or troublesome. Zhao Kangtai is saying that it's good that Lu Sheng, a Martial Dragon Champion, has come, but that he's also a bit too troublesome or difficult to deal with.].

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Zhao Kangtai took off the glasses on his face, and his originally calm and gentle eyes turned sharp. He pinched the bridge of his nose and picked up a few reports at hand. They were all the various things that Lu Sheng had caused after entering the school today.

As soon as he came in, he beat up sophomores and juniors, and also the beat-up students from the students office. What was the reason for the students office getting beaten up? Knocking on the door too loudly?! Is this kid's temper so bad? And just now he broke something in the cafeteria. Sigh. Zhao Kangtai felt a bit of a headache.

He had seen a lot of prickly students. To be more precise, those who were able to enter the Seventh Sage Martial University were not very well-behaved. But there really weren't many top-notch prickly students like Lu Sheng.

Forget it, whatever.

Zhao Kangtai crumpled the reports into a ball and threw them into the trash can beside him. He thought to himself, Its rare to recruit a good seedling. Ill train him well and help the Seventh Sage Martial University regain some face in various competitions. We cant always be at the bottom every year. Lu Sheng, dont let me down

Brother Sheng, why did the vice principal look for you? Lin Ze, who was waiting outside the office, saw Lu Sheng come out and immediately went up to ask.

Lu Sheng casually replied, Nothing, he just asked me to speak on stage as a freshman representative, tomorrow.

Awesome, this is a chance to show your face in front of all the freshmen! Brother Sheng, you have to perform well

Lin Ze was so envious.

All the freshmen Lu Sheng caught the words, and seemed to have thought of something. He said thoughtfully, Youre right, I do have to perform well

The two returned to the dormitory area, and Lin Ze took Lu Sheng to see where he was staying.

Lu Sheng memorized the location of Lin Zes dormitory, and then returned to his own place. After returning to the dormitory, he took out his phone and glanced at it briefly. He saw the video that he sent to his family group. His parents had already seen it, and they gave him a few words of advice and asked him about his food.

Lu Sheng typed two words, and then he remembered that he had forgotten to take a video when he was eating in the cafeteria. It was all because of Wu Fan and the others who had disturbed him, and he suddenly felt a little unhappy.

Ill beat them up the next time I see them. Lu Sheng thought to himself.

Then, he logged out and replied to He Ling Su, Dong Qingxue, and the others. As usual, He Ling Su reported to him about the daily sales of Xingshan Tang, and Dong Qingxue was concerned about whether he had enrolled or not.

Yang Yuan had sent quite a lot of messages. Lu Sheng thought for a while and replied, Not bad, Ill bring you around the Sage Martial University when Im free.

On the other end of the phone, Yang Yuan was stunned when she saw the message, and then she rolled on the bed happily.

When she calmed down a little, she took a deep breath and quickly replied, Okay, then Ill wait for you to come down from the sky.

Yang Yuan felt that she had made the right choice to come to Jingdu this time.

After Lu Sheng replied, he went straight to bed and quickly entered the dream world.

In the dream world, Lu Sheng gently held the broken spear left behind by the Martial Goddess (Zhang Lengxuan).

The tip of the spear rested on the ground, and he slowly walked toward a street.

The broken spear left behind by the Martial Goddess was about three meters long, and the spearhead was broken. The whole spear was light gray. He didn't know what material it was made of, and he didn't know what its original color was.

Lu Sheng held it, but he felt that the weight was suitable, and there was a feeling of blood connection. He guessed that it might be because he inherited Zhao Lengxuan's memory.

I don't know when the first weapon class will start. Maybe I can mention this to Xia Pingnan in advance

A handy weapon was hard to come by.

The broken spearhead made a rustling sound on the desolate street. Lu Sheng walked casually until he reached a two-meter tall figure with a body as strong as a bear. This person was wearing a pure black one-piece battle armor that looked a little loose.

Lu Sheng knew that it was caused by the body's atrophy and the collapse of the muscles and tendons. From this, one could imagine how majestic the owner of this battle armor must have been before he died.

The person wearing the black battle armor looked down at the ground quietly. His hands hung naturally by his side, giving people the feeling that he was as immovable as a mountain.

There were hideous wounds on his chest and abdomen. Even though they had withered, they were still quite shocking.

The rustling sound of the broken spear dragging on the ground attracted the person's attention.

He raised his head, revealing a determined and deathly still face.

A third Martial Master!

This was the new opponent that Lu Sheng found in the dream world.

This strong Martial Master was a rare Martial Master who majored in defense.

His defense was ridiculously strong. It was the complete opposite of the Martial Goddess Zhao Lengxuan.

His strength was also much stronger than the first, Shi Shengning, but he shouldn't be at the level of a Martial Master.

Lu Sheng had only seen one Martial Master nearby. He could feel the difference between it and a Martial Master zombie from afar; moreover, there were a few Martial Master zombies around that Martial Master zombie. Lu Sheng didn't dare to face them head-on.

Breath of Wind!

Without further ado, Lu Sheng dashed towards the burly Master in a flash. The golden wind turned solid around him, making Lu Sheng's every move seem to be accompanied by golden sand.

It was like the light effects in action online games. It was quite eye-catching.

The long spear was like a shadow.

Lu Sheng held his spear with one hand, and the broken gray spear flew out like a python. His spear art formed a huge net, trapping the burly Master in it.

The Master's attacking style was just like his own aura. Every time he swung his fist or raised his arm, it was like a mountain or a sea, rumbling and crushing over.

However, before this mountain and this sea could completely descend, Lu Sheng's spear technique had already disintegrated them into threads, cleanly dissolving them.

This is a Level 4 spear technique!

Lu Sheng had been sparring with the burly Grandmaster for more than two months now. He had long gained a deeper understanding of Zhao Lengxuan's Level 4 spear techniques.

If Level 3 of the spear technique is said to be control, to be able to perfectly control every inch of power attached to the spear, then the Level 4 should be

A cold light flashed in Lu Sheng's eyes. His long spear was like a dragon, forcing the burly Master to take half a step back. However, the tip of the spear was firmly gripped by the Master's burly hands, and the spear was bent in an arc.

Lu Sheng swung a little and pushed away the strong mans hands. The spear shadows fell again like raindrops.

Domain!

The Level 4 of spear arts should be the Domain!

Everything within the reach of the long spear was Lu Shengs territory.

He was like a king, and everything had to submit to him!

Bam!

(Thanks for 6dsteves support!!!)

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The long spear landed heavily on the burly Martial Masters shoulder. The burly Martial Masters body swayed slightly, but he was unmoved. Lu Shengs eyes shone with a golden light, and his expression became arrogant.

First form of the Absolute Martial Path! The aura around Lu Sheng changed slightly. The long spear trembled violently, as if spinning in a spiral, sending out a terrifying shockwave. Under this shockwave, the burly Martial Masters body swayed even more violently.

Breath of Flame, Clear State! In an instant, a terrifying aura erupted from Lu Shengs body like a volcano. A large amount of blazing red flames erupted from his body. However, they quickly retracted within a second and condensed on the long spear. The previously ordinary-looking gray spear was now enveloped in a crimson stream of light, and there were also dragon-like flame patterns entwined around it.

It was as if an ordinary long spear had suddenly become a + 12 Supreme Divine Weapon!

Boom!

The burly Martial Master finally couldnt take it anymore and knelt on one knee. Lu Sheng suppressed the fight with his spear like a king looking down on the common people!

Phew

In the next second, the aura disappeared. Lu Sheng returned to his original position, his long spear resting lightly on the street. His expression was as calm as before, as if he had never made a move.

If I use the Cold Spirit Sparrow Prison Spear, you will die! Lu Sheng said calmly to the burly Martial Master who was slowly standing up. Unfortunately, the other party didn't understand what he was saying.

Lu Sheng didn't care. He had the ability to send the burly Martial Master zombie on his way, but now wasn't the time.

Let's wait for the Golden Obsidian Stone Humanoid to transform halfway, it will be done soon. The Level 4 spear technique had brought Lu Sheng too much improvement.

Combining the First Form of the Absolute Martial Path with the Clear State, Lu Sheng even had a feeling with the long spear in hand, he was invincible.

Spear Domain technique, as long as one was within his spear technique domain, he would be able to nullify an attack that was several times his limit. It was a necessary move to challenge someone of a higher level.

If the Level 4 spear technique is already so powerful, then what about Level 5? Or even beyond Level 5! Lu Sheng couldn't imagine what kind of realm it was.

His daily warm-up ended.

Lu Sheng scanned two more streets, his head full of memory fragments, and found a random place to cultivate the Crystal Contemplation Method to speed up the transformation of the Diamond Humanoid to the Golden Obsidian Stone Humanoid.

The next day. On the balcony on the third floor of the villa. Lu Sheng looked directly at the blazing sun. In his mind, the outline of a huge sun was rapidly forming and solidifying. When the sun gradually rose and the light became more and more intense, Lu Sheng only looked away when he felt that he couldn't take it anymore. At this moment, his eyes were like fire, and his pupils were flowing with gold.

He felt a little superhuman, like an innate god. This phenomenon lasted for a long time before it slowly dissipated. Lu Sheng was about to go downstairs when he suddenly saw a figure walking toward him from a distance.

He moved his feet and simply jumped down from the third floor. With a boom, he landed in the courtyard, leaving two cracked footprints on the tiles at the entrance. Lu Sheng stepped forward and lifted his foot to kick away the fine tiles.

Forget it, Ill get the people from the student body office to replace it, later Seeing that the courtyard had been replaced with a brand-new rockery, Lu Sheng muttered to himself.

When he walked out of the courtyard, Lin Ze just happened to arrive.

Brother Sheng, youre out. I was just about to look for you Lin Ze was quite happy to see him, and the aura of a lackey on him increased day by day.

Do you know where the entrance ceremony is held? It was almost nine o clock now that the vice-principal had told him about it yesterday.

I know. Its in the third auditorium, but I might not be able to find my way. Lin Ze nodded seriously.

Lets go. The Seventh Sage Martial Universitys campus was very large, and it was easy for the average person to get lost. However, Lu Shengs spiritual power spread out and covered a range of more than one kilometer, and he easily found the location of the third auditorium.

The third auditorium was a building shaped like a ministers hat. It was very large, larger than the average small and medium-sized gymnasium. There were scattered new students entering at the entrance. When Lu Sheng and Lin Ze arrived, quite a few people noticed them.

Lu Sheng is here!

Hes Lu Sheng?

Tsk tsk

As soon as Lu Sheng and Lin Ze walked into the auditorium, they attracted a lot of attention. It was only the second day of school, and Lu Shengs name had spread among this batch of new students. More and more people looked at him. Some were curious, some were shocked, some were in awe, and some seemed unconvinced

There were all kinds of gazes. Lu Shengs expression was calm, but Lin Ze, who was following behind him, was quite excited. He enjoyed the feeling of being the center of attention very much. His chin was raised high, and he vividly interpreted the words fox borrowing the tigers might.

Lu Sheng casually found a seat near the front row and sat down, mainly because it was convenient for him to speak on stage later.

Lin Ze sat beside him, and the people nearby scattered to other places.

Many people saw the scene of Lu Sheng beating up Wu Fan in the cafeteria yesterday. Those who didnt see it with their own eyes saw Wu Fan with a bandage on his head this morning. They had a deeper understanding of Lu Shengs brutality, and they were afraid that they would be pressed to the table if they didnt agree with him.

Huo Dong, Lu Sheng is here. A teenager walked up to Huo Dong and whispered. Huo Dong nodded. He had already seen it.

I heard that Lu Sheng is going to speak on stage on behalf of the freshmen today. Xu Jianfeis group seems to be preparing to cause trouble, and asked if you want to participate. The teenager lowered his voice.

Huo Dongs eyes moved, and he looked in a direction. His gaze fell on a boy who was also surrounded by a few people. The boys skin was tanned bronze, and the muscles on his body looked like they were carved, piece by piece. He had a crew cut, chewing gum in his mouth, and looked like a ruffian. The boy had been watching Lu Shengs back since he came in, and his eyes flashed. Noticing Huo Dongs gaze, he turned his head and smiled at him. Huo Dong nodded slightly in response, and then withdrew his gaze.

Xu Jianfei was one of the stronger freshmen in this years freshmen, and he was also the martial arts champion of a big province, ranked in the top 20 in the country. When he came in yesterday, he was as arrogant as Wu Fan who was beaten up by Lu Sheng, and had fought with several troublesome freshmen in private. He already had a certain reputation among the freshmen, and was a hot topic in the freshmen list.

Dont worry about him, well see when the time comes, Huo Dong said.

The teenager thought for a moment, and hesitated: Xu Jianfei has already roped in a lot of people, if we dont join, when they take down Lu Sheng, the next person he deals with will probably be you. After all, your college entrance exam results are the best in this years cohort besides Lu Sheng.

Take down Lu Sheng? Do they really think Lu Sheng is some big demon king? Huo Dong shook his head and said, Besides, is Lu Sheng someone who can be defeated so easily?

Huo Dong looked in Lu Shengs direction. He didnt know why, but his intuition as a martial artist kept telling him to stay away from this person. The further the better. Perhaps it was because he had seen Lu Sheng fight twice.

Huo Dong wasnt sure.

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After waiting for a while, around 9:10, Vice President Zhao Kangtai and some school leaders walked in one after another. There was a huge banner above the auditorium Seventh Sage Martial Universitys 57th Freshmen Orientation.

Tables and chairs were already set up on the stage, and there was a name tag in front of each table. Lu Sheng saw Vice President Tan Zhongyus name tag in the middle. At first, he was surprised that the Martial Sage would come in person. Later, he found out that this was a tradition of the Sage Martial University. The Martial Sage had not appeared in front of the public for a long time.

In front of each leaders table, there was a brown solid wood speakers chair. There were various flower baskets on both sides, and it was quite formal. Many leaders of Seventh Sage Martial University had come, and some sophomores and juniors from the student body had also come, but he did not see anyone with strong vitality.

Thinking about it, the strong ones were probably out on missions. Those who wanted to rely on the credits from the student body to graduate were probably people who were not confident in their own strength. The leaders of Seventh Sage Martial University were full of vitality, and they were generally in the category of Level 6 Martial Artists. Vice President Zhao Kangtai was even a Level 7 Master.

There are four or five vice presidents in Seventh Sage Martial University. If all of them were like Zhao Kangtai, then there would be four or five Masters. Seven Sacred Martial Universities would be close to 30 Martial Masters!

At first glance, it seemed that Masters were worthless. But Lu Sheng did not forget. This was the Capital Province, the heart of Dragon Nation, the holy land of martial arts that all martial artists in the country yearned for. It was not that Masters were worthless, but that many Masters were gathered here.

Now that he was at a higher level, if he looked at the surrounding environment with the mentality he had in Baihe City, he would inevitably have this illusion.

Welcome to Seventh Sage Martial University The admission ceremony began, and the school leaders spoke one after another. Vice President Zhao Kangtai also spoke. He basically told the freshmen to study hard and cultivate hard, not to waste the precious four years of university time, and to be useful to the country and the army in the future. Blah, blah.

After Zhao Kangtai finished speaking, the host stepped forward and said, Next, let us invite this years freshman representative, Martial Dragon Champion, Student Lu Sheng to speak on behalf of the freshmen.

Buzz

After the host finished speaking, there was a commotion in the audience that had been quiet before. A school leader stood up and emphasized several times for silence. Only then did the auditorium reluctantly quiet down. But the whispers were still there, buzzing and noisy.

Lu Sheng stood up calmly. He did not deliberately use his spiritual power to investigate what these people were talking about. He didn't even care if these guys were secretly plotting something before the ceremony began. He only knew. From then on, it would always hover before his eyes and beside his ears.

Those annoying flies They would all disappear.

Lu Sheng stood up and walked to the podium.

Zhao Kangtai glanced at the commotion below the stage and frowned. He then asked Lu Sheng gently, Are you ready?

Lu Sheng nodded. I've been preparing for a day. There shouldn't be any problems.

I've been preparing all day Zhao Kangtai was stunned.

He had thought that Lu Sheng would be a proud and aloof genius who cared about nothing but martial arts. He did not expect that Lu Sheng would care so much about a small speech and give him so much face. It seemed that his understanding of Lu Sheng was still too prejudiced. He had seen the truth from a small perspective. Thinking of this, the expression on Zhao Kangtai's face became gentler. Good, he encouraged. Speak well.

Silence!

Zhao Kangtai deliberately spoke, even exuding a trace of a Master's aura. The audience fell silent. Lu Sheng walked to the podium, turned up the microphone, and quietly swept the audience. He looked at the young and inexperienced faces with a hint of arrogance. Some of these faces were filled with curiosity, some with awe, some with admiration, some with amusement, some with disdain, some with sneers. There were also those who were eager to try and replace him.

Lu Sheng spoke.

I am Lu Sheng. I know that many of you are not convinced by me. Then today, I'll give you such a chance to challenge me. I'll allow all of you to come at me, all at once!

After that, Lu Sheng turned around and calmly said to Zhao Kangtai, Vice Principal, I've said what I need to say. Next, I'll be ready to fight. I hope you understand.

Then he walked back to the centre of the podium. Everyone was stunned. Whether it was on the stage or below. At first, Zhao Kangtai was looking forward to Lu Sheng's speech. He wanted to hear what kind of wonderful speech Lu Sheng, as the top scholar of martial arts, had prepared for a day.

In the end That was it? Four sentences? In the end, he still had to fight?

Even Zhao Kangtai, a level seven Master, was stunned.

The freshmen below were also stunned.

Whether it was those who were afraid of Lu Sheng or those who were ready to overthrow him.

What? They hadn't done anything yet, and Lu Sheng was the first to stand up and say that he would do something to them. The script was not supposed to be like this. Lin Ze looked at Lu Sheng on the stage in a daze. After a long time, he squeezed out a sentence from his mouth.

As expected of my Brother Sheng, so awesome.

The audience was silent for a few seconds. Lu Sheng was a little impatient. He frowned, and an aura suddenly erupted from his body. It was as if there were invisible waves quickly sweeping through the audience.

What? You don't even dare to Lu Sheng glanced at the audience, his eyes cold. Are you all trash?

This sentence was like some kind of catalyst, and the audience began to stir.

Lu Sheng, you are too arrogant! A strong boy with a buzz cut, bronze skin, who looked a bit like a ruffian stood up from his seat, his eyes filled with hostility. Who do you think you are?

Boom!

A powerful aura suddenly erupted from the boy's body. His Qi and blood soared, and the tables and chairs in front and behind him were blown away by the invisible Qi. The color of his skin began to change, from the original bronze to a silver-black color, flashing a metallic luster under the light.

The strong boy stood up like a fuse. Another tall and burly boy stood up.

Yeah, you really think you are invincible. The third one, this time, was a handsome and slender boy. It has been a long time since someone said such words in front of me

The fourth one. I have long wanted to see the strength of the Martial Dragon Scholar.

The fifth one.

One by one, the freshmen stood up, both male and female.

Every one of them was surging with a powerful aura that far surpassed their peers.

These auras were like smoke signals rising in a straight line, and also like volcanoes that were about to erupt, causing the atmosphere of the entire auditorium to become anxious and fiery.

The surging fighting spirit affected everyone. Seeing that even Wu Fan with a bandage on his head stood up, Huo Dong's eyes flashed, and he also had an impulse to try. Intuition told him that this was not a wise choice, but Huo Dong could feel the gazes of the people around him. If he did not stand up today, this small group with him as the core would collapse immediately.

Everyone would think that He, Huo Dong, was afraid of Lu Sheng!

Fuck!

(Thanks for Forpiepress1s support!!!)

Chapter 200

Chapter 200

Even Lin Ze, who had always been fearless, panicked when he saw this scene. Dozens of powerful figures among the freshmen stood in front of him, together with their followers. Their auras were fully released. These were not ordinary people, but the top martial arts geniuses of the country. Their auras were linked together, and the spearhead was pointed at Lu Sheng.

Even though he was just watching from the side lines, Lin Ze felt like a huge wave was about to crash down.

Forget it, I will just take a beating. Do you think they will dare to kill me?

Lin Ze gritted his teeth and ran to Lu Sheng's feet. Facing the fierce battle intent and the eyes filled with hostility, Lin Ze brought out the fierceness of his life.

Fuck you! Are you rebelling?!

Vice Principal On the stage, several school leaders were also panicking. The current situation was obviously out of their control. A group of Level 4 and even Level 5 freshmen flipped the table, like a group of beasts out of their cages.

Wouldnt they turn the sky upside down? Zhao Kangtai looked calm. He looked at Lu Sheng's back, still as steady as Mount Tai.

No rush, let's watch first. At this moment, everyone's eyes were focused on Lu Sheng alone. Invisible and terrifying pressure swept towards him in waves. Lu Sheng's face was as calm as ever. He swept his gaze over the faces of the people who had stood up. So, he said calmly, when trash is piled up, it can also give people a bit of pressure.

Lu Sheng twisted his neck, and the joints in his body made crisp sounds. He jumped down from the stage, his aura rising bit by bit. It was like a sleeping tiger waking up.

Good, I also want to see You bunch of trash What right do you have to sit with me!

When he said the last word, Lu Sheng's aura exploded. It was like a super large reservoir releasing water, or a Level 10 volcano erupting. Surging golden light gushed out from every inch of his body. It was as if a sun was rising in the auditorium.

A second ago, Lu Sheng was still standing below the podium. When he appeared again, he was already in front of the muscular boy with metallic skin. The latter's pupils shrank. Caught off guard, he subconsciously raised his hand to block. But a slender and powerful hand had already pressed down on his head. Down

Boom!

Half of the muscular boy's body was pressed into the hard floor of the auditorium by Lu Sheng. His head was completely sunk in, his feet were facing up, and the floor tiles around him were all broken and rolled up.

You're the first. Lu Sheng retracted his hand and looked at a tall and burly boy not far away. You're the second.

The boy who was targeted by Lu Sheng felt his scalp go numb. He was like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. He jumped up on the spot.

Lu Sheng leaned forward and instantly appeared in front of the tall boy. They were almost face to face. The tall boy almost suffocated when he met the pair of golden eyes. He was really suffocating. Unknowingly, Lu Sheng's right hand had strangled his neck and lifted him up high.

The latter's fists pounded on his fingers and the back of his palms, but only dull and powerless sounds came out.

Weak, but stubborn. Lu Sheng shook his head and smashed him onto the ground in a throwing posture.

Bang

A loud crash sounded in the auditorium.

With the tall boy as the center, the tables and chairs around him were all smashed and the ground cracked. He was almost half buried in the floor, as if he had been forcibly embedded in it. The people around him were all stunned.

At this moment, they all had an illusion in their hearts. With Lu Sheng as the center, a huge shadow was rapidly rising and gradually covering the lights on the ceiling of the auditorium.

Attack together! Someone shouted angrily. The powerful freshmen who had stood up before seemed to have woken up from a dream and quickly rushed toward Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng tilted his head, his expression calm. He raised his right arm. The aura around his arm surged, as if a golden wave had been set off in the air.

Boom!

A few freshmen who had just gotten close to Lu Sheng flew back faster than they had come.

Bam! Bam!

Bam!

They smashed into the wall, like oil paintings that had been hanging on the wall before being shaken off. One by one, they slid down the wall slowly.

Trash is trash after all. Even if it's piled up, it's still trash. I expected too much from you.

Lu Sheng strolled along the aisle in the middle of the auditorium. His expression was calm, as if he was just taking a normal walk. There were people constantly attacking him from both sides. But Lu Sheng just raised his hand and punched. Those people were sent flying one by one like stick figures. The aura around his body was like a fluttering golden flag.

Wherever he pointed, there would be a disaster. The freshmen who were facing Lu Sheng turned pale. They looked at Lu Sheng who was slowly walking toward them. It

was as if they saw a huge shadow slowly creeping toward them. That kind of despair and oppression made their bodies tremble uncontrollably, their legs tremble, and their mouths go dry.

A burly boy gritted his teeth, growled, and rushed towards Lu Sheng with bloodshot eyes. Large balls of flames gushed out from his fists, and heat waves surged. His entire body seemed to have turned into a cannonball without hesitation as he smashed into Lu Sheng with a loud boom.

Then Lu Sheng lowered his head and looked at the boy whose fist was imprinted on his chest with a stunned expression. He frowned slightly.

You burned my clothes. Lu Sheng waved his hand.

The burly boy didnt even have time to make a sound before he was sent flying horizontally, crashing into a table and chairs. Lu Sheng patted his T-shirt, which was charred by the burly boys punch, and raised his head. His expression was still calm. Fear spread like a plague in the auditorium.

The remaining freshmen looked at Lu Sheng as if they were looking at a monster that had broken free from its shackles, a great demon king that had broken free from its seal and wreaked havoc in the human world.

Lu Sheng continued to walk forward, the soft soles of his shoes making light footsteps on the smooth floor. He also stepped on the hearts of the remaining freshmen in the auditorium.

Bang, bang, bang

Bang, bang, bang

A well-proportioned and fit girl finally couldnt stand the pressure and rushed towards Lu Sheng. Her figure disappeared halfway as if she had turned into the wind.

Too slow. Lu Sheng said calmly as he reached out and grabbed at the air in front of him. The girls figure suddenly appeared, and her neck was choked by Lu Shengs right hand. Her limbs flailed wildly.

Lu Sheng lifted the girl up and looked at her carefully, and was about to throw her away. Suddenly, he heard a violent sound of something breaking through the air. Dozens of black and silver awl-shaped weapons were nailed to Lu Shengs back, and the clothes on his back were torn apart.

I I hit him! An excited voice sounded in the auditorium. A handsome boy walked out, his eyes shining, and his face was filled with great excitement and joy. But the next

moment, the boys pupils contracted, as if he had seen an extremely unbelievable scene, and he blurted out.

Impossible!