

Logging 10,000 Years into the Future

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The dozens of black and silver awls floated up by themselves. Lu Sheng's back was smooth, and the outline of his perfect muscles was vaguely visible. There was no wound on it, not even a trace of a mark. The dozens of small black and silver awls flew in front of Lu Sheng. Under the pressure of a pair of invisible hands, they quickly twisted, squeezed together, and were kneaded into a ball.

Lu Sheng's gaze fell on the handsome boy. The latter's body was shaking like a sieve, and his lips trembled as he spoke.

You're a Spiritual Master too?!

Lu Sheng didn't answer, but asked seriously, Who allowed you to tickle me?

The next second. The black and silver twisted iron ball in front of him flew out. The handsome boy didn't have time to react before he was hit by the small ball, flew, and slammed into the wall.

Thud

Lu Sheng threw the unconscious girl on the ground by his feet, and his indifferent eyes scanned the audience. An invisible force suddenly erupted from his body, and the surrounding debris, tables, and chairs were all sent flying. It formed a vacuum with him as the center. At this point, the huge auditorium was dead silent.

Everyone was numb, their minds were blank, and they lost the ability to think. There was only one instinct left.

And that was trembling.

Uncontrollable trembling.

In their eyes, Lu Sheng was just standing there calmly, but there was an endless pressure erupting from his body. Suffocating them, they couldn't help but want to kneel down. That was the instinctive reaction of a creature at the bottom of the food chain.

facing a predator at the top of the food chain. The school leaders on the rostrum were also stunned.

They all knew that Lu Sheng was the Martial Dragon Champion, and they also saw the information on his enrolment form. They knew that Lu Sheng was strong, but they didn't expect him to be this strong. Like a Level 10 typhoon passing through, where it passed, nothing could stop it, and all obstacles were pushed away or crushed. Even in their hearts, they could not help but feel a trace of fear. They were only Level 6 after all.

Zhao Kangtai was still sitting in his seat, the gold-rimmed glasses on his face still couldn't hide the sharp and strange light from his eyes.

Shocking

Spectacular.

Zhao Kangtai could only use such words to describe Lu Sheng's performance.

He was really looking forward to it. Zhao Kangtai picked up the teacup at hand and took a sip, the rest of the sentence was buried in the cool tea. The day when the people of the other six Sage Martial Universities place their eyes on Lu Sheng.

Huo Dong was completely stunned. He stood motionless in the same spot. When he was still considering whether to make a move or not, the battle to overthrow Lu Sheng was already over.

Simple and fast. The whole battle was one-sided from beginning to end. Lu Sheng, with the attitude of an absolute overlord, took care of all his opponents.

The crusade of the warriors has failed, and the world will usher in the dark and long reign of the Demon King

Huo Dong didn't know why this line suddenly popped up in his mind, which he didn't know from which anime. In a daze, he even muttered it softly. And this sentence seemed to have caught Lu Sheng's attention, and Lu Sheng looked at Huo Dong.

Huo Dong woke up with a start, his body tensed up, and he subconsciously wanted to step back. But Lu Sheng was very quick, and he appeared in front of him in a flash. Lu Sheng looked down at Huo Dong, and Huo Dong couldn't see Lu Sheng's face clearly.

Lu Sheng's back blocked the light above his head, leaving only a shadow on Huo Dong's face.

You just stood up. Lu Sheng said.

No! Huo Dong quickly defended himself, and in order to be more persuasive, he even shook his head.

No, I just saw you stand up.

I didnt! Absolutely not Huo Dong was anxious, and he tried to argue and stand up. The next second, he felt a bone-chilling cold on his back, and his scalp went numb.

Forget it, youre not the only one left. Lu Shengs hand fell. A few seconds later, Huo Dong fainted. After taking care of the last one, Lu Sheng stood up with satisfaction.

I gave you a chance, but you didnt take it. Lu Sheng glanced around.

Wherever his eyes landed, the freshmen immediately stepped back in panic, as if they were afraid of being burned by his eyes.

I hope next time, you dont run in front of me and jump around. Please tell them when they wake up.

Lu Sheng pointed at the freshmen who were knocked out and lying on the ground. The freshmen who were standing nodded frantically. They absolutely believed that even if they didnt tell them, no one among the freshmen would dare to provoke Lu Sheng again.

It was too scary. They couldnt use words to express the shock and fear in their hearts. This was simply He wasnt an opponent on the same level as all of them!

Lu Sheng pulled at the tattered T-shirt on his back, thinking that it was really ugly to go out like this, so he simply took off the clothes on Huo Dong, who was lying on the ground, and put them on.

Then he walked to the front of the rostrum and said to Zhao Kangtai, who was drinking tea, Vice President, my speech as the freshman representative is over.

Zhao Kangtai nodded, put down the teacup in his hand, and glanced at the messy auditorium, and said. Leave a few students to clean up the venue, and send those who should be sent to the infirmary. The others dismissed!

The 57th Freshmen Orientation of the Seventh Sage Martial University came to a successful end.

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The Lu Sheng in the video was like a high-level boss that accidentally broke into the Novice Village, rampaging through a group of freshmen and crushing everything in his way. That kind of terrifying strength that could dominate everything gave people a great visual impact.

Even through the video, one could feel the helplessness and despair in the hearts of the freshmen when facing Lu Sheng. Even Lu Sheng felt a little sorry for those who were pressed to the ground and rubbed against him. No wonder he could cause such a big stir in the school.

Why have I become so violent recently? It seems like I'm getting more and more used to solving things with force? Lu Sheng looked at the video in front of him and remembered his various actions after entering the university. He questioned himself in his heart. Is it because my strength has increased too quickly? That's only part of the reason.

Thinking back carefully, it had been half a year since the end of the Qiming General Selection, the end of the College Entrance Examination, and the start of university. He had gone through a long period of settling down.

During this period, he had not fought with anyone except in the dream world. And his strength had experienced a series of rapid improvements and transformations. So much so that his desire to fight, to show off, and to destroy had accumulated to an unprecedented level. This state had reached a peak after he successfully solved his long-term goal of beating the Martial Goddess.

Then, after entering the Seventh Sage Martial University, he couldn't wait to find a way to vent.

Another important reason is that these fellows are simply too weak... Lu Sheng thought silently as he watched the freshmen being trampled on by him in the video. Being weak was not a sin, but being weak without knowing it, was wrong.

When he fought with these freshmen, he didn't feel any pressure at all. Like that kind of thing. After reaching a certain level in the game, he would return to the Novice Village with a full set of godly equipment. Killing a large number of Novice Monsters would be like mowing grass. It was because the opponent was weak and too annoying.

Therefore, Lu Sheng subconsciously used the simplest and most direct method to solve the problem in front of him.

Violence cant solve everything, but it can solve most problems. This was the principle that Lu Sheng had always held in high regard. In the fight for supremacy in the martial world, there was no such thing as modesty. Every punch was for ones own future.

I originally wanted to quickly raise the authority of the Fireseed Repository by showing my spiritual powers. When its time to hide, Ill hide. When its not time to hide, Ill show my edge!

Lu Sheng's face was calm, but there was a gleam in his eyes that was as sharp as a spear. As his strength increased rapidly and he gained more abilities and wisdom, Lu Sheng himself didn't realize that his personality and mentality were also changing. He became more decisive, more domineering, more assertive, and more aggressive.

Buzz

The vague outline of the diamond figure in his mind suddenly trembled and quickly solidified. Even Lu Sheng's spiritual power shrank inwards. When it was revealed again, it had a crystal clear feeling.

A breakthrough in the martial arts will?! Lu Sheng was stunned and delighted.

The Crystal Contemplation Method was the Path of the Stellar Body Refinement Art. Spiritual Power was also closely related to the Master Will. His realization resonated with the two, which proved that his idea was correct.

Lu Sheng wore a smile on his face. His eyes were clear and sparkling like diamonds. He looked at the freshmen in the video and said to himself, Yes, I can pity, I can sympathize, and I can even feel guilty. But I can't regret. Which one of the true Martial Masters wasn't self-centred? Whatever they said, they wouldn't change their minds. If you can't do that, you can't become a Master. A Master's words were a contract. They could be wrong, but they couldn't be taken back. If you don't even believe in what you've done and the path you've taken, how can you create your own path?

Lu Sheng could clearly feel that he was one big step closer to the Martial Master Realm. When he looked at the posts about him again, there was no longer a ripple in his heart. Lu Sheng scrolled through the posts again and suddenly found an interesting comment.

[It's just a bunch of Level 3 and Level 4 kids messing around. What's the fuss? You can ask the top seniors to go in and take a look. None of them can do the same. Lu Sheng is strong, but he's strong because his opponents are too weak. Geniuses who haven't gone through missions and life-or-death training can only be regarded as flowers in a greenhouse. They are too weak compared to the seniors of the same level. Let me ask you, how many of you can beat your peers?]

This comment had a lot of likes. Even Lu Sheng couldn't help but give him a like. Although the comment was made from the perspective of the seniors to protect their dignity (deliberately avoiding the fact that Lu Sheng beat up the seniors twice in a row), it had to be said that some of his thoughts were good.

Indeed. He said to himself, I need to enter a higher and bigger stage. I cant really stay in the university for four years.

Lu Sheng closed the webpage. The Seventh Sage Martial Arts University was no different from an ordinary university. Most of the students were a bunch of bored people who had nothing else to do except cultivate. If there were any changes in the seniors ranking in two days, these posts about him would soon be covered up.

Ring~ Ring ~ The phone next to the computer rang. Lu Sheng looked at the caller and picked up the phone.

Governor Xia, its Lu Sheng.

Okay, got it. Lu Sheng hung up .

Xia Pingnan called to inform him that the cold weapon long spear he chose for Lu Sheng would be delivered in a few days. He asked him to keep an eye on it.

Seems like Im going to choose the cold weapon major today. Xia Pingnans gift is timely Lu Sheng looked at the time again. There was enough time left for him to take a shower and rush to class. When Lu Sheng finished packing and walked out of the villa, Lin Ze was already waiting at the door.

After the incident at the entrance ceremony, Lin Zes attitude towards Lu Sheng had changed again. Respect, worship, and almost fanaticism! Lin Ze had become Lu Shengs number one fan and follower, and he was proud of it. Brother Sheng was still the same Brother Sheng, but he was no longer the same Brother Sheng.

Of course, Lin Ze had stood out bravely during the entrance ceremony and stood by Lu Shengs side. He had also tried his best to shout Ill fuck you all up to the troublesome freshmen who wanted to challenge Lu Sheng. This had also shown his loyalty. This improved Lu Shengs impression of him, which was already good to begin with.

Brother Sheng, youre completely popular now. Its said that some seniors have already suggested that you be included in the seniors ranking Lin Ze saw Lu Sheng and immediately said to him excitedly.

But Lu Sheng just gave a flat hum and didnt say anything.

Seeing that Lu Sheng didnt seem to like talking about this, Lin Ze immediately changed the topic.

Speaking of which, were going to choose the cold weapon major today, and then well be divided into classes. Brother Sheng, what weapon do you want to choose? Ill follow you.

(Thanks for laxaruss support!!!)

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Lu Sheng looked at him and said, What do you want to choose? Lu Sheng made it clear that he wanted to hear his real thoughts.

Lin Ze hesitated and replied honestly, My first choice is the gun. I think swords and knives are too light. Guns are the most domineering. Its manly enough After saying a few words, he quickly added, But if you choose swords and knives, Ill choose swords and knives with you.

Lu Sheng patted Lin Zes shoulder and said earnestly, Dont be influenced by me. The weapon you chose now is a lifelong thing. Choose whatever you like. After saying that, he walked away without looking back.

Lin Ze was left standing there alone for a long time.

When Lu Sheng and Lin Ze arrived at the classroom, the noisy classroom immediately quieted down. Then, the originally scattered people all stood up at the same time and retreated to the two sides of the seats.

After Lu Sheng casually found a seat in the front row and sat down, these people then looked for another seat. After the entrance ceremony, Lu Shengs deterrence among the freshmen It was terrifying.

For many people, Lu Sheng was no longer a shadow. He had become a nightmare. If they could hide, they would. If they couldnt, they would try to be on their best behavior. They hoped that they wouldnt make Lu Sheng unhappy.

The powerful freshmen who had been beaten up by Lu Sheng were the same. However, although many people were afraid, they were still holding back their anger. He thought that in the future, or perhaps many years later, he would be able to get back his face.

Fortunately, the sullen days would soon be over. Once the cold weapons major was over, they would have different classes every day. By then, they wouldnt have to hide from Lu Sheng like this. In any case, many people had a simple and pure thought in their hearts.

That is they definitely couldnt choose to major in cold weapons like Lu Sheng!

Huo Dong sat down in a seat in the back row, feeling equally aggrieved. But more than that, it was the lingering shadow and fear of the battle at the orientation a few days ago. Lu Sheng was too terrifying.

As the last person to be knocked out by Lu Sheng, Huo Dong watched the whole battle from beginning to end. His body and mind were shaken! Especially when Lu Sheng crushed him at the end.

The despair and powerlessness of not even being able to resist made Huo Dong dream for three consecutive nights that he was trapped in a completely sealed underground water tank. The water was rising all around him. He could do nothing but be swallowed by coldness and despair bit by bit. Then he would wake up, and so on.

Is the Martial Dragon really that terrifying? Huo Dong asked himself in his heart.

The answer he got was. What was terrifying was not the Martial Dragon Champion, but the person who became the Martial Dragon Champion, Lu Sheng!

The level he reached as the Martial Dragon Champion was too high, far surpassing him, who was ranked fifth in the country, and definitely surpassing Huo Dong's old rival, Nie Renjie, who was ranked third in the country, or even the one ranked second.

Huo Dong regretted coming to the Seventh Sage Martial University when he thought about how he had to study in the same school as Lu Sheng for four years. Huo Dong looked at the freshmen around him who still had injuries on their bodies.

He thought silently in his heart, *Presumably, everyone is thinking the same thing as me right now.*

The anger in their hearts, and the fantasy of being able to get back at Lu Sheng one day, was probably the last bit of pride and stubbornness that belonged to geniuses in their group. Lu Sheng did not know what others were thinking, but he felt that it was pretty good now. At least one thing. When he sat in the front row of the classroom, the gazes on his back were significantly less.

There were more than two hundred freshmen in the Seventh Sage Martial University this year. If there were always three hundred gazes on you every time you went to class or participated in group activities, wouldn't you be annoyed? Lu Sheng once again found a very good reason for his previous violent behavior. He felt comforted.

Ding ling ling

The class bell rang.

Someone walked in on time, and Lu Sheng looked up. It was a man in his fifties wearing a gray suit jacket, silver hair mixed with black, and a pair of black-rimmed glasses.

Lu Sheng was no stranger to him. After all, he had attended classes for a few days. The mans surname was Xu, and he was the main lecturer for the freshmens exotic beast studies class. He was a professor.

In the field of exotic beast pharmacological engineering and exotic beast material engineering, he enjoyed a certain degree of fame in the entire world. He could be considered a person of virtue and prestige, and was a professor and lecturer specially hired by the Seventh Sage Martial University.

The study of exotic beasts was one of the most important subjects in the university. Up until now, Lu Sheng had been paying attention to every single class.

At the same time, he also felt that Professor Xus lecture was very good. The elegant Professor Xu walked to the front of the podium and put down the courseware in his hands. He pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose and scanned the class. Then he opened his mouth and said, Im sure everyone already knows that were going to major in cold weapons today. Therefore, I hope that everyone will listen carefully in the next lesson. Because the content of this lesson has a lot to do with what kind of cold weapon you choose to learn, why you choose to learn cold weapons, and how you should walk on the road of martial arts in the future.

Professor Xu had always been an easy-going person. He didnt care if the students were listening or not. He only talked about himself. This was the first time he had seen such a serious attitude. It must be something important. Even Lu Sheng had to straighten his body slightly.

Seeing that everyones attitude had changed, Professor Xu nodded in satisfaction.

For todays lecture on exotic beasts, we wont be talking about the content of the lesson. Let me ask you a question first. Why do you think humans cultivate martial arts?

Professor Xus gaze swept over the new students. In the end, his gaze stopped on a male student wearing a red T-shirt.

You answer.

The male student in the red T-shirt didnt hesitate. He stood up and answered, Humans cultivate martial arts to fight against exotic beasts and protect their homes.

Then why do humans choose martial arts? Or rather, to put it in a way that you youngsters can understand Professor Xu continued, Why do we choose martial arts when facing powerful opponents like exotic beasts? Why dont we choose technology that already has a certain level of foundation?

Professor Xus question stunned everyone. Lu Shengs eyes flickered. He seemed to know the purpose of Professor Xus question.

Because mankind's original firearms are useless against exotic beasts. They have very little effect.

Good.

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Professor Xu expressed his approval of the male student's answer. Then, he threw out the third question he had asked in the class.

Then, please answer me. Why are mankind's original firearms useless against exotic beasts?

This time, the male student in the red T-shirt couldn't answer. Most of the people in the classroom fell into deep thought.

Lu Sheng heard Lin Ze next to him mutter, "Who knows? No one taught them."

Yes, no one taught them. Or rather, from a young age, these people had been instilled with the idea that firearms were useless against exotic beasts. They should cultivate martial arts. Martial arts were the only way to fight against exotic beasts. They only knew that firearms were useless against exotic beasts, but they didn't know why.

It was like someone told you that $1 + 1 = 2$ when you were young, but you didn't know why $1 + 1 = 2$. It was the same principle.

Because of the rules. Lu Sheng answered in his heart. His eyes were calm. The explanations he had found in the dream world naturally appeared in his mind. And these explanations and Professor Xu's answer in front of him. They were basically the same.

Because of the rules! Professor Xu answered coldly. Humans have fought against exotic beasts for more than three hundred years. Until now, we have never stopped searching and researching the origin of exotic beasts. Although we don't have an answer yet, one thing is certain.

Professor Xu turned around and wrote a few key words on the blackboard with chalk: Another world, another dimension.

These exotic beasts are creatures from another world, another space, or even another dimension. For now, we don't know why they have invaded us. Maybe it's just an instinct to invade, or maybe it's because of something else. It's because of their origin that they have this characteristic, which makes our firearms ineffective. Next, I'll show you a video.

Professor Xu turned on the projector in the classroom, connected it to the disk he brought, and began to play a video.

Lu Sheng looked at the video. What was shown on the screen was a battle between humans and exotic beasts. It was a terrifying exotic beast that was more than eight meters tall and twelve meters long. Its four sickle-like forelimbs were raised high, like a giant praying mantis.

This is a seven-legged Blade Mantis, a level seven exotic beast. Its equivalent to a level seven Grandmaster among human warriors

Professor Xu explained from the side.

In the face of such a terrifying Level 7 Exotic Beast, humans only sent out a team of ordinary soldiers. Or rather, they were not ordinary. Their physical fitness had reached the level of a Level 2 or even Level 3 Martial Artists.

If this was before the rise of martial arts, these people could be called the elites of the elites

Every one of these soldiers was equipped with powerful firearms, and they fired wildly at the seven-legged Blade Mantis. However, when the fierce firepower hit the seven-legged Blade Mantis, it was like sprinkling jelly beans. It did not have the slightest bit of power. In the end, even the sound of firing changed. It became a da da da sound, like the sound of a toy gun, with a deep sense of powerlessness.

Beast! A brave soldier in the video suddenly roared and rushed toward the mantis with a pile of bombs. He succeeded. He successfully arranged for his body to fall in front of the seven-legged Blade Mantis. But he also failed. Because the bombs on his body had already been detonated, not a single spark jumped out until his death.

Click

The video stopped abruptly. Professor Xu pressed the pause button.

This is a precious video from before the first year of martial arts Professor Xu placed his hands on the podium and looked down at the audience with his not-so-tall figure. He said calmly, Now, do you know what the rules are?

The entire classroom was silent. All the freshmen were silent. At this moment, some parts of their worldview were collapsing, but also quietly being rebuilt. Lu Sheng could not help but sigh in his heart. These peoples reactions were exactly the same as his when he first learned the truth.

Lu Sheng had this question in his heart a long time ago. Later, he found the answer after the Fireseed Repository was upgraded for the first time.

Exotic beasts that invaded the world would more or less carry some aura from the other world. And these auras were the culprits that made human firearms lose their original brilliance. The stronger the exotic beast, the stronger the force field that distorted the rules around it, and the wider the range.

Even nuclear bombs could not detonate around it and would only turn into a piece of scrap metal. This situation became more serious in the later stages of martial arts civilization. The black fog that represented the rules of the other world shrouded the earth. Within the area shrouded by the black fog, the effectiveness of human technology was greatly reduced. The black fog was so dense that even lighting up an electric lamp was a luxury.

This was an invasion of the rules. Therefore, humans ten thousand years after martial arts would only choose to launch survival exploration spaceships into the starry sky at this late stage. It was not that they did not want to, but that their technology was completely suppressed. In such a difficult environment, development was naturally twice the effort for half the purchase.

Or it could be said that. Humans ten thousand years later had never given up hope of winning this war, until They were truly at the end of the road They had no choice but to seek the last way out and sow the fireseed

Its not that we chose martial arts, its that martial arts chose us. If we want to survive the invasion of the exotic beasts, we can only rely on the power of martial arts, Professor Xu said.

Professor, since our firearms are affected by the rules of this world, will the exotic beasts not be affected when they enter our world?

At this time, a girl with the temperament of a top student with calm eyes stood up and asked.

Good question. Professor Xu praised, but then he said, Unfortunately, I cant answer your question. I also want to know the answer. Maybe the answer is right in front of us, but we havent found it yet

What do you mean, professor?

Professor Xus eyes under the thick glasses were as cold as ice without any warmth.

What I mean is, maybe these exotic beasts have been affected by the rules. Maybe they were originally stronger, but now their strength has been weakened. Or maybe, they were just like this Professor Xu picked up the chalk in his hand and gently placed it on the projection screen.

The ferocious face of the giant seven-legged mantis was fixed on the screen.

A small insect that we can crush at any time, after being magnified by the rules, became the giant monster we see now.

Everyone was stunned. Someone murmured.

This is not fair

(Thanks for Atoloc123As support!!!)

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Yes, it is indeed not fair. Professor Xu put down the chalk and sighed softly. In an inexplicable tone, he said, In this world, there are many things that are not fair. This is the lesson I'm going to talk to you today. I hope it will be a little helpful for you to choose cold weapons and for your future path of martial arts. Thank you. Class dismissed.

Professor Xu took off the glasses on his face, wiped them with a handkerchief, then put away the courseware and walked to the door.

The bell rang, indicating the end of class. The huge lecture hall was silent for a long time. Everyone was immersed in the content of Professor Xu's lecture. They were shocked and could not calm down for a long time. A few minutes later, the classroom was buzzing with excitement.

This is too ridiculous. I can accept that the exotic beasts are strengthened by the rules, but how can such a small mantis become a Level Seven Master? Don't you think so, Brother Sheng? Lin Ze muttered to Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng did not answer. He was still thinking about what Professor Xu had said. He was in control of the Fireseed Repository and the crystallization of ten thousand years of martial arts civilization. He knew more than Professor Xu. However, what Professor Xu had just said had given Lu Sheng some inspiration and made him think deeper.

If the invasion of the exotic beasts is really a product of the amplification of the rules, then

Just a swarm of mindless insects stumbling into the lower world, like Gulliver stumbling into the Lilliputian world

This was not impossible. Lu Sheng had seen similar movies in his previous life. When a higher order creature invaded a lower order world, even an ant could destroy the world.

if the origin of the human crisis is an insect. Then, could the reason for the demise of mankind be because A real invasion of intelligent beings from another world?!

A scene appeared in Lu Sheng's mind. If an ordinary person stood in front of an ant nest and sprinkled some water, it would become a world-destroying flood in the eyes of the ants. If he threw down a few stones, the same would be seen as meteorites falling from the sky. In fact, the disparity between high and lower order worlds was much greater than this.

If an intelligent being from a higher order accidentally discovered our little paper world, and became interested in it and began to throw things into it for fun. In the end, they even did it themselves. Then the fall of human civilization is completely possible. Then, the difficulty of saving human civilization will be far beyond my imagination.

At this moment, Lu Sheng's heart was filled with confusion. This was no longer a matter of taking ten thousand steps back. He could grit his teeth and throw out all the things in the Fireseed Repository in one go.

It was difficult, very difficult. He could hardly see the way forward, and there was no hope.

Lu Sheng quickly calmed down. There was no value in worrying now. What he could do was to continue to strengthen himself, step by step, and uncover this mystery little by little. Perhaps, when his authority was raised to a certain level, the Fireseed Repository would tell him the real answer.

The short break between classes was soon over, and an unfamiliar person who looked like a lecturer walked into the classroom.

My name is Jiang Weiye, and I'm the chief counselor in charge of this batch of freshmen. I'm sorry to meet everyone for having met you for the first time since school started. It was mainly because of some other matters keeping me

Looking not much older than the freshmen, the young man in his twenties spoke in a flat tone on the podium. Lu Sheng smelled a faint scent of blood and medicine from him. He remembered that on the day of the entrance ceremony, the chief counselors' seat on the podium was indeed empty. It was just that the seat was a little remote and no one had noticed it.

Actually, it's not too late. After all, cold weapons are the real content of everyone's four years of university. In the future, if you have any problems, you can come to me at any time. Please remember my contact number.

The young man named Jiang Weiye wrote a string of numbers on the blackboard, and then enlarged some pictures on the screen through the projection screen. These were pictures of cold weapons.

Knives, swords, spears, halberds, whips, hammers Almost all the cold weapons one could think of were included, and there were also some new cold weapons that Lu Sheng had never even heard of. There was a large paragraph of text below each picture of a cold weapon.

Jiang Weiye said, Next, I will briefly explain the advantages and disadvantages of each cold weapon. During this time, you can combine what Professor Xu said in the last class with your own talents and preferences, and decide what type of cold weapon you want to major in.

If you decide to report to me before the end of this class, then you will have three days of trial time. In these three days, if you feel that your weapon is not suitable for you, you can come to me at any time to change. Simply put, in these three days, you can take any cold weapons class you want. But after three days, if you want to change Jiang Weiye paused, then said, Its not that you cant, its just that its very troublesome, and I dont recommend it. Okay, now Ill start with the first cold weapon

Jiang Weiye explained the cold weapons to the freshmen one by one according to the slides and videos. Lu Sheng listened carefully. He had already chosen his main weapon, the spear. But that didnt mean that he didnt need to learn other cold weapons.

The existence of the Absolute Martial Path meant that Lu Shengs future path was bound to be very different from that of ordinary martial artists.

That was a path

That was a path that everyone had to take, a path that no one could take.

Brother Sheng, are you really not going to tell me what kind of cold weapon youre going to choose? Lin Ze whispered to Lu Sheng, his eyes filled with hope and pleading. It wasnt that Lin Ze wanted to be such a lackey.

It was mainly because he thought that if he chose the same cold weapons major as Lu Sheng, he could ask Lu Sheng for help if he encountered any difficulties in cultivation in the future.

Lu Sheng thought for a moment, then replied, I havent decided yet. You go first.

Lin Zes face immediately turned bitter.

Jiang Weiye explained very quickly, stopping from time to time to answer the new students questions. In the midst of his explanation, Sage Martial Universitys heritage was revealed bit by bit.

Whether it was the mainstream cold weapons like sabers, swords, spears, halberds, axes, or the unpopular hammer, whip, sickle, hook, or even stab.

According to Jiang Weiye, as long as it was in the pictures, Seventh Sage Martial University could find you a qualified instructor to teach you. For the average martial arts university, this was something that was simply unimaginable.

For example, if you were born to use swords, but the martial arts university could only teach you the martial arts of cold weapons like sabers and swords. If you had no choice, you could only give up on using sword and choose the mainstream saber and sword as your weapon.

On a smaller scale, this was something that would affect your martial arts development for the rest of your life.

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On a larger scale, if you were on the battlefield and your cold weapon was not compatible with you, you would not be able to use your full strength. That was something that could cost you your life!

Jiang Weiye lectured for two full periods, almost two hours. Then, he took out a stack of forms and handed one to each student, instructing, Give me these forms in three days. Now, you can go to different cold weapon cultivation classrooms according to your preferences and decisions.

After that, he shut his mouth completely.

Lets go. Lu Sheng beckoned Lin Ze to stand up. Lin Ze was still looking at the forms in his hands when he raised his head with a blank expression.

Where to?

The Spear Path classroom. Lin Ze woke up with a start, a huge surprise appearing on his face. He felt as if he had suddenly found out that the goddess he had been secretly in love with for a long time was also in love with him.

Brother Sheng You really are my destined boss! Lin Ze recalled the first time he met Lu Sheng on campus, and he felt a sense of destiny. Looking at Lin Zes back as he excitedly followed Lu Sheng out of the classroom, a commotion immediately broke out in the classroom.

I heard it! Spear Path, Lu Sheng chose the Spear Path!

Attention, attention! Dont choose Spear as your major! Dont choose Spear!

In the classroom, the new students rushed to spread the news, their expressions serious and serious

The Cold Weapon Cultivation Classroom was located in the south of the campus. There were tall and lush trees everywhere, and the paths were as dense as a spiders web, connecting one small square after another.

As they passed by, they could hear shouting and the sound of cold weapons slicing through the air from time to time.

Lu Sheng brought Lin Ze to a stop as they passed by a sign that read Spear Training Hall (3).

It should be here.

Lu Sheng used his spiritual power to capture the small square where the sign pointed. There were many people standing there, each holding a spear.

Isn't this the Cultivation Classroom? It doesn't seem to be here on the map Lin Ze stared at the campus map on his phone and scratched the back of his head.

Let's go take a look first Lu Sheng strode towards the small square. Lin Ze naturally didn't say anything and quickly followed.

Only after mastering the Basic Spear Technique can the full power of Azure Python Strikes the Air be unleashed. Let me demonstrate it once

When Lu Sheng arrived at the small square, there was a middle-aged man with short hair and a crew cut. He was wearing a vest and had solid muscles and bones. He was teaching the students below. As he spoke, he began to brandish the spear in his hand.

The three-meter-long black spear, as thick as a fist, danced in the man's hand like a black python. The sound of something tearing through the air could be heard, as if a piece of fine silk was being torn apart. Suddenly, the man swung his hand. He swung the spear in his hand, and a dazzling white aura burst out from the tip of the spear. It exploded in the air with a bang. The sound was crisp and loud.

Visible white gusts of wind spread in all directions, and the students below were blown away by an invisible force, creating a path in the middle. At the end of the path stood a calm Lu Sheng and a horrified Lin Ze.

You two, what's going on? The middle-aged man put away his spear and asked Lu Sheng and Lin Ze.

Lu Sheng told him about the Cold Weapon Class. The middle-aged man nodded and said, Since you're new students, go pick a spear and stand there to watch. I'll test your constitution later to see if you're suitable to learn the spear.

Lu Sheng didn't say anything and turned his gaze to the side of the small square. There was an iron weapon rack, and the rack was filled with black spears. Now that he thought about it, Lu Sheng had never touched a real spear in real life. Now, the opportunity was right in front of him.

Lu Sheng walked toward the weapon rack. Other than Lu Sheng and Lin Ze, the rest of the students who were listening to the lesson at the Spear Dao Cultivation Square were all seniors. There were very few third-year students. Almost all of them were second-year students.

Lu Sheng's arrival attracted the attention of many people. Soon, there were people who recognized him.

It's Lu Sheng! I didn't expect him to choose a spear as his weapon!

Who is Lu Sheng?

This year's Martial Dragon Champion, the strongest freshman. Haven't you been surfing the school net for the past two days?

Is that him?

The older students whispered to each other, whispering to each other. Seeing that Lu Sheng had already returned with a spear, he immediately shut his mouth, but from time to time, he would turn his head and steal a few glances at him.

Lu Sheng's attention was completely focused on the spear in his hand. The body of the spear was made of a kind of solid wood that Lu Sheng had never seen before. It was as hard as iron, but also very elastic.

The tip of the spear was made of pure steel, but it had been ground flat. The spear felt light in his hand. It was probably because he had used too much strength.

Lu Sheng naturally didn't have high expectations for this kind of training spear. He held the spear in his hand and carefully explored every inch of its texture with his spiritual power. He carefully memorized the feeling of every inch of his palm touching the spear body, the weight of the spear, and so on.

This was what he had inherited from Zhang Lengxuan's memory. This step was called familiarizing himself with the spear. It was a way to quickly develop a tacit understanding between the user and the spear. During this time, the middle-aged man

had been teaching the older students spear techniques. Occasionally, he would call one or two older students to practice with him.

When he was almost done, the middle-aged man announced, Okay, you can all leave now. If you want to stay for more practice, you can too You two, come up.

The middle-aged man pointed at Lu Sheng and Lin Ze. The older students all turned to look at them. If it were any other time, at least half of the people would have left by now. But it just so happened that it was the first day of Lu Sheng's class. Everyone chose to stay and watch. No one left early. Lu Sheng walked up, spear in hand.

The middle-aged man said, My name is Yu Haibo. I'm in charge of the first to third year cold weapon spear techniques course

Lu Sheng had already sensed that the middle-aged man in front of him was full of vitality. He was already a peak Level 6 Martial Arts expert.

His entire aura was sharp, just like the big black spear in his hand.

Why don't you take out your spear and attack me first. Let me see your form.

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The middle-aged man said after introducing himself.

Obviously, he wanted Lu Sheng to go first. Lu Sheng didn't waste time. He held the spear in one hand and walked up to Yu Haibo.

The area around the two had already been cleared. The older students surrounded them. Some even took out their phones to secretly record videos. They probably wanted to upload them to the school network to earn some points later. Lu Sheng's face was calm. His eyes were like an unchanging ancient pool.

He held the spear in one hand, his posture straight. He seemed to have merged with the spear in his hand. His breathing was the link between the two.

Be careful, Master Yu.

Yu Haibo smiled and didn't say anything.

He, Yu Haibo, might not be a Master, but he had been immersed in the Dao of the Spear for decades. His spear skills had already reached the pinnacle of perfection. Even if a Master were to see him, they would still have to praise him.

Before Yu Haibo could finish his thoughts, he suddenly saw a flash of black light piercing through the white curtain. It quickly grew bigger in front of him. Yu Haibos pupils contracted. He instinctively raised his spear to defend

Clang Clang

Pah

After a few consecutive sounds of spears colliding, a big black spear fell to the ground, rolled a few times, and stopped.

Yu Haibos body stiffened. He stood in the same position. His neck was tense. Drops of sweat dripped from his temples. He saw a blunted spear tip quietly hovering three inches in front of his throat. The smooth tip of the spear emitted a piercing light. It made his scalp tingle. He felt like the top of his head was about to be ripped open.

The small square was so silent that you could hear a pin drop. Everyone stared at Lu Sheng, who was holding the spear with one hand and looking calm. They were all stunned. Some of the older students who were filming with their phones had their mouths wide open. They couldnt move at all.

Some of them didnt even hold their spears properly. They only reacted when the spear fell to the ground.

So you have some foundation Yu Haibo tried his best to make his expression and tone calm as he spoke slowly.

Lu Sheng nodded and stopped. The black spear returned to its hole like a black python. Before anyone could see it clearly, the spear was already in Lu Shengs right hand. It was as if it had never moved at all.

He was even more shocked.

I have. Sorry to offend you, Master Yu.

Yu Haibo waved his hand and smiled bitterly. He didnt say anything. His heart, however, was already surging with tempestuous waves.

Intricate realm!

His spear technique was at Intricate realm. Yet, Lu Sheng knocked his weapon out of his hand in less than three moves. If it was a battle of life and death, Yu Haibo would have been dead by now. His corpse would have turned cold.

What did this prove?

This proved that this new student who had only been in school for less than two days had a deeper understanding of spear techniques than he did.

At least advanced Intricate realm, maybe even

Mastery realm!

Yu Haibo didnt dare to think too deeply. He was afraid that it would affect his martial heart. If that happened, he would have no hope of becoming a Master.

How old was Lu Sheng?

How old was he?

Compared to Lu Sheng, he had wasted most of his life practicing spear techniques.

Actually Yu Haibo chose his words carefully. With a complicated expression, he said to Lu Sheng, You can already graduate from the cold weapon cultivation class. Your spear technique is already at the peak. What youre missing is actual combat You havent hurt anyone with a spear before, have you?

Lu Sheng shook his head. No.

He had killed many zombies in the dream world. He had never tried it in reality.

I can smell it. Yu Haibo said, You dont smell of blood. The best place for you to go now is the credit mission center and the Sage Martial Tower. Or, the cold weapon cultivation room is fine too. The more you let the spear see blood, the more youll have a different understanding.

Credit mission center Sage Martial Tower Cold weapon cultivation room

Lu Sheng noted down the three places Yu Haibo mentioned. Then, he said to Yu Haibo seriously, Thank you for your guidance, Teacher Yu.

Yu Haibo nodded with a complicated expression. That was the only thing he could point out. He had been a spear instructor at the Seventh Sage Martial University for so many years, but this was the first time he had met such a student.

Monstrous talent!

All sorts of mixed feeling were running through him.

Since Yu Haibo said he could graduate, Lu Sheng didnt say anything else. He put the training spear back and prepared to leave.

When he passed by Lin Ze, he patted him on the shoulder and said earnestly, Work hard. Actually, it doesn't matter if you choose a cold weapon major with me or not. Because I won't be able to accompany you. Take care.

With that, Lu Sheng left without looking back.

Lin Ze stood there with his mouth agape.

Now, in his heart, Lu Sheng was simply a god-like figure!

The moment Lu Sheng left, the older students who were stunned by what they saw suddenly burst into a burst of intense exclamations and discussions.

Credit Mission Hall, Sage Martial Tower, Cold Weapon Training (cultivation) Room

Lu Sheng recalled the campus map of the Seventh Sage Martial University and connected the three locations in his mind, outlining the shortest route. Lu Sheng was very satisfied with Spear Instructor Yu Haibos attitude towards him.

With his Level 4 Spear Technique, electing Spear Technique was just a formality for those credits. If he really had to listen to Yu Haibos lectures every day, it would be a pure waste of time.

Lu Sheng strolled on the campus. There were trees on both sides of the campus, and the flower beds were filled with blue and purple irises. However, most of them were wilted as this was not the season for them.

Occasionally, he would see a few hibiscus blooming. The pale pink flowers crowded the entire tree.

Lu Sheng stepped on the mottled shadows of the trees and walked forward. Three people, two guys and a girl, walked quickly towards him, discussing something attentively as they walked.

Bandages, hemostatic medicine, wound medicine, dry rations I have to prepare some of these. Who knows when they will come in handy.

There's no need. We don't have to go out into the wild for this mission.

What if that guy randomly finds a deep forest and burrows into it?

Lu Sheng spread out his spiritual power. His expression was calm, but he was actually listening to their discussion. These three seniors seemed to be preparing to capture someone and were discussing the preparations for the mission.

Lu Sheng only retracted his spiritual power when he heard that they had walked out of the range.

At this time, a library-like building appeared in front of him. The building's entrance had the words Seventh Sage Martial University Mission Management Center.

Lu Sheng's first destination. Lu Sheng swiped his student ID at the entrance and walked into the mission center. There was a lot of traffic in the central hall. Almost all of them were juniors and seniors.

This could be seen from all aspects.

Second-year seniors were still young and inexperienced. Third-year juniors were almost gone. Fourth-year seniors had the aura of a wily old fox.

(Thanks for Oddwaffles support!!!)

Chapter 208

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There were many windows in the central hall. A huge LCD screen hung in the middle. Mission information scrolled on the screen. It was a bit like a high-speed train station or an airport flight announcement. Many people stood below, looking and discussing at the same time.

Lu Sheng also walked up and blended into the crowd to check it out.

- *Class C Mission: Capture a Level 3 Martial Artist on the run. Homicide case. Kill if necessary.*

Mission Requirement: Level 4 Martial Artist and above.

Mission Reward: 500,000 cash, 5 academic credits

- *Class B Mission: Capture a Level 4 Martial Artist on the run. Homicide with accomplices. Kill if necessary.*

Mission Requirement: Level 4 Martial Artist or above with rich combat experience.

Mission Reward: 2 million cash, 20 credits (depending on the number of suspects killed).

- *Class A Mission: Capture a Level 5 Martial Artist on the run. Homicide (in possession of a weapon). Kill if necessary.*

Mission Requirement: Martial Artist of Level 5 or above, with rich combat experience and outstanding results in Cold Weapons Class. It is recommended to form a team of two or more people to complete the mission.

Mission Reward: 10 million cash, 50 academic credits

Class A mission Lu Sheng looked at it for a while and was puzzled.

Why are all the missions about capturing fugitives?

Next to him, a senior student with a red headband and a white basketball uniform turned his head to look at him. He said in surprise, Is this your first time taking on a mission? The entire morning will be filled with wanted missions. The exotic beast mission will be released in the afternoon. The other missions are at night.

After saying that, the senior student looked Lu Sheng up and down, and his expression became even more surprised.

Why do you look like a freshman? A freshman?

Lu Sheng looked at him and didnt say anything. He nodded to show that he understood.

He appeared under a window in a flash, and said to a girl who was staring blankly at a computer screen, I want to take on a mission.

The people in charge of taking on missions in the mission center were all students of the school. Most of them were sophomores.

The girl hurriedly glanced at Lu Sheng and quickly asked, Which one? Mission ?

Lu Sheng turned his head to look at the mission at the top of the screen, and reported the mission.

The girl tapped on the keyboard, and suddenly cried out.

Class AA Mission? Are you sure?

She turned her head and looked at Lu Sheng in surprise, as if she was waiting for Lu Sheng to say something like Oh, sorry, thats not right.

But she was disappointed.

Is there a mission higher than Class AA? Lu Sheng asked.

The girls expression suddenly became a little cold.

Student, I'm warning you. If you deliberately have come to make fun of me, I can report it to the school and deduct your academic credits.

Lu Sheng also frowned and asked, Why, isn't this the window for taking missions?

The girl sneered at him and pointed at the words on the computer screen. Mission requirements: Level 6 or above, full academic credits in Cold Weapon, strong combat ability. Do you meet these requirements?

Lu Sheng didn't waste time with her. He directly took something out of his pocket and slapped it in front of the girl. The girl glanced at it, and then her eyes almost popped out of their sockets. This was a very beautiful badge. Most of it was made up of silver, with golden patterns mixed in the middle.

In the middle of the badge, there was an exquisite 6.

A Level 6 Martial Artist badge.

Uh The girl picked up the badge and stared at it for a while. Then she looked up at Lu Sheng in disbelief and said, This is yours?

Lu Sheng's face was expressionless as he calmly stretched out his right hand.

Golden Qi rolled between his fair and slender fingers, flowing back and forth like liquid gold, dazzling brilliance flashing.

Do you want me to punch you?

The girl suddenly shivered. Looking at Lu Sheng's cold eyes, she suddenly felt a chill run down her back.

The mission also requires you to have full credits for your cold weapons major The girl braced herself and said.

Lu Sheng said calmly, Just an hour ago, my Spear Arts instructor Yu Haibo just acknowledged my completion and graduation from the class. I think the academic credits will be added up soon.

Oh The girl nodded stiffly and said, Then take out your student ID, I'll register it. Missions above Class A need to be approved by the school leaders. It's not something you can accept just because you want to. It's up to the school leaders to decide whether to give it to you or not.

Okay. Lu Sheng handed over his student ID without hesitation.

The girl took the student ID from Lu Sheng with both hands and looked at it carefully. Then she looked up at him in surprise.

You're Lu Sheng?

How long are you going to dawdle? Do you think I won't complain about you? Lu Sheng was really impatient.

The girl quickly shut up, and her fingers quickly typed on the keyboard. In less than half a minute, all the procedures were completed.

The mission center will send you a message or call the moment the review results are out. Please keep an eye on it.

The girl returned the student ID to Lu Sheng and said quickly. Lu Sheng nodded and didn't bother to say anything more to her. He grabbed the student ID and Level 6 Martial Artist badge on the windowsill and left. Ever since he came to the Jingdu Province, he had been carrying the martial artist badge on him. He didn't expect to use it here today.

When Lu Sheng left, the girl at the window immediately let out a sigh of relief.

Seeing that no one was coming, her face suddenly lit up with the fire of gossip. She called out to the seniors on the windowsill.

Quick, come here. Guess who I just received?

It's almost time to eat. Let's go to the Sage Martial Tower in the afternoon.

Lu Sheng left the mission center, took out his phone and glanced at it. He simply changed his direction and went to the cafeteria.

He didn't plan to go to the Cold Weapons Training (cultivation) Room today.

The spear that Xia Pingnan gave him hadn't arrived yet. Even if he went, he wouldn't be able to train. It would be a waste of time. What Lu Sheng didn't know was that on his way to the cafeteria, the posts about him on the school's website went viral again.

You're very talented. Among the freshmen I've taught, except for a few people, you're probably the most talented one to practice swordsmanship.

In a small square, Huo Dong, holding a saber in one hand, stood beside a dark-skinned middle-aged man with thick knuckles. He listened to the other party's generous praise and appreciation.

The surrounding freshmen all looked at him with envy and slight admiration.

Some people whispered.

Huo Dong is too scary. Its only been a few hours and hes already practiced the basic swordsmanship to this extent. Hes a monster!

Maybe hes already practiced it before. Hes learned it from his family

Bullshit, cant the instructor tell if hes held a saber before? Huo Dong doesnt have any calluses on his hands

Thats really awesome

Huo Dong listened to these words and felt that the confidence he had lost in his chest was slowly regaining.

He gently stroked the training saber in his hand.

The saber vibrated slightly, as if it was responding to him.

Chapter 209

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These people might not know, but my elemental control talent is metal!

Moreover, Huo Dongs control ability had already reached Level 2.

Metal control talent was not considered strong in the early stages of martial arts, but once it came into contact with cold weapons, it would immediately undergo a drastic change.

Every martial artist with metal control talent was a genius in cold weapons, without exception! They had an innate affinity with cold weapons that ordinary people could not compare to. At least with a little hard work, they could save a few years or even a dozen years of hard work for ordinary people.

A thousand miles in a day!

I can even feel the saber breathing in my hand Huo Dong whispered in his heart.

He gripped the hilt of the saber tightly. In his mind, he could not help but imagine a figure as strong as a demon, whose shadow covered the ground. This was a nightmare that he could not get rid of these few days. Previously, Huo Dong was extremely afraid of this figure. He could not help but tremble when he saw the other party.

But now Huo Dong took a deep breath. His eyes shone with a sharp light. He could cut off the other party's shadow with one slash

Fuck!

A cry of surprise interrupted Huo Dong's imagination. He subconsciously turned his head to look.

A freshman was holding a phone in his hand. His eyes were staring at the screen with an expression of extreme disbelief.

Lu Lu Sheng is really going to defy the heavens?!

Huo Dong was stunned.

What happened to Lu Sheng?

What did Lu Sheng do?

Soon, the freshmen began to show signs of giving up spreading out. It was not only the freshmen, but also the seniors. Everyone was the same. They first took out their phones and then exclaimed in shock and disbelief.

Huo Dong was full of doubts. He tucked his saber under his arm and quickly took out his phone. Huo Dong logged into the school network and saw several posts with seven or eight small flame icons at the top of the homepage.

Huo Dong's pupils constricted when he saw the title of the post.

[The strongest monster in history, graduating in 20 minutes, setting a new record in seven majors!] [Killing a cold weapon instructor in three moves. How strong is Lu Sheng's spear technique?] [Intricate realm spear technique? Mastery realm spear technique? Full analysis of Lu Sheng's strength, version 2.0!]

Huo Dong looked at the rapidly rising popularity of the posts and felt as if he could hear the thumping sounds of his own heart. He selected a post with a video and clicked on it.

The video began playing. Lu Sheng and another middle-aged man with a strong aura appeared. The two of them faced each other with spears, and then Lu Sheng attacked. The video was short, only a few minutes long.

Huo Dong's heart pounded as he watched the video, and it sped up as the video progressed. It got faster and faster. At the end of the video, when Lu Sheng knocked

the spear out of the middle-aged mans hand and pointed the spear at his throat The speed reached its peak, and his heartbeat became a single line.

Beep

Huo Dongs vision darkened and he almost fainted. His hand holding the phone trembled slightly, and the saber under his arm had already fallen to the ground. He was in a daze.

Huo Dong read the comments one by one.

Damn! The spear instructor, Yu Haibo, is a Intricate realm spear expert. His spear technique is superb, but he couldnt even last three moves from Lu Sheng? Im going blind!

This video must have been doctored. I dont believe it!

How old is Lu Sheng this year? His spear technique has already reached the Intricate realm? He must be a monster. Has he been practicing since he was in his mothers womb?

Is this the Martial Dragon Champion? Im stunned

Huo Dong felt as if something was collapsing in his heart. It was his first time attending a saber technique class, and he had mastered the basic saber technique in just a few hours. He had already been praised as a rare genius by the instructor. To think that he was still complacent and ambitious.

Who would have thought that the first time Lu Sheng attended a spear technique class, he would beat up the instructor ? He graduated on the spot!

This could no longer be described as an exaggeration, it was simply outrageous!

At this moment, Huo Dong only felt that the nightmare in his heart was rapidly expanding and spreading In the blink of an eye, it occupied the entire sky of his inner world.

In a spacious and flat courtyard, a slender and handsome young man was practicing his swordsmanship. His swordsmanship was swift and graceful, and there seemed to be wisps of cool breeze lingering around him.

White Qi flowed all over the young mans body and flowed to the tip of his sword like a snake flicking its tongue. All of a sudden, the young man shook his wrist. The white aura energy at the tip of the alloy sword suddenly shot out and hit a rockery seven or eight meters in front of him in the shape of a small half-moon.

The rockery instantly exploded into hundreds of pieces of gravel of different sizes. The floor was a mess. The young man sheathed his sword and stood properly, panting slightly. He walked to the side and picked up a white towel to wipe off the thin layer of sweat on his face. Then, he picked up a bottle of mineral water and slowly drank.

Yi Xuan, the power of your Autumn Slash is much greater than before. If that Xiao Lan comes to challenge you again, he might be defeated within a hundred moves.

A slender girl with a pretty face and a slender figure wearing a sports suit walked up with a smile.

The handsome young man swallowed the water in his mouth and said casually, Xiao Lan was defeated by me once. He is no longer in my consideration. My goal now is the top ten on the Seven Sage Ranking. Only they are qualified to be my opponents

With your current strength, you might already have the strength to enter the top ten on the Seven Sage Ranking. The girl said.

The handsome young man shook his head. If I can condense a trace of my own martial will, I might be able to enter easily. But now, it is too difficult

The girl comforted him. Who knows how many people are stuck at the chasm between Level 6 and Level 7. Even the top martial arts genius has to spend a lot of time here to find his true nature and find his true self. How can it be so easy to become a Master? Rather than saying it depends on talent, it depends more on luck

The handsome young man nodded, deeply agreeing.

Oh right, I found a very interesting new student today. Let me show you

The girl thought of something and took out her phone and handed it to the young man.

A new student who just entered the school a few days ago. In the first cold weapons class, he directly beat up the instructor

Oh?

The handsome young man's face showed some curiosity as he took the phone.

Chapter 210

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After watching the video, the young man's face couldn't help but show some emotion and amazement.

I fought with Yu Haibo before. His strength is considered strong among the cold weapon instructors. If you want to knock down the spear in his hand in three moves, without an advanced level of spear arts, it simply cant be done

Yu Haibo was too careless The girl sighed.

Yu Haibo was indeed careless, but it didnt affect the result too much. This new students attainment in spear arts is indeed higher than Yu Haibos

A Level 6 Martial Artists reaction speed was fast. This little bit of underestimation of the enemy, and he reacted in less than a second. If Yu Haibo had been fully focused, it was estimated that at most, he would have been defeated in three moves to five or ten moves.

This new student called Lu Sheng is very strong! His spear arts are at least at the advanced level of Intricate, or even the peak of Intricate not if hes in the Mastery Realm

The young man glanced at the comments below and shook his head in denial.

Too exaggerated, impossible! Even so, his face was full of complex emotions. One had to know that his swordsmanship was only at the intermediate Intricate realm, about the same level as Yu Haibo. Anyone who saw a person who was younger than them but stronger than them would not feel good in their heart.

The girl laughed and teased him. Youre the number one on the senior list. Seeing such a fierce junior, dont you feel any sense of crisis and urgency

The handsome young man had already broken free from his complex emotions at this moment, and the arrogance on his face returned.

You think Ive wasted my four years at the Seventh Sage Martial University? Realms are realms, and actual combat is actual combat. Not everyone is qualified to be my opponent. However, you can pay more attention to this Lu Sheng. Hes really a monster. Who knows when hell catch up

Okay!

The girl nodded and put away her phone. Immediately, a smile appeared on her face. She said to the young man, Are you done practicing? If youre done, you can accompany me to go shopping. You promised yourself

Okay, okay, okay The handsome young mans face was full of helplessness. Let me take a shower first.

In a huge martial arts cultivation room.

A young man with a bare upper body, revealing his bronze muscles, short hair like steel needles, and a fierce face was sitting cross-legged on a soft cushion in the middle of the cultivation room.

In front of the young man was a plate of bright red apples and a large cup of water.

He picked up an apple and used his right index finger to carve the three words Chen Yixuan on the apple. Then, he put it on the cup of water and pinched it hard. His large hand directly crushed the entire apple. The pale yellow juice slowly flowed out from between his fingers and flowed into the cup of water.

The young man pinched the apples one by one, and carefully carved the name Chen Yixuan on each apple before pinching it. It was as if he wasn't pinching an apple, but Chen Yixuan himself.

Suddenly, the young man's mobile phone rang. The young man picked up an apple and casually looked at the phone. Soon, his eyes narrowed as he stared at the phone screen, and his face gradually became serious. His gaze left the phone screen, and the young man was silent for a while. He put down the phone and focused his attention back on the apple in front of him.

But this time, the name he carved on the apple was no longer Chen Yixuan, but Lu Sheng! After crushing the apple named Lu Sheng, the young man grabbed the cup full of cloudy apple juice and said to himself with a slightly pious expression, Ten Chen Yixuan's and one Lu Sheng, how could I not ascend to heaven today? Chen Yixuan, just you wait. Sooner or later, I will crush your balls with my own hands! Then, I will represent the Seventh Sage Martial University and officially enter the top ten of the Seven Sage Ranking!

Gulp, gulp

After saying that, the young man drank the full cup of apple juice in his hand. The cloudy juice flowed down from the corner of his mouth and down his neck. It looked extremely disgusting

If one were to say that Lu Sheng's beating of the freshmen during the entrance ceremony was just a small fight between children to many of the senior students, a topic of conversation to pass the time when they were bored after a meal, and it was mainly for fun.

But now, Lu Sheng had officially entered the sights of some people. The short few minutes of the spear technique demonstration in the video was just for show, but what the experts saw was Lu Sheng's ridiculous spear technique cultivation.

Graduating with full credits in the cold weapons class and defeating the instructor of the cold weapons class These were two completely different concepts.

The former only meant that ones cold weapons mastery had been recognized by the instructor, and they were considered to have graduated. If they were allowed to go out on missions, they wouldnt be killed so easily. The latter meant that ones cold weapons mastery had surpassed the instructors!

The Intricate realm of spear technique was not that easy to reach. And what Lu Sheng showed was not just any Intricate realm. Coupled with his age and the time he entered the school Put together, it was truly shocking and horrifying.

Monster!

This was the first word that popped into the minds of many of the older students after watching the video.

The uproar on the campus net had no effect on Lu Sheng. He just wanted to finish his credits as soon as possible, graduate from the Seventh Sage Martial University, and enter a higher and bigger stage. This stage was not the Senior Ranking, nor the Seven Sages Ranking.

It was the Master realm!

The stage belonged to the Masters.

Lu Sheng walked out of the cafeteria and was about to go to the famous Sage Martial Tower. But his phone suddenly rang after he took a few steps.

Im Lu Sheng.

Okay.

Lu Sheng changed his destination and turned to the school gate. His steps were brisk and his face was calm. His eyes flashed with excitement and anticipation. The call just now was from a courier. The courier told him that Xia Pingnan had prepared a gift for him to ascend the dragon!

Mr. Lu Sheng, please show me your ID card. Valuable items must be signed by the person receiving it. Sorry

The courier wearing the Jingdu Logistics uniform said politely to Lu Sheng. Lu Sheng handed over his ID card. The courier glanced at it and took out a receipt for Lu Sheng to sign. Then he walked to the minivan behind him.

He carried a huge wooden box and walked to Lu Sheng with some difficulty. He smiled bitterly. To be honest, I really don't want to accept deliveries from martial artists like you. It's too heavy. Sometimes I can't even carry it by myself.

Lu Sheng smiled and took the wooden box from the courier with one hand. Without saying anything, he turned around and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

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The courier almost thought that he had seen a ghost in broad daylight. He swallowed his saliva, shook his head, and got into the car.

Breath of Wind! The pale golden wind lingered around Lu Sheng, eliminating the air resistance along the way. Lu Sheng's figure seemed to have completely merged with the wind. His speed was so fast that ordinary martial artists could not catch him. Some senior students walking on campus only saw a blur in front of their eyes. The wind swept past and their hair fluttered.

It seemed like something passed by quickly in front of his eyes. After looking around, it seemed like there was nothing. Lu Sheng flew all the way back to his dormitory.

The golden wind blew open the door of the villa and quickly closed it. When the wind stopped, Lu Sheng's figure appeared on the cushion in the middle of the martial arts room on the first floor. Lu Sheng stared at the big wooden box in his hand. He did not do anything.

The wooden box disintegrated on its own, and pieces of wooden planks and iron nails that connected the planks fell from above. Not long after, the contents of the wooden box were presented to Lu Sheng. There were five items in total. The spearhead and the four parts of the spear body.

Although Lu Sheng had already used his spiritual power to probe inside, he still couldn't help but feel excited and happy when these things were presented before him.

Naturally, he reached out and grabbed the gun body parts.

Ka ka

A few seconds later, a silver spear that was close to three meters long and half a fist thick appeared in Lu Sheng's hand. For ease of carrying, the body of the spear was disassembled.

The entire body of the spear was a beautiful silver-gray color, and it was covered with fine golden patterns. It gave off a luxurious and mysterious feeling. The spearhead was a crystal that Lu Sheng did not expect. It was polished from an unknown light red crystal. The sharpness of the tip far exceeded that of an ordinary iron spearhead. The degree of hardness was even more unimaginable.

Harder than diamond, but not as brittle as diamond!

Lu Sheng deduced, It should be some sort of rare crystal.

The moment Lu Sheng held the spear, his spiritual power had already penetrated into the body of the spear and began to cultivate his spear sense. He found that the silver-gray body of the spear was mixed with a large amount of dense iron and silver. There was also a special metal that was even rarer than both.

Dense Gold! It should be the more precious mithril (dense silver)! Lu Sheng was shocked. The price of dense gold was ten times more expensive than mithril. He estimated the cost of the entire spear body based on the dense iron, dense silver, and dense gold content in the body of the spear. The result was a figure that far exceeded his estimate.

Xia Pingnan's gift is a truly remarkable Lu Sheng picked up the instruction manual that was scattered on the ground and finished reading.

Only then did he understand the true significance of this gift that Xia Pingnan gave him

Flame Crystal Spearhead, special alloy dense iron mixed with dense silver, and a small amount of dense gold The figure that Lu Sheng estimated before was fiercely increased by a few times.

Quasi Level 7 Long Spear Red Crystal Dragon Pattern!

Red Crystal Dragon Patterned Spear!

Its spearhead was a genuine Grade 7 material. What dragged down the grade of the entire spear was the dense gold mixed into the body of the spear. If the body of the spear was changed, it would be a genuine Level 7 Long Spear.

A Master level weapon!

The gift from the provincial governor Xia Pingnan truly generous.

Lu Sheng took a deep breath and stood up with the spear in his hand. Wisps of red flames shot out from the pores on his skin and spread towards the body of the spear. Starting from the end of the spear.

The golden patterns on the silver-gray spear quickly lit up little by little, connecting to form a dazzling and beautiful dragon pattern. Under the contrast of the flames, it was like a real red fire dragon wrapped around the body of the spear.

When the golden flames climbed to the spearhead. The originally light red spearhead blossomed with a bright red light. It was as if a ball of raging flames was dancing on the spearhead.

Lu Sheng's eyes flashed, his body followed the spear. Even the illusion that was dragged out in the air brought with it a dazzling stream of flames.

It was like a +12 weapon effect, incomparably eye-catching.

Boom!

The Red Dragon Spear hit the Master level sandbag placed in the middle of the martial arts training room. The sandbag flew back and exploded in mid-air. The iron sand hidden inside, steel rings, and all kinds of resistance debris splashed everywhere, each with a red flame on it, like countless tiny meteors.

Boom boom boom-

The huge martial arts training room was in a mess in an instant. It was like a Level 10 flame tornado wreaking havoc.

Lu Sheng held the Red Crystal Dragon Pattern Spear and stood quietly in the middle of the martial arts field, his face calm.

It increased my combat power by at least 30%. Most importantly, the power of element control finally had a real way to use it. I no longer have to sit on the bench, jumping from the support position to the main position

Only now did Lu Sheng truly experience the power of the combination of elemental control and cold weapons. This power, even in the Master level, would be a great advantage and help. The significance of the Red Crystal Dragon Pattern Spear to Lu Sheng could be summed up in one word: Like a tiger given wings!

Previously, Lu Sheng was a little unsure of fighting against a real Master. Now, with a quasi-Level 7 Long Spear in hand, he was really confident that he could fight against a Master in a head-on battle.

Lu Sheng gradually withdrew his aura, the brilliant flame effect on the Red Crystal Dragon Pattern Spear also slowly dissipated. He glanced at the martial arts training room that was beyond recognition and thought to himself.

Ill ask the student office to clean it up later. If it doesnt work, Ill just move to another place. For cold weapon practice, this training room is a little small. What I need to do now is to familiarize myself with the spear and build a connection between the spear and myself

This was very important. A cold weapon that accompanied a martial artist all year round, had the same spirit, and had a soul was definitely not comparable to an ordinary cold weapon.

And to cultivate the soul of the Red Crystal Dragon Pattern Spear as soon as possible.

The method was simple.

A lot of practice.

And

To temper it with blood!

The blood here was not ordinary blood; it but the blood of a formidable enemies.

In other words, a battle. A real life and death battle.

Using other peoples flesh, blood, souls, and wills as food, crushing them to feed the shocking sharpness of ones own weapon. Just as Yu Haibo, the spear instructor, said, there was a big difference between a martial artist who had seen blood and a martial artist who had never seen blood.

Lu Sheng did not waste any time.

He immediately grabbed the Red Crystal Dragon Pattern Spear and began practicing.

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Because the martial arts training room was destroyed anyway, he simply did not bother to move to another place, so he became more and more unscrupulous. That night, until the dawn of the second day, one could vaguely see the red light flashing and the flames rolling, accompanied by the sound of the air being torn apart. It was as if in Lu Shengs residence he had raised a real fire dragon!

The next day, the sun was blazing. Lu Sheng stood on the balcony on the third floor, holding the spear in one hand, looking up at the sky, his eyes looking straight at the sun.

When tears fell from his eyes, and the outline of the sun in his mind became clearer, Lu Sheng stopped practicing.

The breakthrough last time made my crystal figure take a big step forward. Now I can look at the sun at ten o'clock in the morning. Soon, the outline of the sun will be completely formed, and that will be the time when I officially break through to the Master Realm Lu Sheng thought as he walked down from the third floor.

He did not let go of the Red Crystal Dragon Patterned Spear for the whole night. Half of it was because he really liked it, and he could not bear to let go of it. The other half was to familiarize himself with the feeling of the Red Crystal Dragon Patterned Spear. After one night, the effect was obvious.

Now, Lu Sheng held the Red Crystal Dragon Patterned Spear, and there was a sense of kinship between them.

Lu Sheng took out the backpack he brought with him when he entered the school and opened the Red Crystal Dragon Patterned Spear, but he still could not fit it in.

He looked around the house and found that the express delivery box that contained the Red Crystal Dragon Patterned Spear yesterday also came with a dark blue weapon cloth. This weapon cloth was also special. It could be used to wipe the body and the tip of the spear, and maintain the spear.

When out, it could be used to store weapons. According to the instructions in the manual, the dismantled spear was packed properly, and it looked quite beautiful in his hand. It was not as cumbersome as Lu Sheng had imagined.

After packing up the weapon, Lu Sheng quickly left the house. He did not hide his strength, and went straight to the Sage Martial Tower.

I still have to register and wait in line for the notice?

Inside the towering Sage Martial Tower, a tall and handsome young man stood in front of the window with a frown. He was holding a dark blue bag with one hand.

Of course. Do you know how many people apply to enter the Sage Martial Tower every day?

Inside the window, a woman in her thirties with delicate skin looked at Lu Sheng speechlessly and said, There are only thirty rooms in the Sage Martial Tower. Only thirty people can enter at a time. You're a student of the Sage Martial University, so you have twenty spots to apply for. The martial artists outside all have to go to the Martial Arts Association to apply for ten spots. You'll be lucky if you get one in half a year

Lu Sheng didnt expect that entering the Sage Martial Tower would be so troublesome.

How long do I have to wait?

It depends on how long the people inside can last.

The woman glanced at the form on the computer screen. She thought for a moment and said, There are more than two hundred students before you. If youre fast, three to five days should be enough.

Lu Sheng was silent for a moment, then nodded.

Okay, I got it. Then please let me know when its my turn.

Thats my duty. But I have to remind you that youd better come here within ten minutes after receiving the notice. Otherwise, youll have to wait for three people before its your turn again.

Lu Sheng nodded and walked out of the Sage Martial Tower with his weapon bag. After he walked out of the Sage Martial Tower, he turned his head and looked up. The towering Sage Martial Tower reached into the clouds. Looking up closely, one could feel its transcendence and majesty. The Sage Martial Tower was much bigger than he imagined.

The base was almost as thick as four or five buildings put together. Each floor had thirty martial arts training rooms. The number of rooms decreased as one went up. The entire tower was in the shape of a triangle.

Lu Sheng spread out his spiritual power and could clearly sense a vast and solid will coming out of the tower, like a sword soaring into the sky.

In Lu Shengs spiritual sense, the entire Sage Martial Tower was glowing, like a huge fluorescent pillar.

This is the power of Martial Will. Its a terrifying and extremely powerful Martial Will

Lu Sheng had never seen something like it before. Compared to this will, the Martial Will in his mind was like a firefly compared to the moon. The light was incomparable.

Although the Master Will in my mind isnt complete, the difference is simply too great. Is the gap between a Level 7 Master and a Level 9 Martial Sage really that big? Lu Sheng exclaimed.

Facing the Sage Martial Tower, he felt as if he was looking up at a mountain.

Forget it, there's no rush. Lu Sheng's excitement after obtaining the Crimson Crystal Dragon Patterned Spear calmed down after learning that the Sage Martial Tower had entered the queue. The more precious a resource is, the more people will need it. It's normal. Nurturing the soul isn't something that can be done in a day. If I'm too hasty, I might get half the result with twice the effort. Haste makes waste.

Previously, he was like a child who had just gotten his favorite toy and couldn't wait to take it everywhere to play. Now, he had calmed down again.

Since the Credit Mission had yet to be approved and he had to queue up at the Sage Martial Tower, there was only one place left for Lu Sheng to go: the weapon training room.

If I can't even go to the cold weapons training room, then I might have to go back to the dormitory to practice. Lu Sheng thought as he picked up his weapon bag and headed for the cold weapons training room.

It's full for now. The administrator in charge of the cold weapons training room finished checking the computer and said helplessly to Lu Sheng.

He pointed at the few benches placed in the hall of the cold weapons training room and suggested, "Why don't you sit down and wait for a while? There should be a room available soon."

Lu Sheng's face was calm, but countless black lines were rising in his heart.

It really was Murphy's Law.

Did he have to admit that he was unlucky?

The cold weapons training room was also full!

Since when did the Seventh Sage Martial University have so many students?

Didn't they occupy as much as 100 acres per person? Lu Sheng's right hand tightened on the weapon bag. He took a deep breath and said calmly, "Forget it, I'll come back tomorrow."

That works too.

The administrator nodded. "Remember to come early tomorrow. It's emptiest around seven or eight in the morning."

Lu Sheng walked out of the door of the cold weapons training room and looked at the weapon bag in his hand that he hadn't opened after running around all morning. He smiled wryly.

(Thanks for WBNZeros support!!!)

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He shook his head and prepared to return to the dormitory.

Hey, Lu Sheng, wait up. Just then, someone called Lu Sheng's name from behind. Lu Sheng turned around and saw the training room administrator he had just talked to run up to him, panting.

Someone came out right after you left, so I thought I'd come out to see if you were still there. Good thing you didn't go too far. Lu Sheng looked at him with a bit of surprise.

You know me, don't you? The training room administrator chuckled and took out his phone and waved it around.

Before you came, I just saw your video on the campus network.

Okay

Thank you. Lu Sheng thanked the administrator seriously.

It's nothing. The administrator waved his hand generously and led Lu Sheng back to the hall of the training room. After he finished the formalities, he took out something that looked like a room card and handed it to him.

Training room number eight, it's the fourth room on the left inside.

The administrator smiled at Lu Sheng and said, I saw the comments in the video talking about you so fiercely, but I didn't expect you to be so polite in person. Sure enough, seeing is believing.

Lu Sheng didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He thanked him again and walked inside. He found the fourth room on the left and swiped the card to enter. What appeared in front of Lu Sheng was a rather spacious room. It was empty inside, with nothing in it. The five walls of the room were covered with tiny holes, like a beehive.

Lu Sheng remembered the agility training room he had entered in the Prodigy Training Camp. It was almost similar.

Deep in thought, he had a rough idea of the cold weapon training method. Lu Sheng took off his shoes and walked barefoot into the training room.

The first phase of cold weapon training is about to begin. Please get ready.

A pleasant mechanical voice rang out in the room. Lu Sheng unhurriedly opened the weapon bag and assembled it in less than a second. With the red crystal dragon tattoo in his hand, Lu Sheng's entire aura changed. He became more confident, more high-spirited, sharper, and sharper!

Beep

Along with the sound of a notification, bean-sized iron beads suddenly shot out from the five walls of the room. Lu Sheng's eyes were calm as he moved with the spear. Inside the training room, a fire dragon roared. The iron balls turned red in the flames, and then shattered under the vibration of the Gang Qi attached to the spear.

Lu Sheng's long spear swept out, and the iron beads that flew out from his body were instantly swept away.

Training has ended. Result: 20% completion of the first phase.

Uh

Lu Sheng was stunned, a look of astonishment on his face.

Had he failed?

He didn't know what had gone wrong.

Ever since Lu Sheng had received the legacy of ten thousand years of martial arts, the word failure had rarely appeared in his dictionary. He carefully scanned the room with his spiritual power and finally found the reason on a notice posted at the entrance of the room.

So, its not allowed to use any means other than ones own physical strength, including Gang Qi, elemental energy, and so on Lu Sheng thought for a moment and understood.

That's right. If I could use Gang Qi and a weapon to sweep away a large area, the training would be completely meaningless. The training of skills can only be done with physical strength.

Understanding the key point, Lu Sheng reset the first phase of the training. Soon, a large number of iron balls shot out from the holes in the wall again. This time, Lu Sheng's eyes were as calm as still water as he wielded the spear with his physical strength.

His BQV was increasing every day, and he had long stepped into the range of a Level 6 Martial Artist. His BQV alone could reach a combat strength of a million. Coupled with the superb quality of the Red Crystal Dragon Patterned Spear, it was a piece of cake for

him to smash a few solid iron balls. The difficult part was how to smash all of them without missing a single one.

The silver-gray spear danced in the air like a nimble Spirit Snake. The smear of crimson at the tip of the spear was the Spirit Snakes tongue. Lu Sheng moved his arms, and his streamlined muscles expanded and contracted under the drive of his powerful arm strength. The Red Crystal Dragon Patterned Spear transmitted a continuous wave of vibrations.

The iron balls that flew out from the holes in the wall were crushed by the terrifying vibrations before they could even touch the spear. They fell to the floor in clusters of iron shavings.

In a few breaths time, the first wave of iron balls was over. Then came the second wave.

Hmm? Lu Sheng had thought that the second wave would still be iron balls, and that the speed and number of iron balls would increase. But to his surprise The balls that were shot out this time were light as a feather. They were actually made of wood.

A thought flashed through Lu Shengs mind, and he seemed to understand something.

As expected, the cold weapons training room trains martial artists skills. It tests ones use and control of weapons. Thats why Qi-shield isnt allowed

When iron balls turned into wooden balls, it seemed that their lethality and speed had decreased, and the difficulty had decreased. But in reality, it was the opposite. The training required the trainer to hit each ball with a cold weapon to pass. However, the lighter the bead, the harder it was to achieve this.

Why?

Because when a weapon slashed through the air, it would cause air to move along with it. If something was too light, it might be blown away by the wind from your saber, sword, or spear before you could even stab it. Even if it was not blown away, its trajectory would change, and it would become irregular. The difficulty would instantly increase.

So, its described in the wuxia novels in my previous life. Plucking flowers and flying leaves, cutting water with a saber Its the same principle. This is not a training of strength, but the ultimate control of strength. Its the pinnacle of skills!

Lu Shengs eyes suddenly opened up, and he suddenly felt that this so-called cold weapons training room had become interesting.

In the cultivation room, a figure was like a dragon. The long spear in his hand danced like a snake, accurately shattering all the beads in the air. In the room, countless objects were piled up and scattered, forming a thick layer of garbage on the floor of the room.

With Lu Sheng as the center, the circular area with the span of his arm and the length of his spear as the radius was as clean as before. Not even a speck of debris could be seen.

It was like an oasis in a garbage dump, quite strange.

The shadows of the spear weaved, forming a semicircular silver-gray barrier. Any object that attempted to enter the barrier would be shattered and destroyed.

Lu Sheng's figure and the shadows of the spear in his hand were extremely fast, but there was no sound of it breaking air. In the room, only the sound of objects shooting out from the round hole in the wall and the slight sound of objects shattering could be heard.

It was as if the area around Lu Sheng was a pure vacuum.

The contrast between the extreme noise and the extreme silence, the extreme speed and the extreme slowness, presented an extremely visually and auditorily impactful scene. Unfortunately, no one saw it.

Phew

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The shadows of the spear that were extremely fast suddenly disappeared. Lu Sheng's figure reappeared in the center of the room. He exhaled slowly. His long breath blew a small whirlwind in the room, blowing the garbage debris on the floor.

At this time, Lu Sheng was naked from the waist up. His muscles moved up and down as he breathed. Sweat slowly flowed down the crevice between his muscles. Before it fell to the ground, it was evaporated into white steam by Lu Sheng's body temperature, rising in wisps.

Lu Sheng tilted his head and looked at the Red Crystal Dragon Patterned Spear in his hand. The feeling of blood connection was becoming more and more obvious.

In the short few hours of cultivation in the cold weapon training room, the rapport between him and the Red Crystal Dragon Patterned Spear had increased rapidly and explosively.

At this rate of progress, it would not be long before he could completely cultivate the spear sense and smoothly enter the next soul cultivation stage.

During the training, Lu Sheng also opened his eyes to the so-called weapon cultivation mode.

From the iron beads at the beginning, to the wooden beads, plastic beads, water beads, popcorn, foam and even down[feather]. He didn't know how the person who invented the weapon training room could come up with so many nonsensical things in his head. But the effect was obvious.

It's no longer as simple as just controlling the power of the cold weapon to not leak out. It also includes the control of the body's strength, in all aspects

It was impossible for an ordinary person to achieve such a feat without decades of hard work.

But to me, who has Level 4 spear techniques and inherited the memories of two great Martial Masters, all I need to do is to develop this part of my body's abilities...

Even so, Lu Sheng almost failed several times along the way.

Lu Sheng received Zhao Lengxuans Spear Dao Inheritance after he had advanced to Level 4. At that time, his inner strength had already transformed into qi. His strength had increased too quickly, and he had never had the opportunity to control his own strength to such an extent. This time, Lu Sheng had benefited greatly!

He felt as if there was an invisible iron pick fiercely knocking on his head a few times, stabilizing all the unstable parts of his body and strengthening his martial arts foundation.

A machine, even if it has certain functions, will rust if it is not used for a long time. Im like this machine now Lu Sheng had absorbed too many memories and techniques in the dream world. Sometimes, if he did not force himself into a certain situation, he would not know how strong he was.

Lu Sheng now had a clear understanding of his own body, as if he knew it like the back of his hand. The fist techniques that had been stuck at the Mastery level for a long time were climbing up, and the bottlenecks of many other martial arts were loosening.

The second form of the Absolute Martial Path was beckoning to him. Moreover, Lu Sheng had a vague feeling. This kind of improvement in pure skill would be of great benefit to him when he advanced to a Master.

Hm? Why hasnt the next stage of training started?

Lu Sheng waited for a long time. He waited until his body temperature had dropped and the sweat on his body had dried, but the next stage of training still had not started. He walked over to take a look and realized.

All five stages of training in the weapon training room had been completed. He had been too engrossed in his thoughts to hear the sound of a notification just now, and had not heard it at all.

There are only five stages?

Lu Sheng felt a little regretful and wanted to continue. But he had no choice but to end it here.

From now on, Ill practice it once a day until it has no effect on me Lu Sheng casually picked up the T-shirt on the ground and put it on. Then, he removed the red crystal dragon pattern and wrapped it in a cloth.

Then, he opened the door of the cultivation room and walked out.

Its full again? Ive been here for three days and its been full. Are you kidding me? A girl carrying an alloy saber wrapped in cloth stood in front of the window and said with a frown.

The chubby administrator had a helpless look on his face.

Its no use shouting at me. There are only a few cultivation rooms in total. You can go and suggest to the school leaders to build a few more

If I had that ability, I wouldnt need to come to the schools cultivation room The girl carrying the saber muttered as she walked out.

Theres no space in the Sage Martial Tower, and theres no space in the cultivation room. How unlucky

At this time, a handsome boy carrying a dark blue weapon bag walked out of the hall. His hair was wet, and it was obvious that he had just exercised a lot.

Hey, hey Seeing the handsome boy walk out, the administrators eyes lit up and he reached out to stop the girl.

Dont go yet, dont go yet. Youre lucky that someone just came out.

He turned and asked Lu Sheng, Youre leaving, right?

Lu Sheng nodded and returned the room card to the administrator.

The administrator handed the card back to the girl carrying the saber who had just returned. Training room no 8.

The girl was pleasantly surprised, and even found Lu Sheng more pleasing to the eye. She patted him on the shoulder and said, Thank you, classmate. Then, she quickly walked in the direction of training room no.8.

Lu Sheng glanced at the girl and then looked away.

The administrator took his student ID to register the return of his card and chatted with him.

How did it feel to be in a training room for the first time?

Lu Sheng thought for a moment, then answered seriously: I gained a lot.

Keep working hard. The further you go in the training, the more you'll gain.

The administrator handed him the student ID with a smile.

Lu Sheng was too embarrassed to say that he had already passed, so he thanked the administrator and left the center of the training room.

At the same time, the girl carrying the saber was excitedly swiping her card to enter training room no. 8 that Lu Sheng had just come out from.

My luck was just right, I picked up a loophole Haha The girl was talking to herself, her eyes filled with joy and joy. But when the door opened and she saw the scene inside, she was stunned.

Oh my god

What kind of cultivation room was this? This was just a pile of garbage that hadn't been cleaned up in a few days.

Thinking of Lu Sheng who had just given her the cultivation room, she originally had a good impression of Lu Sheng, but now it had turned into an extremely bad impression.

How can there be such a sloppy person in this world! Are all boys so unkempt?

The girl was going crazy. Her eyes swept across the floor of the room. What did she see? Cotton wool, wood shavings, dirty water, feathers there was even popcorn.

That guy is still eating popcorn in the training room?!

The girl couldn't take it anymore. She reached out and slammed a button on the wall. Instantly, suction holes appeared on the floor of the room and began to clean up the garbage on the floor.

Whats the difference between this and not flushing the toilet after using the toilet?! He looks so clean, but hes actually a king of garbage. It must have been hard on him to create so much garbage in such a small training room the girl thought bitterly.

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It wasnt the first time she saw someone who didnt flush the toilet after using the toilet, but it was the first time she saw someone who pooped so much in the toilet.

Today's really an eye-opener!

The girl looked at the rapidly decreasing garbage on the floor of the room and was already prepared to curse Lu Sheng's entire family. But at this time, she suddenly realized something.

Right, how did he manage to create so much garbage in just a few hours? The training room doesn't allow anything other than cold weapons to be brought in.

Not even a bottle of water was permitted.

Then, where did all the garbage in this training room no. 8 come from, it was very strange.

Only during the training process can there be garbage. The girl quickly shook her head, impossible, to create so much garbage, unless his training progress has reached a very high level.

Thinking of this, the girl suddenly froze. She mysteriously jumped in front of the control screen on the wall. Her index finger flew, quickly tapping on the screen. Soon, the result of the previous trainer was pulled up by her.

Completed all five stages of cold weapon training

Buzz-

This line of words jumped in front of the girl's eyes, and the girl's brain suddenly buzzed.

In an instant it was as if there was an electric current flowing through her body. She felt her scalp go numb. Goosebumps appeared all over her body.

The progress of all five stages of cold weapon training.

There are five stages to cold weapon training?!

This was the first thought that came to the girls mind.

She usually practiced the first stage of cold weapon training. Some people around her had entered the second stage, and she had also seen screenshots of the progress of the third stage posted by some big shots on the school website.

But the fifth stage Not to mention seeing it, she had even heard about it

She had never even thought that there would be such a level! The third stage was already a realm that could only be reached when ones cold weapon mastery reached the Intricate realm.

The fifth stage

Did that mean one had to be in the Mastery realm or even above the Mastery realm? The girls mind was muddled.

Not to mention the students of Sage Martial University, even those cold weapon instructors who had been studying weapon mastery for decades might not be able to reach this level. Perhaps only a Master or even a Grandmaster in the university could do it.

The more the girl thought about it, the more she came back to her senses.

She slapped her head hard.

Silly, that guy looks younger than me. How could he have anything to do with a Master or Grandmaster ?

Lu Sheng's face flashed across the girls mind. He gave her the impression of a freshman. She felt like she had seen him somewhere before, but she could not recall where.

Fuck, the system must be wrong! The girl subconsciously knocked on the display screen in front of her twice. She did not expect to use so much force that her two punches shattered the display screen.

Beep, beep, beep

The display screen blurred for a moment and made a piercing sound. Then, with a click, the screen turned black. This time, the girl was completely dumbfounded. She turned to look at the floor of the training room that had been completely cleaned. For a moment, she could not even figure out whether what she had just seen and experienced was real or a dream.

When Lu Sheng returned to his residence, the first thing he did was to take out a vial of Golden Dragon Saliva from the fridge and gulp it down. He felt the medicinal effect of the Golden Dragon Saliva (c184) diffusing in his body. The boiling heat spread everywhere, and the physical strength he had consumed in the cold weapon training room was quickly restored.

He sat down cross-legged and began to practice the movements of the second stage of the Stellar Body Refining Techniques Immortal Golden Body.

When the medicinal effect of the entire vial of Golden Dragon Saliva was completely absorbed, Lu Sheng opened his eyes. There was a hint of surprise in his eyes.

The excavation and tempering of the pinnacle of the technique had allowed him to reach a whole new level of control over his own physical strength. Unexpectedly, the cultivation of the Stellar Body Refining technique had also improved because of this.

This time, the effect of the second stage of the Immortal Golden Body was twice as good as usual. He could clearly sense that many subtle parts of his body that had not been tempered before were being stimulated, awakened, and participated in this cultivation.

At this rate, the second stage of the Immortal Golden Body will probably be completed in less than half of the time I expected. Perhaps it will be completed before I officially become a Master.

Lu Sheng was excited. He stood up and took out the Red Crystal Dragon Patterned Spear to practice.

The people from the school administration office hadn't had time to repair the Martial Arts Training room that he had destroyed yesterday, so he cherished the few moments where he could do whatever he wanted.

Fortunately, what Lu Sheng was practicing now was pure technique. He controlled his strength to the limit and did not cause any cruel secondary damage to the poor martial arts training room.

From that day onwards, Lu Sheng's life fell into a routine.

Every morning, he would wake up and practice the Crystal Contemplation Method. Then, he would go to class, mainly on the study of exotic beasts. At noon, he would go to the cafeteria for lunch. In the afternoon, he would go to the Sage Martial Tower to check on the queue.

Then, he would go straight to the weapons training room and go through the five stages of the training from beginning to end.

At night, he would come back to practice the Stellar Body Refining Technique, Natural Breathing Technique, and Crystal Contemplation. When he was tired, he would enter the dream world to cut grass and find a Master-level zombie to practice with.

Lu Sheng, who did not need to attend the Cold Weapons class, had much more free time than the other freshmen. His strength also advanced by leaps and bounds in this regular and fulfilling life, transforming day by day.

All five stages of the Weapons Training Room have been completed.

Lu Sheng stood calmly in the middle of the training room with the Red Crystal Dragon Patterned Spear in his hand. His posture was straight, and his breath was steady and drawn out. Beside him, there was still the huge circular vacuum area. The only difference was that this circular area was rounder and more perfect than before.

Compared to before, Lu Sheng's temperament had also undergone a huge transformation. It was a kind of unpolished jade that had been washed clean of dirt and sand, and had undergone a metamorphosis.

Lu Sheng seemed to have changed nothing, but it was as if he had become a completely different person. Only Lu Sheng knew how much progress he had made in less than a week.

His BQV had increased by more than 3 times. His combat strength had also soared. Now, a casual punch could produce more than five times the combat strength from earlier. Even his Gang Qi had skyrocketed.

This was the result of settling down and solidifying his martial arts foundation.

Knowledge is the key to understanding. If it weren't for the weapons training room that inspired me, I wouldn't even know that there were so many loopholes, gaps, and flaws in my martial arts foundation. These loopholes and flaws seem insignificant now. But the further I go, the more obvious it will be. If I wait until I reach Level 7 or Level 8 it will be almost impossible to come back and make up for it.

Chapter 216

Lu Sheng knew very well the saying that a ten-thousand-foot-tall building was built from the ground, and a thousand-mile dike (dam) would collapse because of an ant's nest.

He was now very glad that he did not go directly to the Eastern Military Region and skip the university stage. There was a reason why Sage Martial University was called Sage Martial University and had a transcendent status.

Just the slightest bit of the Sage Martial University's profound understanding of martial arts would be enough to benefit him for the rest of his life. Although he had inherited the

crystallization of ten thousand years of future martial arts civilization, Lu Sheng had always been exploring and advancing on his own.

An existence like Sage Martial University that had a clear direction of martial arts was exactly what he lacked. After completing the five stages of exercise for the day, Lu Sheng did not stay any longer. He walked straight out of the training room and headed for the main hall.

After registering to return his card, the administrator, who was already quite familiar with him, chatted with Lu Sheng.

“You’re leaving so early today. The time you’re staying here is getting shorter by the day. You’ve hit a bottleneck in your training, haven’t you?”

Lu Sheng smiled. He did not explain much and left after a few words.

The fact that the time he took to complete the five stages of training was getting shorter and shorter proved that his overall strength was getting stronger.

After Lu Sheng left, a figure quickly walked out from the side door, walked up to the administrator, and asked to enter Training Room No. 8.

Seeing the applicant’s face, the administrator frowned and could not help but say, “Why is it you again? Remember not to damage public property this time, or I’ll put you on the blacklist! Don’t even think about coming here to train in the future ...”

“I know, I know ...” Hearing this, the girl with the knife blushed. She took the room card of Training Room No. 8 and hurriedly turned to leave ... When she reached a corner where the administrator could not see, the girl with the knife stopped and quickly waved at a certain corner.

Soon, a few men and women who looked like seniors ran in, hunched over. The group went straight to Training Room No. 8. Entering the room and seeing the messy floor of the training room, the girl immediately shouted, “See, I didn’t lie to you, did I ...”

The seniors who had just entered were obviously shocked by the trash all over the floor and the eye-catching circular vacuum in the center of the room. The girl quickly walked to the display screen and reached out to operate it a few times, bringing up a row of results.

“Come and see for yourselves.”

The girl pointed at the display screen with a serious face. The few of them walked over and saw the words on the display screen clearly. They immediately sucked in a breath of cold air, shock and horror written all over their faces.

“There really are five stages of training!”

“This should count as passing the level ...”

“Five stages, oh my god ...”

The girl with a mature attitude said, “I told you, Lu Sheng completed five stages of training in the cold weapons training room, but you didn’t believe me ... He comes every day, and every time he comes, he has to pass the level once ...”

Looking at the fine pieces of trash on the floor, the girl said helplessly, “I guess he’s used to the training room outside and thinks there’s someone here to help clean it. So every time he finishes training, he leaves and never cleans up the trash in the training room.”

“Oh my god ...” A boy sighed absent-mindedly. Suddenly, he came to his senses and quickly took out his phone.

“No, I have to quickly take a photo and upload it to the school network. This news will definitely cause a stir in the school!”

“It’s no use!” The girl shook her head and said, “I already posted it, but no one believed me. They all said the picture was photoshopped. I argued with someone and my account was banned ... ”

The group of people looked at each other and all fell silent. Indeed, when a matter was so shocking and outrageous that it exceeded the scope of normal people’s knowledge and understanding, it would only be regarded as fake.

Take them for example, if they didn’t see it with their own eyes today, who would believe it ... Lu Sheng, who had just entered the school for less than a month, had already surpassed all the new and old students in the cold weapons field, including most of the school’s teachers?

It was inconceivable.

Unbelievable.

“Do you guys think Lu Sheng’s strength has already surpassed Chen Yixuan, the number one in the senior ranking?”

Suddenly, someone asked.

...

If you miss it, get your Seventh Sage Martial University's elites to guard the tower!

The others were silent for a while. Someone said, "If it's really like what we saw, forget Chen Yixuan, even the top ten seniors combined might not be Lu Sheng's match ..."

Lu Sheng's martial strength was obvious to all. Even if he had not reached Level 6, he was definitely at the peak of Level 5. The golden Qi-shield that surged like a tide, as dazzling as the midday sun. It had almost become Lu Sheng's unique label. Even through the video, they could feel the terrifying destructive power contained within.

Coupled with his spear skills that surpassed the Intricate realm, or even the Mastery realm.

In the seniors' group, there was really no one who could compare to Lu Sheng.

"Five stages of training completed." The eye-catching words were right in front of them. With such terrifying cold weapon skills, challenging those below Master realm was as easy as eating and drinking, no?

He was probably invincible among those at the same level.

"Forget the top ten seniors, even the top ten on the Seven Sage Ranking would be a piece of cake ..." Someone said.

No one had any objections.

They looked at each other in silence for a long time. Finally, someone said, "Then what do we do now? Nothing? Then what's the point of knowing ..."

The others expressed the same feeling.

It was as if they had discovered a huge secret but could not spit it out. This feeling was too uncomfortable.

The girl with the blade thought for a while. "Let's pretend we don't know anything first. Based on Lu Sheng's usual style, he probably won't hide his true strength for long. I have always had a feeling ..." The girl turned to look at the shocking words on the screen. She said thoughtfully, "... like he's been holding back."

...

Chapter 217

Ding-dong!

On the way back to the dorm, Lu Sheng suddenly received a message. He took out his phone and looked at it. A joyful expression appeared on his face.

“It’s your turn to enter the Sage Martial Tower. Please be present within ten minutes. Otherwise, your turn will be postponed ...”

After waiting for a whole week, it was finally his turn. Lu Sheng looked at the message in front of him and felt a surge of emotion. Half of the reason he came to Jingdu City’s Sage Martial University was for the Sage Martial Tower. Now that he finally had the chance to enter and experience it, how could he not be excited?

“Ten minutes. That’s enough for me to take a shower and change my clothes ...” Lu Sheng calculated in his mind as he activated his movement technique and switched to the Wind Breathing Technique. His entire being seemed to have merged with the wind as he sped through the campus.

After returning to the dormitory, Lu Sheng took less than five minutes to shower and change his clothes. He even had time to blow dry his hair before walking out of the courtyard.

Just as he was about to head straight for the Sage Martial Tower. Just then, his phone rang again. This time, it was a phone call. Lu Sheng picked it up.

“Hello, you must be Student Lu Sheng. This is the Credit Mission Management Office ... Your application for the Class AA credit mission has been approved. Because the mission is quite urgent, I hope you can come to the center immediately. There are some things we need to inform you ...”

Lu Sheng hung up the phone silently, a cold glint flashing in his eyes.

“Fuck!” Lu Sheng, who had always been calm and collected, could not help but curse at this moment. Both parties had waited for a week before giving him reply. Of all times, they had to coincide at the same time. Both sides wanted him to rush over immediately. And there was only one Lu Sheng.

Obviously, he could only choose to give up on one of them. After weighing the pros and cons, Lu Sheng decided. He could enter the Sage Martial Tower at any time. At most, he would have to queue up again.

However, Class AA credit missions were not available every day. The approval process was slow and there was no guarantee that it would be approved.

So ... he could only choose to give up the opportunity to enter the Sage Martial Tower.

“It’s so close!” Lu Sheng clenched his fists. He was a little unwilling, but he still changed his destination and rushed to the Credit Mission Center.

“The relevant information about this mission is in the envelope. Remember to destroy it after you read it. All the expenses of this mission can be reimbursed. Remember to keep the relevant invoices and receipts. When you come back, you can give them to me together ...”

It was the same girl who received Lu Sheng last time. She explained everything in detail to Lu Sheng.

Probably because of the video of Lu Sheng defeating Yu Haibo in three moves on the school’s website, the girl’s attitude towards Lu Sheng was very polite this time. After explaining the relevant matters of the mission, the girl paused for a moment. After thinking, she added to Lu Sheng, “One last thing. This is your first mission, and it’s a Class AA mission. Remember to be careful. You can fail the mission, but you only have one life.”

The girl’s face was full of seriousness.

Lu Sheng looked at her in surprise and nodded seriously. “Thank you, I understand.”

“I wish you all the best!”

The girl made a cheering gesture towards Lu Sheng. She was quite playful.

Lu Sheng smiled. His impression of girls had greatly improved.

He turned around and waved with the hand that was holding the envelope. Then, he strode out of the Mission Center.

Looking at Lu Sheng’s back, the girl muttered, “Class AA mission for the first time. He really dared to accept it. The same goes for the school. They really dared to approve it ...”

...

Lu Sheng walked out of the Mission Center and tore open the envelope in his hand.

There were only a few thin pieces of paper inside.

The first piece of paper had the location of the mission written on it.

It was located in a small city in the Jingdu Province. It was quite a distance away from the Jingdu Province. It seemed that he had to go on a business trip.

The second piece of paper had detailed information about the mission target, including his strength, previous cases, personality and so on.

Lu Sheng glanced at it and then passed it.

Picking up the third piece of paper, Lu Sheng's eyes paused.

"There's actually a teammate ..."

He exhaled. There was no change in expression on his face.

He first went back to the dorm to pack up a little. He took the red crystal spear and a few sets of clean clothes. Then, he walked out of the gates of the Seventh Sage Martial University.

He stopped a taxi and said, "Sir, please go to the high-speed railway station."

Looking at the Seventh Sage Martial University's gates through the window, Lu Sheng remembered that he hadn't told Lin Ze that he was going on a mission.

He shook his head and took out his phone again.

Unknowingly, he had some ties at the Seventh Sage Martial University.

...

Sage Martial Tower.

The woman in charge of registration looked at the time. Then, she stretched her head and looked at the door.

She shook her head and muttered, "You have to apply. You're already in the queue but you don't come. I really don't understand these youngsters nowadays ..."

As she spoke, she moved an applicant named Lu Sheng out of a certain form on the computer screen. At this time, the elevator in the Sage Martial Tower lit up. The elevator door opened. A young man with a pale face walked out of the elevator. It was as if he hadn't slept for a few nights.

"It's over?"

The woman wasn't surprised by the young man's appearance. She asked casually.

"Yes, I couldn't hold on any longer ..." The young man smiled bitterly and handed his student ID to the woman.

The woman operated it while saying, "Not bad. You've improved a level since last time. If you work harder, you might break the record of the Seventh Sage Martial University ..."

The young man didn't have the strength to talk back. He could only respond to the woman's teasing by rolling his eyes. Right now, he just wanted to go back and sleep for three days and three nights. His head hurt so much that it felt like it was going to split open.

After waiting for the woman to finish the procedures, the young man hurriedly took his student ID and quickly walked out of the Sage Martial Tower. But just as he reached the door, the young man suddenly felt a shadow pass by in front of him.

He subconsciously raised his head. Then, he saw several tall and burly figures standing in front of him, looking down at him.

"Students of the Seventh Sage Martial University?"

The young man took a few steps back. His face showed some vigilance. Only then did he see the faces of the people in front of him. They were about the same age as him. The leader was a cold young man wearing a denim jacket. His muscles were as strong as iron.

"Yes." The young man quickly said, "Who are you? What do you want?"

The young man in the denim jacket stretched out a hand. He didn't make any extra movements. The big hand that was like a cattail leaf fan had already grabbed the young man's neck in the next second and lifted him up.

The young man felt as if his throat was being choked by a pair of iron pliers. A huge sense of fear and suffocation spread over him like a tide. He saw the young man in the denim jacket move closer to his face. He looked straight at him with cold eyes and said word by word, "Call all the guys in the top ranks of the seniors of the Seventh Sage Martial University. Tell them. Miao Renxiong of the Fourth Sacred Martial University has come to challenge the tower today. Tell them to come and guard it."

The young man's pupils suddenly contracted. In the next second, he was thrown out of the door by a huge force.

...

Jingdu Province, Riverside City.

High-Speed Railway Station.

A tall and handsome young man with a tall and well-proportioned body slowly walked out of the station's exit. The young man dragged a suitcase with one hand and carried a beautiful dark blue package with a starry sky bottom in the other.

It was Lu Sheng who had just arrived at the mission location.

Lu Sheng took out his phone and looked at the time. He glanced around and said to himself, "Let's eat first, then find a place to stay. Then, I'll go and see those two guys ..."

Lu Sheng stopped a taxi and got in.

He asked the taxi driver to take him to a restaurant. Then, without waiting for the taxi driver to speak, Lu Sheng started the conversation. "Sir, I heard that someone robbed a bank recently?"

(Thanks for ross42's support!!!)

Chapter 218

"What do you mean?" The taxi driver turned to look at him and said, "Young man, where did you hear the news? Don't talk nonsense ..."

"Maybe I made a mistake. Maybe it's not news from Yanhe."

"Yeah, that's a serious thing. If it happened, how could I not know? You must have made a mistake ..."

Lu Sheng smiled and didn't continue on this topic.

"It seems that the group of bandits haven't had time to make a move yet. I'm not too late. But judging from the urgency of the mission, it's estimated that it will take a day or two ..."

Lu Sheng sat quietly in the back seat of the taxi. Wearing a white T-shirt and black casual pants, he looked like an ordinary university student traveling. But in his heart, he was silently recalling the relevant information about this mission. The main target of this mission was a group of bandits. The number of bandits was unknown. He only knew that their leader was a Level 6 Martial Artist.

He was strong, ruthless, and cunning.

This was a group of bandits who had committed many heinous crimes. The total accumulated loot was as high as two billion. They were responsible for more than 50 lives, including more than 30 police officers. At the same time, they were equipped with a large number of firearms. It could be said that they were a group of people who were full of evil and extremely vicious.

Therefore, this mission was also classified as a Class AA mission. Only students with the strength of a Level 6 Martial Artist and above were eligible to carry out this mission. But the reward for completing the mission was also very generous.

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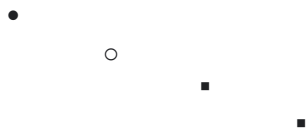
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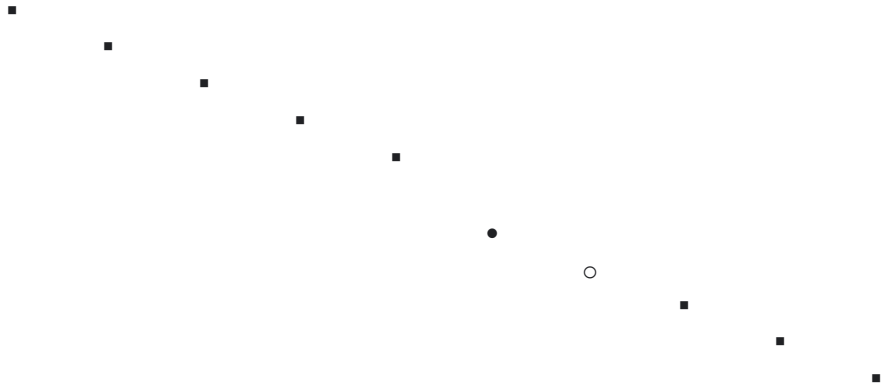
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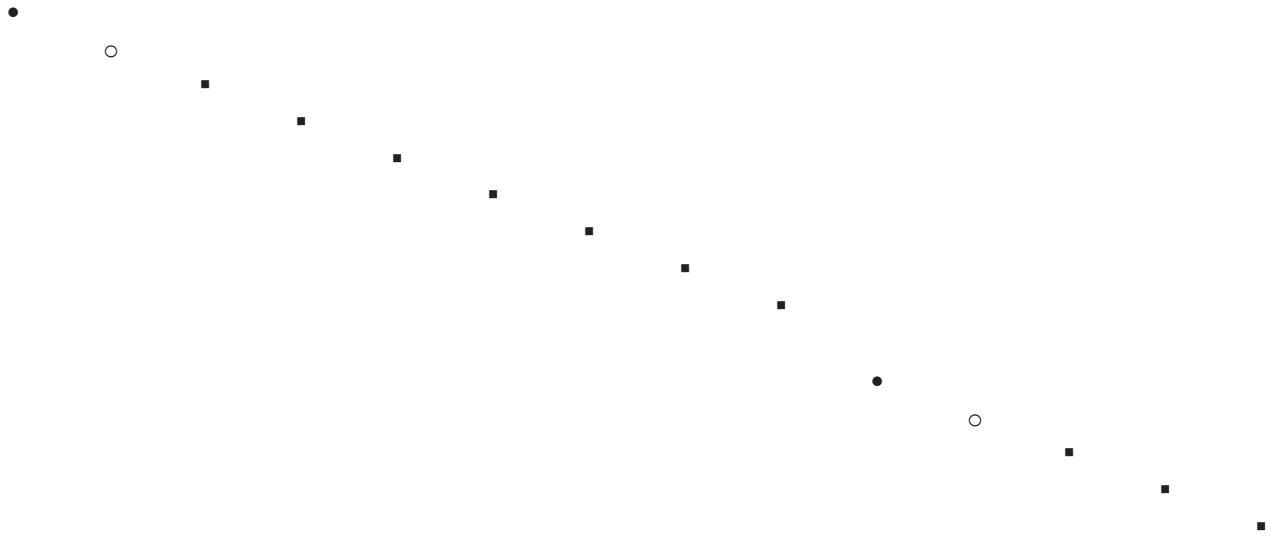
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“If I can complete a few Class AA and above missions, I might meet the required credits soon ...” Lu Sheng thought to himself.

The taxi slowly stopped. The taxi driver in the front row reminded Lu Sheng through the rear-view mirror, “Young man, we’re here. The fare totals up to 50.”

Lu Sheng turned his head and looked outside. He found that the driver had taken him to the entrance of a rather luxurious hotel. The hotel suited his requirements quite well.

“Thank you, sir. Keep the change.”

Lu Sheng threw down a hundred, picked up his weapon bag and luggage, and got out of the car.

“Yanhe Guobin Hotel.”

Lu Sheng looked up at the signboard and walked straight into the restaurant. The interior of the restaurant was luxuriously decorated but slightly old-fashioned. The layout and style of the restaurant were also old-fashioned. It should be one of those luxurious restaurants from more than ten years ago that had declined.

Lu Sheng had nothing to complain about. He first checked in at the front desk, put down his luggage, and went downstairs with his weapon bag. Then ordered a table full of dishes in the hall on the first floor.

As he ate, he placed a piece of paper with personal information and read it slowly.



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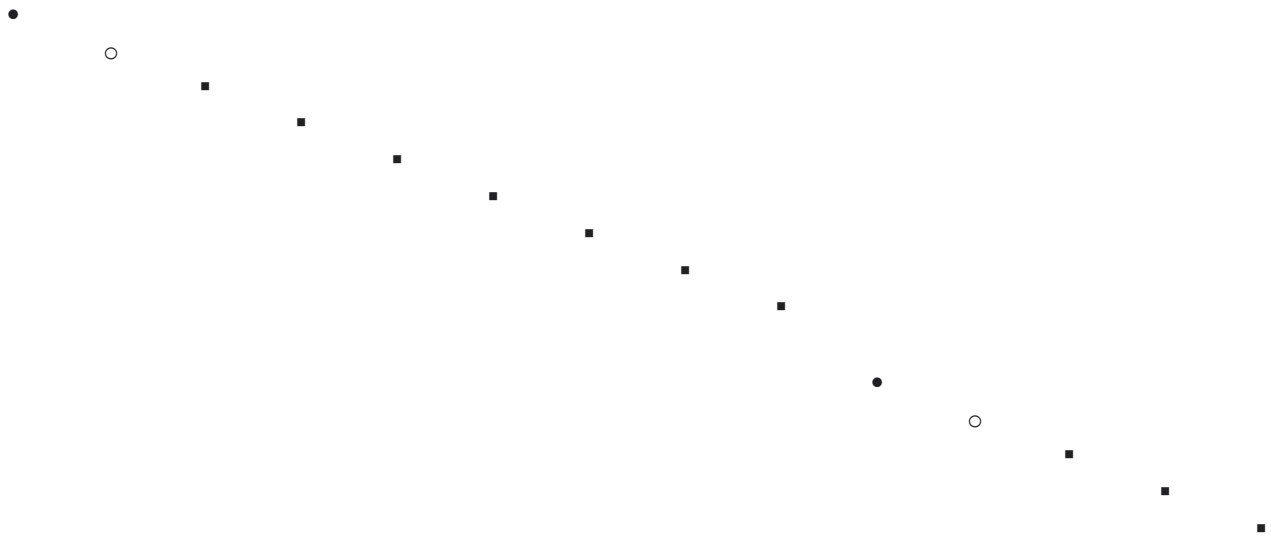
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Both of them were seniors of the Third Sage Martial University, so they probably knew each other. Lu Sheng calmly looked at the information on the paper and memorized their appearances. Then, he stretched out his index finger and gently placed it on the paper. Tiny flames shot out from his fingertips and quickly ignited the paper.

In the blink of an eye, the piece of paper was burned to ashes and Lu Sheng waved it away. Lu Sheng scooped up a big spoonful of beef fried rice and put it into his mouth. He chewed carefully, his eyes like still water. He hoped that no one would drag him down in this mission.

...

Along the river, in a deserted alley on the Trade Street.

An old street lamp was quietly lit, casting a dim yellow light. There were mosquitoes flying in the light. A few meters away, there was a garbage dump. This was the back alley of the bar street. From time to time, drunkards would stagger under the street lamp and vomit for a while. Or they would casually pee on the wall. It was so dirty that even homeless people rarely came here to spend the night.

Mengyao Xu, wearing a white t-shirt and denim shorts, with light makeup, looked at a drunkard who was sleeping soundly on his vomit. Her face showed disgust. She didn't know how many times she took out her phone to check. She impatiently urged, "When will that guy arrive?"

"Let's wait a little longer."

Next to her, a skinny young man with Mengyao Xu took a deep puff of the cigarette in his hand and then threw it on the ground and stepped on it. Under the young man's feet, there were cigarette butts of different lengths scattered everywhere.

"Can you smoke less? You're choking me to death ..." Mengyao Xu waved her hand in front of her face with disgust.

The young man's face was helpless, "I want to, but it's really boring. You know the lung capacity of a Level 6 Martial Artist. One puff of a cigarette isn't even enough for me to smoke ... No wonder so many people smoke cigars. I didn't understand before, but now I do. We are smoke resistant!"

Mengyao Xu was too lazy to talk nonsense with him. She tapped on her phone again and said coldly, "If this guy doesn't come, I'm going to do it myself. I can't help much anyway ..."

The young man's expression was a bit hesitant, "That's not good. He's our teammate. He came all the way here. We can't let him come for nothing ..."

"Teammate? I think he's more of a burden." Mengyao Xu sneered, "Haven't you seen the information? A freshman! Mission completion rate is 0%. Clearly this is his first mission. He's the kind of rookie who hasn't even seen blood. I really don't know what the people of the Seventh Sage Martial University are thinking. How could they even approve his mission application? They purposely sent him to increase the difficulty of our mission."

The young man pondered, "He's still a Level 6 Martial Artist. I've heard of his name. Lu Sheng, this year's Martial Dragon Champion. With this strength at this age, his talent can be considered very terrifying ..."

"Hehe, no wonder ..." The mocking expression on Mengyao Xu's pretty face became more and more obvious, "So he's here to make himself look good. The people from the Seventh Sage Martial University are so interesting. They want to bring their own geniuses to do missions. Why don't they send their own people instead of throwing them to us? I don't have time to look after their kid. This mission can get him killed! Let's go ..."

After saying that, Mengyao Xu didn't waste any more words.

"Shua," she pulled out two-foot-long blade from her back.

A cold light flashed across the surface of the blade in the darkness. He didn't know where she had hidden the blade before.

At this moment, the young man straightened his body and looked in one direction, saying, "Here he comes."

(Thanks for Enigma0's support!!!)

Chapter 219

Mengyao Xu also heard the sound of footsteps coming from afar. She followed the sound. She saw a tall and straight figure slowly walking towards them from the entrance of the street. The light from the street lamp stretched the other person's shadow on the wet street.

As he got closer, the two could see him clearly. The person who came was a handsome young man. He carried a dark blue weapon bag in his hand. His eyes were calm and deep.

“I’m Lu Sheng.” The handsome young man looked at the two and said calmly.

Mengyao Xu looked at him and twitched the corner of her mouth. She didn’t say anything. She just gave the young man beside her a look. The two walked towards the entrance of the street. Lu Sheng didn’t say anything and followed behind the two. Out of the alley, Mengyao Xu and Meng Jianfei both got into a white car parked on the side of the road.

Lu Sheng sat in the back and put the weapon bag on the seat to his right.

Mengyao Xu started the car. Meng Jianfei in the front passenger seat turned around and said to Lu Sheng, “Have you seen the mission target’s information?”

“Yes.” Lu Sheng nodded, turned around and didn’t say anything else.

They didn’t speak for the rest of the journey. The white car sped on the road at night as if it was flying, nimbly weaving through the traffic. Soon, they left the city and drove towards the suburbs. Mengyao Xu drove faster and faster. When the speed reached more than 180 km/h, the seats in the car shook slightly. Lu Sheng was expressionless. His face was calm. He turned his head to look out the window and saw large tracts of farmland on both sides.

Finally, the car stopped in a deserted suburb.

“Get out.” Meng Jianfei called out to Lu Sheng.

The three of them got out of the car. Mengyao Xu left the car and walked in a direction without saying a word. Meng Jianfei and Lu Sheng followed behind. The three of them were all Level 6 Martial Artists. They walked quickly.

Soon, the outline of an abandoned factory appeared in Lu Sheng’s field of vision. There seemed to be a few cars parked outside.

Mengyao Xu finally stopped in her tracks.

“Have you brought your weapon?” This was the first sentence Mengyao Xu said to Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng nodded and shook the bag in his hand. Meng Jianfei beside him also pulled out a long black thing from his pants. The weapon he cultivated was actually the whip, which was a rather unpopular weapon.

“Now that the three of us are temporary partners, I’ll explain the plan to you ...” Mengyao Xu’s expression was serious. She pointed at the abandoned factory in the distance and said to Lu Sheng, “According to reliable information, the target suspect, Ma Guoyun, is in that abandoned factory. He is a Level 6 Martial Artist. We don’t know what his subordinates are like yet. The main purpose of our trip today is to thoroughly understand their strength. If possible, we’ll take care of them today. If their strength is beyond our expectations, we’ll wait until tomorrow to cooperate with the local police, or call for backup. Let me give you a serious reminder. This is a real bandit elimination mission. It’s unlike those competitions or special training games you used to participate in. It’s full of vicious murderers who kill people by hook or by crook. This could cause death! You’d better think it through. If you regret it now, it’s not too late. But what if you cause any trouble during the operation later ...? Don’t blame me for being rude to you.”

Mengyao Xu’s words were cold and stiff. It was as if she was holding two blades in her hands. She stared coldly at Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng’s eyes flashed. He didn’t show any emotion. He just nodded and said, “I understand.”

“I hope you really do.”

Mengyao Xu ignored him and called Meng Jianfei.

The two of them led the way to the abandoned factory.

Mengyao Xu and Meng Jianfei were obviously veterans who had been through this many a time. Otherwise, they wouldn’t dare to accept this Class AA mission and pass the review. Just by walking, one could tell that the two of them were experienced.

Whether it was Mengyao Xu or Meng Jianfei, they only walked with half of their feet on the ground. They were like cats, landing silently. Their bodies passed through the bushes, making only a slight rustling sound.

Lu Sheng followed behind the two with a calm expression.

Halfway through, Mengyao Xu turned around and glanced at him. She found that he was quite honest and quiet, so she didn’t say anything and her eyes softened.

Soon, the three of them approached the abandoned factory. Mengyao Xu and Meng Jianfei found an abandoned cement pipe and hid behind it, secretly observing the direction of the factory.

“There are a total of four cars at the entrance. Three people are on the lookout. They are too far away, I can’t see sense their strength ...”

The young Meng Jianfei narrowed his eyes and looked at the direction of the abandoned factory.

“Then let’s go closer ...”

After Mengyao Xu finished, she looked at Lu Sheng and said seriously, “The two of us will go up and check out the situation. You wait here obediently ...”

Lu Sheng didn’t say anything. He didn’t even look at Mengyao Xu. He was spreading out his spiritual power and probing into the abandoned factory. A few figures with fiery vitality appeared in his perception.

Seeing that Lu Sheng didn’t reply, Mengyao Xu’s eyes turned cold and her tone became heavier.

“Did you hear that?”

Lu Sheng finally turned his head. He looked at Mengyao Xu and frowned slightly.

This small movement fell into Mengyao Xu’s eyes. She didn’t know why, but her heart suddenly beat faster. There was an inexplicable feeling of panic.

But Lu Sheng’s good-looking eyebrows quickly relaxed and he nodded lightly, “You guys go.”

Lu Sheng was a little regretful now. If he knew, he would have just come alone to complete the mission. But it would only take a while, so it didn’t matter ...

Mengyao Xu’s expression softened when she heard Lu Sheng speak.

The feeling of panic also disappeared as if it had never appeared.

“Is it because it’s the first time you accepted a Class AA mission and you brought a newbie that you are so tense?”

Mengyao Xu shook her head and quickly pushed back this feeling to the back of her mind.

She and Meng Jianfei looked at each other, and the two of them moved forward in unison.

Both of them were Level 6 Martial Artists. Coupled with the fact that they were from Sage Martial University, their strength was far more solid than their peers.

The few lookouts didn’t notice them approaching at all, and were still chatting and smoking.

Mengyao Xu and Liu Yi lightly jumped onto the outer wall of the abandoned factory. They crouched on the edge of a broken window and looked inside through the broken window.

The factory was brightly lit.

The dozen or so people sat in a circle. When they sensed the undisguised Qi and blood fluctuations coming from the people below, the pupils of the two men contracted fiercely.

Level 6!

Level 6 martial artists!

(Thanks for Amaran's support!!!)

Chapter 220

Chapter 220

"Fuck you, Ma Guoyun, what do you mean? There are so many of us working with you. How can you monopolize 30% of the profits? Just because you, Ma Guoyun, are at the peak of Level 6? How many little bastards do you have under you who are not afraid of death?"

A muscular man in a camouflage vest slammed the table and roared at someone. The person being roared at was a short-haired middle-aged man in his forties. This man had a strong physique and sat like a fierce tiger. His eyes were triangular, and from time to time, they shone with a cold glint, like a poisonous snake eyeing its target.

Faced with the muscular man's question, the middle-aged man wasn't angry at all. He just said calmly, "I made the plan, I provided the weapons, and I did all the preparations. You guys just put in some effort, carried a few things, and kill a few people. Do you think I shouldn't ask for 30%?"

"That 30% is too much. I'll give you 20% at most. Otherwise, we'll turn around and leave right now ..."

"That's right. Ma Guoyun, without us, you can't eat this batch of goods alone!"

Seeing that the people in the factory were discussing more and more intensely, Mengyao Xu and the young man quietly retreated. They originally wanted to go back the way they came, but now there were two lookouts blocking the way.

The lookouts soon unbuckled their belts and began to pee.

“These bastards. Boss gave them a chance to join, and they all want to take the big share. Why don’t they stuff themselves to death ...?”

“They’re all fucking trash. But they won’t be able to jump around for long. After we rob this batch of strategic supplies, boss will use these resources to become a Master. No matter how much they eat, they’ll have to spit out their skin and bones.”

“That’s true. Haha ...”

Mengyao Xu and Meng Jianfei listened to their conversation expressionlessly. Then, they changed direction and retreated until they were a few hundred meters away from the abandoned factory.

“These guys are crazy. They want to rob the strategic supplies!”

As soon as they stopped, Mengyao Xu couldn’t help but speak.

Meng Jianfei’s expression was also a bit serious. “Including Ma Guoyun, there are eight Level 6, three Level 5, and two Level 4 Martial Artists ... With just the two of us, there’s no way we can complete this mission.”

“No wonder Ma Guoyun is so reckless. He’s not afraid of us finding him. He’s not worried about us coming to find him. Eight Level 6, plus the firearms in their hands ... it’s enough to flatten the entire Yanhe city!”

Mengyao Xu’s expression was ugly. She said slowly, “This kind of person wants to become a Master? What a fool’s dream!”

“We have to report this quickly. This is already beyond the scope of a Class AA mission. I’m afraid it’ll reach Class S. There’s no way we can complete this mission. Let’s go back and think about it.” Meng Jianfei suggested.

Mengyao Xu nodded. The two lifted their feet and were about to leave.

But not long after they left, they suddenly stopped and looked at each other.

“Fuck!”

The young Meng Jianfei couldn’t help but curse. He slapped his own head and smiled bitterly. “I forgot to bring that kid from the Seventh Sage Martial University back.”

Mengyao Xu was also speechless.

She forgot too.

The main reason was that the information she just received was too shocking. She subconsciously ignored Lu Sheng, who didn't have much of a presence to begin with.

"How troublesome. I hope that kid listens and doesn't cause any trouble ..."

Mengyao Xu shook her head. She and Meng Jianfei turned around and quickly returned.

...

"Eight Level 6, including two peak Level 6, and several Level 5 and Level 4 ..." Lu Sheng scanned the abandoned factory with his spiritual power. The situation inside was clear at a glance.

"If I knew the Class AA mission was this easy, I wouldn't have been so secretive ..." Lu Sheng shook his head as he talked to himself. Then, he took out the bag that he had been carrying with him.

He pieced the Red Crystal Dragon Spear inside together piece by piece. Then, he carefully folded the dark blue starry sky cloth and stuffed it into his pocket.

After making sure that he wouldn't lose it, he stood up with satisfaction. Under the moonlight, Lu Sheng held the spear in one hand and walked toward the abandoned factory like he was taking a stroll. The moonlight shone on his shoulders, casting a faint outline on the ground.

If you ignored the long spear in his hand, Lu Sheng looked no different from a person who came out for a night run.

The few men on the lookout quickly found Lu Sheng's figure.

They quickly threw away the cigarettes in their hands and shouted, "Who is it?"

The moment the word "who" came out of their mouths, Lu Sheng took a step forward. With this step, his whole person seemed to have completely merged with the wind. The few men on the lookout only saw a red light in front of them. It was like the tail light of a speeding car.

Lu Sheng had already appeared in front of them.

His expression was calm. His eyes were like deep water.

"Fuck!"

The leader of the lookouts cursed and was about to attack. But just as he raised his hand halfway. He felt his body involuntarily swing backward. There seemed to be a hole

in his throat. Warm liquid splashed out, taking away a lot of his strength and temperature.

The man covered his neck and slowly fell backward. As he fell, he saw his other two companions. They were also covering their necks with their hands. Their faces were full of shock and disbelief. A lot of red blood flowed out from between their fingers and flowed everywhere.

“Bo ... Boss will help ... help us ... get ... revenge ...”

The man opened his mouth and tried to say something.

But a size 43 shoe had already stepped on his neck, and with a crack, it broke his neck. His last words were stuck in his throat, and he couldn't spit them out.

“You're already dead, and you still talk so much trash ...”

Lu Sheng rubbed his foot on the weeds on the ground to remove most of the blood. Only then did he pull back his foot in satisfaction. Three corpses lay quietly in front of him. Lu Sheng turned to look at the red crystal dragon tattoo in his right hand. The tip of the red crystal dragon tattoo was as smooth as before. There wasn't a trace of blood on it.

A strange feeling rose from the bottom of Lu Sheng's heart.

“Is this killing?” Lu Sheng asked himself.

At this time, the desire to ruin and destroy that had been accumulating in Lu Sheng's heart disappeared a lot. His heart became calmer.

Other than that, there wasn't much psychological fluctuation. Maybe it had something to do with the fact that he had killed too many zombies in the dream world and inherited too many bloody memories. Maybe it also had something to do with the identities of the people he killed.

They were all extremely vicious and evil people. He didn't feel any psychological burden while killing them.

Many phrases popped up in Lu Sheng's mind. Eliminate the strong and help the weak. Eradicate evil. The great hero serves the country and the people. Eliminate the evil for the people. Practicing martial arts without killing is better than going home and selling sweet potatoes.

In the end, he finally found a slogan that was more appropriate and fashionable.

“Justice may be delayed, but it will eventually be served.”

Lu Sheng held the spear in his right arm. The red tip of the spear created a few sparks in the night. Then he strolled toward the gate of the abandoned factory.

“Receive this judgement!”