

# **Logging 10,000 Years into the Future #Chapter 21: My Future Will be Greater! - Read Logging 10,000 Years into the Future Chapter 21: My Future Will be Greater!**

## **Chapter 21: My Future Will be Greater!**

Lu Sheng immediately checked all the people he was familiar with.

As a result, except for his younger sister, Lu Qinghe's one-star historical evaluation, no one could achieve one-star, with the majority achieving half-star or worse.

Lu Sheng concluded that his two-star evaluation was due to his military feats after joining the military district, and his final sacrifice on the battlefield.

After all, it could be regarded as contributing to the survival of human civilization.

**“It’s not exactly the same...”**

Lu Sheng muttered to himself, **“According to this data, my score in the college entrance exam was: Blood Qi Value 2.012, Combat Power Index 257, Practical Combat Grade – A, and so on. Entering Baihe Wuhan University ranked 23rd in the city.”**

**“If I ignore the Dream World and judge it solely by the rate at which I practice the Body Refinement Technique, Breathing Method, and the available resources, achieving this result after more than 200 days should be considered normal.”**

**“However, if I consider my practice and progress in the dream world, then...”**

Lu Sheng's eyes suddenly burst with two firm intense auras.

**“More than 200 days... more than 200 days of practice, more than 200 days of dreaming.”**

**“I don't believe my progress will be this slow.”**

**“How could I, Lu Sheng, be ranked only 23rd in the city? My ranking should be in the entire country, my name should be known by more people...”**

**“My future...”**

Lu Sheng clenched his fists fiercely, **“Surely, it can't be only that!”**

**“Since it's the future, it can be changed...”**

**“My future can be changed, and so can the future of the human race. “**

**“If the future human civilization is on the road to extinction, then I, Lu Sheng, must be the one to alter history and save the world!”**

Lu Sheng spoke calm and firmly as the words “Project Ember Database” flashed with a blue light on the Optical Brain screen.

**“I am the ember, I will definitely set ablaze!”**

*[TL/N: So edgy I almost cut my fingers writing this...]*

The depression, uncertainty, and despair in Lu Sheng's heart were all swept away at this moment, replaced with unprecedented determination and confidence.

His attitude underwent a complete transformation, and his eyes were burning with passionate flames.

The path of martial arts should be one of courage.

If the future is destined to be dire, then life will definitely find a way even in that dire scenario!

This was Lu Sheng's belief.

**“Why didn't you put on your school uniform, Xiao Sheng? Do you not have to go to school today?”**

Zheng Yufen carried the breakfast bowls to the table and asked Lu Sheng with curiosity, who was sitting at the table for breakfast in a casual outfit.

Lu Sheng picked up a meat bun and nodded, **“Yes, the teacher said you can study on your own at home from now on”**

**“There’s such a thing...?”**

Zheng Yufen murmured doubtfully, but at the same time, she was working multiple odd jobs and didn't have the energy to give it much thought, so she didn't ask any further questions.

Next to him, Lu Qinghe was habitually about to say, “Why haven't I heard anything about this new rule in No.3 Middle School?” but when she met Lu Sheng's dark and deep eyes, she forcefully swallowed it back.

*[TL/N: She can swallow something else too, if you get what I mean. \*wink\* ]*

**“This guy...”**

Lu Qinghe fiercely took a bite out of the bun in her hand.

Recently, the changes in her brother, Lu Sheng, had become increasingly greater, and he was no longer mediocre and cowardly.

Previously, she felt that Lu Sheng had gotten somewhat profound and mysterious.

But today, Lu Sheng gave her the feeling of a mountain, a solid block of iron, a blazing fire...an ember!

Even as she sat next to Lu Sheng, she felt an oppressive sensation as if she couldn't breathe.

The sensation was awful.

Lu Qinghe's abnormality wasn't noticed by Lu Sheng. He quickly finished his breakfast before returning to his room to start practising the Body Refining Technique.

After doing the Body Refining Technique for the fourth time, Lu Sheng's phone rang with a call from an unfamiliar number.

**“Lu Sheng, your scholarship is here. Come to the school in the afternoon to receive it.”**

Unsurprisingly, the call was from Zhong Zhengguo.

**“Understood, Teacher Zhong.”**

**“And why didn't you come to class today, by the way? Didn't I say that the school needs to hold a meeting to discuss your school schedule? Thankfully, I remembered not to call your parents and asked your classmates for your personal phone number instead.”**

**“Teacher Zhong, I don't have much time, so I can't waste even a second.”**

**“Uh...”**

Lu Sheng hung up the phone, not caring if Zhong Zhengguo on the other end of the call understood what he said.

Since returning from the dream world last night, Lu Sheng's mentality had completely changed.

Prior to this, Lu Sheng had carefully concealed his strength, not daring to reveal it to too many people or to expose it in a crowded place.

He considered numerous factors, and it was difficult to explain it to his family.

But now, Lu Sheng no longer considered any of it.

He only wanted to be more prominent and shock others.

Only by demonstrating more talents can he receive more resources.

He needed to climb to the top as fast as possible, and then find some ways to change the future.

He couldn't afford to waste even one moment.

In addition, Lu Sheng also wanted to use this to confirm an idea in his mind.

Lu Sheng practised the Body Refining Technique coupled with the Breathing Method repeatedly.

Over and over again.

With the purpose of draining his energy as quickly as possible, producing a sense of exhaustion, and then entering the dream world.

When Lu Sheng performed the Body Refining for the 27th time, he was so exhausted that he collapsed onto the ground, not wanting to move even a single finger.

Drowsiness overtook him, and he gradually fell asleep.

When he opened his eyes, he was in the exact position he had left the day before, with an Optical Brain in front of him.

Lu Sheng skillfully activated the Optical Brain and gave a command.

**“Bring up all the cultivation methods, insights, and notes related to martial arts that I can inquire about within my authority...”**

**[Search in progress...]**

Soon, a huge amount of information appeared in front of Lu Sheng's eyes.

Densely packed, all of them related to martial arts.

It was too much.

With the accumulation of more than 10,000 years, from the insight and wisdom of innumerable people, even if Lu Sheng's authority was only level 2, the information that he could obtain was immense.

Lu Sheng thought for a moment before continuing, **“Filter the most suitable practices for Level 1 Martial Artists, and the most useful information.”**

**[Filtering in progress...]**

All the information in front of Lu Sheng started to rapidly decrease, and finally, the information left in front of him.... was only three.

## **Chapter 22: Supreme Cultivation Technique, Level 11!**

**[Stellar Body Refining Technique (Introductory)**

**Description: Created by Wang He, a level 11 powerhouse of the Martial Union, and incorporated into the Ember Project.]**

**[Natural Breathing Method (Introductory)**

**Description: Created by Yang Yizhou, a level 11 powerhouse of the Martial Union, and incorporated into the Ember Project.]**

**[Crystal Contemplation Technique (Introductory).**

**Description: Created by Duan Yifeng, a level 11 powerhouse of the Martial Union, and incorporated into the Ember Project.]**

The three techniques, each greater than the last, with the creators named after the techniques, made Lu Sheng's eyes leap.

Level 11! Level 11! Level 11!

In the current world, the most powerful martial artists were only level 9, while presented in front of Lu Sheng was the entire legacy of three level 11 powerhouses!

Although they were only at the Introductory level, their value was still indescribable.

Lu Sheng noticed that these three techniques were tagged with the words – incorporated into the Ember Project.

Recalling the prompt [The Ember Project has been initiated] when he opened the database yesterday, Lu Sheng seemingly understood what the “Ember Project” meant.

**“The powerhouses of the future Martial Union probably had long predicted humanity's fate.”**

**“And as they couldn't do anything else, they preserved the essence of what they had learned throughout their entire lives.”**

**“Expecting their descendants to continue this legacy...”**

**“Unfortunately, they could've never thought that it wouldn't be their descendants who'd pick up this legacy, but instead, it'd be their ancestors,”** Lu Sheng sighed.

Lu Sheng looked at the three techniques, and thought for a while, before saying, **“Inquire about the following techniques.”**

**[Insufficient authority, query failed. Please increase access authority.]**

**“Sure enough...”**

The Ember Database was an unquestionable treasure trove.

However, it seemed there were some requirements for opening this treasure trove.

The requirement was sufficient access authority, which was directly linked to the user's strength, achievement, fame, contribution, and so on.

Lu Sheng didn't continue trying, instead turning his attention to reading the three techniques in front of him.

Martial arts techniques of Level 11 top powerhouses; Lu Sheng read them word by word, afraid to miss a single one.

Soon, he finished reading all three techniques.

Lu Sheng's eyes were filled with shock.

Although he hadn't begun formally practising yet, the wonderful and majestic, heavenly concepts in the techniques had already astonished him.

**“The [Stellar Body Refining Technique] transforms the human body into a miniature universe, when practised to its core, the density of the martial artist's physical body will reach a terrifying stage. With unfathomable strength and defence, Blood Qi will surge like the sun, appearing majestic like the universe.”**

**“The [Natural Breathing Method], when practised in combination with any martial arts technique, will allow the technique's progress to skyrocket! Furthermore, the [Natural Breathing Method] can assist martial artists to enter a state of heavenly**

**unification, which contains unparalleled benefits for growth in the martial arts realm.”**

**“The [Crystal Contemplation Technique], purifies the mind and strengthens the will, involves the most mysterious part of spiritual power in martial arts practice.”**

The focus of these three techniques differed, but they were all chosen by the Optical Brain and were most suited for level 1 martial artists to build their foundation – the Introductory level.

Lu Sheng couldn't wait to try them out.

Although the results of practice in the dream world couldn't be brought into reality. However, becoming acquainted with the technique in the dream world will help hasten the progress in reality.

Lu Sheng first practised [Stellar Body Refining Technique] and [Natural Breathing Method].

Even at the introductory level, the grades of these two techniques were too high, and without the aid of memory proficiency, they would leave Lu Sheng's, a Level 1 Martial Artist, foundation exhausted for half a day before he could even begin.

The moment Lu Sheng performed the last movement of the [Stellar Body Refining Technique], his entire body trembled as if he had received an electric shock.

Like a surging tide, the incomparably intense pain and numbness quickly spread to every part of Lu Sheng's body.

Even the muscles and meridians located at the tip of the pinky finger were shocked and tempered.

The pain lasted for more than half an hour before gradually diminishing, followed by an unparalleled sense of relief.

Lu Sheng was so immersed in the intense pleasure of practice that his soul seemed to be leaving his body.

If the [Body Refining Technique] he had previously practised had an effect of 1, then the [Stellar Body Refining Technique] in combination with the [Natural Breathing Method] had an effect of 1,000 or even higher.

And his first technique, promoted by the Martial Union, the '24 basic Body Refining Techniques' effect would be completely negligible.

Not any different from aerobic gymnastics.

After practising just once, Lu Sheng collapsed on the ground, completely unable to move.

Taking advantage of this time, Lu Sheng began trying to practice the [Crystal Contemplation Technique].

The concept of the [Crystal Contemplation Technique] was both wonderful and mysterious.

The practitioner's initial step would be to visualize a human figure carved entirely out of crystal in their mind.

The crystal human figure must be full of impurities at first, then, with each breath, little by little, all impurities would be removed, until it's completely pure.

Although Lu Sheng couldn't fully comprehend the concepts and effects taught by [Crystal Contemplation Technique].

Nevertheless, he also knew the significance of spiritual will in martial arts practice.

A martial artist with a strong will and no distracting thoughts will far exceed a martial artist with a weak will and many desires, both in terms of combat power and practice speed.

As a result, there have always been a lot of ascetics in the martial arts world.

However, while the [Crystal Contemplation Technique] was magical, the difficulty of practice was also very high.

Even with the assistance of the Optical Brain, which constructed a three-dimensional crystal human figure in front of Lu Sheng, he was still unable to visualize a crystal human figure in his own mind.

It could only be done gradually in the future.

## **Chapter 23: Muscle and Blood Invigorating Decoction!**

It took Lu Sheng a long time to recover from the exhaustion of practising the [Stellar Body Refining Technique] for the first time.

This could be regarded as the most exhausting moment he had ever experienced in the dream world.

After barely recovering some of his strength, Lu Sheng gave an order to Optical Brain again.

**“Bring up the most suitable pills for Level 1 Martial Artists to replenish their Blood Qi...”**

**[Serch in progress...]**

***Swish!***

A large amount of information appeared in front of Lu Sheng once again.

**“Filters, 300 years of martial arts, attainable medicinal formula...”**

**[Filtering in progress...]**

The information rapidly decreased.

Soon, a handful of contents were presented in front of Lu Sheng.

In addition to the formula of each pill, the appearance, current name, and former name of each herb were all listed one by one in these contents, saving Lu Sheng a lot of time.

Lu Sheng wrote down all of the formulas one by one before choosing to wake up.

**“It stinks...”**

As soon as Lu Sheng woke up, he smelled a strong fishy odour.

He hurriedly got up and found himself covered in a layer of black and greasy sludge all over his body.

The stench was being emitted from this sludge.

**“It's because of [Stellar Body Refining Technique] and the [Natural Breathing Method], although I only practised them in the dream world, some of the effects were still transmitted to reality...”**

Like a regular person dreaming about something sad and actually waking up crying in reality.

Or dreaming of something extremely terrifying resulting in anxious twitching in reality.

This is the brain's instinctive response to stimulate the muscles.

With just muscle instinct producing such an extreme effect, Lu Sheng felt that he had still underestimated the overlapping effect of the [Stellar Body Refining Technique] and the [Natural Breathing Method].

After figuring out the cause, Lu Sheng hurriedly went to take a shower.

**“The Blood Qi Value should have increased again; I'm just not sure by how much...”**

Lu Sheng walked out of the bathroom with wet hair, and looked up at the wall clock, **“It's almost time to go to school.”**

**“Next time, at least greet me first.”**

Zhong Zhengguo handed Lu Sheng a bank card[1] and reprimanded him with some dissatisfaction.

**[1: A debit card or cash card.]**

**“Understood, Teacher Zhong.”**

Zhong Zhengguo opened his mouth to speak further, but when he saw Lu Sheng's face as calm as water, he closed it again.

**“Go, go, and come to school at least once a week from now on.”**

Zhong Zhengguo helplessly waved his hand.

**“Yes.”**

Lu Sheng took the bank card, turned around, and left.

Zhong Zhengguo had an inexplicable feeling in his heart as he stared at Lu Sheng's departing back.

It was a very strange feeling, hard to describe.

If it had to be described, it would be;

The original Lu Sheng, Zhong Zhengguo, was able to see right through him.

However, the current Lu Sheng, Zhong Zhengguo, wasn't able to see through him at all.

And this change occurred in the middle of one day.

Zhong Zhengguo shook his head.

*‘It's not something I can figure out right now, I should stop thinking about it.’*

**“Finally, I have some money...”**

Lu Sheng walked out of Zhong Zhengguo's office, and for the first time, his heart felt a little lighter.

Of course, the money couldn't be spent immediately on supplements; that would be a waste.

**“Buying materials and combining them myself will be the most efficient way to use this money.”**

Lu Sheng had just searched the Ember Database for a number of pill formulas, which could now come in handy.

However, even though the Optical Brain filtered out various formulas that could be attained in his era, determining which type was best suitable for the current Lu Sheng required further filtering.

The primary filtering condition for this step was money.

Lu Sheng went straight to an Internet cafe near the school and searched online.

Zhong Zhengguo would definitely vomit blood from anger if he saw his most valued student turn around and go into an Internet cafe after negotiating with him on the condition of free rein during school hours.

He swiftly registered and logged onto a computer.

The Internet cafe was filled with smoke, Lu Sheng casually took a seat.

On his left and right, several teens were playing games.

They appeared to be about his age, with colourful hair and tattoos on their arms.

After seeing Lu Sheng sit down and turn on the computer to search for information, the teens glanced at him and sneered.

Lu Sheng ignored them and looked up the information one by one with the formulas in his mind.

Mainly to check the price of the materials.

Then, by calculating the cost of each formula he'd choose the best one based on cost-effectiveness.

Soon, Lu Sheng found two that were suitable for him.

Muscle and Blood Invigorating Decoction, and Marrow Nourishing pill!

The materials for these two pills were widely available on the market, and the price was also reasonable, something Lu Sheng could afford.

Among them, the effect of the Marrow Nourishing pills was a little better, but Lu Sheng saw that one of the herbs needed to be freshly harvested and used within a few hours for it to be effective.

And that herb didn't grow in Baihe City.

**“Then I'll choose the Muscle and Blood Invigorating Decoction, since the preparation for it is also relatively simple, it's ideal for a novice like me...”**

Lu Sheng made up his mind.

There was only one problem left for him to consider.

**“Now, where can I prepare the decoction?”**

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**“Even making a simple decoction requires professional tools, and the slightest changes in temperature or dosage will significantly worsen the effect...”**

**“It's unrealistic for me to buy them myself, and the money I have on hand is also not enough.”**

**“It will be better to rent it from somewhere else.”**

Lu Sheng was a little distressed.

A place where they prepare medicines; a drug research institute, a large pharmacy, or a pharmaceutical company should have it.

But the question is, why would anyone rent it to him?

How can they just let anybody in, let alone rent out an important facility such as the compounding room, that holds commercial secrets of many pharmaceutical companies?

**“Forget it; let's first purchase all the herbs required to make the Muscle and Blood Invigorating Decoction, and then I'll think of a way.”**

**“Are you joking, sir? This is absolutely impossible.”**

Seeing that the face of the pharmacist in front of him turn dark, Lu Sheng quickly stood up and left.

**“The seventh store... sure enough, this isn't realistic...”**

Lu Sheng sighed softly as he walked out of the pharmacy, with a look of hopelessness on his face.

He had already bought all of the herbs required to make the Muscle and Blood Invigorating Decoction, even buying several extras.

Because the money in the card Zhong Zhenguo gave him wasn't 30,000, but a whopping 80,000!

The extra 50,000 was most likely Zhong Zhenguo's personal sponsorship.

However, the process of renting a compounding room was far from smooth. Lu Sheng visited seven pharmaceutical companies and pharmacies, all of which turned him down.

**“This is the last one, if it doesn't succeed this time, I can only buy some cheap equipment online and try...”**

Lu Sheng thought to himself as he stared at the eighth pharmacy that appeared in his field of vision.

In front of the pharmacy was a signboard that read “Xingshan Hall.”

Such a store name was uncommon in Baihe City.

Lu Sheng fixed his clothes and walked in.

The pharmacy wasn't large, but there were some medicine cabinets on display. A young man in a white coat was laying on the counter, playing with his phone.

Hearing the sound of Lu Sheng entering the door, the young man raised his head and looked at him, then quickly lowered his head again.

**“What do you want to buy, look around by yourself, come back to me when you want to check out.”**

He added suddenly, as if he remembered something, **“don't think of taking things and running, there's surveillance, and the cameras are quite clear.”**

After speaking, the young man returned his attention to his phone.

Lu Sheng's eyes narrowed.

The store's business didn't seem to be booming.

No matter which pharmacy Lu Sheng went to before, no matter how rude the receptionist was, they would immediately ask him what he needed.

The receptionist in this store, on the other hand, simply ignored him, clearly not interested in doing business.

How can such a shop be successful?

Of course, whether the store's business was successful or not had nothing to do with Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng approached the counter, reached out, and snatched the phone from the young man's hands.

**“You wanna die?!”**

The young man's gaze shifted away from the phone screen, as he was on the verge of becoming enraged.

But as soon as he looked Lu Sheng in the eyes and felt the overwhelming aura emanating from him, he softened up again in an instant.

**“You... what do you want?”**

The young man quickly took two steps back, looked at Lu Sheng with fear, and occasionally glanced at the phone in Lu Sheng's hand.

Lu Sheng calmly said, **“I have something to ask you. Does your pharmacy have its own medicine compounding room?”**

**“What about it? So what if there isn't? Are you not here to buy medicine?”**

The young man responded quickly.

**“If there is, I would like to discuss business with you,”** Lu Sheng replied casually as he extended out his finger and lightly tapped on the glass counter.

**[Five minutes later.]**

Lu Sheng followed the young man to the door of a room behind the pharmacy.

The young man's expression appeared a little nervous, and he repeatedly confirmed with Lu Sheng, **“Okay, 200 yuan per hour, less than one hour will still count as one hour, at most you can use it for three hours, after three hours...”**

**“Also, you have to pay 200 yuan for the first hour in advance.”**

**“Alright.”**

Lu Sheng casually took out 200 yuan and handed it to the young man.

The young man's eyes lit up. He immediately stuffed the money into his pocket after receiving it, then took out a key, opened the door, and told Lu Sheng, **“Okay, enter quickly. Be careful not to break anything, or you will need to compensate accordingly.”**

**“I know.”**

Lu Sheng entered the room without hesitation.

The young man returned to the store quickly, pretending to be nonchalant, but his expression was filled with delight that he couldn't hide.

*‘What a great deal, isn't this getting money for nothing? I just need to go back and delete the surveillance footage...’*

Lu Sheng looked around the room, satisfied with what he saw.

The compounding room wasn't big, but it had all the tools he needed to get started.

The pharmacists of Xingshan Hall clearly took good care of these tools and used them frequently; all of the tools were spotless and very clean.

Lu Sheng didn't waste time.

The young man who agreed to rent him the compounding room clearly had little say in the matter and was very sneaky.

He needed to complete his objective as fast as possible to prevent the people from the Xingshan Hall from returning and adding to the trouble.

**“Muscle and Blood Invigorating Decoction...”**

Lu Sheng put on a white pharmacist coat, and a mask, and began processing the medicinal materials one by one according to the Muscle and Blood Invigorating Decoction formula.

This was the most difficult and important step in contrast to the final mix.

Fortunately, making Muscle and Blood Invigorating Decoction wasn't difficult; the process was similar to that of regular chemical experiments, albeit a little more time-consuming.

*Gurgle~ Gurgle~ Gurgle~~*

Lu Sheng carefully poured the boiled medicinal decoction into a flask.

**“I didn't expect things to go so well on the first try...”**

Lu Sheng watched the medicinal decoction in the flask gradually cool down, revealing a beautiful pale green colour, and felt a little excited in his heart.

However, whether it was a success or not could only be determined by tasting and feeling its effect.

## **Chapter 25: He Lingsu!**

Lu Sheng removed his mask and poured the entire medicinal decoction in the flask into his mouth.

The medicinal decoction entered his throat and quickly flowed into his stomach.

Lu Sheng didn't even taste it.

He stood there for a few seconds, silently waiting.

Soon, a heat current flowed out of his body and spread throughout his body within a few breaths.

Every muscle cell in Sheng Lu's body was greedily absorbing the heat current.

It was similar to dry land suddenly being watered, or a sponge that had been left out in the sun being tossed into the water...

A white gas streamed out of Lu Sheng's skin, and the Blood Qi in his body started surging, and his entire body felt as if it was being rapidly filled.

After ten minutes, the feeling slowly diminished and eventually went away.

Lu Sheng stared brightly at the flask in his hand.

He knew that he had succeeded.

The effect of Muscle and Blood Invigorating Decoction was even better than he had expected, nearly ten times better than the Blood Nourishing Pill he had consumed before.

And the cost of making it was less than twice that of the Blood Nourishing Pill.

Lu Sheng also felt that his skin had become slightly tighter.

This was stated in the formula.

Since Muscle and Blood Invigorating Decoction was called such, it naturally had more than just one effect of invigorating blood.

While invigorating the blood, it can also enhance the person's skin density, reduce pores, whiten and moisturize the skin, and have other additional effects.

**“The formula from the future is awesome, Even a bit of wisdom from 10,000 years can easily cause chaos in the present.”**

Lu Sheng couldn't help but sigh.

The effect of the Muscle and Blood Invigorating Decoction he just consumed hadn't been completely absorbed, and there was still some of it in his body that had to be stimulated by performing the Stellar Body Refining Technique.

Of course not right now; the most urgent task was to quickly combine all of the medicinal herbs on hand.

With one successful experience, Lu Sheng's following compoundings went exceptionally smoothly.

*Knock! Knock! Knock!!*

Lu Sheng opened the door with a blank expression on his face.

**“Didn't I say not to disturb me in the middle?”**

**“Our boss will be back soon; you have to leave quickly!”**

The young man at the door looked nervous and continued to persuade.

Lu Sheng's expression froze, and he didn't say anything to him. He immediately cleaned up the compounding room, took the prepared medicine, and walked out.

Although the time was much earlier than what he had paid for, the good thing was that the twelve portions of Muscle and Blood Invigorating Decoction were prepared, which could be considered a complete success.

Lu Sheng gave another 200 yuan to the young man and then left the Xingshan Hall.

Before leaving, the young man specifically gave Lu Sheng his phone number, stating that the next time he needed to contact him, he could do so directly, seemingly with the intention to develop a long-term business.

Lu Sheng walked steadily and fast while carrying twelve copies of the Muscle and Blood Invigorating Decoction.

Now that he had Blood Qi supplements, he only wanted to improve his cultivation properly.

He Lingsu dragged her tired body out of the car.

He Lingsu was just twenty years old, with a delicate figure and a pretty face. She should have been the age to enjoy life to the fullest, like a flower, but she took up the family's burden very early.

During the time period, the He family made a living from pharmaceuticals, and her ancestors even had a famous level 5 pharmacy in Baihe City, but when it was passed down to her father's generation, he slipped out of the way.

The He family was still prosperous in He Lingsu's grandfather's generation. The Xingshan Hall's branches spread over several provinces, with a total of more than 100 branches.

However, now, only two branches still remain in the entire Baihe City.

**“Martial arts are developing rapidly, and the pharmaceutical industry tied to martial arts is also changing by the day. Every day, new and improved medicine formulas are developed, while the old ones are discarded and thrown out.”**

**“The reason my He Family has declined to this point is because it's too conservative and old-fashioned, following the old rules and not thinking about progressing...”**

**“I can't even think about it. Can martial arts pills that were popular a hundred years ago still sell well today? Many people couldn't even afford a pair of Blood Nourishing Pills for a month's salary at that time.”**

**“The only way to solve my He Family's current predicament is to develop new ideas.”**

He Lingsu has been doing the same thing.

During this time, she had been searching for new martial arts pills as a way to save the He family's business.

However, half a year down the line with little success.

Yesterday, she had heard that an old pharmacist in the neighbouring city had created a new pill, so she rushed over there without delay.

As a result, halfway through in the car, she received a phone call from the other side, telling her not to come, that a good partner had already been selected for the new pill.

He Lingsu returned empty-handed.

**“Miss He, you're back...”**

The young man with the white coat greeted her as soon as she walked through the door.

He Lingsu was upset and didn't have time to pay attention to him, so she simply nodded coldly.

She had taken over the family pharmacy for a long while now, and she naturally knew exactly what the personal behaviour of the two store employees was like.

This receptionist named Ma Fei was lazy, frequently left work, and occasionally stole pills from the store and sold them. She had warned him several times but he refused to change.

If it weren't for the fact that she hadn't found a suitable replacement, she would have made him pack up and leave a long time ago.

**“So pretty, if only she was my girlfriend...”**

Ma Fei continued to stare at He Lingsu's back until she disappeared from his field of vision; only then did he reluctantly withdraw his gaze.

He Lingsu had always been the goddess of Ma Fei's dreams.

The reason Ma Fei stayed at Xingshan Hall and refused to leave was because he fantasized how nice it would be to be fancied by He Lingsu one day.

Although Xingshan Hall's current business wasn't very good. After all, a lean camel is bigger than a horse<sup>[1]</sup>. He also counted love and career as a double harvest and felt as if he already reached the peak of his life.

***[1: Meaning: The gap between a rich person and a poor person. Even if the rich one suffers property damage, the rest of their possessions will still be much greater than the poor's.]***

Although the possibility of this was smaller than the chance of winning the lottery. But, what if?

It's difficult to guess the taste of a rich eldest lady.

Isn't that how all those urban YY[2] novels go? An ordinary poor boy...

***[2: Harem novels]***

Ma Fei was lying on the counter, aroused, when He Lingsu's figure suddenly reappeared in front of his eyes.

*[TL/N: This dude is down tremendous, smh, could never be me]*

**“He... Miss He!”**

Ma Fei stood up with a jolt and wiped the drool from the corner of his mouth with his sleeve.

At this moment, He Lingsu's pretty face had completely frozen into ice, and her expression was extremely unhappy.

**“Did you sneak someone into my medicine compounding room?!”**

**Hello readers,**

**This is Kshn,**

**I have a bad news regarding to this novel: It is getting dropped.**

**Reason? It didn't get the response we thought it'd get.**

**A different group had also picked it at the same time we did so you can find the next chapters on their site if you want to continue reading. You can find the link on NovelUpdates.**

**Have a great day.**

**Chapter 26: The He Family Has Hope Yet!**

**"No ... No."**

Ma Fei hurriedly shook his head in denial.

Looking at the other party's stammering, flickering eyes, He Ling Su was almost certain.

"Forget it, you don't have to come back to work tomorrow."

He Ling Su said indifferently.

"Ah? ! Miss He, Miss He, listen to my explanation ..."

He Ling Su no longer paid attention to Ma Fei, she simply turned around and left.

Her mood today was already pretty bad, and then she had to run into this kind of thing. Her emotions nearly exploded.

He Ling Su usually did research on new drugs in the mixing room when she had nothing else to do, so she knew everything in there, like the back of her hand.

Just now, when she walked into the mixing room she found that many of the equipments and instruments had been moved from their place.

Even her lab coat emitted the strong scent of man from the inside.

"Bastard! Pisses me off!

He Ling Su threw a tantrum as she cleaned up.

She used tweezers to pick up the pharmacist's uniform that had been worn by someone and threw it directly into the trash.

"All the equipments have to be sanitized, the table has to be cleaned with disinfectant again ..."

He Ling Su was a neat freak, if not for her current circumstance, she'd even have gone ahead and disposed of everything and brought new equipments.

"Hmm? There is still an unwashed flask"

He Ling Su suddenly noticed that a used flask was placed in an inconspicuous corner of the mixing table.

There was still some light green liquid left in the bottle.

"Huh, it's disgusting ..."

He Ling Su was full of disgust. She put on the gloves and threw the thing directly into the trash.

But after throwing it, He Ling Su was overcome with a ghastly desire to pick up the flask from the trash and look at the flask.

"I must really be bewitched ..."

He Ling Su laughed at herself.

Recently, her mind was occupied with thoughts of new drugs and tonics that she even wanted to pick up the unknown liquid in the garbage can and study its contents.

That said, He Ling Su still skillfully extracted some residual liquid from the flask and began to do pharmacological analysis.

Ten minutes later.

"Fuck, I'm really unlucky to have run into this ..."

Ma Fei cried and was packing up his things, ready to collect his things and leave.

The thought of not having a chance to see his goddess tomorrow filled Ma Fei with regret.

"I should've been swayed by a couple of hundreds that brat offered me. Now it's got me good ..."

Ma Fei carried his things out of the Xingshan Tang and looked back with fondness in his eyes.

"God, can you just give me a chance to take one final look at my goddess ..."

Ma Fei sighed in his heart.

The next moment, a miracle happened!

He Ling Su really appeared in front of him.

Not only that, He Ling Su was also running towards him. Her face filled with tension, anxiety, and urgency.

"Ma Fei! Ma Fei! Ma Fei where are you? Damn, it can't be that you already left ..."

"Holy shit! ..."

Ma Fei was stunned.

His fantasy had come true?

Those web novel protagonists, those episodes only seen in novels, seemed to have crossed to real life and was running towards him, step by step ...

A great joy and excitement rose in Ma Fei's heart, and he hurriedly spoke, "Little He ...! Ling Su, I'm here!"

"Huh?!"

He Ling Su saw Ma Fei standing in the doorway with an excited face waving at her, and suddenly her eyes lit up.

"You haven't left yet? ..."

He Ling Su rushed out, grabbed Ma Fei's clothes and eagerly said, "Just in time, I have something very important to ask you."

"Ask away. As long as it's something I know I'll tell you, Susu!"

Ma Fei's face was overflowing with excitement and happiness.

He Ling Su frowned when she heard Ma Fei address her, but she didn't have time to care about that at this moment.

"What kind of person did you bring into the mixing room today? I want to see him! Immediately! Immediately!"

"Huh?"

Ma Fei froze. This did not seem to follow the plot in web novels or the scenes that he imagined.

"Are you deaf? I said I want to see the man you brought into the mixing room today. If you can help me find him, I guarantee that not only will I let you continue working here, I'll also double your salary!"

"Uh ... Oh, oh!"

Ma Fei woke up from his daydream and took out his phone: "I have his contact information."

"Give it to me!"

He Ling Su was anxious as hell in her heart. What if she was delayed by a minute?

It was no surprise that she was reacting the way she was. It was mainly because the test result on the residue had come, and it was ... simply way too amazing!

“The blood replenishment effect exceeds more than ten times than those tonics that available for less than 100,000 yuan on the market. Notwithstanding that, it also has additional properties of fairing, muscle building and other effects.

“Not just that, according to the analysis, the main components involved in this residual liquid are all common herbs available on the market. By preliminary estimates, the manufacturing cost of this liquid should not exceed more than 5000 yuan.

“The most critical aspect of this liquid is that there is not tonic on the market that overlaps or is similar to it. In other words, this is a new product! A new type of tonic that has just been developed, yet to be released on the market!”

All factors combined, He Ling Su seems to see an unprecedented business opportunity beckoning to her.

The He family has hope yet!

## **Chapter 27: Master**

*Hoo-hoo-*

The small room almost transformed into a steamer.

If someone stepped into the room, they would think they were in a sauna.

It is obvious that Lu Sheng is the source of all this steam.

The whole person seems to be a boiled kettle because of the thick heat coming out of his body

In the haze of the vapor, one could see Lu Sheng's muscles shaking slowly and rhythmically.

He became fuller along with each breath.

The explosive power packed beneath the skin could be felt even by the naked eye.

Very quickly, Lu Sheng was done with the final exercise.

But he did not open his eyes, but sat in place.

His chest rose and fell, and a large amount of white steam was breathed from his nose and exhaled from his mouth. It swam around the room like a spiritual snake.

He did not know how long this lasted, but when the vapor in the room gradually dissipated, Lu Sheng slowly opened his eyes.

“This Stellar Body Refining Technique is truly worthy of being the most powerful Body Refining Technique 10,000 into the future; the latent potential it can unearth from a body is simply unimaginable. At this rate, a star might really germinate in my body ...

"The Natural Breathing Technique also seems to possess an extremely strong recovery ability, without the cooperation of this breathing technique, the effect of the body refining technique would not be so good."

Lu Sheng fiercely clenched his fist, feeling the explosive power coursing through his fingers and palms. His face revealed a look of pure delight.

“My BQV was enhanced yet again. Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Soup is very effective. With my current physique, it's enough if I consume two portions a day. I can't seem to digest more than that at the moment.

Then according to this, if I do the math, then my current stock will last me six days, and I'll find more ways to procure them after that.”

***Ding-ring-ring~ Ding-ring-ring~***

The phone rang suddenly.

Lu Sheng picked up the phone.

— Yes.

— *When? A week from now.*

Lu Sheng hung up the phone without waiting for the other side to speak.

The person who called him was the young man from Xingshan Tang who had secretly rented him the mixing room.

The other party said something about the mistress of Xingshan Tang wanting to see him now.

Lu Sheng assented to the request, but the time had to be next time he came to utilize the mixing room.

"It's time to concentrate on cultivation."

Lu Sheng did not forget the burden he was carrying on his shoulders.

...

"Well? What did the other party say?"

He Ling Su stared at Ma Fei with an expectant face.

"Hey, give me the phone, I'll talk to him myself!"

He Ling Su directly grabbed Ma Fei's cell phone, but before she could answer it, she heard Ma Fei's helpless voice.

"He hung up."

"Then call him back."

He Ling Su was not deterred and dialed again, but soon she heard *"The user you have dialed is switched off"* prompt from the phone.

"Ahhh, this is urgent!"

He Ling Su vented on Ma Fei's phone and punched it twice, which made Ma Fei's face hurt.

*Miss, that is my phone ah ... why not smash your own ...*

"Miss He, in fact, he has promised to meet with us ..."

"What?!"

He Ling Su's beautiful eyes lit up, "Really? What did he say?"

"He said he'll meet, but we have to wait for a week."

"A week?"

The surprise on He Ling Su's face quickly faded.

"A week is too long, there are too many variables, no-"

He Ling Su shook her head.

She had just experienced being shortchanged, that to within a span of half-a-day.

A week?

Flowers would've already wilted by then.

"Miss He, it's not a matter of whether we take the initiative or not, but whether the other party is willing. Everything lies on his hands ..." Ma Fei patiently explained to He Ling Su.

"Of course I know." He Ling Su said coldly. "It's just that I can't afford to wait for a week."

He Ling Su ordered Ma Fei: "From now on, you are responsible for helping me find that master, the sooner, the better. The sooner you complete the task, I'll reward you with you with 5,000 ... no, 10,000 yuan for everyday you manage to save!"

"Really?!"

Hearing that there was a reward, Ma Fei immediately perked up.

"Miss He, you have to keep your word"

"When have I ever not kept my word ..."

He Ling Su was overcome with impatience, and was both excited and nervous. She was both eager and terrified. It was difficult to describe her current mood.

Ma Fei was thinking about the amount he would get as a reward when he suddenly remembered and said something worriedly, "Miss He, I think you're mistaken about something? The person who asked me to lend him the mixing room was only a teenager, perhaps a high schooler. Could he really be a that master pharmacist as you said he was?"

"A student? ..."

He Ling Su frowned slightly and whispered to herself, "Then perhaps, there is a master pharmacist behind him ...?"

"Oh."

Ma Fei nodded his head in understanding.

...

"Scholarship?!"

At the dining table, Lu Hai, Zheng Yufen and Lu Qinghe looked at Lu Sheng with wide eyes, as if they were listening to a story.

"You mean to say that you bought this thing for me with your scholarship? "

Lu Hai asked again in disbelief as he held a white, flashlight-like instrument.

"It's a blood moxibustion device."

Lu Sheng corrected, then took out another two thousand yuan and put it on the table, "There's still two thousand left, I'll hand it to mom to cover for our food expenses."

"There's still some left?!"

Lu Hai's eyes widened, wondering if his eyes were failing him or his ears were mishearing.

Zheng Yufen was overjoyed, with the notes stuffed in her hands, and hugged Lu Sheng.

"My son got a scholarship! How impressive ..."

Next to him, Lu Qinghe couldn't help but mutter, "What scholarship hands out so much money? What kind of scholarship can you even get ..."

"Study Progress Award. My BQV has risen very quickly during this period of time, so I was evaluated for it."

Lu Sheng did not even blink when he told the lie.

Lu Qinghe obviously did not believe it and wanted to say more, but after meeting Lu Sheng's eyes, she closed her mouth again.

Lu Hai and Zheng Yufen obviously believed it.

The main thing was that recently Lu Sheng had changed a lot, especially the appetite part.

With these recent changes, plus how their son won a scholarship, they did not see a reason to doubt their son.

"You should've used this money to buy more tonic. Instead, you bought his blood whatnot device. Such a waste of money ..."

"Oh, this is my son's first scholarship. What is wrong with him buying a gift for you? Besides, you have been crying about your back pain a lot lately. It's a good idea to use it. I saw on TV that this stuff is very effective ..."

"How good could it be ..."

Though Lu Hai said that it was wasteful, but in fact, he was elated on the inside. And before he even finished his meal, he took the gadget to the sofa and started to fiddle with it.

Mother Zheng Yufen also smiled brightly and counted the 2000 yuan like it was a treasure over and over again. Nattering about how she would save it for Lu Sheng so that he could use it for college later. Lu Sheng saw all this and felt incomparably serene and happy. He was so desperate to cultivate and get stronger and let his family live a better life.

His dad could be more relaxed, and his mother would not have to worry over money every single day. And also let Lu Qinghe ...

Lu Sheng turned his head to look at Lu Qinghe.

Lu Qinghe was staring at him furtively, but when she noticed his eyes on her, she immediately turned her head to the side, pretending to be aloof and nonchalant.

*Hmmn. Lu Qinghe will have to wait. I'll think about it after she becomes a bit more sensible.*

## **Chapter 28: The Spirit is Undying, Stellar Power Generation!**

### **Chapter 28 — The Spirit is Undying, Stellar Power Generation!**

Base 1359.

Lu Sheng stood in the middle of a dilapidated street.

At a distance of ten meters from him, there stood a tall zombie.

This zombie was missing a left arm and had a huge wound over thirty centimeters long on its chest.

It tilted its head slightly, its hollow eyes gazing longingly in one direction.

Lu Sheng followed its lines of sight, and he saw the huge fissure in the city wall that he had passed by on his way in.

Lu Sheng was silent for a moment, and then slowly took a step forward.

This step seemed to have alerted the zombie, as the quiet one-armed zombie turned its head to look at him.

Without any words, the latter flung towards him.

Lu Sheng's eyes were calm, he took a deep breath and bend his back slightly to meet him.

The two figures collided with great force in the empty and dilapidated street.

A touch and a split.

One of the figures thumped back a few steps.

Lu Sheng's expression was slightly strained.

The fight with this one-armed zombie went for a long time. The felt a strong sense of danger emitting from it. But even so, when he was face to face with it, Lu Sheng still was at a disadvantage.

“It’s at least twice as strong as me ...”

Lu Sheng did not panic. Countless accounts, experiences, and techniques tumbled up in his mind. He calmly threw punches, accurately and properly blocking each attack of the one-armed zombie.

The one-armed zombie was faster and stronger than Lu Sheng, and did not understand fatigue or pain. But it had an equally glaring weakness.

It was missing an arm, had no intelligence, and could only follow the combat instincts in its muscles to fight.

This gave Lu Sheng the opportunity to defeat it head-on.

***Hoo-***

Lu Sheng moved nimbly to avoid the one-armed zombie’s fist. Taking advantage of its momentary lapse, he found an opening in its defense. He clenched his fist and punched the one-armed zombie’s forehead.

His punch made a perfect arc. And in the process, the muscles on his arms seem to move as if they had gained a life of their own.

***Bam!!***

The one-armed zombie's head directly exploded.

This punch was far more powerful than any of Lu Sheng’s previous punches. A *lot* more powerful.

The one-armed zombie fell down with a bang.

Lu Sheng walked up to it, looked at its mutilated body, and chanted lowly.

"The spirit is undying ..."

The one-armed zombie's body quickly weathered, and its lifetime of experience and skill turned into a black smoke and beelined into Lu Sheng's body.

Lu Sheng absorbed it without comment.

Nowadays, he long ceased to regard these zombies as mere monsters that gave him "exp" but always attached some inexplicable feeling to each of them.

Admiration, remembrance, or ... even commitment.

The first thing one needed to do was to get a bearing of what one was doing.

"Level 5 Martial Artist, a powerhouse ..."

Lu Sheng finished absorbing the memory of the one-armed zombie, and learned from the memory that the other party was a Level 5 Martial Artist when it was alive.

And it was particularly good at hand combat, and with its experience as a Level 5 Martial Artist and its ideas and perception on the subject, it let Lu Sheng directly breakthrough the barrier and step into a new realm of hand combat and martial arts.

"No wonder it had such strong punches. I wonder if I've met the criterion for a Level 2 Martial Artist after my breakthrough ..."

Lu Sheng had been practicing Stellar Body Refining Technique, Natural Breathing Technique and Crystal Contemplation Technique for almost a week, and had almost finished through his stock of Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Soup.

He felt that his BQV had increased by a lot, but wasn't sure by how much exactly.

"Even if my BQV does not meet the required standards for a Level 2 Martial Artist, my current CPI should more than make up for it. If I use the secret method I learned, together with the Natural Breathing Technique ..."

The secret method Lu Sheng referred to was actually a power generation technique.

A very high level power generation technique, recorded in the introductory chapter of the Stellar Body Refining Technique.

This kind of power generation technique could allow a martial artist to explode with power several times, tens of times, or even hundreds of times beyond his normal state, and his combat power would directly skyrocket.

However, this power generation technique requires a high level of physical fitness from the user, and Lu Sheng could only reach four times the power generation in his current stat.

It was also very scary.

It was equivalent to letting a Level 1 Martial Artist burst out with the power equivalent to that of a Level 2 Martial Artist, or even Level 3.

This was simply unbelievable.

This news, if spread, could directly blow up the entire WMA.

Lu Sheng directly named this the Stellar Power Generation.

...

Awakening from the dream state, Lu Sheng opened his eyes.

His brain was alert, and he did not feel the slightest bit of fatigue at all.

Lu Sheng had discovered this long ago.

While he was cultivating and fighting in the Dream World, his brain and body both would rest in real time.

This was akin to him having twice the time to cultivate compared to normal people, which could be considered as a unique advantage he was blessed with.

After waking up, he continued with the Stellar Body Refining Technique, the Natural Breathing Technique, and practiced Crystal Contemplation for a while.

After a week, Lu Sheng's progress in the Crystal Contemplation method was quite admirable, and he had almost succeeded in building a Crystal form in his mind, reaching the official introduction stage.

A session later, Lu Sheng went to take a shower. After he was back he realized that no one was home.

It was only 8 in the morning.

Lu Sheng thought about it and decided to head out.

"It's been a while since I last tested my BQV and CPI, I should test it today. If I meet the requirements, I should be able to clear the martial artist test with ease ..."

## **Chapter 29: BQV: 15+**

### **Chapter 29 — BQV: 15+**

"I'd like to rent the testing apparatus, please."

It was the same old place, Red River Martial Arts Academy.

The pretty receptionist stared at Lu Sheng's face for a while and smiled, "Brother, you're here again? Is it that you're so concerned about your grades because of the coming examinations?"

The pretty receptionist had recognized him.

*Am I that frequent?*

Lu Sheng froze for a moment and quickly reacted.

Yes, this was the third he was coming here this month.

He noticed that each time he came to test out his progress was when he'd relatively made a good improvement in his skills and strength, but he also partly blamed the extreme speed with which he was growing.

For a normal person, thrice a month was a lot. And he had measured it almost every week. While even in schools that cared most about a student's progress, they would only ask the student to undergo the test only once a month.

Because the BQV was a dynamic value, the more frequent you measure it, the less accurate the value would be instead.

Unless the person undergoing the testing was a martial arts genius whose BQV rose rapidly, there would only be a significant increase in numbers once every few days.

"Oh, yeah ..."

Lu Sheng had no explanations or reason had to give to the receptionist attempts at flirting, so he only indulged her with vague comments and perfunctory nods.

Walking into the familiar testing room, Lu Sheng found a random instrument. It was just as well that there was no one in the room, making it convenient for him to fiddle with the apparatus.

"It's better if I gauge my BQV first." This was the value he was more concerned about.

Lu Sheng took a sample of his blood and placed it under the sampling container of the testing apparatus.

Very quickly, with a soft sound of the machine, a value popped out.

**15.632**

"That big of an increase?" Lu Sheng himself was startled.

Thanks to his own thinking, he had come to a conclusion that his current level wasn't enough to reach a Level 2 Martial Artist, but the value turned out to be greater than that.

If he thought about it, with the aid of martial cultivation of supreme martial artists, in addition to the most advanced tonics, 10,000 years into the future, it would be strange not to achieve such exaggerated results.

"Now for my CPI!"

A bright light flashed in Lu Sheng's eyes, and he aimed his fist fiercely at the strength measuring apparatus in front of him.

"Let me measure my relaxed state first!"

**Boom ...**

With a muffled sound, a value popped up on the screen of the strength measuring instrument.

**3137!**

So high!

Lu Sheng was shocked for a moment.

Because he had absorbed a large amount of combat techniques and experience, his Combat Power Index had always exceeded the corresponding Blood-Qi Value standard.

But this time, the margin was too large.

It was twice as much as the standard!

It was something that Lu Sheng did not expect at all.

"Maybe it's because of the hand-combat technique ..."

Lu Sheng thought for a while and quickly found a clue.

His hand-combat skills, which had broken through once earlier, and he did not get to test it out after that. It was probably his fist techniques that had increased his power output, thus causing the value to soar.

"In that case, my ultimate combat power should be much higher than I initially expected it to be!"

Lu Sheng got a bit excited, and decided to measure it once more. This time, he decided to use the "Stellar Power Generation" technique ...

Five minutes later, Lu Sheng walked out of the testing room.

He had a serene expression. One couldn't discern his mood.

"Brother, did you finish the test? Are satisfied with the results this time?" The receptionist greeted him with a smile.

Lu Sheng smiled faintly. His handsome face evoking a feeling a spring in the onlooker's mind.

"Very satisfied."

The receptionist winked playfully, "Then I wish you good luck for your examinations."

"Thanks."

Lu Sheng waved his hand and walked out of the martial arts academy in large strides.

The receptionist looked at Lu Sheng's back as he left and muttered with a smile, "Brat, acting cool, but he's pretty good-looking when he smiles ..."

"Who are you talking about?" A voice suddenly came out from behind the girl, startling her.

The girl turned her head to look at the person who spoke and immediately stood up.

"Senior Sister Ni!"

Ni Shuang stared at the direction Lu Sheng left, and a look of interest grew in her eyes. She had seen Lu Sheng when he had left the previous time, recognizing him as the poor genius who had managed to surprise her once before.

"Did that man come here for a test?"

"Yes. He's been here three times this month. I guess he's quite nervous about the upcoming examinations," the receptionist said a matter-of-fact.

"Which machine did he use, take me to it," Ni Shuang said, casually.

Ni Shuang had nothing to do, and she herself was a bit curious if whether this Lu Sheng had made any progress this time around.

"Okay, Senior Sister Ni."

The receptionist quickly led Ni Shuang to the apparatus that Lu Sheng had used.

"He was the only one to use it, today. You should be able to find his date without much trouble." The receptionist said. She then took the initiative to retrieve his data.

A few seconds later, Lu Sheng's results popped out. The two waiting for the numbers took a good look at the shown results.

"Ah!"

The receptionist let out a shriek, her pretty eyes widened in an instant, and one hand fiercely covered her mouth.

Ni Shuang's went through even more drastic and steep changes. She was extremely shocked, with "incredulous" written all over her face. Her eyes showing thick and unmasked disbelief as if she did not trust her eyes.

"This machine ... is it broken?" Ni Shuang spoke in a hoarse and difficult tone.

The receptionist froze for several seconds before she reacted violently and blurted out, "Impossible! We serviced it yesterday!"

"Then that means ..."

Ni Shuang took a deep breath, trying to calm the shock waves stirring her insides, and spoke with a bit of hesitation: "This score is the real one."

The receptionist nodded with a dull look on her face.

Half a minute later, Ni Shuang's voice resounded from within the testing room and could almost be heard even in the lobby of the academy.

"Find the teenager who just underwent his test! Immediately! Go now! Everyone leave now! He often comes to our Red River Martial Academy, he must not live far away, there must be someone nearby who knows him! Go!"

"Yes! Senior Sister Ni!"

## Chapter 30: Examination

### Chapter 30 — Examination

"Please go down to the Martial Arts Association, mister." Lu Sheng got into a cab and told his destination.

The cab driver, a middle-aged man in his forties, glanced at Lu Sheng in the rearview mirror and smiled, "Young man, going to the Martial Arts Association for business, huh?"

Judging from Lu Sheng's age, he did not associate Lu Sheng with martial arts examinations.

Lu Sheng also realized this and nodded with a smile, saying, "Yes, I'm looking for someone."

Hearing Lu Sheng's answer, the cab driver immediately came to life and initiated a conversation at once.

"Young man, looking at your age, you should be in senior in high school this year."

"My daughter is also about the same age as you. She's also in the senior year ... tsk, tsk, tsk, tsk, tsk, tsk ..."

The cab driver was obviously a chatterbox, all the way from college entrance exams to college, and then from college to employment, he chattered about anything and everything, boring Lu Sheng to death.

The key was that Lu Sheng also had choice but to respond bashfully here and there. Throughout the conversation he just responded with "um", "right", "master you are right" just to keep the conversation going.

On the surface, Lu Sheng had on a very serious look, showing the driver that he was paying attention, but he was wallowing in regret on the inside.

*I should've told him I was going to the Martial Artists Association to take my Level 2 Martial Arts certification test. This way, he'd definitely think I am sick in the head and not want to talk to me.*

When he finally arrived at his destination, Lu Sheng paid the fare and hurriedly got out, breathing a long sigh of relief.

The cab driver poked his head out of the cab and enthusiastically said goodbye to Lu Sheng.

"Young man, it was a pleasure talking to you. If we have the chance to meet again, I'll introduce you to my daughter ..."

Lu Sheng smiled politely and nodded, silently thinking: *I hope there won't be a next time.*

Turning around, he saw the Martial Artist Association.

It was a grand building with the signboard of "Baihe City Martial Arts Association" at the entrance.

Lu Sheng calmly walked inside.

The lobby to the MAA was not very crowded, and it can be seen that not many people usually have the opportunity to come here.

[MAA: Martial Arts Association]

Lu Sheng followed the notice posted on the wall and found the window responsible for martial artist certification and proceeded.

"Are you here to take the Level 1 Martial Artist certification test?" The staff at the window studied Lu Sheng's ID card and gave him an extra long look.

Lu Sheng nodded his head.

It was reasonable to say that his current strength could already apply for Level 2, but Lu Sheng turned around and couldn't find the window for the Level 2 Martial Artist certification.

"Fill out the form, 1000 yuan for the assessment, then go over there ..."

The staff at the counter was patient and careful while instructing Lu Sheng what to do.

After all, Lu Sheng was here to participate in the certification test, whether he could pass was not of concern, but the fact that he was here meant that he had a certain level of confidence in his own strength.

Taking in consideration Lu Sheng's age, perhaps he was a small-time genius. A bit of politeness hurt no one.

Lu Sheng filled out the required form, paid the fee, and followed the staff's guidance and entered the room labeled "Martial Artist Assessment Room".

Walking in, he saw three or four people sitting inside, and an examiner in overalls. He swept his eyes at Lu Sheng and said, "Give me the form and find a seat a seat for yourself."

Lu Sheng handed his form and found a seat in the corner for himself.

After Lu Sheng came in, a few others also joined him here.

One of them had a centipede like long scar on his face, there was also a fierce-looking man, and an innocent-looking girl with purple hairband.

Lu Sheng took a look at the girl with the purple hairband and felt that the other party was about the same age as him.

It so happened that the girl was also looking at him, and the two eyes crossed slightly before they each withdrew.

The examinees in the room checked each other out. Many gave Lu Sheng curious glances as well.

The reason being that out of all the other examinees he and the girl were the youngest.

"Okay, we'll start. "

The examiner saw that the room was filled up and announced the commencement of the examination.

"First, Li Xingji, Level 1 Martial Artist Assessment."

A tall and thin young man stood up from his seat and walked to the testing apparatus in the middle of the room.

"This is how the test'll be. First you measure your BQV, then the CPI. You'll get 3 chances to measure your CPI if you miss a try due to nervousness or any other reason." The examiner explained.

The tall, thin youth nodded, "Understood."

Immediately after that, he started the test.

It could be seen that as the first person in the room to take the test, the youth was a little nervous.

He failed to insert the needle to collect his blood. Only after several tries did he get it right.

But in the end, he passed.

BQV: 1.531.

Unfortunately, the youth did not meet the standard for three times in a row for the CPI.

In fact, he was off just by a bit. Lu Sheng did not know if was nervous or just lacked the strength, but in all three tries, he score hovered around the 140s.

“Fail.”

“How can it be? How can it be ...” The lanky youth was shaken, his face was pale as if he had lost his soul. He kept on chanting, “How could it be? I obviously exceeded 150 every time when I tested my CPI at home ...”

The examiner, seeing his appearance, spoke up: "The Martial Arts Association's instruments are officially customized, and are more accurate and rigorous than those sold outside ...

You do have the strength, so go back and settle down for another month. You should be able to clear it in your next attempt."

The tall, lanky youth nodded, pursed his lips and quickly walked out of the room.

Emotions and such were contagious. After observing the result of the first candidate, the rest all put on stern expressions to hide their nervousness. Though that did not help them much.