

# **Logging 10,000 Years into the Future**

## **#Chapter 221 – 240**

### **Read Logging 10,000 Years into the Future Chapter 221**

#### **Chapter 221**

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“I don’t care how you split it. I want 20%!”

“Motherfucker, you want 20% just because you said so? Who do you think you are? A Master?”

“What do you mean?”

...

Ma Guoyun sat on a steel chair, listening to the people arguing in front of him. His temples bulged and the veins on his forehead throbbed. Suddenly, he stood up. He disappeared from the chair. When he reappeared, he was in front of the loudest and fiercest scar-faced man. He punched.

The fist whistled, and energy exploded, tearing through the air.

“All of you ... Shut up!”

The scar-faced man’s expression changed. He instinctively raised his hand to block, but Ma Guoyun’s fist still landed on his chest. He grunted and stumbled back a dozen steps.

Ma Guoyun released the powerful aura of a peak Level 6 Martial Artist, and a cold and ruthless aura enveloped the entire place.

The scene suddenly quieted down. Everyone was quiet as they stared at the valiant figure in the middle of the field. Their expressions were solemn.

“I came up with the plan, and I came up with the guy. I have the most power here. You can take whatever you want. If anyone has any objections, you can leave now. I won’t stop you.”

Ma Guoyun’s gaze swept across the entire place. His gaze was as cold as a viper’s as it swept across the murderers one by one. Some people’s eyelids twitched fiercely. A ferocious glint flashed in their eyes, but they did not speak.

“Since no one has any objections, sit down and listen to me.” Ma Guoyun said coldly.

The atmosphere froze for a moment. Then someone sat down, and the others followed suit.

Ma Guoyun’s face was cold, and the fierceness in his eyes receded. He walked back to the chair and sat down.

A hoarse and unpleasant voice, like coarse sandpaper rubbing against each other, rang out.

“What Brother Ma said is correct. We all came out to seek wealth. Why should we fight over petty profits and harm the harmony between us?”

“That’s right.” A middle-aged man in a blue suit, a white shirt, and a silver necklace walked out of the crowd. Half of his face was scorched and twisted, as if it had been burned.

Unfortunately, his smile was uglier than his crying face. Under the flickering light, he looked like a demon crawling out of hell.

“Devil Masked Vulture, a whole fleet of strategic resource vehicles, that’s not a small profit ...” Someone said lightly.

The ugly middle-aged man took out a cigarette from his pocket. The corner of his mouth twitched as he laughed hoarsely. “For a Level 6 martial artist, it’s indeed not a small amount. But for a Master, it’s nothing ...”

The man stuffed the cigarette into his mouth, then stretched out two fingers and rubbed them gently under the cigarette. A flame sprang out and lit the cigarette. The man took a deep breath and slowly exhaled the smoke in his lungs. Then, he smiled at Ma Guoyun and said, “Am I right, Brother Guoyun?”

As soon as the man spoke, the expressions of the bandits changed. They seemed to have suddenly thought of something, and the way they looked at Ma Guoyun also changed.

“It turns out that Brother Ma is looking for us to snatch the strategic supply truck in order to become a Master. Why didn’t you say so earlier? Then what else do we have to fight for? We will definitely let you have the bigger share ...”

“Yes, yes, Big Brother Ma, just distribute it as you wish ...”

“Even if there are no benefits, this time I, Xu Laosan, will definitely do it. It’s rare for a Master to appear among us bandits! Brother Ma is amazing ...”

In a short period of time, the attitude of the bandits on the scene changed drastically. One by one, they turned from arrogance to deference. Ma Guoyun narrowed his eyes and looked at the devil-masked man in front of him. He didn't speak, but a cold light flashed in his eyes like a knife.

The devil-masked man looked at him with a smile, then took out a cigarette and handed it to him. Ma Guoyun stood up and walked in front of the devil-masked man. He took the cigarette and put it in his mouth. The devil-masked man snapped his fingers. The flame from before reappeared and lit the cigarette.

Ma Guoyun took a deep puff of the cigarette. The devil-masked man leaned close to his ear and whispered, "You want to become a Master, so do I."

"So I also want 30%."

Ma Guoyun's smoking paused for a moment, then returned to normal.

"Okay." He replied expressionlessly. White smoke rose in front of his eyes.

Ma Guoyun's eyes were as calm as water, but the killing intent in his heart was rolling in waves.

The devil-masked man in front of him was called the Devil-Masked Vulture. He was the only one here who was qualified to compete with him in terms of strength. Not because of anything else, but because ... he was a rare martial artist with a talent for elemental control, and he was already at the peak of Level 6.

His body was covered in vigorous qi and flames. Even Wang Chong was wary of him.

It was said that this Devil-Masked Vulture was originally a martial arts prodigy, but a fire burned his entire family to death. From then on, his temperament changed greatly, and he walked the path of a bandit.

This guy's cruel methods were famous even in the bandit circle. He loved to use fire to burn people alive.

"Since no one has any objections, I'll make a simple allocation. Don't worry, I, Ma Guoyun, have always done things appropriately. I won't let everyone come here for nothing ..."

As Ma Guoyun spoke, he began to explain the allocation and action plan.

Just then, a voice came from outside the factory.

"Who's there?!"

This voice quickly sounded and was extinguished.

In the quiet factory, it was very abrupt. Everyone present was a Level 6 Martial Artist, and their five senses were very sharp. They immediately turned to look at the door.

“There seems to be some movement outside?”

Ma Guoyun glanced indifferently. “It’s probably the police. No big deal. We’ll kill them later, and then we’ll go somewhere else to talk.”

“That’s true. We have so many Level 6 Martial Artists. Why would we be afraid of a few cops?”

“They’re here just in time. I’ve been suppressing a lot of anger, and I was just about to vent it ...” The bandits’ expressions quickly relaxed.

Just as Ma Guoyun said, they had people and weapons. Even if all the police in Yanhe came, they wouldn’t be afraid. They could totally kill their way out.

“Let’s go take a look.” Ma Guoyun gave a look to his underling beside him.

The underling nodded and walked toward the door with a sinister expression.

The bandits didn’t talk about benefits now, as if they had found something more interesting. They crossed their arms and stared at the door with playful eyes. Someone stretched his arms and legs, making cracking sounds in his neck. His expression was casual, as if he was warming up.

Ma Guoyun’s underling quickly walked toward the door.

He was about to reach the door.

Suddenly ...

***Bang!***

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With a loud bang, the center of the iron door suddenly protruded inwards, and the pure steel bolt that blocked the door twisted. The underling stopped in his tracks. The bandits in the factory also narrowed their eyes slightly, and a cold aura flowed around them.

The door that had been smashed quickly quieted down. There was no more movement, as if the people outside had given up. The underling who was investigating the situation took a deep breath and prepared to continue forward.

But just as he lifted his foot, he saw the iron door in front of him creak, unable to bear the weight. The entire door protruded inwards, the edges were twisted, and the screws were sent flying one by one ...

***Boom!***

With a loud noise, the entire door of the factory broke free from the restraints of the frame and flew inwards. The underling's pupils contracted. He couldn't dodge in time and was directly hit by the huge iron door. He flew out for an unknown distance.

The bandits all stood up. Ma Guoyun and the Devil Masked Vulture's eyes also turned cold. Smoke and dust rose in the abandoned factory. Everyone stared at the door. Soon, the dust settled. They saw a handsome young man of eighteen or nineteen striding in. The young man's eyes were calm, and his posture was casual.

If it weren't for the three-meter-long silver-gray spear in his hand, they would have thought that he was a passerby or an ordinary person who came to deliver food.

The bandits who were rubbing their hands together were stunned. Even Ma Guoyun was surprised. They had imagined many scenes, thousands of soldiers and horses, surrounded by police cars ... But they didn't expect that the person who walked in would be an eighteen or nineteen-year-old, youthful-looking young man.

"Fuck!" One of the bandits cursed. "What the hell is this? You made me look forward to it for nothing. You're just a kid who hasn't even grown out. Is there no one on the police's side now?"

"Don't be careless. Maybe it's bait purposely put out to make us lower our guard." Ma Guoyun reminded calmly.

"Then I'll eat this bait and see what's hiding behind the fishing line ..." The bandit laughed menacingly and strode towards the young man. His strides were huge, and his speed was shockingly fast. In the blink of an eye, he was right in front of the young man, reaching out to grab him.

The scene reminded people of a stall owner reaching out to grab a chicken in a cage.

All the bandits were watching, but most of their attention wasn't on it. Instead, they were staring at their surroundings, guarding against other enemies who might rush in from other places.

***Puchi —***

Suddenly, a strange sound rang out.

The bandits looked up, and their pupils constricted instantly.

They saw a beautiful pale red spear tip poking out from the back of the head of the bandit who had just rushed up. Then, it quickly retracted.

The handsome young man casually pulled the spear out of the bandit's mouth, shaking off the bloodstains on the spear tip. He took out his phone and glanced at the screen. Then, his gaze swept across everyone present, and he said calmly, "Two minutes. Those who want to run for their lives can start running now."

The entire place was silent for a few seconds.

All the bandits were stunned. They couldn't believe what they were seeing. Their gazes fell on the bandit who was lying on the ground. Fresh blood was flowing out from his face. Just a few minutes ago, this guy was still arguing loudly with them about the distribution of benefits, his face flushed with anger.

Now, he had become a cold corpse. Even his brains were all over the ground. Those who could be called together by Ma Guoyun more or less knew each other's ins and outs.

Level 6.

Only Level 6 Martial Artists were qualified to enter their circle. However, in the blink of an eye, such a powerful tyrant had been ... stabbed to death by a young man who looked like he was only eighteen or nineteen years old?!

One spear!

Stabbed to death!

The bandits were dumbfounded.

A Level 6 Martial Artist who had mastered Gang Qi was as hard as a steel plate. Even bullets couldn't penetrate it. But in the hands of this teenager, it was as fragile as a piece of paper. How could they accept this?

"There's something wrong with this kid. Something's wrong!"

Ma Guoyun stared at the Red Crystal Dragon Spear in Lu Sheng's hand and said coldly, "He's holding Master-level weapon. Gather a few more people and fight him head-on."

A Master-level weapon!

The bandits' faces turned cold.

No wonder.

Soon, the few of them looked at each other and quickly surrounded the young man from all directions. As they walked, they drew their cold weapons from their waists and backs.

"A Master-level weapon can be sold for hundreds of millions. Xu the Third is dead. We're going to split it ..."

A bandit with a long centipede tattoo on his neck grinned hideously. White Gang Qi burst out from his body and he swung his knife at Lu Sheng. The others didn't want to be outdone. They followed closely behind. Lu Sheng stood calmly in place, his posture casual.

Three valiant figures with white energy surging all over their bodies approached him. The sharpness and murderous intent of their cold weapons surged toward him like a tide.

Lu Sheng made his move. The Red Crystal Dragon Spear rose like a snake. The red spear tip flashed in the air. Lu Sheng walked slowly in Ma Guoyun's direction.

The moment they brushed past each other, the three bandits with a deep hole between their eyebrows fell to the ground with a loud crash. The cold weapons in their hands fell to the ground with a crisp sound. Their faces were still filled with the ferocity and viciousness from when they were alive. They didn't even know how death had befallen them.

The pupils of the remaining people constricted fiercely. Their bodies and minds were quickly swept by a great shock and horror.

Dead!

Another three Level 6 Martial Artists had died!

They couldn't even last a few seconds.

He had killed many Level 6 Martial Artists in an instant!

This was no longer something that could be explained by a Master-level weapon.

"Monster! This kid is a monster!" One of the bandits shouted. The way he looked at Lu Sheng had completely changed.

Ma Guoyun and the others were pale as well. For bandits like them, who had been licking blood from their blades all year round, what kind of storm had they not seen before? But such a strange experience was truly unprecedented.

A university student who looked like he was only eighteen or nineteen years old was able to kill a Level 6 Martial Artist as easily as killing a chicken ... It was simply inconceivable.

Lu Sheng did not waste any more words with them and took the initiative to attack.

“Breath of Wind!”

Lu Sheng’s figure melted into the wind and disappeared along with the Red Crystal Dragon Tattoo. After his control over his physical strength had reached a new level, Lu Sheng’s strength had undergone a qualitative transformation.

Even he himself didn’t know how strong he was now.

He didn’t even need to use his Gang Qi. Just his freakish control over his physical strength and the sharpness of the Red Crystal Dragon Tattoo. Daling with these ordinary Level 6 bandits was like chopping vegetables. One shot, one kill. He didn’t even need a second shot.

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In Ma Guoyun’s eyes, Lu Sheng seemed to be able to teleport. He disappeared and reappeared. He killed a bandit with one shot, then disappeared again. When he reappeared, another bandit fell.

In a few breaths, the number of bandits on the scene rapidly decreased. One by one, they died. Their deaths were similar. All of them had a hole the size of a baby’s fist in their foreheads. It was the result of a spear.

“Master! This kid is half a step into the Master realm!” An ugly middle-aged man in a blue suit screamed and ran out of the door.

Lu Sheng appeared behind him in a flash and was about to raise his spear. Suddenly, the middle-aged man spun around. His ugly face was twisted like a demon. There was no panic or fear. There was only hysterical madness and viciousness.

“Fuck you, Master! Die!”

A bone-piercing aura with a red heat wave exploded from the Devil-Masked Vulture’s hand and slammed into Lu Sheng’s chest.



Lu Sheng's eyes flickered, but he quickly calmed down.

"Die! Die!"

The Devil-Masked Vulture's body was covered in flames, mixed with his Gang Qi. Almost all of his strength was on his arms. His viciousness was overwhelming. But after he roared a few times, he suddenly felt that something was wrong. When he lowered his head to take a look, he was stunned. He saw a hand holding the crimson blade he had hidden.

His palm was fair and slender, and brilliant golden Qi flowed between his fingers like flowing gold. The Devil-Masked Vulture channeled all of his Gang Qi, strength, and flames into the hand, but it was like sand in the sea. It didn't even cause a ripple.

"You call this fire?" Lu Sheng looked at him and said calmly as if he was stating a fact. "This is what I call fire."

In the next moment, a heat wave far stronger than the Devil-Masked Vulture's erupted from Lu Sheng's body. For a moment, the Devil-Masked Vulture felt as if he was standing at the edge of a volcano. The volcano erupted, and scorching hot lava rushed toward him.

He could only see a sea of red in front of his eyes, and his entire body was burning with unbearable pain. Before he could even scream, he had completely lost consciousness. Lu Sheng let go of the Devil-Masked Vulture and the flames that had swallowed him retreated back into his hand.

In the Empty State, Lu Sheng's control of the elements was close to Level 4.

The temperature of the flames awakened by the Breath of Flames was not something the Devil-Masked Vulture could compare to.

Lu Sheng swung his hand, and the molten iron in his palm fell to the ground, leaving scorch marks one after another. Lu Sheng turned around and looked at the stunned Ma Guoyun. He asked casually, "Have you thought about how you want to die?"

*"Have you thought about how you want to die?"*

Lu Sheng's tone was as casual as a greeting between acquaintances.

Have you eaten?

How's the weather today?

But in Ma Guoyun's ears, it was like countless claps of thunder. Ma Guoyun's face was pale without a trace of blood. He glanced at the scene and looked at the cold and stiff bodies on the ground. This thief who was like a tiger, a snake, a bandit, a murderer ...

Finally, he couldn't stop the fear in his heart and started to tremble.

...

"Damn it!"

Mengyao Xu rushed to the original location of the cement pipe and saw the empty grass. She cursed in a low voice. Meng Jianfei's face didn't look good either. He looked at the direction of the abandoned factory. The thieves who were on the lookout at the entrance were gone ...

He smelled the scent of blood in the night wind.

"That guy might have already rushed in ..." Meng Jianfei smiled bitterly and said a guess that was very likely to be true.

Mengyao Xu's face was as calm as water. Her expression changed and she slowly pulled out the two knives at her waist.

"I knew it would be a burden! So annoying!" Mengyao Xu cursed and her face became determined. "Let's go and see if there's a chance to save the champion."

Meng Jianfei nodded. His eyes were gentle and helpless. Mengyao Xu's personality was like this. Her words were like knives, but when something really happened, she was more soft-hearted than anyone else.

"Eight Level 6 ..."

Meng Jianfei picked up his whip and looked at the direction of the abandoned factory. He cracked his neck. "It's been a long time since I faced such an exciting challenge. I remember the last time, it was ..."

"Shut up. It's not too late to be emotional if you can survive." Mengyao Xu blocked his mouth coldly and led the way to the abandoned factory. Meng Jianfei followed obediently.

The two walked through the grass and arrived at the sandy ground outside the factory. They saw three people lying on the ground.

"Dead. All killed in one hit!"

Meng Jianfei quickly checked the bodies. His eyes showed some surprise. "This guy is not bad."

Mengyao Xu's expression wasn't optimistic at all.

“Just a few Level 4 and Level 5 minions. Any Level 6 would be the same ...”

The two slowly approached the factory. The night wind blew the grass and trees in the distance, making a rustling sound.

Under the moonlight, everything was quiet and beautiful.

Mengyao Xu and Fang Rui frowned. Their faces were full of doubts.

Too quiet.

Eerily quiet.

Unnaturally quiet.

When they came before, the factory was noisy like a market.

But now there was no sound at all.

“Could it be that Ma Guoyun and the others immediately moved after they caught Lu Sheng?” Meng Jianfei made a guess.

But Mengyao Xu quickly denied it.

“Impossible. We just walked a short distance. How could they not see when they moved? Plus, there’s not a single car missing at the gate.”

“Then what’s going on?”

“Let’s go in and see.”

The two took a deep breath and walked step by step towards the gate of the factory.

Their hearts were beating faster and faster. Their expressions were becoming more and more serious. The two finally stood at the gate of the factory. Mengyao Xu glanced at Meng Jianfei. The two saw the heavy pressure and tension in each other’s eyes.

They looked at each other, and with great tacit understanding, the two gripped the weapons in their hands tightly and rushed towards the gate. However, in the next second, both of them stopped in their tracks and stood rooted to the ground.

They stared at the scene in front of them. Their expressions were confused. They didn’t know how to react. As if they entered the wrong house. They saw that inside the factory.

Corpses were strewn all over the ground. Fresh blood had gathered into a stream on the dusty ground, solidifying into dark red traces. The bandit Ma Guoyun was kneeling

on the ground with a pale face. He was kneeling in front of a tall figure. His whole body was shaking like a sieve. That tall figure was holding a piece of cloth and carefully wiping the long spear in his hand.

Hearing the movement behind him, he slowly turned around.

Seeing the person's face clearly, Mengyao Xu and Meng Jianfei's pupils shrank.

It was Lu Sheng, whom they had been looking for to rescue. Lu Sheng saw them. He didn't look surprised at all. He just said calmly.

"You're here. Mission accomplished. Find someone to clean the floor."

## **Chapter 224**

### **Chapter 224**

Seventh Sage Martial University.

Two young men in martial arts suits in their thirties walked in from the school gate, talking and laughing. They walked all the way to the bottom of the Sage Martial Tower.

This area, which was not too lively in the past, was now completely surrounded by people.

It seemed like a grand gathering was being held.

"Damn, why are there so many people ... They're all students of Sage Martial University. What are they doing?" A young man muttered in surprise. He pushed the crowd aside and was about to squeeze in.

"Please make way, little brother!"

"Why are you pushing?!"

A few Sage Martial University students whose shoulders were grabbed by him trembled, sending out a shockwave that pushed the young man away and made him take two steps back.

"Why do you want to go in?" A tall and big Sage Martial University student looked at him with a sullen face.

"I ... I received a text message. Line up until I enter the tower." The young man was stunned.

“Come next time. Can’t you see we’re guarding the tower? Why are you joining on the fun?” Someone waved at him impatiently.

“I’ve been waiting for months!” The young man could not help but shout. Before he could finish, his companion covered his mouth.

“Sorry, sorry ... We won’t enter the tower. You can continue.” The young man’s companion apologized again and again and pulled the young man away.

“What! I applied to enter the tower through the proper procedures. Why can’t I have a chance to go in ...”

When they reached a corner far away from the crowd, the young man broke free from his companion’s hand and shouted anxiously.

His companion looked helpless. He pointed at the crowd and said, “Why are you so blind? Can’t you see that these Seventh Sage Martial University students are holding back a fire in their hearts? If you continue to force your way in, be careful you don’t get beaten up ...”

“I ...” The young man opened his mouth and only then did he notice the university students gathered at the bottom of the Sage Martial Tower. Their faces were ugly, and their eyes were gloomy. Some even clenched their fists and stared at the Sage Martial Tower.

The crowd seemed to be bustling, but there were not many people talking.

From afar, it seemed like a thick layer of dark clouds had gathered above this group of people. A thunderstorm could brew at any time.

“Damn, what’s going on ...” The young man was a little surprised. He could not help but blurt out, “Why do they all look like their fathers have died?”

“Didn’t you hear them? They’re guarding the tower. If they can’t hold on, the position of the Seventh Sage Martial Arts University can’t be maintained. That’s much more serious than a dead father ...” His companion pointed at the center of the crowd, something like a big Sage Martial University.

At this moment, the big screen was scrolling with rankings, names, and levels of the Sage Martial Tower.

The young man’s eyes weren’t sharp. He could barely see the first three rows of the rankings on the screen.

First: Miao Renxiong, 21st floor.

Second: Chen Yixuan, 19th floor.

Third: Xiao Lan, 18th floor ...

“Fuck! Isn’t Miao Renxiong from the Fourth Sage Martial University? I think he’s quite famous. I’ve seen him in a magazine before. He’s the champion of this year’s senior students in Fourth Sage Martial Arts University, ranked sixth on the Seven Sages Ranking ...”

“Yes ...” His companion nodded. “The seven Sage Martial Universities can challenge each other in the form of tower challenge and tower defense. This is what we’re seeing now. Once the tower was successfully cleared, the party that failed to defend the tower would have to give up a year’s worth of usage rights to the Sage Martial Tower. This kind of competition is encouraged by the leaders of the Sage Martial University. Sage Martial Tower had such a rule when it was first established.

“Now that Miao Renxiong from Fourth Sage Martial University, Chen Yixuan and Xiao Lan from Seventh Sage Martial University are here. No wonder they’re nervous. Once they fail, the students of Seventh Sage Martial University will want to enter Sage Martial Tower again. They’ll have to fill out a form like us and wait in line for half a year ...

“Do you think they’ll dare to beat you up for something as important as their face and martial arts cultivation? Don’t be unlucky. There’ll be plenty of chances in the future anyway.”

“I see ...” The young man listened to his companion’s explanation and a thoughtful expression appeared on his face. He suddenly walked toward the crowd in front of him. His companion was anxious. “Hey, why aren’t you listening? Why are you still going?”

The young man did not even turn his head. “I’m not going to enter the tower. It’s such a rare sight. I want to see it even if you don’t want to. Why should I go back?”

“That’s true.” His companion thought it made sense and hurried to follow.

A tall young man with short hair like steel needles walked out of the tower. He had a valiant temperament and a pale face. Seeing this person appear, the Seventh Sage Martial University students surrounding the Sage Martial University were disappointed.

Looking at the rankings on the big screen, their expressions were mixed with unwillingness.

“Hey, Xiao Lan also came out. Now only Chen Yixuan has a chance to beat Miao Renxiong ...”

“That Miao Renxiong spent two days familiarizing himself with our Sage Martial University’s Sage Martial Tower. I didn’t expect him to be so fierce today. No one can catch up to him from start to finish.”

“After all, he’s a genius in the top ten of the Seven Sages Ranking. Chen Yixuan and Xiao Lan are still lacking compared to him ...”

“It’s hard ...”

Xiao Lan, who had just walked out of the Sage Martial Tower, stared at the rankings on the big screen for a while. A few familiar seniors wanted to help him up, but he pushed them away in an extremely violent manner.

“Get lost!”

After saying that, he walked to the side with a gloomy face.

Seeing Xiao Lan like this, the surrounding students became even more depressed.

“If Chen Yixuan also loses, then what should we do?”

A girl with a bun said worriedly, “Wouldn’t we be unable to raise our heads when facing the other students of Sage Martial University for the next year? We also have to fight with the people outside for a few spots to enter the tower ... I don’t want that.”

Before she finished speaking, she heard a commotion in front of her. The girl with a bun looked up and subconsciously covered her mouth. Directly, a slender and handsome young man was slowly walking out of the Sage Martial Tower.

He didn’t seem to be in a good state. His spirit was a bit sluggish, as if he had stayed up all night without sleeping.

“Chen Yixuan ... Chen Yixuan also came out ...”

The surrounding crowd immediately became restless.

The previously suppressed emotions all exploded at this moment, releasing a lot of disappointment, irritation, and unwillingness ...

“Chen Yixuan reached the 21st floor, Miao Renxiong still hasn’t come out at the 21st floor. It’s over, it’s over ...”

The girl with a bun’s face turned pale. She muttered, “Even Chen Yixuan lost. Then who else in our Seventh Sage Martial University can be that Miao Renxiong’s opponent? Looks like we really have to squeeze with the martial artists outside to apply for a few spots in the future ... ”

At this time, a girl with an alloy saber on her back beside the girl with a bun suddenly said, "That's not necessarily true. Chen Yixuan isn't necessarily the strongest in our Seventh Sage Martial University. I know someone who might have a chance to save our Seventh Sage Martial University's face ..."

"Uh ..."

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The girl with a bun was stunned when she heard this. She turned around and looked at her best friend.

"Are you stupid? Chen Yixuan is the number one on the Senior Ranking. Who can be stronger than him? The top ten of the Senior Ranking have all entered, and Chen Yixuan's result is the best ..."

The girl with the saber glanced at her and suddenly said something she didn't understand.

"The strong aren't necessarily all on the Senior Ranking ..."

The girl with the saber suddenly took off the alloy saber on her back and stuffed it into the girl's hands. She hurriedly said, "I'll go find that person. You watch the saber for me. Hurry up, or else it'll be too late ..."

After she finished speaking, she didn't wait for the girl with a bun to refuse. She turned around and ran out of the crowd. The girl stared blankly at her best friend's back as she left. Her face was full of confusion.

"There's someone who isn't on the Senior Ranking, but is stronger than the number one on the Senior Ranking? Is it someone from our Seventh Sage Martial University ..."

Not long after the girl with the saber ran out of the crowd, she suddenly saw a few familiar figures running out as well. They stopped and looked at each other with tacit understanding. They all saw the same thought in each other's eyes.

"We have to find Lu Sheng quickly!"

"I'll go to the cold weapons training room. He might be there at this time!"

The girl with the saber said quickly.

The others also quickly assigned their tasks.



“I’ll go to the first-year exotic beast science classroom.”

“I’ll go to his dorm!”

“I’ll go to the cafeteria!”

“Okay, contact me immediately if there’s any news.”

They split up and ran.

They were the only people in the entire Seventh Sage Martial University who knew Lu Sheng’s true strength. This was their common secret. At this time, the dignity and face of all the students in Seventh Sage Martial University were at stake. At this critical moment, they ... were the saviors who would save everything!

Oh, no, it should be said that they were the people who knew the identity of the savior.

They were like prophets.

In any case, their hearts were heavy, and their sense of responsibility was bursting.

There was a strong sense of mission that they had never felt before driving them. Their hearts were pounding fast.

A few minutes later.

The girl with the saber walked out of the cold weapons training room with a frown. Her expression was a little serious.

It was fine that Lu Sheng wasn’t here, but the administrator even told her.

Lu Sheng had not come to the cold weapons training room for a few days.

“A few days ... He can’t not be in school ...” The girl with the saber muttered to herself. At this time, her phone suddenly rang. She quickly picked it up and looked at it. She instantly felt as if she had been hit by a heavy blow.

[Reliable news. Lu Sheng went out on a credit mission. I don’t know when he’ll be back.]

“It’s over ...” The girl with the saber sat on the ground in a daze. A bitter smile appeared on her face.

“What a coincidence. Lu Sheng went out on a mission at this time. Then wouldn’t my Seventh Sage Martial University be humiliated this time? Sigh ... ”

\*\*\*

Lu Sheng sat in a taxi on the high-speed rail station back to Seventh Sage Martial University. This credit mission was completed on the first day he went. The delay was mainly to cooperate with the local police to deal with the follow-up matters.

Ma Guoyun's case involved four or five national Class A wanted criminals from different provinces and cities. Among them, several cases were not smaller than Ma Guoyun's. Especially the Devil-Masked Vulture that Lu Sheng killed. His ranking on the national wanted list was higher than Ma Guoyun's.

Coupled with the sensitive incident involving the strategic transport vehicle, this Class AA mission could be directly upgraded to Class AAA or even Class S.

The police of Yanhe patted their chest and promised Lu Sheng that they would definitely report it to their superiors and contact the Sage Martial University's mission management center to increase Lu Sheng's final reward for this mission.

When Lu Sheng returned, it was the head of the police of Yanhe who personally sent him to the high-speed rail station.

As for the two seniors of the Third Sage Martial University, Mengyao Xu and Meng Jianfei, after seeing Lu Sheng kill almost all the bandits by himself, they fell silent.

They fell into a long silence.

They didn't even spend the night in Yanhe. After cooperating with the police at the police station to record their statements, they hurriedly left Yanhe.

Lu Sheng didn't care about them.

For him, these two people were dispensable in this mission. They were not even a small interlude.

"Young man, back from your trip?"

In the taxi, the driver chatted with Lu Sheng casually.

Lu Sheng responded casually, then took out his mobile phone and sent a message to Lin Ze.

"Mission completed. Back to school."

Then he didn't bother to look at Lin Ze's reply. He leaned against the back seat of the taxi and closed his eyes. The weapon bag with the Red Crystal Dragon Spear was placed at his feet.

Through the shoes and the weapon bag, Lu Sheng could clearly feel the existence of the Red Crystal Dragon Spear.

It was a wonderful feeling.

He seemed to be able to hear the Red Crystal Dragon Spear “breathing”.

It was as if with a wave of his hand, the Red Crystal Dragon Spear would automatically assemble and fly into his hand.

It didn’t rely on spiritual power!

*“Is this the ‘soul’?”*

Lu Sheng whispered in his heart.

He knew that the Red Crystal Dragon Spear’s “soul nurturing” had begun.

The bandits he killed were full of vitality. Each of them had strong willpower and were extremely vicious thugs.

It was perfect for sharpening the Red Crystal Dragon Mark.

Lu Sheng felt that the rewards from this mission were really quite great.

“We’re here. The Seventh Sage Martial University.”

Unknowingly, the taxi had already stopped.

After realizing that Lu Sheng was really a student of the Seventh Sage Martial Arts University, the taxi driver’s attitude was unusually warm. He even took the initiative to erase Lu Sheng’s number.

Lu Sheng thanked him.

When he got out of the car, he saw the tall and strong Lin Ze standing at the school gate, stretching his neck and looking around.

“Brother Sheng!” When Lin Ze saw Lu Sheng, he ran over to him eagerly.

This guy might have learned from Lu Sheng. Now, wherever he went, he carried a long spear on his back.

He even deliberately didn’t disassemble the spear. Instead, he carried the assembled spear on his back like a flag pole. He was very conspicuous in the crowd, and he often attracted a lot of attention.

Lin Ze was proud of this. In his own words, he said, "This is the effect I wanted!"

"Brother Sheng, you're finally back."

Lin Ze ran up to Lu Sheng and took the suitcase from his hands. He asked curiously, "How was it? Was the mission difficult? Was it exciting?"

Lu Sheng casually said a few words.

When he heard that Lu Sheng had killed a few wanted criminals, the way Lin Ze looked at Lu Sheng changed instantly.

"Kill people?! Brother Sheng, you killed people?!" Lin Ze's eyes widened in disbelief.

(Thanks for NekoNyan's support!!!)

## **Chapter 226**

### **Chapter 226**

Lu Sheng looked at Lin Ze and thought that he had scared him. Although Lin Ze's martial arts skills were not weak and he was a prodigy, he was still an eighteen or nineteen-year-old boy. Killing people was indeed a little cruel for him.

Lu Sheng was considering if he should describe the cruelty and inhumanity of Ma Guoyun and the others to Lin Ze. However, he heard Lin Ze yell.

"Fuck, Brother Sheng, you killed people! Does it feel good to kill people? Damn it, I'm going to take on a wanted mission next time and kill a few people for fun!"

"..." Lu Sheng seriously suspected that Lin Ze had the violent genes in him. The two chatted as they walked toward the dormitory. Basically, Lin Ze asked questions, and Lu Sheng answered casually.

On the way, Lu Sheng spread out his spiritual power and found that many people were rushing in one direction. Among them were students from the Seventh Sage Martial University, as well as some students and martial artists from other universities. Lu Sheng glanced at the direction of the crowd.

The majestic Martial Sage Tower stood in front of him.

"Why are there so many people rushing to the Martial Sage Tower?" Lu Sheng asked.

Hearing this, Lin Ze was suddenly excited.

“Yeah, Brother Sheng, something big happened in the Seventh Sage Martial University while you were away. A few seniors from the Fourth Sage Martial University came to challenge the tower. The leader is called Miao Renxiong, and he’s very strong. He’s ranked sixth on the Seven Sages Ranking. Even Chen Yixuan and Xiao Lan can’t beat him. A lot of strong seniors from our university rushed to the tower ...”

Lin Ze sighed and said, “But I don’t think the tower can be defended. When I received your message, Xiao Lan, ranked second on the Senior Ranking, just came out. Chen Yixuan, ranked first, is also falling behind ...”

Lu Sheng listened to Lin Ze and did not feel anything. It was just like listening to the news. It did not have much to do with him. However, when Lin Ze’s next sentence came out, Lu Sheng suddenly stopped in his tracks.

“... Sigh, if these seniors can’t defend the tower, then the Seventh Sage Martial University will be in trouble. We won’t have any privileges for the next year. If we want to enter the Martial Sage Tower, we have to apply first and wait in line for half a year like the other students and martial artists. Uh, Brother Sheng, what’s wrong?”

As Lin Ze spoke, he suddenly realized that Lu Sheng had stopped moving and was looking at him with a strange expression.

“Why didn’t you say so earlier?”

*Why didn't I say what earlier?*

Lin Ze scratched his head, his face blank.

In the next breath, Lu Sheng’s figure suddenly disappeared in front of him, leaving only a faint sentence.

“I’m going to guard the tower. You help me look after my luggage.”

“Oh, oh ...” Lin Ze nodded subconsciously. In the next breath, he suddenly reacted. “What did Brother Sheng say? He’s going to guard the tower?!”

Lin Ze almost jumped up on the spot.

“Fuck! This is a big deal!”

After saying that, he carried the spear on his back and Lu Sheng’s luggage and quickly chased in the direction of the Martial Sage Tower.

Lu Sheng ran as fast as the wind, his face as calm as water. He wasn’t interested in the boring games between the older students of the various Sage Martial Universities. He did not want to participate, nor did he want to pay attention. But now that this game

involved his vital interests, Lu Sheng had no choice but to participate even if he did not want to.

“I can wait in line for a week, but half a year ...” Lu Sheng took a deep breath, “It’s better to kill me instead.”

Lu Sheng really did not want to see it. His fate with the Martial Sage Tower had not even begun, but it had completely ended. The dilemma from before had already left a huge shadow in his heart. Lu Sheng almost exploded with all his speed, like a gust of wind passing through.

Wherever he passed, the parasol leaves and hibiscus flowers on both sides of the school road fell. When he arrived at the Martial Sage Tower, it was already surrounded by countless students, both inside and outside the school.

He spread out his spiritual power, and whispers entered his ears.

“This time, the Seventh Sage Martial University will definitely lose. Even the number one of the seniors, Chen Yixuan, was defeated. Who else in the Seventh Sage Martial University can compete with Miao Renxiong?”

“Now it’s up to Miao Renxiong. How many floors do you think he can reach? When Miao Renxiong comes out, the remaining seniors of the Seventh Sage Martial University in the Martial Sage Tower will also come out. This battle for the tower will officially end.”

“Sigh, looks like we’ll really have to compete with the students from other schools in the future ...”

“Look at how arrogant the people of the Seventh Sage Martial University are usually, but when they meet someone stronger, they’re still like this, hehe ...”

Lu Sheng looked at the big screen outside the Martial Sage Tower, and saw that there were still about ten names on the screen that were lit up. This meant that these people were still challenging the tower, and the remaining ones that had turned gray meant that it was already over. Among them were Chen Yixuan and Xiao Lan, who he knew.

“Luckily, I’m not too late.” Lu Sheng thought, and did not waste any time, and walked straight towards the tower. He released his aura, and his huge spiritual power opened up a path. Suddenly, the crowd in front of him parted like a tide.

These unlucky people in front of Lu Sheng were whispering in each other’s ears, and they were discussing intensely.

Suddenly, an unstoppable invisible force pressed down on them, and they were separated to the sides.

It was as if someone was forcefully holding down their shoulders and pulling them to the sides.

“Fuck, what’s going on? Who’s pushing me?”

“F \* ck, don’t push! Why are you pushing so hard, you want to go in and guard the tower ...”

A boy who was pushed around by the crowd turned around angrily, and his aura was fierce. However, he only felt a shadow floating across his face.

Lu Sheng looked down at him coldly.

“Yes, I want to go in and guard the tower.”

The boy was stunned, and the anger on his face had long been extinguished by those cold and deep eyes. Not only that, but there was also a cold current that flowed up his tailbone, and instantly spread throughout his body.

“You ... You go in, you go in!” The boy trembled, and hurriedly moved aside.

Lu Sheng did not look at him anymore, and walked straight towards the entrance of the Martial Sage Tower. The commotion he caused was not small, and this commotion attracted many people to look up.

## **Chapter 227**

### **Chapter 227**

“It’s Lu Sheng, the top ranked freshman!”

Lu Sheng’s reputation in the Seventh Sage Martial University wasn’t small, so there were people who recognized him. Even those who didn’t know much about Lu Sheng would be able to figure out his background after asking around. After learning about it, he was secretly speechless.

“My goodness, there’s such a fierce person in this year’s freshmen. Beating up all the freshmen? Even Spear Technique Instructor Yu Haibo was defeated?”

“Do you think you he became the Martial Dragon Champion without any skills?”

However, there were still people who shook their heads.

“Martial Dragon Champion? So what? So what if his spear techniques were brilliant? Not only is he a new student, how can he compare to Miao Renxiong?”

The people around him also sighed. His words were crude, but his reasoning was not. No matter how brilliant Lu Sheng's past achievements were, or how dazzling he was when he entered the school, he was still a new student. A new student who had been enrolled for less than two months.

How could he compare to Miao Renxiong, who had been in the Fourth Sage Martial University for almost four years?

"When Miao Renxiong first entered the school, he was also ranked second in the nation. Even in the Seven Sage Universities, his martial arts talent was top-notch. Moreover, he has four more years of cultivation than Lu Sheng. The difference of four years is not that easy to make up for ..."

A few senior students of the Fourth Sage Martial University who came with Miao Renxiong couldn't help but laugh when they heard most of the discussion about Lu Sheng.

"You guys are really interesting. The older students are useless, and now you're pinning your hopes on a new student. What a joke."

The people of the Seventh Sage Martial University glared at him, but they couldn't find any words to refute him. Many of the older students gathered around Chen Yixuan and naturally saw Lu Sheng's back as he walked into the Martial Sage Tower. "Yi Xuan, freshman Lu Sheng went in."

Chen Yixuan glanced at him, then looked away and nodded. "I saw it. Let him go. Lu Sheng's talent is very good, much better than mine. This time, let him feel the difference in strength between himself and the senior students. It would be very helpful for his future development of martial arts. Perhaps in a few more years, he would be able to enter the top ten of the Seven Sages Ranking and even rule the Seven Sages Ranking. But now ..."

Chen Yixuan looked at the rankings on the big screen. At this moment, Miao Renxiong had already reached the 22nd floor.

Chen Yixuan appeared rather dejected. He shook his head and sighed softly, "It's too difficult."

As a student of the Seventh Sage Martial University, he should be the most familiar with the Martial Sage Tower in front of his dorm. But even so, he still couldn't compare to the outsider Miao Renxiong. What did this prove? This proved that the difference in strength between him and Miao Renxiong was huge. If the two of them clashed, he might be defeated within a few moves.

"Top ten ... Is this the strength of the top ten on the Seven Sages Ranking ..." Chen Yixuan sighed and smiled bitterly.



...

“There’s no need to line up to enter the tower now, right?” Lu Sheng stood in the empty hall. In front of him was the woman by the window whom he had met several times before.

“There’s no need ...” The woman agreed as she helped Lu Sheng register and stretched her neck to look at the door curiously. “Why are you the only one from the Seven Greats this time? Is there no one else? Go out and call for more people. That arrogant brat from the Fourth Sage Martial University is about to break your record ...”

Lu Sheng took the student ID card from the woman and said calmly, “Don’t worry, it won’t be broken. I alone am enough.”

The woman was stunned for a few seconds after hearing Lu Sheng’s words.

Only when Lu Sheng entered the elevator and the elevator went up did she come back to her senses.

“Damn, he’s even crazier than that Miao brat ...”

...

The girl with the sabre walked back with disappointment. The most unbearable thing in the world was not that there was no hope. Instead, it was seeing hope and then feeling despair. This was the most devastating thing. On the way back, the girl kept replaying Lu Sheng’s results in the cold weapons training room.

The more she thought about it, the more she felt that Lu Sheng could defeat Miao Renxiong and successfully defend the reputation of the Seventh Sage Martial University. But Lu Sheng was not in school. What a coincidence.

“Is this fate?” The girl imitated the tragic heroine in the TV series and cursed at the sky before walking back to her best friend. The girl with the bun saw her walking back and asked curiously, “Where’s the person you went to find? Did you find him?”

The girl shook her head.

“Who is it? You said he’s so powerful ...” The girl with the bun asked.

The girl was not in the mood to answer. She just smiled bitterly and said, “It doesn’t matter who it is. That person is not in school. There’s no chance to prove it.”

“Tsk, so mysterious ...” The girl with the bun looked at her with disdain and then stuffed the alloy sabre back to her. “Here you go. Can you not bring this broken sabre to school

in the future? It's too much of a hindrance. Lu Sheng just entered the tower, and a group were jostled because of it. I almost fell while holding this thing ..."

The girl with the bun complained.

The girl was listening casually at first, but when she heard the two words Lu Sheng, she jumped up.

"What did you say? Lu Sheng, the freshman? Lu Sheng entered the tower?!"

The girl with the bun was shocked by her best friend's excitement. She nodded and said, "Yes, he just went in."

The girl with the sabre quickly looked at the big screen.

Sure enough, Lu Sheng's name had appeared at the bottom of the screen.

"Great!"

The girl with the sabre clenched her fist. Her listless eyes lit up again. She seemed to be alive all of a sudden. She stared at Lu Sheng's ranking on the big screen, her eyes full of expectation. She didn't know why she was so confident in Lu Sheng and why she was so excited.

"Maybe ... this is a kind of pride that belongs to sister fans." The girl secretly said in her heart.

The elevator went up to the first floor. When the elevator door opened, a spacious room appeared in front of Lu Sheng. Rather than calling it a martial arts room, Lu Sheng felt that it was more like a lounge.

Because in this room ... There was a bed!

Would you believe it?!

There was a big bed in the room. There was no quilt on the bed, only a white pillow.

There were a few things beside the bed.

A helmet that looked high tech. There were also bags. On the bags, there were words – disposable sheets and pillowcases, please change them yourself. Then there were disinfectant and cleaning cloths.

"Why does it look like Ready Player One ..." Lu Sheng muttered.

## **Chapter 228**

## Chapter 228

Ready Player One was a sci-fi movie that Lu Sheng had seen in his previous life. The people in the movie wore similar helmets and lived in a virtual reality world.

Lu Sheng felt the omnipresent will of the Martial Sage in the surrounding environment and had a rough idea of the training method of the Sage Martial Tower.

He first changed the pillowcase and sheets on the bed, then used the disinfectant and cleaning cloths to carefully wipe the helmet. Then he put on the helmet and calmly laid down on the bed. He muttered a sentence in his heart. It felt like there was a cold needle piercing through Lu Sheng's scalp and into his brain. Of course, it was just a feeling.

When Lu Sheng “opened” his eyes again. Suddenly, he found himself in another room.

This room was many, many times larger than the previous one. Everywhere was a vast expansion of whiteness. In front of him, there was an additional person standing quietly.

Lu Sheng muttered the sentence in his heart as loudly as possible. Even his expression became strange.

“It can't be, it can't be, this Sage Martial Tower, it can't really be the same as the dream world...”

The answer was obvious.

Lu Sheng looked at his body and clothes that were not very delicate. He sighed softly: “If that's the case, if I don't wear this Sage Martial Tower's record, I'll be letting down those zombies that I sent away in the dream world for the past year ...”

Lu Sheng moved his joints. His body made “Ka Ka” sounds. His gaze fell on the figure in front of him. It was an ordinary looking young man. His eyes were very bright. His face was young and his body was full of vigor.

“Is this what Tan Zhongyu\* looked like when he was young?” Lu Sheng muttered to himself.

*[\*Founder of the Seventh Sage Martial University. A Martial Sage. One of the Three Martial Sages at the time in the Dragon Nation.]*

In the next second, his figure suddenly disappeared. He suddenly appeared in front of the young man. His face was almost touching the young man's face. Unfortunately, the young man was not frightened by him. Instead, he threw a punch at Lu Sheng.

**Bang!**

The fist hit Lu Sheng's face hard. It made a crisp sound of bones breaking. The young man covered his hand and stepped back in shock. Lu Sheng's expression was calm as he rubbed his left cheek, a thoughtful look in his eyes.

*"His strength is probably at Level 2. His spiritual power was shaken the moment he hit me. What if I hit him?"* Lu Sheng thought. He lightly punched the young man in front of him.

There was a distance of seven or eight meters between him and the young man. But when Lu Sheng's fist landed, it was already in front of the young man. It was as if Lu Sheng's punch had crossed space and reached an infinite extension.

In fact, this was just a visual effect that appeared when one's speed and control reached a certain level.

***Bang!***

Lu Sheng's fist landed on the young man's face.

The same position as him. The young man's face immediately twisted and broke ... In the end, his head exploded.

"I'm not a person with a big heart. Since the Martial Sage hit my face, I'll hit him back." Lu Sheng said indifferently.

The defeated young man did not leave behind a corpse. Instead, he just disappeared.

During this process, Lu Sheng felt that a trace of his spiritual power was being taken away and merged into the space in front of him. At the same time, a new figure appeared in front of Lu Sheng.

"Not only did he not give back, he took something ..." Lu Sheng thought for a while. His eyes lit up. "I think I understand the principle of this Sage Martial Tower."

The figure that was formed again looked similar to the young man from before, but he was slightly older. Of course, this was only relative. He was still much younger than Lu Sheng. If the young man from before was 13 or 14 years old, then he was now 14 or 15 years old.

As soon as the young man's figure appeared, he attacked Lu Sheng. His fists were ferocious and carried an indomitable aura.

***Bang!***

The young man's fist landed on a heavy palm, but it did not cause any ripples. Lu Sheng's expression was calm. He tightened his fingers, grabbed the young man's fist, and pulled it back gently. The young man staggered and fell into his arms.

Lu Sheng lifted his elbow gently ...

***Boom!***

The young man's chest exploded, and he slowly fell to the ground with lifeless eyes.

Lu Sheng casually pushed the young man's "corpse" away. In the process of the "corpse" disappearing, he felt his spiritual power being extracted again. Compared to before, it was more this time.

"I think I understand now. I've considered the Sage Martial Tower's trial being related to Spirit (spiritual power) and Will. But what I didn't consider was the depletion of the Sage Martial's Will to facilitate the spiritual trials for contenders over the years, and how it sustained itself? So there's a *fee*. The fee is the spiritual power of the person who enters the tower. Every time they pass a level, they have to collect a corresponding amount of spiritual power to stimulate the imprint in the Sage Martial's Will and create opponents. Maybe the spiritual power drawn from the contenders is in a greater quantity, or else the Sage Martial's Will in the Sage Martial Tower wouldn't be so massive ..."

Thinking about it this way, Lu Sheng understood why the Seventh Sage Martial University's enrolment was not as good as the other six. This was because the Sage Martial Tower of the other six Sage Martial Universities had been built much earlier than the Seventh Sage Martial University. The Sage Martial Will in the tower was much bigger and stronger, so the effect of entering the Sage Martial Tower would be better.

Although Tan Zhongyu was the founder of the Seventh Sage Martial University, he was also the only Sage Martial in the Seven Sage Martial Universities.

In theory, he was in charge of all the affairs of the Seven Sage Martial Universities.

No matter which university among the Seven Sage Martial Universities broke the record of the Sage Martial Tower, they would have the opportunity to be summoned by him and receive his inheritance.

"Given the same opportunity, there's nothing wrong with choosing an environment with better cultivation conditions ... As the founder of the Seventh Sage Martial University, it's not impossible for Tan Zhongyu to even give more resources to the other six Sage Martial Universities to show his generosity."

It was just like when other people's children came over as guests, the parents would usually give them the priority to delicious food and toys. It was the same principle.

“If my analysis of the Sage Martial Tower is correct, then is the origin of the dream world should be based on the same principle ...”

Lu Sheng casually stretched out his hand and grabbed the third youth’s head, crushing it forcefully. It was as if he had personally crushed a Sage Martial expert.

“The dream world could also be created based on the will of one or many martial arts experts. Although the dream world is much more advanced than the Sage Martial Tower, there were also many powerful martial artists in the coming ten thousand years. There were as many Level 9 Martial Sages as there were stars in the sky. There were even Level 10 and Level 11 experts. How powerful would the combined wills of all these people be? It’s not impossible for it to directly create a Spiritual World! The Fireseed Program might not only contain information about the martial arts of the next ten thousand years ...”

## **Chapter 229**

### **Chapter 229**

The more Lu Sheng thought about it, the more he felt that it was possible.

Unknowingly, he killed the youth that was formed in the dream world a few more times. Every time, some of his spiritual power was extracted, but this bit of spiritual power was just a drop in the ocean for him who had a spiritual power nearing Level 6 that was combined with two Master Wills. The only thing Lu Sheng didn’t understand was ...

“Why did the dream world choose me?”

As his strength continued to increase, Lu Sheng finally began to try to think about the origin of the dream world. But like many things in the world, the more Lu Sheng understood, the more puzzled he became. It was as if he was standing in a circle. As his strength increased, the circle became bigger, and he could gradually come into contact with more and more unknown things outside the circle.

“Forget it ...”

***Boom!***

Lu Sheng lightly punched the youth in front of him, who had almost reached his age, into pieces. Shaking his head, he said, “These questions are still too far away for me to answer. Let’s take each step carefully first.”

Lu Sheng took a deep breath and temporarily threw the various thoughts in his mind to the back of his mind. He focused his attention on the trial in front of him.

“With a Martial Sage as the template, I can experience the thrill of competing with Martial Sages at different stages. I’m getting a little excited ...” Lu Sheng’s eyes lit up. Looking at the human figure that had been formed countless times in front of him, the fighting spirit in his chest was ignited little by little.

He had fought many Masters in the dream world, but they were only Masters after all. This was the first time he was actually fighting a Level 9 Martial Sage. And it was a perfect replica of a Level 9 Martial Sage with all the strengths at different stages.

“Let’s feel how big a gap is between me and a Martial Sage when he was young.”

The person that was formed in the dream world this time was about the same age as Lu Sheng.

A young man with a slender figure, ordinary facial features, and a pair of extremely bright eyes rushed towards Lu Sheng at lightning speed, like an arrow released from a bow. Lu Sheng stood still and slightly twisted his head. The wind from the fist whistled past his cheek. His face was calm, and all kinds of information about Tan Zhongyu slid through his mind.

*“Martial Sage Tan Zhongyu, has a family background. His father is a Level 6 Martial Artist. Started martial arts at the age of ten, became famous as a teenager, reached Level 4 at the age of 17, his name shook a province ...”*

Lu Sheng’s figure kept changing. The youth kept throwing punches at him, but couldn’t even touch a corner of his clothes.

Suddenly, Lu Sheng stopped.

He gently grabbed the youth’s fist with his right hand. Looking into the youth’s shocked eyes, he said to himself, “Level 4 at the cusp of breaking through Level 5. Then I’m fighting Tan Zhongyu, who is about seventeen or eighteen years old ...” Lu Sheng casually hit the youth’s chest, and his whole body flew out like a kite with a broken string.

When he appeared again, he was a few years older. His eyes were burning, and his face was no longer young. As soon as this figure appeared, Lu Sheng’s figure had already appeared in front of him like a ghost. He reached out and grabbed the youth’s neck.

“Level 5, not yet Level 6. Looks like Tan Zhongyu in his twenties. He’s already in college ...” Lu Sheng casually broke Tan Zhongyu’s neck.

The next Tan Zhongyu appeared, holding a long saber in his hand. He had a sharp temperament.

“He’s already started practicing with the saber ...” Lu Sheng’s figure flickered, and he punched while commenting. The wind from the fist whistled, tearing the air, and shattering both the man and the saber.

“This is Minor Success in Saber Dao ...”

“This is another breakthrough ...”

Next, Lu Sheng killed one Tan Zhongyu after another at different ages. Every Tan Zhongyu couldn’t withstand a single blow from him. They were almost killed as soon as they appeared.

Until ... A young man in his thirties appeared in front of Lu Sheng. The young man’s face was calm, and his breath was steady. He held two sabers in his hands, and his gentle eyes gave people a feeling that his sharpness had been washed away.

When Lu Sheng saw the young man, his eyes lit up.

“Thirty-two old Tan Zhongyu, peak Level 6, accomplished in the Saber Dao. He’s known as the number one person below Master in his generation!”

*“Good, good, good ...”*

As Lu Sheng spoke, he slowly flexed his fingers.

“It’s said that Martial Sage Tan Zhongyu was a late bloomer, and only showed the potential of a Sage when he was about to step into the Master Realm. Let me see what kind of strength the so-called number one person below Master, with the potential of a Sage, has ...”

Dazzling golden light burst out from Lu Sheng’s body, and a terrifying aura erupted from him like a tsunami. His entire person was like a rapidly rising sun. Even the young Tan Zhongyu’s eyes showed some signs of being startled.

Amidst the golden light, Lu Sheng walked through the air. He looked at the young Tan Zhongyu in front of him with a smile.

“We’re both Level 6. If I use a spear, I’ll be bullying you. I’ll tear you apart with my bare hands ...”

\*\*\*

“Over ... Over.”

Looking at the huge screen, the number twenty-one behind Miao Renxiong’s name quietly changed to twenty-two. The expressions of the Seventh Sage Martial University



students all changed. Some were shocked, but most of them had ugly expressions on them.

Miao Renxiong's result was very close to the best record of the Seventh Sage Martial University. If Miao Renxiong passed another floor, he would reach the twenty-third floor. He would completely tie with the Seventh Sage Martial University's record. Then, they would not only lose the privilege to use this tower for a year, but the senior students would also lose face.

Before the record was set, Miao Renxiong's name would forever be on the Sage Martial Tower's record list, and the entire Seventh Sage Martial University would not be able to raise their heads. And this year's senior students would also become the "sinners" of the Seventh Sage Martial University! A great humiliation! Their reputation would be ruined!

But ...

There was nothing they could do.

"Yixuan ..." The senior students around Chen Yixuan were a little anxious.

"Don't worry, Miao Renxiong is not that strong. The twenty-second floor is the threshold, the peak of Level 6. Martial Sage Tan who has achieved initial success in the Blade Dao is not someone who can be defeated by just anyone. He, Miao Renxiong, can't do it."

Although Chen Yixuan said so, his expression was still serious.

He was only speculating based on his own strength. He had not fought with Miao Renxiong, so he could not determine the upper limit of Miao Renxiong's strength.

But what if ... what if Miao Renxiong really passed through sheer luck?

## **Chapter 230**

### **Chapter 230**

Although Tan Zhongyu was a Martial Sage, he was a late bloomer. His strength during his youth was not very outstanding. The development of the Martial Arts did not stop, and there were still some outstanding prodigies who could be stronger than Tan Zhongyu at the same level.

The Seventh Sage Martial University's senior who set the record of the Martial Sage Tower was the best proof. If Miao Renxiong was also such an existence ... Chen Yixuan did not dare to think further.

At this moment, he suddenly heard a series of surprised exclamations.

“This Lu Sheng is too fast; he has already reached the tenth floor ...”

Chen Yixuan’s expression changed, and he looked at the bottom of the screen.

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Lu Sheng’s name, which was at the end of the list, had now reached the middle.

Thirteenth floor.

Chen Yixuan was stunned when he saw this result.

“So fast ...” It was truly fast. How long had it been since Lu Sheng entered the tower? Miao Renxiong had just passed the twenty-first floor.

*“Even if the difficulty of the lower levels is relatively low, this speed is still too fast ...”* Chen Yixuan thought. Lu Sheng’s ranking had jumped up again.

Fourteenth floor.

“Really fast!” More and more people realized this point and voiced their opinions.

Fifteenth floor.

Chen Yixuan’s pupils shrank.

Sixteenth floor ...

“Oh my god ...” Someone exclaimed with a puzzled expression.

“That’s a little too fast.”

Seventeenth floor.

When the number behind Lu Sheng’s name reached the eighteenth floor.

In an instant, the crowd was in an uproar.

“Damn! What kind of speed is this?”

“Can Lu Sheng fly?”

“It took him seventeen minutes to enter the tower. Now it’s twenty-five minutes ...”

A senior who had recorded the time looked at the phone with a shocked expression.

“Eighteen floors. On average, he passed one floor in less than a minute!”

Many people’s expressions became exaggerated. They only felt that Lu Sheng was fast, but how fast and to what extent? That was a vague concept. Now that the specific numbers were in front of them, even Chen Yixuan and the others were shocked. Passing one floor in less than a minute, all the way to the eighteenth floor ...

*What the fuck! Did Lu Sheng take the elevator?*

Just when everyone was in shock.

*Swish ~*

The result representing Lu Sheng’s ranking suddenly changed continuously.

In an instant, he skipped eighteen, nineteen, twenty ... directly to the twenty-first floor. The noise from the crowd suddenly died down ... It was quiet for a few seconds.

Then, it exploded with a bang.

“Damn!”

“Damn!”

“Damn!”

A senior opened his eyes wide and stared at the big screen in disbelief. Other than “Damn”, nothing else came out of his mouth.

“Hiss ... twenty-first floor ...” Someone took a deep breath and looked shocked.

“Chen Yixuan could only reach the twentieth floor. Lu Sheng surpassed him just like that?”

“Fuck, am I seeing things? Lu Sheng is ranked second? He’s catching up to Miao Renxiong?!”

“Pinch me, I think I’m dreaming ...”

Many people were stunned, and they looked like they were going crazy.

Chen Yixuan also had a suffocated expression as he stared fixedly at the rankings on the big screen. No one knew what he was thinking.

As for the seniors of the Fourth Sage Martial University who came with Miao Renxiong, they all stood up at once when they saw this scene.

“Motherfucker! Are you people from the Seventh Sage Martial University sore losers? How dare you fake the results of the Sage Martial Tower? How shameless ...”  
Someone opened his mouth and roared.

The people around them looked at them as if they were fools and did not answer. The man’s expression changed. He gritted his teeth and said, “Fine, I’ll go check it out myself.”

This person rushed into the Sage Martial Tower. Half a minute later, he walked out with an ugly expression and sat down without saying a word.

The result was clear at a glance.

“Oh my god ...” In the crowd, the girl with the bun stared blankly at the dazzling name on the big screen. She muttered, “This Lu Sheng, what kind of strength does he ... This is too ridiculous ... Ugh —”

Halfway through her sentence, she suddenly covered her mouth with her hand. Her pair of beautiful eyes suddenly widened, and her eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets. The noise around them quickly subsided like the tide, and the place fell into an eerie silence.

At this moment, Lu Sheng’s name had reached the top.

The result behind his name was ... Sage Martial Tower, Level 25!

The air in this space seemed to have been sucked out.

Everyone stared blankly at the big screen, and no one said a word.

There was only one thought left in their minds.

*He broke the record!*

*Lu Sheng broke the record ...*

The best result in the history of the Seventh Sage Martial University’s Sage Martial Tower, at this moment ... a freshman who had just entered the university for less than two months ...

It was completely shattered!

The girl with the saber standing beside the girl with the bun was glowing.

She clenched her fists tightly.

A voice roared in her heart: *I knew it, I knew it, I knew it would be like this!*

In the distance, a group of students was rushing toward the Sage Martial Tower.

When they were within sight of the big screen, they suddenly stopped, and their expressions froze. It was as if there was an invisible force, with the big screen as the center, slowly spreading in all directions. Everyone who was swept by this force fell into a state of silence and were petrified.

A young man with a big spear on his back and a suitcase in his hand ran over, panting. When he was close enough to see the words on the big screen, he suddenly stopped in his tracks.

The suitcase in his hand fell to the ground with a clatter.

The young man with the chubby cheeks opened his mouth little by little. Looking at the striking and familiar name in the distance, he muttered, "Fuck, Brother Sheng is fucking awesome ..."

...

**Boom!**

A pale and powerful fist landed heavily on the young man's smooth forehead. A golden flame burst out from the back of the young man's head. The young man's eyes quickly dimmed. Half of his head was smashed, and he staggered. His grip on his saber was unsteady, and he finally fell.

Lu Sheng slowly retracted his fist, and the golden energy and flames on his hand retracted like flowing water. His face was calm, but his eyes were filled with amazement.

"Amazing."

"He has completely condensed his own Martial Master Will, and his saber technique has reached the Mastery Realm. No wonder he was called the number one person below the Master Realm."

Lu Sheng asked himself. If it had been more than a week ago ... Had he not mastered the exquisite control of his physical strength in the cold weapons training room, and his martial arts foundation had not been solid. It would have been impossible for him to do this now ...

Without using a spear or any Master Will, he had killed the young man, Tan Zhongyu.

In the battle just now, he had used almost all his tricks except for a few trump cards. He had even entered the first form of the Absolute Martial Path and the Empty State, and only then had he barely been able to crush his opponent. If this had happened outside, it would have been almost impossible.

“He’s indeed a Martial Sage. He has some skills after all.”

Lu Sheng had just finished his exclamation when he felt his brain twitch.

The spiritual power far greater than before was being forcibly extracted from him.

“Fuck ...”

(Thanks for Kogano’s support!!!)

## **Logging 10,000 Years into the Future #Chapter 231 - Read Logging 10,000 Years into the Future Chapter 231**

### **Chapter 231**

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Lu Sheng’s expression turned a little hideous.

The fee for the next level was a little too expensive.

“It’s probably going to be Master Tan Zhongyu soon ...”

But when he thought about it, there was no problem.

The Martial Sage Tower did not restrict Masters from entering. If he really wanted to create a Master-level spiritual clone, even for the Martial Sage Tower, it would probably be a huge burden. Moreover, he would be able to experience the Master Dao of the Martial Sage. How could he not charge more “money”?

“If it were any other senior, don’t even think about reaching this level. Just the amount of spiritual power required for this level alone would directly suck them dry ...”

Lu Sheng thought about the people who came out of the Martial Sage Tower with pale faces as if they had been dead for a few days. He could not help but sympathize with them.

At this time, the figure of the next level condensed. Standing in front of Lu Sheng was an ordinary man in the prime of his life. The man was wearing simple shirt and trousers.

He quietly looked at Lu Sheng with his hands behind his back. His eyes were like the stars in the sky, extremely bright.

It made his ordinary face look extraordinary.

When Lu Sheng met the man's eyes, he felt a slight stinging pain in his eyes. He felt as if he was looking directly at a blade. The sharpness of the blade seemed to want to cut his brain open.

"What a powerful Master Dao!" Lu Sheng took a deep breath.

The current Lu Sheng was no longer a martial arts noob. He understood that there were strong and weak Masters. The Master Dao of the man in front of him was obviously very strong. It far surpassed the average Level 7 Martial Master and was qualified to reach Level 9.

"Martial Sage Tan Zhongyu, became a Master at the age of forty-two. In the same month, he fought eight Masters in a row, seven wins and one draw!"

Lu Sheng read out the information about Tan Zhongyu in a low voice. His face returned to calmness. His eyes shone with dazzling golden light. It was as if two blazing suns were rising from the bottom of his eyes. In his mind, the outline of the sun became clearer. His entire body became "dazzling".

Lu Sheng stretched his limbs. Clusters of golden flames sprang out of his body. Because this was the spiritual world, there was no need to worry about the flames burning his clothes.

In a breath, Lu Sheng had completely turned into a blazing golden sun.

"Let's give it a try ... In the end, it will be your blade that split my sun. Or ... You will be burned alive!"

After saying that, Lu Sheng rushed toward Tan Zhongyu at full speed. The golden flames dragged a long golden tail behind him. It was like a gorgeous cape, fluttering in the wind.

Lu Sheng also had his pride. His combat strength was unparalleled. He could defeat anyone of the same level. Today, he was going to try. With his Level 6 body and Level 7 Martial Master, he was going to fight against a real Master with the potential to reach Level 9!

*Fight!*

*Martial Sage!*

### ***Whoosh!***

The flames on his fists were monstrous. The golden Gang Qi mixed with the Level 4 flames formed a golden flame tornado that went straight for Tan Zhongyu.

Tan Zhongyu's expression was cold. A flash of blade light bloomed from the bottom of his hand. An invisible blade light flashed past. Lu Sheng saw that there seemed to be a pure vacuum between him and Tan Zhongyu.

In this space, his Gang Qi and flames were all defeated. Even his arm felt like it was being cut open and bleeding. Lu Sheng was shocked. His body twisted at a strange angle as if he had an epiphany. The invisible blade light brushed past Lu Sheng's shoulder and flew out. It cut a long, twisted ripple in the air that was visible to the naked eye.

"So strong!" Lu Sheng was stunned for a moment. Then, he was overjoyed. "How cool would it be if I could crush such a strong opponent to death?!" Lu Sheng licked his lips, and his eyes shone brightly.

### ***Sun Sprint!***

Just now, his movement technique had finally broken through from Intricate to Mastery realm. Not only that, but several martial arts techniques had also broken through to Intricate realm under the stimulation of this deadly battle.

He was ... closer to the second form of the Absolute Martial Path.

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Seventh Sage Martial University, Vice Principal's Office.

Zhao Kangtai sat in front of his desk, holding a document that had just been delivered. His eyelids were twitching wildly as he read it.

"This kid ..."

The document in Zhao Kangtai's hand was just sent by the General Office of the Jingdu Provincial Government. It was a notice about the adjustment of a Class AA credit mission to Class AAA and a summary of the mission process. There was also a thank-you letter of nearly ten thousand words written by the Police Chief of the city of Yanhe.

It was voluminous, full of praise and effusive praise for a certain student of Seventh Sage Martial University.



“Eight Level 6 Martial Artists, three Level 5, and two Level 4. Two of them were at the peak of Level 6, and one of them was at the peak of Level 6 with the talent for elemental control ... They were all killed by him with a single strike.”

After reading all the reports, Zhao Kangtai’s first reaction was to wonder if he had made a mistake. Then, he seriously read it word by word from the beginning again. He opened the student database, pulled out the information, and carefully compared it. After doing all this, Zhao Kangtai relaxed his body and sat on the chair. He softly said a name with a complicated tone that was unclear whether it was amazement or helplessness.

“Lu Sheng.”

That’s right, it was Lu Sheng.

One of the freshmen recruited by Seventh Sage Martial University this year, the Martial Dragon Champion.

Within two months of entering the university, he had brutally beaten up freshmen and seniors. He had even challenged the instructor of the Cold Weapons class. He was also the focus of Zhao Kangtai’s close attention.

“I thought he would settle down for a while before emerging. I didn’t expect him to give me such a big surprise ...” Zhao Kangtai glanced at the document in his hand and sighed softly.

Eight Level 6 Martial Artists.

Moreover, they were not ordinary Level 6 Martial Artists. Each and every one of them was a ruthless and merciless bandit with rich combat experience. Not to mention freshmen, even the seniors who had been famous for a long time in Seventh Sage Martial University might not be able to escape unscathed in the face of such a battle.

However, Lu Sheng single-handedly swept them away with his spear. Moreover, it was a one-sided affair.

“He already has some of the demeanor of someone at the number one person below Master in the University ...”

Zhao Kangtai picked up the information and muttered to himself: “This record, plus his previous performance, perhaps he already has the qualifications to enter the eyes of the Martial Sage ...”

Although Martial Sage Tan Zhongyu had not appeared in public for many years, it did not mean that he had completely cut himself off from the outside world and stopped paying attention to the Seven Sages Conference.

In fact, the Martial Sage had always been very interested in the Seven Sages Conference.

Vice chancellors of the Seven Sage Universities like Zhao Kangtai were the eyes and ears of the Martial Sages.

## **Chapter 232**

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He helped him gather and organize the martial arts seedlings who had the qualifications to enter the Martial Sage's list.

“Outsiders say that being able to enter the Seven Sage Ranking is a kind of glory, a symbol of strength and talent. In fact, being able to enter the Seven Sage Ranking also meant that one had entered the Martial Sages' attention. This was especially so for the top ten on the Seven Sage Ranking. They were the names that Martial Sages paid close attention to. Which of the top ten on the Seven Sage Ranking hasn't received direct or indirect guidance from a Martial Sage ... The stronger the strong, the greater the talent and ability they display, and the more resources and help they receive ...”

As for the Seventh Sage Martial University, it had been several years since a student who could enter the Martial Sages' attention appeared. Zhao Kangtai had previously recommended Chen Yixuan, the first on the Senior Ranking, but he was still eliminated.

Chen Yixuan's talent was considered good among the students of the Seventh Sage Martial University in recent years, but he was still a little far from being able to receive the Martial Sage's attention.

“Fortunately, there's finally another one now ...” Zhao Kangtai looked at the information in his hand and smiled.

The ability that Lu Sheng had displayed so far had already surpassed Chen Yixuan's by a lot. Although he was not in the top ten on the Seven Sage Ranking, with his age and his status as a freshman, the possibility of him passing the examination was very high.

“I'll find time to make a trip to the Martial Arts Association.”

Martial Sage Tan Zhongyu was also the current president of the Dragon Nation Martial Arts Association. Zhao Kangtai was in a good mood. He put the information in his hand aside and prepared to deal with other matters.

At this moment, the phone on the desk rang.

“Hello.” Zhao Kangtai picked it up.

The voice of his secretary came from the other side.

“Vice Chancellor, the Martial Sage Tower is calling you, saying that there’s an urgent report.”

Martial Sage Tower ... Zhao Kangtai’s eyes flashed. He said, “Put it through.”

He had also heard that the Fourth Sage Martial University’s Miao Renxiong had come to the Seventh Sage Martial University to challenge the tower. Now that the Martial Sage Tower was calling, could it be that the tower challenge had ended and the results were out?

“If Miao Renxiong succeeds ...” A thought popped up in Zhao Kangtai’s mind, but he did not continue to think about it. There was nothing he could do about this kind of fair competition between students. Other than passively accepting the results, there was nothing he could do.

“I hope that the Seventh Sage Martial University won’t lose too badly ...” Zhao Kangtai muttered in a low voice. To be honest, the moment he knew that Miao Renxiong had come to challenge the tower, Zhao Kangtai was already prepared to lose face. It was just a matter of how much face he would lose.

Soon, the call was picked up by his secretary. It was a woman’s voice.

“Vice Chancellor Zhao? I’m the person in charge of the Martial Sage Tower ...”

“I know, speak.” Zhao Kangtai’s tone was calm.

“It’s like this, Vice Chancellor Zhao.” The woman on the other side of the phone paused, and quickly said in a rather joyful tone, “Just now, someone broke the record of the Seventh Sage Martial University’s Martial Sage Tower and reached the 24th floor ...”

“Oh?” Zhao Kangtai’s heart sank, and a voice cursed.

*Fuck, the worst-case scenario finally happened.*

The Fourth Sage Martial University’s Miao Renxiong not only succeeded in the tower challenge, but also broke the record of the Seventh Sage Martial University? Wouldn’t he be unable to raise his head in front of the other vice chancellors for a few years?

“Then I’ll have to trouble you to inform the Fourth Sage Martial University’s people later, it’s not convenient for me ...” Zhao Kangtai’s tone was a bit stiff. He did not want to put his face up for others to slap.

The voice on the other side of the phone seemed stunned.

“The Fourth Sage Martial University? Why do you have to inform the Fourth Sage Martial University? Our Seventh Sage Martial University’s student broke it ...”

“What?!” Zhao Kangtai was stunned, and his tone immediately became anxious. “A student from our Seventh Sage Martial University’s broke it? Who? Who broke it?”

Chen Yixuan, Xiao Lan, and a few other names instantly flashed through Zhao Kangtai’s mind.

These people were the most powerful geniuses in the Seventh Sage Martial University’s Senior Ranking. It was not impossible for them to break through after accumulating enough. When it came to martial arts, once one had an epiphany, they would soar to the sky. Who could say for sure?

“A freshman! Vice Chancellor, it was a freshman who broke it!” The voice on the other side of the phone laughed, and the voice was bright and clear. “It’s a freshman called Lu Sheng, I don’t know if you know him, Vice Chancellor.”

“Lu Sheng?!” Zhao Kangtai’s hand that was holding the phone suddenly tightened, and a crack appeared on the handle of the phone. A touch of ecstasy rose from the bottom of Zhao Kangtai’s heart.

Lu Sheng, it was actually Lu Sheng who broke the record. How old was Lu Sheng? How long had he been in school? This had broken the record of the Martial Sage Tower. The 24th floor. With this achievement, the matter of entering the Martial Sage’s final list and attention ... was completely settled! Zhao Kangtai took a deep breath, trying to calm the joy in his heart, and said in a deep voice, “Are you sure? Is his name Lu Sheng?”

“I’m sure, there should only be one freshman called Lu Sheng in this batch. Ah!”

There was suddenly a low cry from the other side of the phone. The person who spoke seemed to have been frightened, and the voice suddenly went silent.

“What’s wrong? What happened?” Zhao Kangtai hurriedly asked, afraid that there would be some other trouble. After a few seconds, the voice sounded again.

This time, the voice seemed to be trembling, and there was an uncontrollable excitement and joy transmitted through the phone.

“Vice ... Vice Chancellor Zhao, that Lu Sheng ... broke the record again. The 25th floor. Oh no, no! It’s already the 26th floor! Vice Chancellor, he broke through to the 26th floor of the Martial Sage Tower!”

**Buzz —**

Zhao Kangtai was stunned, sitting in his seat in a daze. There was only one voice left in his head.

*The 26th floor ... The 26th floor of the Martial Sage Tower ...*

The next moment. Zhao Kangtai's figure suddenly disappeared from the office desk with a swish, and there was the sound of glass shattering.

***Knock-knock-knock —***

There was a hurried knock on the door for a while. The secretary mustered up the courage to open the office door, and when he saw the scene in the office, he was stunned.

There was no one in the office. There was a large gaping hole in the huge floor-to-ceiling window near the office desk. There were glass shards all over the floor. The secretary walked up in a daze, and heard an urgent voice coming from the receiver on the office desk.

“Vice Chancellor? Vice Chancellor, are you still listening? Vice Chancellor Zhao?”

The secretary looked outside through the broken window, and muttered, “This is the 27th ...”

In the next second, her pupils contracted. There was the sound of glass shattering from the two office buildings in the distance. Two figures jumped down from the window, and the powerful aura belonging to Martial Masters rose into the sky like smoke signals, attracting the attention of many.

“Have the Vice Chancellors ... gone mad?!”

(Thanks for Z09's support!!!)

## **Chapter 233**

### **Chapter 233**

In the white spiritual space. Two figures were entangled in a fight. One of them was surrounded by golden flames, dazzling like the sun at nine o'clock in the morning. The other was sharp, cold, and decisive, like an unsheathed heavenly sword.

They were so fast that it was difficult to see them with the naked eye. If there were outsiders present, they could only judge the traces of their fight by the golden flames that burst out from time to time. Suddenly, the figure surrounded by golden flames leaped up high. The golden flames around his body all went to his right fist like flowing water. In an instant, the golden light was extremely dazzling.

In his right palm ... It was as if he was holding the sun!

“Ten Suns, One Sky!!” A calm voice came out from the golden light.

Ten suns rose. One sun fell. The white light of the spear went from bottom to top. The two collided with each other without any fancy moves. The dazzling golden light swept through everything, as if a star had exploded in this space.

***Huff, huff —***

Lu Sheng knelt on one knee, his back slightly bent, his chest rising and falling violently. The Natural Breathing Technique was running to the extreme, quickly recovering the physical and mental strength he had consumed in the move just now. Lu Sheng felt a splitting headache, as if his brain had been directly cut open by a knife.

He slowly raised his head, his eyes red and bloodshot. But the blood gradually dissipated, and a more brilliant, more spirited, and more blazing golden light rose from the bottom of his eyes. In front of him, the figure of the young man with two swords slowly dissipated.

In the end, Lu Sheng won this battle.

***Huff —***

Lu Sheng stood up and stretched his body like an undulating mountain. As a Level 6, he fought against a real Level 7 Master, and a future Martial Sage ... The pressure was immense.

The outline of the sun in his mind was almost cut open by Tan Zhongyu's blade.

But ...

Destruction was followed by reconstruction.

The outline of the sun that had healed became more stable and clearer.

“The battle of martial arts, the collision of wills, is also a valuable tempering for my Master Dao ...”

Lu Sheng stared at the outline of the sun in his mind and estimated, “It's almost complete. Maybe the next time I gaze at the blazing sun at noon, it will be completely formed. At that time, I can officially break through to the Level 7 Master Realm! ”

Not only that, but Lu Sheng's Absolute Martial Path had also improved by leaps and bounds.

While fighting Tan Zhongyu with his bare hands, he felt as if he was on the verge of death, and his martial arts were mostly in the Intricate realm. He reckoned that it wouldn't be long before he could break through all of them and completely unlock the second form of the Absolute Martial Path. Lu Sheng's foundation was too excellent, and all he needed was an opportunity.

The Martial Sage Tower had given him this opportunity, so it was only natural for him to break through. His spiritual power was extracted, and a new figure slowly appeared. Lu Sheng stretched his body, and a long spear quickly appeared in his hand. It was in the form of a red crystal dragon pattern. Not only that, but the Unceasing Blade Wheel also appeared beside Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng was also a real weapon that was completely simulated by spiritual power. After reaching this level, he still had plenty of spiritual power left over to construct weapons. Lu Sheng grabbed the Red Crystal Dragon Spear and swung it a few times. The blades of the Unceasing Blade Wheel vibrated around him.

"Warm-up is over."

Lu Sheng calmly looked at Tan Zhongyu, whose aura was getting stronger and stronger. He had the confidence and calmness of being in control of everything.

"Next, it's time to test the limits of my true strength ..." With that, Lu Sheng walked towards Tan Zhongyu. The blazing and dazzling light on his body that was like the sun had completely faded away. What replaced it was a bone-chilling aura that was as vast and majestic as a ten-thousand-year-old glacier.

*Cold Spirit Sparrow Prison Spear.*

*Kill!*

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Outside the Martial Sage Tower.

It was packed with people. Everyone was staring at the eye-catching ranking on the big screen in front of them. In the beginning, there was still some commotion and exclamations. But for some reason, this area had fallen into an eerie silence. Everyone was in a daze, unable to determine whether what they were seeing and experiencing was reality or a dream.

The impact was too great, too much, and after a long time, it became like this. When something exceeded the range of what a normal person could accept, the human brain would enter a temporary state of shutdown. This was the self-protection mechanism of the human body at work.

But such a long period of shutdown, and such a large-scale shutdown ... that was truly rare. And this state was like radiation, within the range of the Martial Sage Tower's big screen, everyone's consciousness temporarily stopped.

***Boom!***

A figure suddenly fell from the sky and stood in the open space in front of the Martial Sage Tower. The impact of the landing raised a cloud of dust, waking many people from their dreams.

It was like a huge rock being thrown into a calm pond, causing ripples everywhere.

Qi and blood like a furnace, Gang Qi like smoke. The ordinary white shirt and trousers seemed to be supported by an invisible force field, distorting the surrounding air.

A Martial Master!

"Vice ... Vice Principal!" Finally, someone woke up and whispered.

But this was only the beginning.

***Boom!***

***Boom!***

Two more figures fell at the same time, their auras not inferior to the first one.

***Boom!***

The fourth one.

Four stalwart figures, either thin or tall, stood in four different directions of the open space.

The crowd scattered in all directions.

The students were shocked.

"Vice Principal ... All four Vice Principals were alarmed?!" Thinking about it carefully, it seemed normal. Such an exaggerated thing had happened, it would be strange if the four Vice Principals were not alarmed.

Zhao Kangtai and the other three colleagues looked at each other and nodded slightly. Then, the four of them looked at the big screen in front of them at the same time. When they saw the words on the big screen, their pupils contracted fiercely.



“Lu Sheng, Seventh Martial Sage University, result: 27th floor of the Martial Sage Tower!”

***Hiss —***

Zhao Kangtai and the other three gasped imperceptibly. Although they had rushed over after knowing the result. Seeing the truth with their own eyes, they were still greatly shocked. Moreover, Zhao Kangtai remembered very clearly. When he came, the person in charge of the Martial Sage Tower told him that the result was ...

*26th floor?*

But what he was seeing now was ....

*27th floor!*

Did the person in charge make a mistake?

No.

The only explanation was that ...

While they were hurrying over, Ye Zichen's eyes lit up.

Lu Sheng broke through another level!

Shock.

An indescribable shock.

Even the rock-solid heart of a Master was greatly impacted by this.

“The Martial Sage said that if someone under 30 breaks through the 23rd floor, the person could summon him. If someone could break through the 24th floor, then the person could receive 3 days of guidance from him, and if someone breaks through 25th floor, that person could become his disciple and receive his inheritance. This Lu Sheng ...”

## **Chapter 234**

### **Chapter 234**

Zhao Kangtai paused for a moment and said with a complicated expression, “He's already at the 27th floor ...”

The other three vice-principals of the Seventh Sage Martial University were silent.

After a long time, someone slowly said, "After this matter ends, we'll jointly report to the Lord... let the heavens hear!"

"Okay."

"That's how it should be."

Zhao Kangtai nodded. The four of them did not say anything else and returned to silence.

The conversation between the four Masters was short and concise, but when the crowd of students heard them, it caused another wave of commotion.

"Fuck, Lu Sheng... has a chance to be accepted by the Martial Sage directly!"

"What a joke, the Martial Sage Tower's record is almost broken by him. In the next 50 years, I'm afraid no one in the Seven Sage Universities can compare to Lu Sheng. If this kind of person is not qualified to be the Martial Sage's disciple, who is qualified?"

"That's true, Lu Sheng is probably the strongest student in the history of the Seven Sage Universities..."

"He's the strongest... freshman! That's right."

The surrounding people's expressions froze, and they were momentarily dazed.

Yes, the strongest freshman.

If it were not for someone reminding them, they would have almost forgotten.

The dazzling name on the big screen, which shocked the four Masters and even the heavens of the Martial Sage, represented a freshman who had only been in the university for less than two months!

Their bones were about to be shaken to the core.

"Fuck!" Suddenly, someone cursed in a low voice with a puzzled expression. "This Lu Sheng is too abnormal, popping out of nowhere without any warning ..."

As soon as this sentence was said, it was immediately refuted.

"Haha, how can he hide his strength? Lu Sheng's strength is traceable, it's just that you guys have always been unwilling to admit and believe it ..."

The person who spoke had a clear voice, and it was a valiant girl carrying an alloy saber on her back. It was the girl with the saber who had long become Lu Sheng's loyal fan.

She had been brooding over the fact that her school forum post had been sunk and her account had been blocked. Now that she had the chance, she immediately began to fight back.

Hearing her words, many of the Sage Martial University seniors could not help but take out their phones and search for something. Soon, the posts that they had overlooked and new ones that they had not yet paid attention to appeared before their eyes.

[Five stages in the cultivation room? How strong is the strongest freshman, Lu Sheng?].  
[Shocking! The unprecedented Class AAA mission has been completed! Lu Sheng has cleared it alone!]. [Spear Dao Mentor Yu Haibo's evaluation of Lu Sheng: *Lu Sheng's spear arts are not just at the Intricate Realm!*].

As they flipped through the posts one by one, the expressions of the seniors gradually changed. There was a complicated feeling in his shock. Now, when they looked at Lu Sheng's previous videos and posts ... A strange feeling suddenly arose in his heart. Once one's mindset and perspective had changed, many things would become horrifying and terrifying when one looked back.

It was just as the girl with the saber had said. Lu Sheng's strength was traceable, but they had never been willing to admit or believe it.

They were narrow minded.

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Two figures appeared at the entrance of the Seventh Sage Martial University.

"Students from Jinghe, you must be here to watch the tower challenge. Go in ..."

The guard registered the two of them with their student IDs and let them in with a wave of his hand. There were too many similar people in the past few days. Students from other martial arts universities in the Eastern District, as well as some martial artists in society.

Miao Renxiong, ranked sixth on the Seven Sages Ranking from the Fourth Sage Martial University, had come to the Seventh Sage Martial University to challenge the tower, causing quite a stir in the Eastern District.

Many people heard the news and came to watch the show.

The two in front of them were obviously the same.

Of the two people who registered to enter the Seventh Sage Martial University, one had a slender figure and a fair face. Her ponytail was tied with a purple hair band, and she walked like an elf. The other person was a young man with a well-proportioned body

and a slightly handsome appearance. The young man walked beside the girl and kept talking.

“Junior Sister Yang Yuan, this should be your first time at the Seventh Sage Martial University, right? You’re right to let me follow you. I’ve been in the Eastern District for so long. I’m familiar with most of the things. Even at the Seventh Sage Martial University, I have quite a few good friends ...”

The young man’s face had a hint of pride, and his tone boasting.

Yang Yuan’s expression was cold. She didn’t seem to hear the young man’s words at all. Instead, she looked down at her phone from time to time. Every time, she looked down with hope, but then looked away in disappointment.

The young man saw this scene and was a little unhappy. He couldn’t help but say, “Junior Sister Yang Yuan, your high school classmate from the Seventh Sage Martial University hasn’t replied to your message yet?”

Yang Yuan made a sound and didn’t say anything.

The young man sneered and said, “I think, since he doesn’t want to reply to you, you shouldn’t wait. I’ve seen a lot of people like this. They think that they’re above everyone else after entering the Sage Martial University and cut off all their previous friendships ...”

Yang Yuan frowned and couldn’t help but say, “He’s not that kind of person.”

“Then there’s no need to look for him.”

The young man smiled and said, “He recognized you as a friend and didn’t want to reply to your message. What does this mean? This means that he’s having a bad time at the Seventh Sage Martial University. He doesn’t want you to see him in such a sorry state. After all, he’s a guy. To be honest, there were quite a lot of such people in Sage Martial Arts University. Many of them used to be geniuses who were idolized by everyone in the city or province. Their ambitions were higher than the sky. Then they suddenly arrive at a Sage Martial University, an environment filled with monstrous geniuses and monsters. Any random person beside them would be stronger than them. The previous First Seat had suddenly become the last. Falling from the clouds to the bottom of the valley, many people cannot bear the psychological pressure and get closed up and break down. In the past few years, more than one or two people have voluntarily dropped out of Sage Martial Arts University because of this reason ...”

Yang Yuan glanced at the young man, too lazy to waste her breath on him. She knew what kind of person Lu Sheng was. With Lu Sheng’s talent, he would definitely stand out even in Sage Martial Arts University where geniuses were everywhere. Lu Sheng

hadn't replied to her messages for the past few days. She guessed that he must be busy with his own matters.

Lu Qinghe had also said the same thing. Lu Sheng rarely looked at messages other than those from his family, much less replied to them. Sometimes, it was normal for him to reply after a week or a month.

"Forget it, Junior Sister Yang Yuan. Don't worry about that old classmate of yours. It's rare for us to come to Seventh Sage Martial University, and we even ran into a genius from Fourth Sage Martial University. Why don't we go over and watch the show ..." The young man suggested.

But Yang Yuan shook her head. "If Senior Apprentice Brother wants to see, then go ahead. I'll look for my classmate. If I can't find him, then I'll just go back."

Yang Yuan was very annoyed by the young man in front of her.

The young man was a third-year senior from the Student Union of Jinghe Martial Arts University. He had seen her once at a group gathering when he first enrolled in the university. Since then, he had been clinging onto her like a sticky candy.

This time, when Yang Yuan came to Sage Martial University to look for Lu Sheng, this guy also shamelessly insisted on following her.

If it wasn't for the fact that this fellow's strength wasn't bad, and that he had secretly blocked a lot of wild bees and butterflies for her [TI: unwanted attention], Yang Yuan reckoned that she would have already shed all pretense of cordiality with him. But even so, her attitude towards him had always been cold.

When the young man saw that Yang Yuan wanted to separate from him, he immediately became anxious.

His mind spun quickly. Suddenly, a thought flashed through his mind, and he blurted out, "Junior Sister Yang Yuan, Miao Renxiong's challenge is such a big matter. It concerns the reputation of all the new and old students of the Seven Sage Universities. Even people from other universities heard the news and came to watch the show. Don't you think the people from the Seven Sage Universities will go and watch?"

Yang Yuan froze for a moment and stopped.

"You mean ... my classmates might be watching the show at the Sage Martial Tower as well?"

"Eighty percent ... oh no, a hundred percent certain." The young man quickly replied, "Otherwise, how could he not have time to reply to your message? Let's go and look for him. We'll definitely find him."

Yang Yuan's eyes flickered and she hesitated for a moment. She felt that the young man's words were reasonable, so she slowly nodded.

"Alright, let's go take a look."

"Okay."

The young man heaved a sigh of relief, and a smile appeared on his face.

"When we find him, Junior Martial Sister, you have to introduce Senior Martial Brother to him. He's a top student of the Seventh Sage Martial University."

However, he was sneering in his heart.

Damn it, he wanted to take a good look. Just what kind of three-headed, six-armed man could make such a top-grade beauty like Yang Yuan so devoted to him? He heard that Yang Yuan came to Jinghe with that brat. Every day, she didn't do anything in the dormitory. She just held onto her phone and waited for the other party's reply.

Fuck, this was too fucking annoying.

"Come, come, Junior Sister Yang Yuan, follow me. I've been to the Sage Martial Tower many times, I'm familiar with it!"

The young man led Yang Yuan forward. Soon, the two arrived at the bottom of the Sage Martial Tower. He saw the bustling crowd in front of him, as well as the four figures whose Qi and blood were like furnaces and whose Essence Qi were like smoke signals.

The young man's expression changed, and he couldn't help but sigh. "My goodness, this matter is really a bit big. Even the four Master-level vice-principals of Sage Martial Arts University have all been alarmed ... Hey hey, Junior Sister Yang Yuan, why aren't you leaving?"

The young man looked back and found that Yang Yuan had stopped walking at some point. Yang Yuan stood in place, her gaze fixed on a certain bright and dazzling name on the big screen in the distance.

He took a deep breath, and with a rather proud and complicated tone, he slowly said, "I found my classmate."

"Huh?"

The young man blinked and followed Yang Yuan's gaze with a blank expression.

28th Floor!

Outside the Sage Martial Tower, all the seniors were silent. They were all deeply shocked. At this time, no one cared about this so-called tower challenge and tower defense game.

Miao Renxiong?

Who the hell was that?

He had long been forgotten.

Even the seniors of the Fourth Sage Martial University who came with Miao Renxiong were all staring blankly at the big screen. Their faces were filled with confusion and absent-mindedness. Including the four Master-level vice-principals, everyone's eyes were only moving back and forth between two places.

One was the big screen showing the results.

The other ... was the direction of the exit of the Sage Martial Tower.

They were waiting. Waiting for Lu Sheng's final results to come out.

They were also waiting for the most outstanding monstrous genius in the history of their Seventh Sage Martial University had come out of the tower. Time seemed to be stretched infinitely, but it also seemed to be just an instant. Finally, the name in the first place on the big screen quietly turned gray and dimmed.

Freeze.

Level 28 of the Sage Martial Tower.

A number that made people's hearts tremble.

A new record was officially born at this moment!

Everyone became excited. A strange feeling that they had never felt before arose spontaneously in their hearts.

Many people realized. At this moment, they had already become witnesses and participants of a certain history.

When Lu Sheng's name hung high at the top of the Sage Martial Tower and was recorded in the history of the Seventh Sage Martial University. They were lucky enough to witness this scene. They would also be included in a punctuation mark.

This kind of experience made them ... feel honored!

No one was paying attention to the big screen anymore. Everyone's eyes were focused on the exit of the Sage Martial Tower. Under everyone's anticipation, finally ... someone came out.

"Patter ... patter ..."

A tall and burly young man walked out of the Sage Martial Tower and stopped at the entrance of the Sage Martial Tower. He squinted his eyes slightly, adjusting to the change of light outside the tower. When he noticed that hundreds and thousands of eyes were focused on him, Miao Renxiong was also stunned.

Then ...

A smile appeared on his face.

These guys ... they should be shocked by my results.

Miao Renxiong had the confidence to be proud.

Although he wasn't sure what his final results were, he could feel that it was definitely better than his results in the Fourth Sage Martial University.

"Martial Saint Tan Zhongyu is a rare type of late bloomer. The Sage Martial Tower of the Seventh Sage Martial University has been established for the shortest time, and the projection of the will clone is also slightly weaker ... No wonder the people of the Seventh Sage Martial University are all trash, hehe ..."

Miao Renxiong sneered in his heart and looked around.

But after a while, Miao Renxiong felt that something was wrong.

The way these people were looking at him ...

Why was it different from what he had imagined?

It felt so strange, as if ... as if ...

As if he was blocking the big screen in a movie theater.

Shouldn't it be ... before Miao Renxiong could figure it out, a big hand had already pressed on his head. His whole body was pushed to the side.

A calm voice sounded behind Miao Renxiong.

"Excuse me ... you are blocking my way."



## Chapter 235

### Chapter 235

Miao Renxiong looked as if he had seen a ghost. He was pushed to the side.

He was dumbfounded.

He was Miao Renxiong.

He was ranked first in the Fourth Sage Martial University and ranked sixth in the Seven Sages Ranking.

When had he ever been treated like this?

“I... Fuck you...”

Miao Renxiong felt anger rising from the bottom of his heart all the way to the top of his head. He turned around abruptly and threw a punch at the guy who dared to ask him to step aside. His blood and Qi surged. The aura of a peak Level 6 Martial Artist was released.

But... A slender and strong arm quickly reached out from the darkness and grabbed Miao Renxiong's neck.

At this moment, the sun was shining brightly. At the entrance of the Sage Martial Tower, where light and darkness intersected. Miao Renxiong was like a little chick. He was held in the air by a hand. The warm sunlight shone on Miao Renxiong's body, but his body was cold.

Miao Renxiong saw it. In the darkness where the sunlight could not reach, a young and tall figure walked slowly out. The person grabbed his neck and brought him closer. His cold gaze fell on him. He said calmly, “What? Do you still want to get in the way?”

Miao Renxiong fainted.

Lu Sheng carried Miao Renxiong as if he was carrying a bag of trash and walked out of the Sage Martial Tower.

The people outside the Sage Martial Tower held their breaths.

A few seconds later... The crowd was in an uproar. Countless gazes of shock, respect, worship, excitement... gathered on Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng bathed in the bright sunlight. He seemed to have countless halos around him. At this moment, he seemed to be more dazzling than the sun in the sky. He shone

brightly. To everyone present, this scene was something they would never forget for the rest of their lives. They witnessed the birth of a legend.

For many years to come, legends about Lu Sheng would be passed down in the Seventh Sage Martial University.

Lu Sheng casually threw Miao Renxiong to the side. He narrowed his eyes and scanned the crowd. He was not surprised by the scene in front of him. From the moment he entered the Sage Martial Tower, he had already predicted this outcome.

*“Revealing one’s strength in front of the masses is probably one of the motivations for martial arts ...”* Lu Sheng thought. He felt good.

After all, he was only an eighteen-year-old youth. When he was young, he saw all the flowers in Chang’an in a day. That was probably what it meant.

The four vice-principals of the Seventh Sage Martial University looked at Lu Sheng with complicated expressions. After seeing Lu Sheng walk out of the Sage Martial Tower calmly with Miao Renxiong by his neck, he was shocked.

The four of them no longer had any doubts. This was how it should be.

Zhao Kangtai’s lips wriggled as if he was whispering something. Lu Sheng nodded at him.

Zhao Kangtai and the other three vice-principals left quietly.

Next, it was time for the students. It wasn’t appropriate for them to be present.

Speaking of which ... The Seventh Sage Martial Arts University, which had been in decline for a long time, indeed needed someone as sharp as Lu Sheng. He was like a rising comet, like a blazing sun in the sky, bringing them a joyous celebration.

Those who already knew Lu Sheng and had more or less interacted with him. At this moment, they were all feeling the same thing.

It was an honor!

Especially the freshmen.

They all had their chest puffed out proudly.

*Lu Sheng and I are in the same batch!*

The depression and grievances that had accumulated in the hearts of those thorny freshmen who had been beaten up by Lu Sheng were swept away at this moment.

They felt an indescribable sense of refreshment.

Even their chins were lifted up a bit.

*Damn it, I was beaten up by Lu Sheng personally. Have you been beaten up by Lu Sheng before? No, haha ...*

Lin Ze was so excited that he almost went crazy. He wanted to announce to the world that Lu Sheng was his boss!

Chen Yixuan's expression dimmed, a bitter smile appearing on his face.

He had guessed that one day he would be surpassed by Lu Sheng. But he didn't think that this day would come so quickly.

"From today onwards, the Seven Sage Universities will usher in an era that belongs to Lu Sheng." Chen Yixuan said to the people around him.

No one refuted.

Xiao Lan was deep in thought. He had already begun to plan to write Lu Sheng's name on all the fruits that he would drink every day.

"My god, what kind of person is this ..." The young man who came with Yang Yuan was dumbfounded. He had been in the Eastern District for so many years, but he had never seen the students of the Sage Martial Arts University like this.

Every one of them seemed to have gone crazy. As if they were supporting their king, they supported the young man standing at the entrance of the Sage Martial Tower. But thinking about the ridiculous result of 28 floors, and Miao Renxiong who was lying on the stairs like a dead dog.

All of this seemed to be a matter of course.

"They're not even from the same world ..." The young man shook his head and said to Yang Yuan, "Junior Sister Yang Yuan, didn't you say you found your classmate? Call him out so we can meet him. Once we're done, we'll go back. The people of the Seven Sage Universities are all behaving like they've been injected with chicken blood. It's too dangerous, we shouldn't stay for long ..."

Yang Yuan glanced at him and pointed at Lu Sheng, who was standing at the center of the light. "Hey, he's standing there. Didn't you see him?"

The young man was stunned. "Junior Sister Yang Yuan, you're joking, right ..."

Yang Yuan was too lazy to explain to him. She turned around and left.

“I didn’t expect him to be this kind of person. He is too strong ...”

The young man found it funny. He shook his head, but hurriedly chased after her.

“Junior Sister Yang Yuan, wait for me. I didn’t mean that ...” Yang Yuan’s footsteps were quick. She originally wanted to meet Lu Sheng, but now ... She didn’t have that thought anymore. That young man who was standing in front of the Sage Martial Tower, surrounded by tens of thousands of gazes, was shining from head to toe ... He was too dazzling.

She, Yang Yuan ... wasn’t worthy!

The young man quickly caught up and stood in front of Yang Yuan, smiling mischievously.

“Junior Sister Yang Yuan, don’t be angry ... I believe you. I believe you, okay?”

Yang Yuan’s face was cold and expressionless. “Get out of the way.”

The young man opened his mouth and was about to speak. Suddenly, a large hand reached out from the side, grabbed him by the collar, and lifted him up.

“She told you to get out of the way. Didn’t you hear her? Are you deaf?” Someone said gruffly. It was a tall and strong young man with a chubby face and a long spear on his back.

“You ... what are you doing?” The young man shouted in panic.

“You even dare to harass Brother Sheng’s woman. What do you think I’m doing?” Lin Ze’s face revealed a sinister smile.

A moment later, the young man who had been beaten into a pig’s head was lying on the ground with his arms and legs spread out.

“Fuck!”

## **Chapter 236**

### **Chapter 236**

Lin Ze cursed in a low voice and scratched his head in distress.

“We’re both beating people up. Why can’t I be as domineering as Brother Sheng?”

Suddenly, he remembered why he came. He turned to Yang Yuan and said seriously: “Yang Yuan, right? Brother Sheng asked me to tell you to wait for a bit. We’ll eat together later.”

Yang Yuan blinked. “You’re Lu Sheng’s friend?”

Lin Ze grinned. “Brother Sheng is my boss. Right now ... well, you know, it’s not easy for him to get away, so he asked me to come find you first.”

Yang Yuan nodded. “Oh.”

“Then let’s go.”

“Okay, I’ll show you around first, Sister Sheng.”

Lin Ze greeted her with great enthusiasm. But when Yang Yuan heard the words “Sister Sheng”, her pretty face blushed. Although she didn’t say anything, her footsteps became lighter. A young man lying on the ground looked up at the dense shade of the trees above his head, his body couldn’t help but tremble slightly.

“Lu ... Lu Sheng ... it’s true. He’s really Yang Yuan’s classmate ... I ... fuck!”

...

“I can’t promise you anything right now. Everything depends on the Martial Sage’s arrangement ...” In the vice principal’s office, Zhao Kangtai said earnestly to Lu Sheng: “But don’t worry, this is definitely a good thing. And the credit reward for breaking the record in the Sage Martial Tower will be given out as soon as possible ...”

Lu Sheng’s eyes flickered.

“There’s a credit reward for breaking the record in the Sage Martial Tower?”

“You don’t know? No matter which Sage Martial Tower it is, as long as you can break the record, you’ll get credit from your university ...” Halfway through, Zhao Kangtai suddenly looked at Lu Sheng, his expression as if he had seen a ghost.

“You can’t be thinking of ...”

Lu Sheng nodded calmly. “I’m in a hurry to graduate.”

Zhao Kangtai didn’t say anything. His expression suddenly became more complicated. He waved his hand.

“Okay, then you go first. I’ll let you know if there’s any news.”

“Okay.” Lu Sheng got up and left the office.

After Lu Sheng left, Zhao Kangtai used the landline in front of him to make a call.

“I think ... let’s wait a bit.”

“Why?”

“Lu Sheng’s performance ...” Zhao Kangtai glanced in the direction Lu Sheng left and said slowly in a strange tone: “It seems like it’s just beginning.”

Lu Sheng strolled on the campus of the Seventh Sage Martial University. Now, no matter where he went, there were hot gazes staring at him. Although he didn’t mind, being stared at for too long still made him feel a little uncomfortable. He simply switched to Breath of the Wind and his figure flashed.

Finally, he stopped in a secluded corner. Casually sitting on the edge of the flower bed, Lu Sheng took out his phone. He saw that Lin Ze had sent him a message and had already picked up Yang Yuan. Slightly relieved, he sent Lin Ze a location and then opened the campus network.

At this time, the Seventh Sage Martial University’s campus network was completely flooded by Lu Sheng.

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[Lu Sheng’s era is nigh. Prepare to feel the fear of being dominated by Lu Sheng! (Fire Fire Fire)] [The strongest freshman in the history of Seven Sages! The glory of the Seventh Sage Martial University! (Fire Fire)] [The current number one on the Seven Sages Ranking, Wen Jingxuan. Can Lu Sheng beat him with one hand? Come in and analyze! (Fire)] [Footage of Lu Sheng in full combat, super exciting editing!] [Prediction post, how far is Lu Sheng from becoming a Master? The first youngest Master in history may be born yet!]

...

Hundreds of posts popped up just by casually browsing.

The comments below were even more wailing and howling.

[From now on, the Seventh Sage Martial University can finally hold its heads high. We can lift our chests and no longer feel inferior in front of other Sage Martial University students! Lu Sheng is awesome! (Strong)] [This should be the dreamiest day I’ve ever experienced. I’ll never forget this day for the rest of my life!] [Does anyone have a picture or video of Lu Sheng snatching Miao Renxiong with one hand? Please! I plan to use it as wallpaper!] [Brothers, blow the horn for counterattack. Let’s go to other schools and challenge towers tomorrow!] [Does

anyone have Lu Sheng's contact information? If you know him, please tell him that all of us sophomores want the life seed of a top genius like him!]

“ ... ”

Some of the comments made Lu Sheng's eyelids twitch.

As expected of a girl who practiced martial arts. Her words and actions were intrepid.

He turned off his phone and casually plucked the petals of a mixed flower beside him. It could be expected that today's matter would gradually spread as time passed. It might even reach the ears of other Sage Martial University students.

Lu Sheng didn't care.

Since he dared to show his strength in such a high-profile manner, he was naturally prepared to bear all the consequences of being high-profile.

“This is good too, isn't it ...” Lu Sheng plucked the last petal and pinched it between his two fingers. A blue-green juice was left on his white fingertips.

“Let them be mentally prepared. Although the result won't change much ... But it's really boring to push them without any resistance.”

Golden flames ignited on Lu Sheng's fingertips and burned the traces of the flower. Lu Sheng stood up.

He saw that Lin Ze had already brought Yang Yuan over. When Yang Yuan walked up to him, a smile appeared on Lu Sheng's face. His tone was still calm and indisputable.

“Let's have a meal together. I'll send you back later.”

“Okay.” Yang Yuan nodded obediently. She seemed to enjoy the feeling of Lu Sheng making decisions for her.

Lin Ze was very tactful. After sending Yang Yuan off, he immediately took the initiative to say that he had something to do and left. Lu Sheng couldn't even stop him.

Lu Sheng walked out of the school gate with Yang Yuan. In the corner, a young man with a pig's head (swollen face; typically after a beating) saw Lu Sheng's face clearly, and the last trace of hope in his heart finally died.

With a pale face, he ran back to his school.

It was said that he had taken a leave of absence on the same day and rushed back to his hometown overnight.

...

Nightfall.

Lu Sheng sat cross-legged on the floor of the martial arts room on the first floor. His eyes were tightly shut, and his perfect body rose and fell rhythmically in the night with his breathing.

His consciousness had already entered the dream world.

Lu Sheng looked at the Photon Mind in front of him that was glowing with a blue light. He reached out his hand, hesitated for a moment, and then retracted it.

“Forget it. Let’s wait until everything is over ...” Lu Sheng originally wanted to take a look at his current personal information to see if it had changed because of the tower. But after thinking about it, since he had already decided to quickly finish and leave the Seventh Sage Martial University. It was better to wait until everything was over. Because the trajectory might change halfway, it would be a waste of time to look at it.

Lu Sheng stood up, casually holding the spear that the Master Valkyrie left behind.

“There are still differences between the dream world and the Sage Martial Tower. For example, in the dream world, I can’t use my spiritual energy to construct things in reality ...”

## **Chapter 237**

### **Chapter 237**

Lu Sheng pondered. “Is it because there’s no spiritual power feedback?”

Perhaps it wasn’t that simple. The Sage Martial Tower’s spiritual world was too simple. Everything was illusory and easy to see through. But the dream world space was different.

“Compared to the Sage Martial Tower, this is more like a world ... a complete world.”

Lu Sheng glanced at everything around him. He bent down and touched the ground below his feet. His fingertips could clearly feel the rough texture of the concrete floor. He could smell the rotting smell in the air. Apart from the feeling of hunger and the need to excrete, everything was close to the most perfect reality.

“If the two are compared to a game, the Sage Martial Tower is undoubtedly too sloppy and requires the player to participate in the programming. But the dream world space is a top-notch masterpiece with all kinds of details matured long ago, the experience is off the charts ...”



Lu Sheng suddenly remembered something. He seemed to have never thought of searching for information about the dream world space in the Fireseed Repository.

“I’ll deal with it when my authority is upgraded. I hope Level 5 authority will bring me some clues that I need.”

Not only the dream world space, but also the strange beasts. Lu Sheng had enough doubts in his heart.

He temporarily put aside these distracting thoughts.

Lu Sheng carried the spear and walked across two streets. The Master’s figure appeared in his vision.

In his mind, more than half of the diamond humanoid had turned dark gold. Just from the appearance alone, it looked more solid and deeper than the gold obsidian humanoid.

“It can accommodate a third Master’s will.”

Lu Sheng’s purpose for coming here today was very simple.

Harvest.

Harvest the fruit that was the Master that was about to ripen.

“I have to do it now. Otherwise, with the speed my strength grows, I might not even care about Master’s martial will. I have to find a Master’s will ...”

Lu Sheng calmly walked up to the burly Master. Golden Gang Qi flowed out of his hand along with the flames and merged into the broken spear. After using the Breath of Flame frequently and his strength growing by leaps and bounds, Lu Sheng had completely stabilized his elemental control at Level 4 after entering the Empty State.

The blazing flames and the stellar Gang Qi complemented each other and were the most convenient power for Lu Sheng now. With the terrifying power of control, the golden flames were almost solid, plating the entire spear in a brilliant pure gold. There seemed to be golden dragons swimming on the spear, gorgeous beyond compare.

“+12 divine spear throw!”

Lu Sheng took a deep breath. The muscles on his right arm bulged slightly, like a big bow with a full string.

“Go!”

The broken spear turned into an almost imperceptible golden stream of light and shot out.

After hitting the Master with a “boom”, the sound of the air being torn apart like silk came too late. Its speed had already surpassed the speed of sound. After throwing the broken spear, Lu Sheng quickly switched to the Breath of Wind and turned into a gust of golden wind, rushing toward the Master.

“Absolute Martial Path, first form!”

“Empty State!”

Lu Sheng appeared in front of the Master as if he had teleported. He abandoned the buff of the broken spear and fought the Master with his bare hands. After the cold weapon training room, Lu Sheng’s control of his physical strength had reached a whole new level ... Today’s Sage Martial Tower had brought his first form of Absolute Martial Path close to perfection. The effect produced by the combination of the two was terrifying.

Lu Sheng kept attacking the Master.

The Master was like a mountain. But now the mountain was collapsing and falling apart. Lu Sheng had smashed the mountain to pieces. When the burly Master’s burly body slowly fell backward, his body was weathered into sand.

Lu Sheng suddenly felt a faint sadness in his heart. If he was in his top form, the Master might not be worse than Tan Zhongyu, who was at the Master Level. Tan Zhongyu’s saber might not be able to break through the Master’s defense.

***Whoosh —***

The temporary emotional fluctuation was quickly smoothed out by the wind.

Lu Sheng stood quietly in front of the Master, watching a thick black line of smoke rise from the Master’s body and enter his own body.

A large number of memories swarmed in.

\*\*\*

*[“Shi Wei, your talent is too poor. You will always be one step behind others. You are not suitable for martial arts at all!”*

*The tall figure stood in front of the simple and honest young man and scolded him mercilessly.*

*After a long time, the young man finally finished speaking.*

*The young man slowly raised his head.*

*“Teacher, then I’ll do it one step ahead of the others and one step ahead of them. Is that okay?”*

*The tall figure stopped talking and sighed heavily. He shook his head and said no more.].*

*[“Sorry, your talent and ability are much lower than the requirements for the city guards. I’m afraid ...”*

*The simple and honest young man stood in front of the window and thought seriously for a while. Then he said slowly, “It’s okay. I’ll go look at other places.”*

*At home, his old mother was trembling with anger.*

*“Are you crazy? Did you join the Hunter Group? Do you know that the Hunter Group has to leave the base? Do you want to die?”*

*The young man scratched his head and smiled honestly. “Mom, don’t worry. I will definitely survive.”].*

*[“Idiot.”*

*Several people were pointing at a tall and strong young man who looked simple and honest.*

*“You don’t have much strength, but you still want to save others. You almost lost your just to bring a few corpses back ... How stupid!”*

*“I think the next one to die in the mouth to the exotic beasts will be him.”*

*The young man stared at the bloodstained cloth in front of him. He didn’t say a word.].*

*[“That fool Shi Wei has reached Level 6?! Are you for real? Don’t lie to me!”*

*“Every day he goes through fire and water in the wild, and when he comes back, he trains like crazy. How can he not rise quickly?”*

*“Speaking of which, the Hunter Group has changed several batches of people. How can that idiot Shi Wei still live well?”*

*“Who knows? Maybe he just looks stupid, but in reality ... he might be very smart ...”*

*The people around him whispered. The middle-aged man didn't say a word. He just silently repeated the body tempering movements in his hands.*

*"I need to become a bit stronger, a bit stronger ... that way, more people will have a chance to survive."*

*His eyes were as firm as a rock.].*

*["Congratulations, it's a girl. Both mother and child are safe. "*

*Outside the delivery room, the tall man's nervous expression relaxed. He let out a long sigh. He walked into the room and looked at his wife and daughter sleeping soundly in the recovery room. Little by little, a smile appeared on his face.*

*That day.*

*The "fool" Shi Wei had reached the Master realm.*

*He was ... he was 72 years old that year!].*

## **Chapter 238**

### **Chapter 238**

Lu Sheng's breathing was even and calm. It was quite easy for him to absorb another Master's Martial Dao memories. He no longer had the splitting headache from before.

When Lu Sheng opened his eyes, he had completely absorbed Shi Wei's memory.

"Compared to Tan Zhongyu, Shi Wei is a true example of a late bloomer ..."

Tan Zhongyu's so-called late blooming was only relative to other Martial Sages. Although Tan Zhongyu was not particularly outstanding when he was young, he was still a famous genius in a city and a province. After becoming a Martial Master, he started to show his true potential. In just a few decades, he broke through two levels and became a Martial Sage.

What about Shi Wei? From the first day he started practicing martial arts, he was the epitome of stupidity and idiocy. After that, he was labelled as a "fool" by others.

It was not until he was 72 years old that he finally stepped into Level 7.

If he had not absorbed all of Shi Wei's memory, Lu Sheng would not have believed that someone could become a Martial Master at such an advanced age.

Once a Level 6 Martial Artist was over 60 years old, his Qi, blood, and bodily functions would start to decline. It was very difficult to break through after 65 years old. Not to mention 72 years old. But Shi Wei did it.

“Just like how those people did not think he could reach Level 5 or Level 6.” Shi Wei’s Martial Dao was very strong. Although it was not as good as Zhao Lengxuan’s Cold Spirit Sparrow Prison Spear, it was much stronger than Shi Shengning’s Martial Dao.

Zhao Lengxuan’s Martial Dao could reach Level 10, and Shi Shengning’s Martial Dao could reach Level 8.

Shi Wei’s Martial Dao had the potential to become a Level 9 Martial Sage.

“In fact, before Shi Wei died, he was already on the threshold of a Martial Master. If he did not die, he might have been able to break through and reach Level 9!”

Lu Sheng was shocked, and a deep admiration for Shi Wei rose in his heart. Those who admired him also admired his Martial Dao. Shi Wei’s Martial Dao, from beginning to end, was to protect! To protect everything he wanted to protect.

“In a sense, this is my Martial Dao too.” Ever since Lu Sheng obtained the dream world, everything he did was for his family and for the future of humanity. It was also to protect. To protect his family and everyone.

Just like Shi Wei.

“No, to be precise, it is only a part of my Dao.” Lu Sheng pondered for a moment before correcting him. Shi Wei’s memories of martial arts had greatly improved Lu Sheng. He was best at palm techniques and fist techniques.

These two martial arts had both reached the Master Realm. For decades, Shi Wei persisted in practicing, pondering, and studying. The amount of blood and sweat they put in was several times more than that of ordinary people.

his memory was like the most mellow old wine that Lu Sheng carefully savored.

Lu Sheng’s palm technique naturally broke through to the Mastery realm. His fist technique also improved greatly from the Mastery realm.

“With an opportunity, I might be able to step into Level 4, Domain realm!”

Lu Sheng had always been fond of fist techniques and preferred to fight bare-handed. It was mainly because he enjoyed the thrill of crushing his opponents with his own hands ... It felt great.

It was hard for him to extricate himself from it.

“What is the core of the essence of martial arts?”

After Lu Sheng finished sorting through most of Shi Wei’s martial memories, he began to search for the lost treasures in his mind. Soon, he found a memory fragment that was emitting a faint brown color and was as heavy as mud.

Absorb.

***Boom!***

A memory entered Lu Sheng’s mind.

In a trance, Lu Sheng seemed to see a huge body that was as tall as a mountain standing between heaven and earth. This body’s hands were holding up the sky, exuding an aura that was more stable, majestic, and heavy than a mountain.

Just when Lu Sheng thought that everything was over ... The huge body suddenly moved. The hands that were raised high quickly changed directions, and the ten fingers formed a “grab” gesture. Then, it suddenly moved upwards ...

Heaven and earth turned upside down!

***Rumble.***

Lu Sheng’s mind trembled.

The name of this Master Skill also appeared.

It was called — Revered Ming Tossing the Mountain!

It was rumored that Revered Ming of Buddhism was like an immovable mountain, indestructible and unshakable.

His heart was filled with great mercy, and nothing could shake it. He also had great wisdom, and the world could not understand it.

When Revered Ming was angry, heaven and earth would change color, and evil spirits that invaded all living beings would flee in fear.

“Revered Ming Toss the Mountain!”

Lu Sheng’s eyes lit up, and he could not help but stand up from the ground. He reached out with both hands, and his entire body exuded the aura of an immovable mountain. As if he was enlightened, he switched to Earth Breath.

In an instant, Lu Sheng felt as if his entire body was connected to the ground beneath his feet. Under his feet, endless roots seemed to grow out in an instant, firmly holding him to the ground. It was as if he was growing on the ground.

*Immovable Ming King!*

Then, Lu Sheng's hands formed into claws, and he exerted a little force in the air in front of him. Golden Gang Qi surged out, its color turning even darker.

It was as if an angry figure that connected heaven and earth had appeared behind Lu Sheng, holding up the sky with its hands.

**Boom!**

In front of Lu Sheng, the street that was seven or eight meters long cracked and collapsed in an instant, and large chunks of concrete fell off the ground.

By an invisible force ... It was lifted up into the air and turned into powder.

Immovable Ming King!

Lu Sheng put down his hands, and the image of Revered Ming behind him gradually dissipated. His eyes were shining.

"Master? Can a Master block this grapple of mine? Can a Master block me by half a step?"

Lu Sheng had underestimated Shi Wei's strength. He suddenly realized something. Shi Wei had lived among the mutated beasts for decades, and almost every day he walked the line between life and death.

And he had been able to survive until he became a Master. What he relied on was only his own pair of palms!

"Powerful potential, at least ... Even Tan Zhongyu, who was a Master, did not show this potential."

At this time, the half-diamond, half-gold obsidian spiritual figure in Lu Sheng's mind had an additional Master Will that was as thick as a rock. The Cold Spirit Sparrow Prison Spear Will was at the highest position, occupying the brain.

Shi Shengning's Great Sun Path was at the heart.

Shi Wei's Master Will was at Lu Sheng's left foot.

Lu Sheng could feel that the originally stable Gold Obsidian Stone figure had reached its limit after Shi Wei's Master Will was added.

"I thought I could accommodate two more types, but I didn't expect one to be the limit ..."

The main reason was that the power of Shi Wei's Master Path was beyond Lu Sheng's expectations.

It was a pleasant surprise.

## **Chapter 239**

### **Chapter 239**

"Based on the current trend, it's both easy and difficult for me to become a Master ..."

Lu Sheng only needed to follow the solar visualization in the Stellar Body Refinement Technique, and he should be able to step into the Master realm smoothly.

Because of Shi Shengning's Master Dao, this step might be very smooth.

It would be seamless.

But.

The Stellar Body Refinement Technique represented the Eastern Evil Sun, Wang He's Master Dao that led him to Level 11.

It was like the sun, the star in his hand, domineering beyond compare.

Lu Sheng had a premonition. Once he followed the Stellar Body Refinement Technique's method of advancement. Perhaps the balance in his body would be immediately broken.

The most likely result was ... Other than the Stellar Master Path, all the other Master Wills would be devoured or expelled.

"But these Master Wills are quite important to me. After all, I'm just learning from Wang He, not completely following his old path. If I completely follow his path, I can only reach Level 11 at most. I can't go beyond that to Level 12 ..."

Lu Sheng thought, *"Before I become a Master, I should find a solution. Or rather, find the Master Dao that truly belongs to me ..."*



In the following time, Lu Sheng continued to wander in the dream world. While adapting to the fist and palm techniques that had just been upgraded, he harvested more memory fragments while silently thinking about this problem.

...

The next day, the sky was bright.

Lu Sheng walked to the small balcony on the third floor and looked directly at the midday sun. At this time, the outline of the sun in his mind was very clear, enough to support him to look directly at the twelve o'clock sun without shedding tears.

When the cultivation was over, Lu Sheng withdrew his gaze.

The pupils in his eyes had almost turned into pure gold.

“Just a little bit more ... soon.”

Cultivation was not something that could be rushed. One step at a time; Lu Sheng had always been very steady.

Lu Sheng saw a figure pacing back and forth at the gate of the courtyard. He directly jumped down from the third floor. This time he landed silently, like a cat with pads on its feet. Jumping down from the third floor, he didn't even leave a footprint on the ground.

Compared with the performance of directly crushing the floor tiles when he landed, he had improved a lot. This was the embodiment of the control of his own strength to a fine degree.

Opening the door, Lin Ze, who had been waiting at the door for almost an hour, immediately brightened up and quickly came to greet him.

“Brother Sheng, you finally came out.”

Lin Ze stood in front of Lu Sheng, rubbing his hands in embarrassment.

“Brother Sheng, can I discuss something with you?”

Lu Sheng glanced at him and said, “Speak.”

“Can you ... give me some pointers on the spear? Just a few points, please.” Lin Ze had a pleading look on his face.

Now the news about Lu Sheng's spear arts was going crazy on the school net. The five stages of cold weapon training were all completed. When Lin Ze refreshed the forum yesterday, he was stunned for three minutes.

He already knew that Lu Sheng's spear arts were very strong, that he was a master of the spear. Who would have thought that this was not a master of spear arts, he was clearly ... A god of the spear!

Leaving such a great god by his side without asking for pointers, if his Lin family's ancestors came to know of this, they would come to strangle him in his dreams.

"Okay." Lu Sheng agreed very quickly. "When your basic spear arts have been perfected, I will give you some pointers."

Before the surprise on Lin Ze's face could rise, it quickly collapsed.

"Okay ..."

Perfecting the basic spear arts would take at least a few months.

*Sigh ...*

"Brother Sheng, where are we going now?" Lin Ze, who had failed in his attempt to cheat, became listless.

Lu Sheng didn't pay attention to his condition. With a calm expression, he replied, "We're going to the Fourth Sage Martial University's cafeteria ... to eat!"

"?!!!"

## **Chapter 240:**

### **Chapter 240**

Fourth Sage Martial University's cafeteria.

"Yes, I want this, this, this, and this ..." Miao Renxiong got his food and looked around for a seat with a small mountain of rice bowls. As the number one senior in the Fourth Sage Martial University and number six in the Seven Sages Ranking, Miao Renxiong was a famous person in the Fourth Sage Martial University.

If the Fourth Sage Martial University was compared to a game server, Miao Renxiong was definitely one of the top bosses. With the halo of being the number one in the server, no matter where he went, he would receive a bunch of admiring gazes.

Of course, that was earlier. Ever since Miao Renxiong went to the Seventh Sage Martial University to challenge the tower and failed. This matter had spread in the Fourth Sage Martial University after his return. As a result, many people began to look at him with strange gazes.

Miao Renxiong just found a seat and sat down when he heard whispers in his ears.

“It’s Miao Renxiong. I heard that he went to the Seventh Sage Martial University to challenge the tower and failed, so he came back with his tail between his legs.”

“Yeah, he was beaten up by a freshman from the Seventh Sage Martial University. I heard that he was lifted up by the neck like a little chick!”

“Damn, is that true? A freshman? Is Miao Renxiong such a noob?”

“Sigh, if he doesn’t have the strength, why did he go and show off? More importantly, he was beaten up by a freshman. He really embarrassed the Fourth Sage Martial University!”

“A typical failure in acting cool and becoming an idiot. I’m speechless ...”

“ ... ”

Miao Renxiong was a Level 6 Martial Artist. His five senses were amazing. When these whispers entered his ears, the veins on his temples began to throb. Miao Renxiong’s hands were still on the rice bowl. He left a few deep fingerprints on the edge of the steel bowl.

“Calm down! Calm down!” Miao Renxiong kept telling himself in his heart. “I don’t need to let the words of a few idiots affect my mood.”

In fact, Miao Renxiong’s mood was already very bad. Because of the tower challenge, he was so depressed that even his appetite was a lot worse. Didn’t you see that he was eating less today?

In the past ...

Miao Renxiong gestured to the small mountain of food in front of him.

It would be stacked at least three times higher than the one right in front of him.

“Let’s eat.” Miao Renxiong took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. He was ready to eat.

At this moment, a figure barged into the cafeteria like a whirlwind and shouted excitedly at them.

“Brothers, brothers, have you heard? Miao Renxiong went to the Seventh Sage Martial University to challenge the tower and was beaten up by a freshman. I heard that he fainted on the spot and wet his pants!”

This person did not intentionally lower his voice, and he did not even notice Miao Renxiong's presence. His excited voice sounded abrupt and clear in the not-so-noisy cafeteria. Many people stopped what they were doing and looked up at him.

At the same time, he also glanced at Miao Renxiong who was sitting in the canteen ... The friends of the person who spoke were frantically winking at him, but the latter was completely oblivious and was still laughing foolishly.

"Haha, I'm dying of laughter. To think that Miao Renxiong would have such a day. He was actually beaten to the point of wetting his pants by a freshman. What a joke ..."

***Beng —***

Miao Renxiong, who was about to start eating, stopped. It was as if he could hear the sound of Dao strings snapping in his heart. The hearty laughter was like the last straw that broke the camel's back.

Wisps of flames rose from the bottom of Miao Renxiong's eyes, rapidly growing into a raging inferno. Miao Renxiong clenched his fists bit by bit, and the sound of his joints contracting could be heard.

When the rage accumulated to a limit.

Just like a volcano, finally ... It exploded!

***Boom!***

The table in front of Miao Renxiong was directly sent flying, and the food scattered everywhere. He stood up with a swoosh and rushed forward, knocking into the tables and chairs along the way.

In a breath's time, he appeared in front of the person who spoke and lifted him up. Miao Renxiong stared at the student whose face was already ashen, and the rage in his eyes was almost spurting out. He was panting heavily, and white steam seemed to be coming out of his nostrils.

"I'll say it again ... I didn't. Pee. My. Pants!"

The student whose collar was being grabbed by Miao Renxiong was pale as he nodded frantically.

"You didn't pee! You definitely didn't pee!" He agreed frantically.

Everyone in the cafeteria stood up and looked nervously at Miao Renxiong. They were afraid that there would be bloodshed in the school. Miao Renxiong wasn't an ordinary person. If he was really ruthless, someone would die.

Fortunately, the furious Miao Renxiong still had a little bit of rationality left. An outburst, and the student who spoke admitted defeat in time. The anger in Miao Renxiong's heart seemed to have mostly dissipated, and even his breathing gradually calmed down. Miao Renxiong's gaze loosened, and he had already placed the student who spoke back on the ground. The onlookers hadn't arrived yet, so he let out a sigh of relief.

However, he heard a calm voice in the cafeteria.

"Miao Renxiong!" This voice seemed so abrupt and untimely, and even had a hint of calmness and contempt.

In an instant, the anger that Miao Renxiong had just calmed down was reignited once again. His eyes immediately became bloodshot, and a powerful aura suddenly erupted. He turned around and threw a punch.

"Motherfucker! Which bastard called for me!"

***Bang!***

Miao Renxiong's fist, which was filled with anger, fiercely hit a heavy palm. Like a clay ox entering the sea, it didn't cause any ripples. Miao Renxiong's fist was gently caught by a fair and strong palm. The latter's figure didn't budge at all. As if it was a majestic mountain.

Miao Renxiong was stunned on the spot. As if a huge shadow was rapidly spreading in front of him, covering his entire body. He subconsciously raised his head and met a pair of calm and deep eyes. Miao Renxiong was provoked by the coldness in the depths of those eyes.

He felt as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over his head in the middle of summer. He shivered and instantly woke up.

"You, do you not know what manners are?" Lu Sheng stretched out his long arm and grabbed Miao Renxiong's neck like he was grabbing a chick, lifting him up on the spot.

"I've come to your school to challenge your tower, and take this as my formal notice. Do you have any objections?" Lu Sheng grabbed Miao Renxiong with one hand and asked calmly.

Miao Renxiong only felt as if his neck was being grabbed by a pair of iron pincers. Before he could gather his strength, it was already broken. The feeling of suffocation and fear engulfed his entire body like a tidal wave, causing his tailbone to tremble and his scalp to go numb.

Miao Renxiong's face was flushed red, and he couldn't say a word. He could only nod his head desperately.

“It’s good that you don’t have any objections.” Lu Sheng nodded and threw Miao Renxiong aside as if he was throwing away trash. He then strode out of the cafeteria.