

Logging 10,000 Years into the Future

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Chapter 241

Miao Renxiong lay on the ground, panting heavily. His face was pale as if he had just survived a disaster. He was a completely different person from his previously insufferably angry self.

Everyone in the cafeteria was stunned. They didn't even have time to react. They couldn't believe what they were seeing. That was Miao Renxiong.

Their Fourth Sage Martial University's number one senior, number six on the Seven Sages Ranking, number one genius, number one expert, Miao Renxiong!

How could he be as weak as a chick? He didn't even have the ability to resist and was lifted up by his neck. Who was that person?

After a short moment of silence, someone suddenly regained their feelings and shouted.

“Fuck! This person is Lu Sheng! The Seventh Sage Martial University's Lu Sheng! He's the one who chased Miao Renxiong back from the Seventh Sage Martial University's tower challenge! Now, Lu Sheng is coming to challenge the tower of our Fourth Sage Martial University?!”

The Fourth Sage Martial University's students who were originally stunned suddenly realized the severity of the situation. They all rushed to the cafeteria's entrance.

The monstrous freshman of the Seventh Sage Martial University, Lu Sheng, was coming to challenge the tower of the Fourth Sage Martial University.

The news spread like a hurricane across the entire Sage Martial University's campus in just a few minutes.

Countless new and old students of the Fourth Sage Martial University rushed to the Sage Martial Tower after hearing the news. When these people arrived at the Sage Martial Tower, Lu Sheng had already entered.

The Fourth Sage Martial University's students were flustered, as if they were facing a formidable enemy.

“Quick, set up the results screen!”

“Where are the tower guards? Call all the top ten seniors here!”

“Call my ass. Miao Renxiong is already scared. Who else can we call?”

Someone snorted. “You didn’t see it. Miao Renxiong was as scared as a quail in front of Lu Sheng. He didn’t even dare to fart.”

“Miao Renxiong’s courage and bones were shattered, but it doesn’t mean that we’re the same ...” A young man with a steady aura and calm eyes walked out from the crowd with an alloy sword in his hand.

“Miao Renxiong is scared, but it doesn’t mean that we are. I’ve been wanting to challenge Miao Renxiong for the past few days and become number one on the Senior Ranking. Let’s do it today.”

“That’s right.”

Another sturdy young man with a dangerous aura walked out from the crowd with a beast-like cruel smile on his face.

“I also want to see the freshman who can beat Miao Renxiong into a coward. How monstrous is he ...”

The students of the Fourth Sage Martial University were excited.

“Number two on the Senior Ranking, Yang Jingcan!”

“Number three on the Senior Ranking, Feng Weicong!”

“That’s right! Miao Renxiong is Miao Renxiong. He couldn’t represent the Fourth Sage Martial University in the past, and he won’t be able to in the future!”

Four students raised their arms and shouted. “The fighting spirit of the Fourth Sage Martial University is undying. Defend the tower and kill Lu Sheng!”

“Defend the tower! Kill Lu Sheng!”

Everyone followed suit. For a moment, the crowd outside the Sage Martial Tower was excited. Their fighting spirit and morale all reached the peak. The young man with the sword and the sturdy young man also smiled. Their eyes were shining as they prepared to enter the Sage Martial Tower.

“Everyone, wait for our good news. This time, we will definitely succeed in defending the tower. That Lu Sheng from the Seventh Sage Martial University will return to where he came from ...”

Before he could finish his words.

Suddenly, a figure descended from the sky.

Boom!

Dust flew everywhere.

Then came the second, the third, and the fourth.

Four powerful bodies with Qi and blood like furnaces and Essence Qi like smoke stood in the middle of the field.

Everyone’s expression changed.

“Vice Principal, all four Vice Principals have been alerted.”

The sword-wielding young man was startled, and then he quickly stepped forward with a serious face.

“Vice Principals, please rest assured. That Lu Sheng won’t be arrogant for long. We will enter the tower now ...”

The four vice principals were silent.

After a while, one of them slowly opened his mouth and said, “There’s no need for that. Lu Sheng of the Seven Sages just broke the record of our Fourth Sage Martial Towers.”

“Uh ...”

The sword-wielding young man froze on the spot, as if his entire body had been frozen.

Everyone else was also stunned.

The group of four university students, whose morale had been soaring just a moment ago, was now completely silent, falling into a deathly silence.

Everyone’s expression was sluggish. There was only one thought left in their minds.

Lu Sheng of the Seventh Sage Martial University had just broken the records of the Fourth Sage Martial Towers.

... it changed ... So fast?!

Are you kidding me ...?

The Demon King is out!

Lu Sheng, a freshman of the Seventh Sage Martial University, instantly broke the record of the Fourth Sage Martial University's Sage Martial Tower. In half an hour, he reached ... the 28th floor!

When the news came out, the entire Fourth Sage Martial University was in an uproar.

The Seventh Sage Martial University was also in an uproar!

The students of the two campuses were restless for a long time.

More shocking and impactful news came one after another.

The record of the Sixth Sage Martial University's Sage Martial Tower was also broken by Lu Sheng on the same day. It was also ... the 28th floor in about half an hour!

Boom!

The new and old students of the Seventh Sage Martial University ... exploded!

Lu Sheng's speed was too fast.

It was so fast that his opponents couldn't react, and even his own people couldn't react.

When you casually opened the Seventh Sage Martial University's website, you could only see a screen full of "Fuck!"

Small flame tags were inserted all over the place.

There were also countless "666666".

"When I heard this news, I felt numb ..."

"There's no need to say anything, just one sentence — Lu Sheng is awesome! The Seventh Sage Martial University is mighty!"

"At this rate, Lu Sheng is going to completely destroy the Seventh Sage Martial University!"

“This unprecedented feat will definitely be recorded in the history of the Seventh Sage Martial University. The era of the Demon King Lu Sheng ... has officially begun!”

“The Seventh Sage Martial University is nothing! Feel the fear coming from Lu Sheng! Demon King!”

“Demon King!”

...

Lu Sheng, who had returned to the Seventh Sage Martial University early, was sitting in the cafeteria of the Seventh Sage Martial University.

He didn't know that at this time, he had been crowned as the “Demon King”.

He was the uncrowned king of the Seventh Sage Martial University!

The Fifth Sage Martial University.

In the student office meeting room that was temporarily requisitioned.

At this time, in this small meeting room, almost all the powerhouses in the top twenty of the Fifth Sage Martial University's senior ranking were present.

There were men and women, and almost everyone's face was full of seriousness.

In the seriousness, there was also a hint of helplessness.

“There's a new student in this year's Seventh Sage Martial University ...” In the depressing meeting room, someone broke the silence and spoke.

However, he paused again, he seemed to be searching for the right words to describe the person he wanted to describe.

But he failed.

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“... Demon, monster.”

Everyone nodded.

“I've already sent the information about this Lu Sheng to everyone. You can take a look.

“He is from Dongning Province’s Baihe City. He was this year’s Qiming General of the East and the number one martial scholar in the country. At the beginning of September this year, he enrolled into the Seventh Sage Martial Arts University. On the first day of school, he beat up seven seniors on the ranking list. And then ...”

Halfway through, someone interrupted, “Jing Yu, don’t talk nonsense. Just tell us what we should do.”

The handsome young man who spoke first threw the information in his hand on the table, stretched out his pale slender fingers to rub his temples, and said with a wry smile, “What can I do? What do you think I can do? Lu Sheng from the Seventh Sage Martial University broke the record of the towers within half a day. The name, Demon King, has begun to resound throughout the Seven Sage Universities. It’s clear that their next target is us, the Fifth Sage Martial University. What do you think I can do?”

“At least ...”

Someone muttered, “You, Lin Jingyu, are also the top of the Ranking of Seniors in our martial arts university. The top ten of the Seven Sages Ranking. If you don’t take the top spot, who will?”

“I’ll fucking take it over my head!”

The handsome young man rolled his eyes. He, who had always been gentle, couldn’t help but swear.

“My ranking on the Seven Sages Ranking is not even as high as Miao Renxiong. Miao Renxiong was beaten up by this Lu Sheng. How can I beat him? What’s the highest level I’ve ever reached in the Sage Martial Tower?”

As the handsome young man spoke, someone asked doubtfully, “Miao Renxiong was just beaten up by Lu Sheng? I remember that he was directly knocked out.”

“Not only that! I heard that he even lost control of his bowels.”

“Yes, yes, I heard that too. Miao Renxiong seemed to have been helped to the toilet ...”

“Fuck, this Lu Sheng is too cruel. Won’t we be crushed to death if we go up against him?”

“Very likely.”

“...”

Looking at the scene that had completely deviated from the theme of the meeting, the handsome young man who was the initiator of the meeting fell into a long silence.

In the end, he could only wave his hand helplessly and say, “Forget it. Meeting adjourned.”

The people below were anxious.

“Meeting adjourned just like that? What if Lu Sheng comes knocking on our door tomorrow?”

“Let him come. After all ... it’s not like our Fifth Sage Martial University will be the only one to lose face.”

Lin Jingyu was obviously prepared to lie flat and rot until he died.

...

That night, similar small-scale powerhouse meetings were also secretly held in several other Sage Martial Arts Universities.

The theme of the meeting was the same — Lu Sheng!

How to resist Lu Sheng’s “invasion” and stop Lu Sheng’s footsteps.

As for whether they could come up with a solution or not, no one knew.

Until daybreak, the sun rose as usual.

Creak —

Lu Sheng opened the door and looked up at the sky.

Today was not a good day. There was no sun, and the sky was gloomy as if it was going to rain.

Lu Sheng stretched his body. The muscles under his clothes moved like flowing water. His whole person was like a fierce tiger that had just woken up in the morning mist.

“It just so happens that the Fifth Sage Martial University and the Third Sage Martial University are both in the Western District. It’s quite far from the Seventh Sage Martial University. I can go there earlier ... If I have enough time, maybe I can even catch up with the Second Sage Martial University.”

Lu Sheng calculated silently.

Yesterday, he had broken through two towers. It could be said that he had gained a lot. Not only did he temper his Master’s Will twice in a row, but his Spiritual Power had also increased tremendously and might have broken through Level 6.

Under the deliberately created pressure, even the Absolute Martial Path had smoothly entered the second form.

“The second form of Absolute Martial Path ...” Lu Sheng raised his hands and calmly looked at his palms.

It was as if he could easily control the subtle changes of every inch of muscle under his skin through the texture of his skin. It was not only applied to himself. It was the same for others.

“Condensing strength, exploding at a fixed point, identifying weaknesses, controlling to the smallest detail ... There is even the attack prediction. The feeling of omniscience, omnipotence, and flawlessness is becoming more and more obvious. In the second form of Absolute Martial Path, even the cultivation of the Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture has become simple. The increase in BQV has reached thirty-five percent.”

When he entered the second form of Absolute Martial Path, Lu Sheng had the illusion that he had reached the peak of divinity ... This feeling had appeared when he was in the first form, but now it was stronger and more obvious.

“If I continue on this path, will there be a day when I really become ... the God of Martial Path?”

Lu Sheng took a deep breath and suppressed the swelling ambition and delusion in his heart. No matter what, he had vaguely grasped something ...

It was about how he could become a Master and completely solve Wang He’s Master Path. It was just an idea. He would only know the specific effects after he put it into practice.

“I haven’t tested my BQV and CPI for a long time. I wonder what level I’ve reached ...” In fact, there were testing instruments in the dormitory, but Lu Sheng was too lazy to test them. Because no matter how high the measured values were, it would not affect him at all.

His only goal now was to become a Level 7 Martial Master.

His foundation was so strong that it was extremely difficult for him to break through to the Master level.

Gathering his thoughts, Lu Sheng walked out of the door.

When he opened the door, there was a crowd outside.

Lu Sheng was not surprised. He had already used his Spiritual Power to explore all of this inside the door.

They were all students of the Seventh Sage Martial Arts University. There were both old and new students. Even Chen Yixuan and Xiao Lan, who were powerhouses on the Senior Ranking, were there.

Some of them had bloodshot eyes. They had not slept all night, but they were extremely excited.

“Brother Sheng!” Lin Ze ran up to him, his face flushed red.

There were so many people outside the door, but he was the only one qualified to be the first to come up and talk to Lu Sheng.

What was this called?

This was called grandeur!

It was also a great success for him to be a lackey!

“Going to the Fifth Sage Martial University?” Lin Ze’s face was full of anticipation and excitement.

Lu Sheng nodded. “Call a taxi for me.”

“It’s already been arranged!”

Lin Ze’s voice rang.

When Lu Sheng walked to the entrance of the Seventh Sage Martial University, he finally understood what “*It’s already been arranged*” meant.

At the entrance of the University, hundreds of taxis were neatly lined up.

Before Lu Sheng reached the taxis, the door of the first one was already opened.

When he got in, a large number of new and old students behind him also got into the taxis in an orderly manner.

A taxi driver was secretly speechless. He could not help but ask, “Hey, what kind of large-scale group activity is the Seventh Sage Martial University holding?”

The Seventh Sage Martial University students in the back seat were in high spirits. They smiled and said, “We’re going to witness the birth of a legend.”

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“Huh?”

The taxi driver was stunned. He turned his head and whispered, “College students these days, they’ve become stupid from practicing martial arts. Or maybe they’ve read too many novels ... What kind of legend is this ...”

The Seventh Sage Martial University students in the back seat did not care at all. They were still smiling brightly.

These people did not understand.

They had stayed up all night waiting for this moment.

To witness the birth of a legend.

One ... It was the birth of an era ruled by the Seventh Sage Martial University, helmed by the Demon King Lu Sheng!

Hundreds of taxis whizzed through Jingdu Province.

Finally, they stopped at the entrance of the Fifth Sage Martial University in the Western District.

The entrance of the Fifth Sage Martial University was already filled with people.

Seeing such a grand display, many people were dumbfounded.

“Good heavens ... it’s really ... the Demon King has come out!”

The students of the Fifth Sage Martial University were shocked. In today’s society, the strong were respected. However, as students of the Sage Martial University, they were all top-notch geniuses.

When they encountered powerhouses on the Senior Ranking or even the Seven Sages Ranking, they admired them, but they did not go as far as to support someone like a king.

Some people could not help but shake their heads and look at the Seventh Sage Martial University students who got out of the taxi in front of them with pity.

“These people from the Seventh Sage Martial University have been possessed. They have completely lost their pride and backbone as martial artists. No wonder the Seventh Sage Martial University has always been at the bottom. With such a spirit, it’s no wonder they can’t produce top-notch powerhouses ...”

“Yeah, even if it’s the first place on the Seven Sages Ranking, it’s not to this extent, right?”

Some of the Seventh Sage Martial University students who just got out of the taxi heard these words and could not help but sneer.

“What do you know?”

“... There’s a first place on the Seven Sages Ranking every year, but there’s only one Lu Sheng!”

The Fifth Sage Martial University students were stunned.

The next moment, they saw a tall and slender figure slowly walking toward them under the fanatical gazes of the Seventh Sage Martial University students.

The pupils of the Fifth Sage Martial University students shrank slightly.

The moment they saw the figure’s appearance, they seemed to see a mountain, a fire, and an incomparably huge and heavy shadow slowly moving toward them.

The calm eyes on the handsome and bright face stared at them.

It was as if the blazing sun cast its light from behind thick dark clouds. It was so hot and dazzling that people almost could not help but raise their hands to block it.

The crowd slowly dispersed and automatically made a path.

Lu Sheng strolled over with calm eyes.

At this time, the sky was gloomy and there were large patches of dark clouds gathering in the sky above his head.

It was as if they were moving with his walk.

The shadow of a demon king!

This scene was too shocking. Many of the Fifth Sage Martial University students were dumbfounded and unconsciously stepped back.

They finally understood.

The person from the Seventh Sage Martial University just said that there was a first place on the Seven Sages Ranking every year, but there was only one Lu Sheng in the Seventh Sage Martial University.

What did it mean?

It was too terrifying!

Just the momentum alone was shocking. Coupled with Lu Sheng's battle records, it was simply ... scalp tingling.

As the first place on the Fifth Sage Martial University's Senior Ranking, Lin Jingyu's scalp began to start itching.

The people around him stepped back, leaving him standing alone in front of the five students.

He outshone the others.

Lu Sheng's gaze naturally fell on him.

Being stared at by Lu Sheng, Lin Jingyu felt like he was being stared at by a dozen Level 6 Exotic Beasts simultaneously.

His hair stood on end.

"No wonder, no wonder Miao Renxiong was beaten up so badly ... Where the hell did this fierce dragon come from?!"

Before Lu Sheng came, he had briefly glanced at the Fifth Sage Martial University's Senior List and easily recognized Lin Jingyu's identity.

So he walked over and calmly said, "You know what I'm here for, right?"

Lin Jingyu nodded. "I know."

Nonsense, all of the Seven Sage Universities know what you're trying to do.

"Then you lead the way and prepare to defend the tower."

When Lin Jingyu heard Lu Sheng's words, he gritted his teeth and took a step forward.

Using a voice that only he and Lu Sheng could hear, he quickly explained the idea that he had long thought of.

After Lin Jingyu finished speaking, he stared fixedly at Lu Sheng, his eyes filled with nervousness and apprehension.

But contrary to his expectations, Lu Sheng very straightforwardly agreed. "Sure."

Lin Jingyu heaved a sigh of relief, and his expression relaxed.

“That’s good ... that’s good ... this way please.”

After more than half an hour, Lu Sheng left the Fifth Sage Martial University.

Just like before, he broke the record of the Fifth Sage Martial University’s Martial Arts Saint Tower and reached the 28th floor.

The students of the Seven Sage Universities cursed and left right after him.

And Lin Jingyu ... He became the “hero” in the hearts of the students of the Fifth Sage Martial University!

“You’re really something! You can even think of something like this!”

“No wonder you’re number one on the Senior List. You’re really smart!”

“Lin Jingyu is awesome!”

“Hehe, I was forced to do it. I had no choice ...” Lin Jingyu looked embarrassed. Although he said it humbly, there was an unconcealable smugness in the corner of his eyes. In fact, he didn’t do anything.

He didn’t even enter the Martial Arts Saint Tower. He was only thick-skinned enough to discuss with Lu Sheng whether he could enter the tower alone while the others could wait outside.

And then ... Lu Sheng agreed. This was already the best way Lin Jingyu could think of to preserve the dignity of the Fifth Sage Martial University. After all, very few people saw it with their own eyes.

After leaving the Fifth Sage Martial University, Lu Sheng went to the Third Sage Martial University without stopping. Just like before, he broke the record calmly.

He harvested a wave of shock and “hatred” from the students of the Third Sage Martial University.

Lu Sheng didn’t care at all. He even had lunch at the Third Sage Martial University.

Lu Sheng was quite satisfied that the campus one-card of the Seventh Sage Martial University could be used in all seven Sage Martial Universities.

Moreover, the food in the cafeteria of the Third Sage Martial University was not bad, much better than the food in the Seventh Sage Martial University.

However, there was a small incident when he was getting his meal.

The number of people eating was much higher than usual. Because of the line at one o'clock, the students of the Seventh Sage Martial University and the Third Sage Martial University got into a fight.

Lu Sheng didn't pay too much attention to it. While eating, he silently digested the gains from the two tower challenges in the morning.

"After entering the second form of the Absolute Martial Path, the progress has slowed down. Not only did the difficulty of breaking through become higher, but my cultivation has also become insufficient ..."

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Although Lu Sheng had absorbed a huge number of martial arts memories in the Dream World, more than 99% of them came from martial artists below Level 7.

The third form of the Absolute Martial Path required all martial arts to enter the Mastery Realm.

Mastery Realm.

"In the future, I have to harvest martial artists above Level 6 as much as possible. The construction of the Golden should be my top priority now. However, if my idea works, even if the Gold Obsidian Stone Humanoid isn't completed, it should be able to accommodate more Master Martial Wills ... If it doesn't work ..." Lu Sheng picked up the soup beside him and slowly took a sip. His eyes were calm. "Then I'll just absorb the ordinary memories of Masters and ignore the Master Martial Will for now ..."

When Lu Sheng went out in the morning and reached the second form of the Absolute Martial Path, he had a vague idea in his mind. After challenging the tower twice and fighting with the Martial Sage's Will Projection twice.

This idea gradually became clear and mature.

In fact, the solution Lu Sheng came up with was very simple. That was ... He had condensed a Master Will that was even more powerful than Level 11 Martial Artists and was above all Masters.

To command all the Master Martial Paths.

Lu Sheng directly named this Martial Path as the Absolute Martial Path.

“With me as the leader of all domains, I will be invincible. Perfect, flawless.

All-encompassing, all-inclusive, invulnerable ... The true pinnacle of the Martial Path.”

If he could really do this, Lu Sheng would really be able to condense this Master Martial Path. In that case, strength, weakness, and balance would not be a problem. Because whether it was the Level 11 expert Wang He’s Master Martial Will or Shi Wei and Zhao Lengxuan’s Master Martial Will, they were all within the scope of the Absolute Martial Path.

Just like a wooden barrel. Although the length of the wooden barrel was different, it did not affect the use of the wooden barrel. And it was because he had this huge ambition. That was why Lu Sheng was so high-profile and wanted to defeat the Seven Sages (Universities).

He was not doing it for others to see.

He wanted to do it for himself.

He wanted to defeat the Sage Martial Universities one by one to cultivate a kind of Transcendence, absolute control, and invincibility!

It sounded a bit mysterious, but it was. Lu Sheng’s idea of the Absolute Martial Path was too high and even he did not have the confidence to do it. So he wanted to use the method of crushing others to strengthen his self-confidence.

When this kind of self-confidence accumulated to an extreme. Maybe he could really turn the impossible into possible.

“So ...” Lu Sheng gently placed his chopsticks on the side of the plate, his eyes calm and full of certainty. “It’s not that I want to be pretentious, but some things ... are forcing me to be pretentious.”

...

After finishing his meal, he continued to the next stop, the Second Sage Martial University!

Unexpectedly, Lu Sheng actually encountered some “obstacles” this time.

Under the Sage Martial Tower of the Second Sage Martial University, a dense crowd of Second Sage Martial University’s students tightly blocked the entrance of the Sage Martial Tower.

Looking at the incoming Lu Sheng, it was as if they were facing a great enemy. The leader of the Second Sage Martial University students was a young man in his twenties.

He had ear-length black hair, but his eyes were a strange icy blue, giving off a ghostly and evil feeling. The young man held a long black saber in his hand, and the saber was already unsheathed.

“Lu Sheng, the Demon King of the Seven Sages, right?”

The young man looked at Lu Sheng with an unfriendly expression, his eyes cold.

“Do you know where this place is?”

Lu Sheng looked at the Sage Martial Tower in front of him and felt the majestic, lofty, and ancient aura that was far more majestic than the five Sage Martial Towers he had experienced before. His gaze fell on the young man.

“I’m here to challenge the Sage Martial Tower. Do you think I don’t know?”

The young man’s face twisted.

“I think you don’t know at all. The founders of the First and Second Sage Martial Universities were the first two Martial Sages born in Dragon Nation. Whether it’s history or heritage. You, those from the universities that came later can’t compare to them. If you want to become famous and shock the world, no one will stop you. But if you want to step on the First and Second Sage Martial Universities’ faces, you’ll have to ask the saber in my hand first!”

As the young man spoke, a powerful aura rose from his body. A bone-chilling wind blew past his face, and bits of icicles and snowflakes appeared around him.

“If you want to enter the tower, you’ll have to step on the bodies of all the students of the Second Sage Martial University.”

The young man’s expression was indifferent. He held the saber with both hands and slowly raised it above his head.

“I forgot to introduce myself. My name is Bai Hengchuan, second on the Seven Sages Ranking. I heard that you’re this year’s Martial Dragon Champion. What a coincidence, I’m two years older than you, and I was also the Martial Dragon Champion that year.”

In an instant, everyone’s eyes gathered on Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng’s expression was still calm.

He walked toward Bai Hengchuan step by step, and an indescribably terrifying aura rose from his body.

“Not a coincidence at all.”

Lu Sheng said calmly, "If you were in the same year as me ... you'd only be second."

With that, Lu Sheng stretched out his right hand toward Bai Hengchuan.

Lu Sheng's fist struck out.

The area in front of his fist was like the air being burned by high temperature, presenting a distorted visual effect. This was the embodiment of physical strength condensed to the extreme.

The black-haired young man, Bai Hengchuan, also felt the horror of this punch. His expression changed as he gritted his teeth and slashed at Lu Sheng.

The black long saber vibrated at an extremely high frequency, and a large number of white snowflakes and ice chips appeared around the blade. The surrounding temperature dropped instantly.

It was summer, and many people were wearing short-sleeved T-shirts. At this moment, their hands were covered in goosebumps from the cold.

"As expected of the second on the Seven Sages Ranking. Bai Hengchuan's elemental control is probably at Level 3, and his saber technique is also at Intricate Realm ..." someone said in shock.

They only knew that the top three on the Seven Sages Ranking were strong, but they did not expect them to be this strong. Many people did not even have the courage to face this saber head-on.

The gap was too big.

But what these people exclaimed and were shocked was as fragile as a piece of paper under Lu Sheng's fist.

The bone-chilling snowflakes were evaporated by the heat from Lu Sheng's surging Qi and blood before they could land on him. Lu Sheng only struck out with a normal punch.

Great skill did not work, it looked extremely clumsy in front of him.

Mastery of the fist technique, coupled with a huge amount of Qi and blood that far exceeded that of an ordinary Level 6 Martial Artist.

The physical strength bonus of a Stellar Power.

Lu Sheng's punch advanced as if it was crushing dry weeds.

A visible “vacuum” appeared in the area where the fist reached Bai Hengchuan.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

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The ice and snow on Bai Hengchuan’s black long saber collapsed as if it was hit by an invisible force. He could not even hold the saber steadily.

“Damn it, how can he be so strong?!” Bai Hengchuan was shocked.

Lu Sheng did not even use his Qi-shield. Everyone in the Seven Sages Ranking knew that the Demon King Lu Sheng’s golden Qi-shield was extremely domineering.

After Level 5, Qi-shield was the most powerful attack of a martial artist. But now, Lu Sheng’s Qi-shield was not used, and he was forced into this situation. Was he still human? And a freshman two years younger than him?!

Bai Hengchuan looked as if he had seen a ghost. He suddenly clenched his teeth, and a strange aura suddenly rose from his body.

Following the appearance of this aura, Bai Hengchuan’s expression immediately became indifferent. The temperature around him plummeted, and even his pupils turned into an icy blue line.

“Master Will!”

The students standing below the stage were all students of Sage Martial University. There were quite a few sharp-eyed students who immediately knew the origin of Bai Hengchuan’s mutation.

“Even if it’s only a trace, it’s still a genuine martial will that completely belongs to me.” Just based on this point, Bai Hengchuan is already many steps ahead of his peers!

“Within ten years, Bai Hengchuan will definitely become a Master!”

Some of the older students who had already reached Level 6 and were looking for a way to become a Master were moved. They couldn’t help but be amazed because this was what they had been dreaming of.

How many Level 6 students could the seven Sacred Martial Arts Universities produce every year?

How many of these Level 6 Martial Artists could become Masters?

It was completely out of proportion. Many people who were once praised as geniuses had been stuck at the checkpoint between Level 6 and Level 7.

Bai Hengchuan already had one foot on the threshold of a Level 7 Martial Master!

Seeing that Bai Hengchuan's martial will revealed, Lu Sheng suddenly withdrew his fist. The domineering aura he had shown before disappeared without a trace in a breath's time. His eyes lit up slightly as he looked at Bai Hengchuan in front of him. There was a bit of surprise on his face.

It was just a surprise.

Bai Hengchuan's expression was cold. The area under his feet was already covered in ice and snow. It was really shocking.

"Now do you know what the foundation of Sage Martial University is?" Bai Hengchuan said lightly. He tried to find fear, shock, and other emotional fluctuations in Lu Sheng's eyes.

But he failed.

He strangely found that ... There was only admiration in Lu Sheng's eyes? That kind of admiration as a senior looking at a junior?!

What the hell!

Bai Hengchuan grit his teeth. He had never seen such a pretentious person.

Let's see if you can still pretend when I freeze you into an ice block later!

Just as he was thinking, he heard Lu Sheng casually say, "Is this your Martial Will?"

Bai Hengchuan frowned. He didn't have time to speak.

Lu Sheng continued, "Too weak."

The next moment.

Bai Hengchuan was blinded.

To be precise, most of the people present were blinded.

An incomparably bright golden sun rose behind Lu Sheng. The brilliant light scattered in all directions. It was so dazzling that people couldn't open their eyes.

When the golden light disappeared.

The sun was gone.

Everyone saw Bai Hengchuan kneeling on the ground with a pale face and a saber in one hand. His whole body was covered in sweat. His eyes were wide open and his face was full of disbelief.

Surrounding him, previously, was a landscape of ice and snow.

Now it was bare and there wasn't even a drop of water.

Lu Sheng walked slowly in the direction of Sage Martial Tower.

When he passed by Bai Hengchuan, he stopped and said in a low voice, "Foundation needs to be shown with strength, not with words."

After that, he continued to walk forward. The Second Sage Martial University students blocking the entrance of Sage Martial Tower automatically made way for him.

The whole process was so quiet that only the sound of shuffling footsteps could be heard. No one spoke. Everyone looked at Lu Sheng's back in a daze as he entered the tower.

There seemed to see an invisible force on Lu Sheng's body that was rapidly growing and soaring into the sky. It was on the same level as the Sage Martial Tower.

In the distance, a few tall figures stood on the top of the teaching building and looked at this place in silence.

After a long time, someone spoke.

"This Lu Sheng from the Seventh Sage Martial University ... If he becomes a Master within five years, he will have the potential of a Martial Sage!"

No one refuted.

...

The First Sage Martial University.

A young man with sparse eyebrows, fair skin, and a high nose sat on the floor of the Martial Arts Training Room.

When he heard someone come in, he quickly opened his eyes and asked, "How was it? Has Lu Sheng entered the Sage Martial Tower of the Second Sacred Martial University? "

“He did.”

“Bai Hengchuan didn’t make a move?”

“He did. He even used his Martial Will, but he couldn’t stop him ...”

The young man’s expression suddenly became serious. “How many moves did Lu Sheng use to defeat Bai Hengchuan?”

The person lowered his head and thought for a moment. He hesitated and said, “Half ... half a move?”

“What do you mean?”

“Lu Sheng only used one punch from beginning to end. He didn’t hit Bai Hengchuan, so he retracted it ...”

The person said helplessly ...

The young man was a bit stunned. “Then how did he break Bai Hengchuan’s Extreme Ice Slash?”

“Bai Hengchuan didn’t have time to use Extreme Ice Slash. Just as he revealed his Martial Will, Lu Sheng also revealed his Martial Will, and then ...”

The person thought for a moment and used a word that he thought was very accurate.

“Bai Hengchuan’s Martial Will melted.”

“Melted ... melted?!”

The young man who heard him seemed to choke. His body shook violently, and then his mouth opened wide. His face was blank. He really couldn’t imagine ... what kind of scene it would be if the Martial Will melted.

The person continued, “I think Lu Sheng will come here after breaking the record of the Second Sage Martial University. Jingxuan, can we send someone to stop him?”

The young man shook his head. “We can’t stop him; we can’t stop him.”

“Bai Hengchuan’s strength is just a little bit lower than mine. Lu Sheng beat him down without even using one move. If I go, I’ll just be a vegetable.”

The person was a bit hesitant. “It won’t be good for our First Sage Martial University if we sit back and do nothing.”

The young man waved his hand indifferently. “You don’t understand. It’s precisely because we don’t do anything that our First Sage Martial University will stand out. When the time comes, none of us will go. Let Lu Sheng play by himself ... hehe ...”

The young man seemed to be stunned by his own genius idea. He couldn’t help but smile. But he quickly calmed down, and his expression became serious.

“This Lu Sheng of the Seventh Sage Martial University has already formed his momentum! He’s only been in school for two months, and he’s already set a record that no one in the Seven Sage Martial Universities has ever done before. He’s just too monstrous. I think he came out to sweep through the Seven Sage Martial Universities because he wants to use this matter to raise his own invincible momentum. He wants to break through to the Martial Master realm in one go! We can’t let him do as he wishes ...”

The young man couldn’t help but shake his head. Then, his expression changed again, becoming helpless.

Chapter 246

Chapter 246

“Damn it, that’s what I had in mind. I wanted to imitate Tan Zhongyu’s path as the number one person below the Martial Master realm so that I could quickly become a Martial Master. Now, this Demon King Lu Sheng popped out of nowhere and directly started ruling. Damn it, I’m only a few months away from graduation. Lu Sheng, couldn’t you have come a little later?”

The person who came was silent on the side.

He had already experienced the eccentric character of his own Sage Martial University’s number one.

He was used to it.

...

On that day, Lu Sheng broke the record of the Fifth, Third, Second, and First Sage Martial University’s four Sage Martial Towers.

Within three days, he broke seven towers in a row, completing the most shocking feat since the establishment of the Seven Sage Martial Universities.

As a new student who entered the university for two months, he reached the top of the Seventh Sage Martial University, swept through the Seven Sage Martial Universities, and suppressed the district.

Countless new and old students of the Seven Sage Martial Universities hailed him as the strongest martial arts student in the history of the Seven Sage Martial Universities.

His name shook the Jingdu Province!

At night, when countless people were shocked and excited by the name of Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng was sitting cross-legged in the dream world. He looked at the photon mind in front of him and slowly pulled up his personal information.

“I wonder if I can become a Martial Sage in this world?”

Lu Sheng looked at the information in front of him and guessed in a low voice.

If there was one thing that Lu Sheng anticipated the most after defeating the Seven Sages (Universities), it would probably be this.

The upgrade in permissions, unlocking new resources and martial arts from the Fireseed Repository, held more significance for Lu Sheng than his real-world reputation.

To be honest, many people thought Lu Sheng, as a young man, was a bit too obsessed with martial arts. He had almost no entertainment or hobbies apart from martial arts. His daily routine consisted of practice, eating, sleeping, and ... well, not showing off. That was involuntary.

“They just don’t understand ...” Lu Sheng muttered to himself, “The feeling of personally crushing a hated yet powerful opponent ... How satisfying is that?”

It was like those who earned a monthly salary of 2,500 not understanding the joy of a top-tier billionaire. But once wealth accumulated to a certain point, it became nothing more than numbers. Money wasn’t almighty. But martial arts were.

“Pushing martial arts to the limit should make anything possible ...” Lu Sheng wasn’t entirely sure, but he wanted to explore further ahead and see for himself.

Redirecting his thoughts, Lu Sheng focused on the personal information in front of him.

[Name: Lu Sheng]

[Gender: Male]

[Lifespan: Martial Path from June, 297 M.C. – May, 457 M.C.]

[Martial Prowess: Level 9 Martial Artist]

When Lu Sheng saw the label 'Level 9 Martial Artist' in the Martial Prowess column, he knew he had achieved his goal. A Martial Sage! He had finally become a Martial Sage. Though still far from the targeted Level 12, at least he had taken a significant step forward, hadn't he?

Lu Sheng suppressed the waves in his heart and continued reading.

[Life Summary: Martial Arts Prodigy ...]

The first four words had changed, giving Lu Sheng an inexplicable sense of satisfaction. He hadn't thought he would one day be certified as a martial arts prodigy. It was as if the person with BQV hovering around 0.8 a year ago wasn't him.

Continuing down the list, the experiences that had occurred remained unchanged, but there were more yet to happen.

[... Breaking the records of the seven towers of Sage Martial University in the Ancient Dragon Country's capital, becoming the top practitioner in the Pre-Master Realm ...]

The top practitioner in the Pre-Master Realm? That description seemed quite accurate.

[... In the same year, winning first place in the National University Martial Arts Competition and killing a practitioner in the Master Realm from the Extreme Dao Martial Academy, shaking the capital ...]

!!! Lu Sheng was suddenly shocked, wondering if he was misreading.

He killed a practitioner on the spot at the National University Martial Arts Competition?! A Master Realm expert?!

Lu Sheng was baffled. Why would he kill someone there? Moreover, a Martial Master, and not just any Master, but one from the Extreme Dao Martial Academy!

"What made me willing to risk offending a Martial Sage, publicly killing a Master? What's the reason behind it?"

Frowning deeply, Lu Sheng had no clue. In his rapid rise over the past year, it was impossible not to have made enemies. However, those were minor grievances, nothing worth risking lives over.

And the people who held grudges against him were weak, hardly capable of any connection with a Master from the Extreme Dao Martial Academy.

"Could it be the gang of bandits led by Ma Guoyun? Or that Level 3 Spiritual Master who I eliminated in village?"

Apart from these two incidents, Lu Sheng had no enmity with anyone that could lead to such an act.

“Ma Guoyun is highly unlikely. They’re all nationally wanted criminals. Even if they have connections with a Master from the Extreme Dao Academy, they wouldn’t come after me in public. And that Level 3 Spiritual Master ...”

Lu Sheng couldn’t recall the person’s name, only remembering it was a rather lousy name.

“This is plausible ...” But Lu Sheng knew too little about that person to judge.

“Let me contact Tang Maolin later and see what’s going on there. Logically, if this person caused me trouble, he should’ve been in trouble before me ...”

Lu Sheng tried to find more clues in the data, but it only briefly mentioned this incident, leaving him empty-handed. He temporarily shelved this doubt.

Moving on...

[... Became a disciple of Martial Sage Tan Zhongyu, the third disciple under Tan Zhongyu ...]

When Lu Sheng saw this, his eyes flickered. Expected, but not surprising.

[... Master at nineteen!]

The next sentence made Lu Sheng’s heart skip a beat. Nineteen! He was currently eighteen and a few months. In a few more months, he would smoothly advance to a Level 7 Master.

“Exactly! I knew I could do it!”

An unprecedented wave of confidence surged within Lu Sheng. He couldn’t help but burst into laughter.

“Defeating the Seven Sage Universities wasn’t as assuring as these few words!”

Indeed, these few words were more useful. Since it was displayed in the Fireseed Repository, it meant that he could achieve at least this much in the future.

Gathering an extraordinary, unparalleled Master Dao, becoming an unmatched figure.

“Wait a moment ... This doesn’t seem right ...”

Chapter 247

Chapter 247

The profile after that was similar to what he had seen before.

He also joined the Eastern Military Region, but for a much shorter time.

[... Became a Master at 19 years old. Became a Grandmaster at 32 years old. Became a Martial Sage at 70 years old. Founded a Sage Martial Academy, nicknamed the Absolute Martial Sage. Your strength can be ranked among the top 100 martial Sages in the first thousand years of martial arts. Passed away at 457 MC due to exhaustion. Age, 161 years old.]

[Evaluation: 6 Stars]

[Available Authority: Level 6]

Lu Sheng was a little lost when he read the last part.

Absolute Martial Sage...

Founded the Sage Martial Academy...

Top 100 martial sages in the first thousand years of martial arts...

Age 161 years old...

In this life, he seemed to be pursuing the path of martial arts to the extreme.

And his achievements in martial arts could be considered brilliant.

“No wonder when I checked my lifespan, it was shorter than when I became a Master. It was because of exhaustion of my spiritual power...”

Lu Sheng's expression was a little complicated.

Sure enough, without the assistance of the Dream World, it was impossible for one person to complete the complete Martial Path on his own. Even with the wisdom of a martial sage, it was impossible to do this.

“But it’s not like I don’t have a chance. As long as I completely absorb and digest the huge treasure trove of the Dream World, it might be possible ...”

Lu Sheng turned off the Photon mind.

He didn’t bother to look at the spouse column.

Anyway, looking at it would only mess up his mind. After spending a while to calm down, Lu Sheng remembered what he should do after his authority was upgraded.

Lu Sheng thought for a while, then asked the Photon mind.

“Show me the information about the Dream World.”

“Retrieving ...”

Hundreds of millions of information appeared in front of Lu Sheng, he was almost dazzled. He suddenly realized that the Dream World had always been what he called it. In the Fireseed Repository, it might not be called that.

Lu Sheng thought carefully, then made the most reasonable attempt.

“Search for the entire ‘Fireseed Project’.”

If the Dream World was really created by a martial sage in the first ten thousand years of martial arts, then it would definitely be included in the Fireseed Project. So as long as he knew everything about the Fireseed Project, that would be enough.

Unfortunately ...

“Insufficient authority, please upgrade your authority.”

Alright, Lu Sheng had already predicted this result.

“Then ... search for the source of the exotic beasts.”

“Retrieving ...”

Fortunately, he had the authority to ask this question. Another huge amount of information appeared in front of Lu Sheng. Pages and pages of conjectures, arguments, data, papers ...

Lu Sheng’s head was about to explode.

“Save it first.”

The information disappeared.

“Phew —”

Lu Sheng breathed a sigh of relief. “I’ll look at it later.”

The exploration of a world and other races naturally couldn't be summarized in just a few words. He was already prepared to use this information as entertainment in his leisure time in the Dream World. Anyway, he'll take his time, there will be a day when he finishes reading. Finally, of course, it was what Lu Sheng was most concerned about.

The follow-up to the three great level 11 techniques.

“Search for Stellar Body Refinement, Natural Breathing Technique, Crystal Contemplation.”

In other words, the Master Chapter!

“Retrieving ...”

Soon, the follow-up content of the three techniques was retrieved.

As usual, Lu Sheng started reading the Stellar Body Refinement Technique.

“The third stage of the Immortal Golden Body ... I haven't completed the second stage yet ...”

Lu Sheng roughly skimmed through it and put this part of the content aside. However, the second stage was close to completion. The only thing they lacked was resources. If he could have an unlimited supply of Exotic Marrow Fluid Pool like last time in the Eastern Military Region.

Lu Sheng was confident that he could complete the second stage of the Immortal Golden Body training within a week.

The first stage of the Immortal Golden Body was already powerful enough, allowing Lu Sheng to have a Level 5 blood essence density that was comparable to that of a Master. If the second stage was completed ... Lu Sheng was looking forward to it.

“Next is the Master chapter of Natural Breathing Technique.”

Lu Sheng read through the Master Chapter of the Natural Breathing Technique. The content became even more mysterious. However, he could still understand the gist of it. It was about how to enter a deeper level of “emptiness”, which was the Level 2.

Among the three Level 11 supreme techniques that Lu Sheng was currently cultivating, Natural Breathing Technique was the one that he could not figure out the most.

The concepts of the Stellar Body Refinement Technique and the Crystal Contemplation were simple and crude.

The former took the path of constantly strengthening one's physique, pushing one's Qi and blood to the extreme, making one's body indestructible and even able to control a star with one's palm.

The latter was a holy manual for spiritual power cultivation. From the inside to the outside, from the inside to the outside, the inside to the outside, the outside to the sage, the outside to the king. It pursued an immortal spirit.

As for Natural Breathing Technique, Lu Sheng still did not understand it.

What was the goal of this cultivation technique?

Unity of man and nature, the connection between man and the universe?

This concept was too abstract.

Although Lu Sheng had gained a lot of benefits from Natural Breathing Technique.

Rapid recovery, increase in level control, increase in cultivation efficiency ...

However, he always felt that this was only the most superficial part of Natural Breathing Technique. He had not found the true core power.

Lu Sheng tried to search for information on Yang Yizhou, the founder of Natural Breathing Technique, through the Tinder's resource library.

However, he only got a few words of information.

"Yang Yizhou: Level 11 powerhouse, founder of Natural Martial Arts, one of the top leaders of the world's Martial Alliance ..."

There were also some news reports about Yang Yizhou, but they were not of much value. There was not even a picture.

"Is it still because of insufficient authority ..."

Lu Sheng wanted to see if he could find videos of Yang Yizhou fighting, but unfortunately, he did not find any. However, on second thought, he might not be able to find anything even if he found him. The gap between him and a Level 11 powerhouse was too big.

If a Level 11 powerhouse fought in front of him, Lu Sheng probably would not be able to see anything. It was like ants on the ground watching a human walk. They could only see the sole of the shoe when they looked up. As for how the person walked, they had no idea.

“When Shi Shengning saw Wang He fight, it was the same. He could only see Wang He fight and destroy thousands of exotic beasts. Although he also created the “Ten Suns, One Sky” Master technique, what he learned was only the surface ... or perhaps not even the surface.”

“Since he is the founder of a certain sect, maybe in the future I might have the opportunity to obtain the memories of someone who also practiced the Natural Breathing Technique.”

Lu Sheng could only pin his hopes on this.

Now that he had reached this stage, the difficulty of cultivating three Level 11 martial arts had finally begun to surface.

No one could teach Lu Sheng.

He could only rely on himself to keep pondering and grasping his way forward.

Chapter 248

Chapter 248

Lu Sheng was excited for a while, then suddenly realized something.

“Is it possible that I did not follow this idea, or that I tried but gave up in the end, and could only choose the Grand Sun Visualization method to advance to a Master?”

He took a step back.

“Damn it ...” As soon as this idea appeared in Lu Sheng’s mind, he got frustrated.

The joy from before was gone.

“You’re ruining my Dao Heart, damn it!”

Lu Sheng resisted the urge to smash the Photon Mind in front of him with a punch and kept taking deep breaths.

He could only blame himself for having too many ideas in his mind, or else he would have condensed the Absolute Master Martial Path by now.

“Whatever, this future is not necessarily accurate, just for reference.”

Lu Sheng comforted himself. The further he went, the more difficult it was to walk.

“Let’s take it slow ...”

Lu Sheng exited the Master Chapter of Natural Breathing and clicked on the Crystal Contemplation Method. There was no new content in the Master Chapter of Crystal Contemplation Method, but there was an additional secret technique for the use of spiritual power.

“Will projection.”

After Lu Sheng finished reading the entire introduction of the secret technique, he was stunned. This so-called Will Projection actually described how one could make use of one’s Spiritual Power to imitate another person’s Martial Will.

“Level 7 Martial Master, Level 8, Level 9, and even Level 10 or Level 11 martial wills?! The effect of the simulation is related to one’s mastery of spiritual ability. If one’s ability is strong enough, they can even achieve a perfect simulation!”

Lu Sheng was shocked.

What kind of genius or madman would have such an idea?

However, when he thought about how he had the Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture, this so-called will projection didn’t seem like much.

“Why does it feel like ... it’s a little similar to the dream world?”

Lu Sheng carefully read the description of the will projection technique a few times, and the more he thought about it, the more he felt that something was wrong.

“Is there a possibility that the dream world I’m in now is an existence created based on the will projection? The people who were real martial artists ten thousand years in the future have already died, and the ones in the dream world are just projections based on their lives? So, the Master-level zombies I killed in the dream world can perfectly inherit their Master Wills ... Then how do you explain the increase in BQV earlier?”

The more Lu Sheng thought about it, the more confused he felt.

He felt as if he had touched upon the edge of a certain truth, but the truth was much more complicated than he thought. It was as if there was a thick layer of fog in front of him.

He couldn’t open it, and he couldn’t see through it. In the end, Lu Sheng could only choose to give up for now. He finished reading the contents of the three Level 11 techniques.

To be honest, Lu Sheng felt a little disappointed.

It wasn't a Master technique created by a Level 11 powerhouse as he had imagined. It was the only secret technique that could be considered a will projection.

It also overlapped with the help the dream world could provide him, so it wasn't very useful.

"Maybe I was overthinking it from the start. A Level 7 Master is considered a powerhouse in the initial three hundred years of martial arts. But in the ten thousand years in the future, especially in the eyes of Level 11 powerhouses, it's probably just a beginner's foundation ..."

Lu Sheng sighed and exited the dream world.

Dawn had just broken.

Lu Sheng woke up from his bed and walked to the fridge in the room. He opened the freezer under the door and took a bottle of Golden Dragon Saliva to drink.

"One, two, three, four ..."

Lu Sheng counted when he took the bottle. There were only five bottles of Golden Dragon Saliva left. Thinking about how he had defeated the Seven Sages, Zhao Kangtai would probably give him a reward soon. Lu Sheng wasn't worried anymore.

He cultivated the second stage of the Immortal Golden Body in the martial arts room on the first floor until the medicinal effect of the Golden Dragon Saliva was completely absorbed.

At this time, the sky was bright and the sun was high in the sky.

Lu Sheng stopped cultivating and let the thin layer of sweat stick to his body. He was too lazy to wipe it off.

He stared at the wall in front of him, lost in thought.

Defeating the Seven Sage (universities), increasing his authority, and developing his invincible aura. Everything Lu Sheng planned had been achieved.

What he was worried about now was how to form the Absolute Master Path that he envisioned.

The Master Will was not something that could be formed just by thinking about it.

Although Lu Sheng already possessed three types of Master Wills, he still had no clue about the Absolute Martial Will.

“No matter what kind of Martial Will it is, the most basic thing is to have a concrete manifestation ...”

Just like Shi Shengning’s Master Will was the sun, Zhao Lengxuan’s Cold Halberd Sparrow Purgatory Spear Dao was the ice river and the Cold Spirit Sparrow, and Shi Wei’s Master Will was the Unmovable Lord of Light.

Lu Sheng had been thinking about a problem.

What kind of existence was his Absolute Master Martial Dao?

He couldn’t think of anything.

He only had an abstract idea in his mind.

He only knew what abilities the Absolute Martial Will should have and what level it should reach.

But what kind of form should it take to manifest it ... It was blank.

Lu Sheng pondered until the sweat on his body dried and his clothes emitted a sour smell. He then stood up and chose to take a shower first.

After taking a shower, Lu Sheng changed into a fresh set of clothes. With his wet hair, he sat on the edge of the bed and continued to stare at the wall in a daze.

The walls of the dormitory were clean and white, just like his brain at this moment.

Ding dong —

Until a message notification broke Lu Sheng’s meditation.

The message was from his sister, Lu Qinghe. It was only a short sentence.



■

■

■

Lu Sheng wanted to reply with “Good luck”, but after thinking about it, Lu Qinghe on the other end of the phone might be very smug.

“I should pour some cold water on her.”

Therefore, Lu Sheng deleted the two words he had typed, “Good luck!” and sent another two words instead.

“Trash.”

“You just passed the Level 1 Martial Artist Assessment and I’m about to become a Level 7 Master. How can a trash like you be my sister? You should break ties with me as soon as possible. (cold)”

There was a short silence on the other end of the phone for a few seconds.

Then, a series of bombs, knives, and shit emojis bombarded him.

Thinking of Lu Qinghe’s excited and happy expression on the other end of the phone, she became frantic.

All of a sudden, Lu Sheng felt much better after being troubled by the Absolute Master Martial Dao.

Putting the phone in his pocket, Lu Sheng narrowed his eyes and looked at the sunlight that spilled into the room from the window sill.

“Why don’t I go out for a walk? I can’t think of anything when I’m facing a wall ...”

When Lu Sheng made this decision, he had already appeared in the small yard downstairs. Pushing the door open silently, Lu Sheng switched to Breath of the Wind as soon as he stepped out.

Activating his Body Movement Technique, he went straight for the school gate.

After defeating the Seven Sages (university), Lu Sheng’s reputation in Elite Seven was like the sun in the sky.

If he did not want to be surrounded, the best way was to leave the school without alerting anyone.

Being high-profile had its advantages, but being high-profile also had its disadvantages. After leaving the school gate, Lu Sheng did not slow down and continued to walk.

Many martial arts university students who woke up early in the morning to jog only felt a blur in front of their eyes and a gust of wind blowing past their ears. When they looked back, they could only see the swaying leaves and branches along the way. They could not even see Lu Sheng’s back.

It was not until he was completely out of the university area that Lu Sheng’s footsteps gradually slowed down.

From sprinting to strolling, he was no different from a normal pedestrian on the road.

Since coming to Jingdu City, this was the first time Lu Sheng went out and truly experienced the life and rhythm of the city.

It was the peak hour at eight or nine o’clock, and the sidewalk was full of white-collar workers. Lu Sheng walked against the flow of people, appearing out of place with everything around him.

Anyone who walked in front of him would automatically move to the side and walk around him. What was even stranger was that even those people themselves did not realize it.

It was as if there was an invisible force field around Lu Sheng, which naturally repelled everything except for him.

If one were to look down from above, they would be able to feel the strangeness and shock of this scene.

Chapter 249

Chapter 249

A young man in a suit was walking quickly while talking on the phone. He subconsciously dodged and his hands were empty. After walking for more than ten meters, he suddenly realized that the breakfast he had been carrying was gone.

“Fuck ...” The young man looked back and saw a figure similar to him walking in a hurry. He could only curse his bad luck.

“Damn it, someone stole my breakfast!”

...

Lu Sheng picked up the pancake that he had just taken from the young man and took a bite.

The pancake was made of mixed grains. It was wrapped with eggs, lettuce, tenderloin sausages, and two layers of crispy meat. It was mixed with a special sauce. The texture and taste were great.

This was a specialty of the capital and one of Lu Sheng's favorite breakfast foods. The cafeterias of the Seven Universities provided it every morning, but it was wrapped in exotic beast meat.

“I eat exotic beast meat every meal. It’s not bad to eat ordinary people’s food occasionally for a change...” Lu Sheng suddenly felt a little emotional.

As his strength continued to improve, he seemed to be more and more detached from the life of an ordinary person.

Just like that, he walked around aimlessly. When the rush hour was over, there were fewer pedestrians on the road. Lu Sheng deliberately turned into a remote alley. The pace of his contact became slower and slower.

Under the prosperity of the capital, there were also some old alleys that were rustic.

Old alleys, small courtyards. The roads were paved with bluestones. Moss and creepers grew where the walls were connected. The electric poles by the roadside were covered with all kinds of strange advertisements. There were aunties carrying vegetable baskets and old men walking their dogs and birds.

Lu Sheng stood by the roadside and watched two old men in singlets and shorts playing chess. His mind was still on the game at first, but after watching for a while and deducing all the possibilities of the game in his mind, he felt bored. He began to stare at the round pieces on the chessboard in a daze.

Lu Sheng seemed to have grasped something, but he couldn't remember it.

“Checkmate! Hehe ... ”

The old man in the red singlet made a killing move and completely scattered the faint light in Lu Sheng's mind.

Lu Sheng shook his head and walked away from the chessboard.

He took a few more steps forward and suddenly smelled a tempting fragrance. The pancake that he had taken before had already been digested in his stomach. Lu Sheng was a little hungry.

Following the smell, he saw a small shop with a signboard of a noodle shop. Lu Sheng stared at the signboard for a while before walking into the store and finding a place to sit down. He then ordered a bowl of Fried Paste Noodles from the owner.

“Do you want it spicy?”

The noodle shop was owned by a couple. The boss was a middle-aged man who looked simple and honest.

“A little.”

Lu Sheng pulled out a few tissues and wiped the greasy table. He saw two children around seven or eight years old sitting obediently on the stools and watching TV. The old TV was playing a cartoon about Superman fighting a monster.

“Sit back. You're hurting your eyes.”

The woman who was cleaning up the table said a few words and then hurried into the kitchen with the bowls and chopsticks. Lu Sheng thought of his mother, Zheng Yufen, and wondered if he should find a time to go home.

After defeating the Seven Sage universities, his Sage Martial University career was nearing its end.

So fast.

“Coming.”

At this time, the boss brought the noodles that Lu Sheng ordered and a bowl of seaweed soup. Lu Sheng thanked him and looked at the big bowl of steaming Fried Paste Noodles in front of him. The idea that had been lost in his mind finally burst forth again.

“I see ...” Lu Sheng smiled with some joy in his eyes.

“The Dao of the Absolute Martial Master Path is perfect, without flaw or flaw. Therefore ...”

He picked up a big handful of noodles with his chopsticks and stuffed them into his mouth, setting the basic outline of the Master Path in his mind.

“My Master Path should be round.”

A round shape is the most perfect shape, perfectly matching the concept of the Absolute Master Path. Everything was difficult at the beginning.

After taking the first step, Lu Sheng felt that he was about to succeed. His mood improved a lot, and even his appetite improved. He finished the noodles in two mouthfuls and decided to order five more bowls.

After thinking for a while, he simply ordered all the noodles on the signboard.

“Young man, you practice martial arts, right?” The boss asked Lu Sheng when he took the order. He didn’t look surprised.

“My noodle shop may be small, but there are many customers who come here on weekdays. Many official martial artists, even Level 3 and Level often come here to eat. They eat ten or twenty bowls at a time ...” When he said this, the boss’s honest face revealed a bit of pride. “It’s really delicious!”

Lu Sheng smiled and nodded, not stingy with his praise.

“I’ll come here often in the future.”

“Remember to bring your girlfriend next time ...”

The boss’s wife joked and praised Lu Sheng, “Young man, you are so handsome. There must be a lot of girls chasing after you in school ...”

Lu Sheng smiled and didn’t say anything.

The shop owner and his wife worked swiftly and quickly.

Lu Sheng's noodles were served one bowl after another, and each bowl had an extra golden poached egg.

"It's for you." The boss explained with a smile.

Lu Sheng's mood became better and better. Looking at the round poached egg, he felt it was cute. For the first time, he found that a round shape could be so beautiful.

"Special Warfare Superman! Transform! Fury Form!"

At this time, the two children sitting on the stool and watching TV suddenly stood up and gestured at the TV screen.

Lu Sheng glanced at it.

The cartoon of Superman fighting monsters was now at the climax of the episode.

Superman in his combat suit twisted the button in the middle of his belt. His whole body flashed, and from his original ordinary appearance, his whole body was wrapped in flames.

The combat suit on his body also turned red.

"Demon Immortal Beast is finished. Special Warfare Superman in his fury form is the strongest!"

A child shouted. His voice was crisp and bright. He was more excited than if he got full marks on an exam.

The child next to him immediately retorted, "Who said so? Special Warfare Superman in his frost form is the strongest!"

"Fury Form!"

"Frost Form!"

The two children quarreled in front of the TV until the boss's wife came over and yelled at them. Then they sat down obediently again.

Lu Sheng was stunned.

He stared at the cartoon on the TV. In his mind, he kept replaying the scene of Superman twisting his belt and transforming.

"Fury Form ... Frost Form ... Transformation Form ..."

Lu Sheng's mind was bursting with inspiration, jumping around in all directions.

He was anxiously looking for a breakthrough.

"Boss, four bowls of noodles with soy sauce!"

A couple, a young man and a young woman, came in.

The young man shouted at the boss and then asked his girlfriend to sit down.

"Don't look down on this noodle shop. It tastes good. I've eaten here several times ..."

"Mm."

The girl nodded. Seeing the young man take out a cigarette from his pocket, she couldn't help but say in disgust.

"Smoking again!"

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The young man laughed. "It's okay. I'm a Level 2 Martial Artist. My metabolism will rid of all the nicotine in one night..."

The woman's face was cold and she didn't say anything. She glanced at the only customer in the shop other than them and curiously looked at Lu Sheng.

"Look, this person eats as much as you... I guess his martial arts aren't weak either..."

The young man heard this and looked at Lu Sheng. His eyes remained on Lu Sheng's handsome side profile for a while. His tone was a little unhappy.

"Eating a lot is amazing. Even pigs eat a lot. This kid can be fascinated by cartoons. How strong can he be?"

"You ..." The girl patted the young man. But when she saw Lu Sheng staring at the Superman cartoon on the TV, she couldn't help but feel funny.

At this time, Lu Sheng's mind was undergoing a drastic change.

"Circle! Circle is the most perfect shape. It is the outline of the complete Master Dao. Then what about color? What color can represent my martial arts? Gray. Gray represents mystery and the unknown. It represents all possibilities! What would the manifestation look like?"

Lu Sheng imagined that the Absolute Martial Master Path would be a Will that was above all other Master Wills. It would command all Wills and be all-encompassing.

But he suddenly realized that he was wrong.

Commanding all Daos didn't necessarily mean being above all Daos.

With his knowledge and experience as a Level 6 Martial Artist, how could he create a martial art that was more powerful than something a Level 11 Martial Artist came up with? That was unrealistic.

Then ... could he change his perspective?

The scene of Superman switching forms in the cartoon flashed through Lu Sheng's mind.

It played hundreds of thousands of times in a second.

Suddenly ... it froze.

A ray of light broke through Lu Sheng's mind.

It was like the sun piercing through the dark clouds.

In an instant, Lu Sheng felt his vision clear up.

"I've thought of it."

Lu Sheng stood up abruptly. His eyes were shining, and the corner of his mouth was full of joy and joy.

"Boss, this is my student ID. I'll leave it with you first. I'll pay for it later ..."

Lu Sheng threw down his student ID casually and turned around.

His entire person had turned into a gust of wind and disappeared from the noodle shop.

"Hey, hey ..." The shop owner, who had just walked out with a bowl of noodles, was a little confused. He stood there dumbly, not knowing what to say.

The young couple who had been staring at Lu Sheng next to him was shocked. Lu Sheng had left so quickly that the two of them didn't even catch a glimpse of him.

"Let me see. Which martial arts university are you from?" The young man rushed up and grabbed the student ID Lu Sheng left behind to check.

With one look, the young man's eyes widened instantly. His entire body tensed up, and his expression was as if he had seen a ghost.

"The Seventh Sage Martial University ... Lu ... Lu Sheng ..."

"Lu Sheng?!" Behind him, the girl in the couple also covered her mouth tightly.

Twenty minutes later, Lu Sheng returned to the balcony on the third floor of the dorm. It was almost twelve o'clock in the afternoon. It was the time of the day when the sun was at its strongest.

Autumn had just arrived, and the sun was blazing. Even an official martial artist would sweat profusely if they stayed under the sun for too long. The heat was unbearable.

Lu Sheng bathed in the bright sunlight and looked up at the scorching sun above his head.

There was fire in his eyes and gold in his pupils. The outline of the sun in his mind was quickly becoming clear. In the blink of an eye, it turned into a real golden-red sun, resonating with the real sun in the sky.

Lu Sheng could have done this a long time ago, but he had not planned the embryonic form of the Absolute Martial Master Path, so he had not taken this step.

Now ... He felt that he could do it. When the outline of the sun in his mind was completely formed, Lu Sheng mobilized his Spiritual power, Gang Qi, Qi, and blood ... All of them were injected into it.

As a result, the Great Sun had light and heat.

Lu Sheng narrowed his eyes slightly.

He felt as if he had become transparent from the inside out. There was a sun in front of him, and there was another sun in his body. The two light sources were connected, and the latter was quickly growing stronger with the former's injection.

Boom!

The scorching aura swept through Lu Sheng's body, his flesh, blood, bones, and even deeper parts.

They were washed over and over again under the blazing light of the universal illumination. Large amounts of impurities were washed out, and the progress of the second stage of the Immortal Golden Body improved by leaps and bounds.

Even his spiritual power became more and more transparent and resplendent within the range of this cleansing. At this moment, Lu Sheng felt as if he had become some kind of tool that was being polished by someone over and over again until it was shiny.

The Natural Breathing Technique began to circulate unconsciously, and he entered the state of emptiness. In a trance, Lu Sheng seemed to perceive a large number of bright spots in the sun entering his body as he breathed.

“A deeper level of emptiness? The free energy in the universe?” Lu Sheng did not have time to think about it carefully before he realized that the golden obsidian stone figure in his mind was trembling violently. After the golden-red sun appeared in his mind, it directly swallowed Shi Shengning’s golden Master Will.

The latter was also very cooperative, docile, and even proactive. Like a subject meeting his monarch, he was almost fanatically obedient.

After devouring Shi Shengning’s Master Will, the golden-red sun expanded rapidly, and its aura became even more violent.

Like an overlord, it descended upon the Golden Obsidian Stone Humanoid and tyrannically tried to drive away the icy blue vortex that occupied its head. A tiny Cold Spirit Sparrow flew out of the whirlpool and screeched at the golden-red Great Sun Sparrow with a ferocious expression.

The golden-red Grand Sun didn’t indulge it in the slightest. It emitted even more scorching and surging light and heat. It was as if invisible spears and lances were madly expelling the latter.

At this moment, the brown rock beneath the Gold Obsidian Humanoid’s feet began to tremble.

A tiny Wisdom King walked out. He looked similar to Shi Wei and strode forward. He used his hands to support the sky and resisted the expulsion of the Grand Sun together with the Cold Spirit Sparrow.

In front of the sun, the two of them ... They were forced to retreat.

“Too domineering ...”

Lu Sheng’s expression was complicated, “As expected of the Level 11 Wang His Stellar Will. Even Zhao Lengxuan and Shi Wei working together are no match for it ...”

The battle between the Master Wills that had erupted in his mind was like a battle between gods in myths and legends. No one would believe it if he told them. There were three Master Wills in one person’s mind at the same time. More importantly, these three Master Wills were fighting.

Lu Sheng had searched for similar examples in the Fireseed Repository's vault before.

It wasn't as if there were no martial artists who could cultivate two Master Wills at the same time.

There were very few who suffered from schizophrenia and had multiple personalities. After crossing the Level 7 barrier, there might be a situation where there were multiple Master Wills in their bodies.

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However, the highest was Level 7.

Any higher and they would either have to reluctantly give up one of the Master Wills or die of insanity in the conflict between two Master Wills. Lu Sheng didn't want to be reduced to such a state.

"Let's give it a try then ..." Lu Sheng took a deep breath and mobilized the Spiritual power in his body that had skyrocketed due to the birth of the Stellar Will.

"First, gray."

A gray fog appeared in Lu Sheng's mind.

"Next, a circle."

The gray fog surged and gradually condensed into a perfect circle.

It was like a gray disc.

Although it was crude, it represented...

"Perfection, balance, the unknown, mystery, the origin of everything, and also the end of everything..."

When Lu Sheng gave this gray disc a meaning, it immediately emitted a strange light. The gray light spread and quickly enveloped the three Master Wills that were fighting.

The Cold Sparrow and the Golden Obsidian Stone Humanoid were very obedient. They were only slightly startled and obediently cooperated. Perhaps they also realized that if

they didn't cooperate with Lu Sheng's plan, they would be expelled and devoured sooner or later. The Stellar Will was too powerful.

Lu Sheng felt an incomparably strong resistance.

The golden-red sun was arrogant and proud. Its light was filled with arrogance. It didn't obey Lu Sheng's command. It believed that it was the only one. The gray light kept retreating under the light of the Stellar Will. It even showed signs of being assimilated.

Lu Sheng gritted his teeth and forcibly extracted the Cold Halberd, Sparrow Prison Spear, and the Golden Obsidian Stone Humanoid's Will.

"I, Lu Sheng, created the Absolute Martial Master Path as a weakling. I will take the step that Wang He couldn't take. I will do what Wang He couldn't do. I can control the power that you can control. I can control the power that you can't. To be able to become the perfect and perfect foundation of martial arts, this is your supreme glory! Why are you not convinced?"

Lu Sheng roared in his heart. His heart was like a fire seed that wanted to burn the sky! The gray light of the disc suddenly became extremely strong. It caught the golden-red sun off guard and directly enveloped it.

In an instant, the three Master Wills shrank rapidly and landed on the gray disc. Lines began to appear on the grayish surface of the disc. The lines divided the disc into grids of uniform sizes.

The three Master Wills each occupied one of the grids. A steady stream of energy was emitted from it, nourishing the gray disc and making it clearer and more solid. Mysterious runes appeared on the surface of the runes.

"I did it ..." Lu Sheng stared at the gray disc in front of him. It looked like a compass and a sundial. It was hard to believe that he had managed to intimidate the tyrannical star's will with just a few silly slogans.

It obeyed obediently and successfully condensed the embryonic form of the Absolute Martial Master Wills.

"Accidents are inevitable ... After all, I cultivated the Stellar Will bit by bit. Why wouldn't it listen to me? What a joke ... I'm thinking too much. It's not that hard to tame." Lu Sheng shook his head and left the space of consciousness. When he opened his eyes, Lu Sheng was still standing on the balcony on the third floor. He immediately felt the changes in his body.

"My five senses are sharper ..." Lu Sheng narrowed his eyes. He could clearly see the patterns on the top leaf of a tall ginkgo tree a few kilometers away. Looking up, the noon sun was warm and not hot.

He could stare at it for a long time without feeling any discomfort.

“My Spiritual Power is also many times stronger ...” Lu Sheng thought for a moment and his Spiritual Power spread out like a ray of light. Images appeared in front of his eyes. He didn’t know how far his Spiritual Power had spread out, but it quickly retracted.

In a dormitory room a few kilometers away from Lu Sheng, a young man who was sitting cross-legged on the floor and silently squeezing juice with his bare hands suddenly crushed the apple in his hand. He jumped up like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. All the hair on his body stood on end.

“Why do I feel like someone is staring at me ...” The young man’s hair stood on end. He looked around in shock and bewilderment before finally calming down. He sat back down on the floor and picked up an apple. His expression changed for a while. After some thought, he erased the words “Lu Sheng” carved on the apple.

At the same time, in the Vice Principal’s office. Zhao Kangtai, who was flipping through the documents in his hand, suddenly looked up and shouted.

“Who is it?!”

His Master’s aura suddenly erupted. The documents on the table in front of him were blown all over the place. The calligraphy and paintings hanging on the wall were rustling. It was like a raging storm.

“Vice Principal ...” The secretary cautiously poked his head in.

Zhao Kangtai’s face was dark. He frowned and didn’t say anything. After a long time, his expression slowly returned to normal.

“It’s nothing. You can leave ... Oh, right. Help me call Lu Sheng to the office. I have something to talk to him about.”

“Yes, Vice Principal.” The secretary nodded and carefully closed the door.

He thought to himself. Since the Vice Principal broke the window and jumped off the building, he seemed to be getting more and more sensitive.

In the office, Zhao Kangtai squatted on the floor and picked up the scattered documents one by one. His eyes were still full of shock and doubt.

“Level 7 Spiritual Master ... Was it an illusion?”

...

Lu Sheng didn't know that he had stirred up waves when he released his Spiritual Energy a little.

"I must have broken through Level 6, and probably a lot more than that. I just don't know if I have reached Level 7 ..." Lu Sheng pondered. He had three, no, four Master's Will in his body. Even if his Spiritual Energy hadn't reached the standard of a Level 7 Master, it must be close.

"Forget about that. Let's test the effects of the Absolute Martial Master Paths first ..." Lu Sheng quickly put the matter of Spiritual Energy to the back of his mind. His eyes lit up slightly with anticipation.

Whether the Absolute Martial Master Paths reached the level he had envisioned, he would soon know.

"First, Golden Obsidian Stone Humanoid!"

In his mind, the roulette spun.

As if there was an invisible needle spinning, the three masters' wills moved quickly. When the invisible needle landed on the Stone Humanoid's will, Lu Sheng's body emitted an aura as immovable as a mountain.

"Breath of Earth!"

Lu Sheng's feet were rooted to the ground. An invisible force rose from the ground along with the three-story building and supported Lu Sheng.

At this moment, Lu Sheng's entire being seemed to have merged with the three-story villa, giving off a feeling of indestructibility.

The illusory Stone Humanoid's shadow loomed behind Lu Sheng. His face could not be seen clearly, but his eyes were very similar to Lu Sheng's. The two shadows overlapped, and Lu Sheng attacked.

Boom!

The rockery in the courtyard flew into the air, bringing with it a large amount of bricks and soil. The entire courtyard was a mess as if someone had plowed it. When the rockery flew into the air, Lu Sheng's aura changed again.

"Cold Halberd Sparrow Prison!"

In his mind, the roulette spun again, and the invisible needle landed on the small Cold Spirit Sparrow.

Huff —

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Lu Sheng breathed slowly, blowing out a large amount of bone-chilling air visible to the naked eye. Icicles and snowflakes appeared in the air.

“Breath of Ice!”

Using his arm as a gun, he aimed at the rockery and punched. Ice-blue air rushed out. It was as if Lu Sheng's punch had created a dazzling ice river! The rockery was frozen in an instant. Large amounts of frost condensed on the rockery, and the rockery's volume expanded several times in a few seconds.

The roulette spun again. The arrogant golden-red sun rose from the bottom of Lu Sheng's eyes. At this moment, he was almost more dazzling than the noon sun in the sky. Lu Sheng's expression was calm, and his eyes were brighter than gold. His every movement seemed to emit an endless amount of light.

This golden light was extremely domineering. He did not need to do anything at all. The layer of ice on the rockery began to melt quickly and disintegrate ...

Boom -

The tortured rockery fell heavily to the ground. Lu Sheng looked at his right hand, and there were lines of a star in his palm.

“Now, if I use the Stellar Grip and use Ten Sun, One Sky, can I kill a Master?”

Lu Sheng did not know. But he really wanted to try. The invincible momentum that had been cultivated by sweeping through the Seven Sage Universities was the most compatible with the Stellar Will. When the two merged together, they formed a tyrannical and domineering aura.

Lu Sheng, under the influence of this aura, felt that even if it was just a look from him ... He also couldn't allow others to refuse.

“Too overbearing, too insolent!”

Lu Sheng slowly dispersed the power of the star's will.

“In this state, I simply have a taunting aura. I reckon that anyone with a bit of strength would not be able to resist the urge to beat me up ... However, it would definitely be useful for those without strength. You don’t even need to do anything. Just one look is enough to scare them to death. ”

The complete Stellar Will was more than ten times stronger than Shi Shengning’s Master Will. The latter only managed to imitate a little.

“Shi Shengning’s Ten Sun, One Sky is only strong on the surface. Not even the Immovable Lord of Wisdom can compare. However, a Stellar Will was different. Its strength came from its superior physique, strength, and vitality. Wood has its roots, water has its source, that’s why it’s so unbridled! ”

Lu Sheng concluded. After the embryonic form of the Absolute Martial Master Will was formed, the three wills had all become much stronger. The commanding role of the Absolute Martial Master Will was also as Lu Sheng had originally envisioned.

It could be switched at any time and all Paths could coexist. There was no need to worry about losing balance. Because their current situation was completely different from when they were in the Gold Obsidian Humanoid.

Previously, it was like a group of heroes. Once the ambition of one side grew and tried to swallow the others, the balance was immediately broken. Lu Sheng was very clear about this. Hence, he thought of setting up a king above them, a supreme monarch.

Below the stage were all ministers. There could be differences in strength between the ministers, and they would not attack each other.

Once the power of a minister was needed, the monarch could just give an order. Reality proved that Lu Sheng’s idea was perfect.

“If the ministers are already so strong, how strong would the monarch be?”

Lu Sheng took a deep breath, his burning eyes filled with anticipation.

The Absolute Martial Master Will was the true Master Will that belonged to him. If he directly used the power of the Absolute Martial Master Will ...

What would happen?

The roulette in his mind was fixed, and the three invisible needles were pointing together. The gray roulette vibrated, and traces of an indescribable strange aura were emitted from Lu Sheng’s body.

His eyes ... Seemed to be quietly turning gray.

...

Gulp—

Outside the door, two young men from the student office looked at each other and swallowed hard.

“Are we going in or not?”

One of them asked slowly in a difficult tone.

The other young man’s expression changed, and he shook his head.

“Let’s wait a little longer.”

“Okay.”

The two of them quickly reached a consensus, and in their hearts, they were both secretly regretting stopping this.

Originally, they wanted to take this opportunity to get close to the Demon King Lu Sheng.

Who would have thought ... Just in time for him to demolish the house.

The rockery flying in the air, the bricks and stones splattered everywhere.

And the terrifying aura that was sometimes majestic and heavy, sometimes bone-chilling, sometimes fierce and domineering like the noon sun ... It made the two of them tremble with fear, and their legs and stomachs went soft.

God knows what Lu Sheng was doing inside.

It was as if a few Masters were fighting inside ...

Master?!

One of the young men from the student office suddenly thought of something, and said to his companion with a shocked expression, “Do you think ... Lu Sheng has reached the Master realm?”

His companion frowned, as if he was thinking.

“I think ...” Before he could say out his guess, the door of the small courtyard suddenly opened. Lu Sheng’s figure appeared in front of them.

Swoosh!

The two young men from the student office immediately stood up straight, as if they were caught slacking off by the instructor during military training, and even their arms were close to the midline of their pants.

“What’s the matter?”

Lu Sheng asked calmly.

“The Vice ... Vice Principal wants you to go over, he has something to tell you.”

The two young men from the student office stared at the tips of their shoes and quickly answered.

“I know.”

Lu Sheng was about to close the door when he suddenly turned his head and looked behind him, saying, “Later, get someone to repair the courtyard.”

“Okay ... Okay.”

Only then did the courtyard door close.

Seeing the courtyard door closed, the two young men turned around and left without saying a word. Their footsteps became faster and faster, and in the end, they were almost running.

When they were completely out of the dormitory area, the two let out a long sigh of relief.

“I won’t come back again even if you beat me to death. Whoever wants to come can come!”

One of the young men patted his chest with an exaggerated expression ...

“Fuck, I’m a Level 5 Martial Artist, but in front of Lu Sheng, I don’t even dare to breathe ... This is ridiculous!”

“Who isn’t?”

His companion sighed, “He isn’t called the Demon King for nothing.”

Even if Lu Sheng hasn’t reached the Master level, his strength has definitely reached the real Master level.

“Fuck, do you think I’m a martial arts noob ...”

Master level combat power only needed a combat power index of over a million. Many people in the top ten, top twenty, and even top thirty on the Seven Saints Ranking could do that.

But a combat power of over a million was just the beginning.

It was a completely different concept from the real Master level strength.

The weakest Level 7 Martial Master could easily reach two or three million combat power.

The two chatted casually, exclaiming from time to time.

“Really?” “Fuck!” “That’s too exaggerated ...”

Gradually, they walked away.

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“Why can't it work?”

Lu Sheng frowned. He was in a foul mood. He didn't expect that he couldn't use the Absolute Martial Master Path alone. When he tried to use it, the gray roulette showed signs of collapsing, which scared Lu Sheng so much that he pulled it back.

“It seems like something's missing...”

Lu Sheng stared at the three Master wills in the gray roulette silently for a while.

Suddenly.

He realized what was missing.

“It's missing a very important cornerstone.”

Lu Sheng took a deep breath and left the space of consciousness. Whether it was the cornerstone he imagined, he would have to try it out to know.

“Anyway, the Stellar Will is strong enough. A Level 11 Master Will is almost invincible in martial arts for three hundred years. Oh, no, not almost, it's invincible. Let's take it slow. I have no clue about the Absolute Martial Master Path's Master Technique...”

Lu Sheng shook his head and tidied up a little.

He took his phone and went to the Vice President's office.

Strolling on the campus path of the Seventh Sage Martial University, looking at the blooming hibiscus flowers on both sides, Lu Sheng felt unprecedentedly relaxed.

The problem of the Master Will was solved, and he could be considered to have one foot in the Master level.

“When the second stage of the Immortal Golden Body is completed, my vitality will transform, and I can completely enter Level 7 ...” Lu Sheng thought.

“Demon King Lu Sheng!”

Lu Sheng suddenly heard someone shouting at him. He looked up and saw two girls standing more than ten meters away from him. One of them was full of excitement, staring at him and jumping up and down. The other looked nervous, desperately pulling the former's arm.

The two of them did not seem to be students of the Seventh Sage Martial University.

Lu Sheng thought for a while, and suddenly his face darkened. His calm eyes quickly turned cold. In an instant, it was as if a large black shadow was rising rapidly from behind him. The light within a radius of ten meters dimmed, and the temperature plummeted ...

“Uh —”

“Run! The Demon King is going to kill someone!”

The girl who saw Lu Sheng's nervousness earlier screamed, grabbed her companion's hand, turned around, and ran.

Looking at the backs of the two girls running away in panic.

Lu Sheng's expression returned to normal. His steps were light, and even his mood became better. Occasionally, he would pretend to be the Great Demon King to scare people ... It was quite interesting.

“Come in.”

Lu Sheng walked into the vice principal's office and saw Zhao Kangtai fiddling with a calligraphy piece.

“Lu Sheng, you’re here.” Zhao Kangtai glanced at Lu Sheng and waved at him. “Come, help me see if this piece of calligraphy is properly hung.”

Lu Sheng looked at the calligraphy piece Zhao Kangtai was fiddling with.

It was just an idealism.

“It’s proper.”

“That’s good, that’s good ...” Zhao Kangtai picked up the towel on the coffee table and wiped his hands. He walked to the desk and took out a tea set from the cabinet behind the desk.

“What do you want to drink?” Zhao Kangtai asked with a smile.

Lu Sheng was a little surprised. “Anything is fine.”

“Then Pu ‘er it is. The best I have here is Pu’ er.” Zhao Kangtai made the decision for Lu Sheng. He then walked to the water dispenser and filled a pot with water. He placed it on the small stove on the coffee table and slowly boiled it.

“Sit.” Zhao Kangtai sat down on the sofa and greeted Lu Sheng. Compared to the last time, Zhao Kangtai’s attitude towards Lu Sheng was much more casual.

Lu Sheng didn’t stand on ceremony and went straight to the point after sitting down.

“What did the vice principal call me here for?”

“It’s about what’s in your mind.”

Zhao Kangtai smiled. While fiddling with the teapot on the clay stove, he said to Lu Sheng, “The reward for breaking the record has been issued. The total is 75,000. You should be able to check it with your student ID ...”

Lu Sheng listened attentively, but Zhao Kangtai stopped and didn’t say anything after he finished.

“That’s it?”

Lu Sheng couldn’t help but ask.

He swept through the Seven Universities and broke all the records of the seven Sage Martial Towers. In the end, he was only rewarded with a few credits?

What about supplements?

Mutated marrow liquid?

Cold weapons?

This was far too different from what he had expected.

“What else do you want?”

Zhao Kangtai froze for a moment, then frowned and said, “You don’t even know what seventy-five thousand credits means?”

Lu Sheng nodded.

He really didn’t know.

“Also, after all, you’ve only been enrolled for just more than two months ...”

Zhao Kangtai was stunned, and his expression suddenly became complicated again.

Two months ...

It left a bad taste in his mouth just to say that.

If it weren’t for Lu Sheng standing in front of him alive, who would have believed that a freshman who had only been enrolled for more than two months could do so many feats!

“In the seven Sage Martial Universities, each has a similar rule. As long as you accumulate 500 credits, you will graduate from school. These 70,000 credits are enough for you to graduate from any Sage Martial University one hundred and fifty times ...”

Lu Sheng shook his head: “Why would I graduate so many times?”

“Ay ...”

Zhao Kangtai looked at him a little speechlessly, “In addition to the credits required for graduation, the extra credits can be exchanged for things. *Exotic blood, exotic marrow, tonics, weapons, exercises, and even the guidance of a Master ... As long as you can think of it, you can almost redeem it with credits.* These are available online, so you can check them out for yourself.”

Lu Sheng blinked, took out his mobile phone and began to log in to the campus network.

Zhao Kangtai glanced at it and said quickly: “Wrong, wrong, it’s not this campus network, it’s the students, you log on to the official website of our Sage Martial University, the one at the time of admission ...”

Only then did Lu Sheng understand, no wonder he hadn’t seen any explanation of this on the campus website.

According to Zhao Kangtai’s guidance, log on to the official website of Sage Martial University campus.

Sure enough, I found the entrance to the credit exchange mall.

Clicking in, Lu Sheng flipped through it casually.

As Zhao Kangtai said, there is almost everything in the credit mall.

And the value of credits far exceeded Lu Sheng’s estimates.

Level 4 Exotic Blood only needed 5 credits, and Level 4 and 5 cold weapons only ranged from dozens to more than 100 credits.

Level 6 peak martial arts instructor’s personal instruction for a week was only worth 10 credits.

Master-level tutors, that is, vice-principal level was worth 100 credits each session.

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Lu Sheng kept scrolling down, to the bottom.

“Grade 6 Exotic blood, 1000 credits ...”

Lu Sheng’s eyes flickered.

75000 credits were enough to exchange for a full seventy-five copies of the Grade 6 Exotic Blood.

In this way, this reward is really generous enough.

“Do you have any previous thoughts?”

Zhao Kangtai looked at him amusingly and reached out to pour him a cup of tea.

Lu Sheng shook his head.

“Nope.”

Then he asked, “Isn’t there a Grade 7 Exotic Blood?”

Lu Sheng now had Master wills, and he was on the cusp of becoming a Master himself, and as soon as he reached the second stage of the Immortal Golden Body, he would become a juvenile Master.

Thinking about when he completed the first stage at the time, Lu Sheng felt that it might do him good to use a higher-grade Exotic Blood when he broke through next.

“You need to use a Grade 7 Exotic Blood?”

Zhao Kangtai glanced at him strangely, his brows furrowed, and said, “Not to mention the Sage Martial Universities, even the Martial Arts Association will find it difficult to procure a Grade 7 Exotic Blood. In case there really is a need for it, the procedures to obtain it are very convoluted, and you need to undergo verification of strength ...”

“Why?” Lu Sheng was curious.

Zhao Kangtai explained: “Because the flesh, blood, and cells of the Grade 7 Exotic Beast contain too many negative factors, they are not at all completely expelled by the current level of science and technology. If you want to buy and take a Grade 7 or higher Exotic Blood, unless you have the strength to prove that you have the Martial Will to easily kill the remnants of the Grade 7 Exotic Beast. That is to say a Master. Moreover, ordinary Masters rarely take Grade 7 ones, which is too nerve-wracking. Although the Grade 6 effect is almost there, it is better than having no side effects.”

Lu Sheng understood.

Zhao Kangtai said coldly: “You have already condensed your Master’s will, right?”

“How far is it from the true Master realm?”

Lu Sheng nodded, “The qi and blood values have been met. It should be right about it.”

In fact, he felt that his qi and blood value were almost enough, but in order to pursue the ultimate perfection, he wanted to wait until the second stage of the Immortal Golden Body was completed, and then use the martial will to transform the qi and blood physique.

The qi and blood of the Level 7 Martial Master were like lead and mercury, and there was a huge gap between them and ordinary martial artists, and they were not at the same level at all. The reason was that the qi and blood of Level 7 Masters have been tempered by the will of the martial arts.

Lu Sheng had always understood this, so he knew that he was only one step away from the true Master Realm.

As long as the stellar will tempered his flesh and blood that had already gone through the first stage of the Immortal Golden Body, it would be able to officially set foot in the Master Realm.

It's just that he didn't want to.

Zhao Kangtai's eyes were filled with complex emotions. Even if he had expected it in his heart, he was still shocked to see Lu Sheng admit it in person.

It was brutal.

The Master was a realm that wasn't reliant on resources. There were innumerable people stuck between the gap that was between Level 6 and Level 7 because of the Martial Will.

As for Lu Sheng, he was only eighteen years old, and he had already formed his Martial Will.

He was simply a monster!

"A *young* Master, the real young Master ..."

Zhao Kangtai remembered that Jingdu TV used to shoot a TV series called "The *Young* Master", which was based on martial artists, and it was all played on TV, but now he could see the truth behind it for himself.

Lu Sheng didn't care.

But seventy-five Grade 6 Exotic Blood ... Lu Sheng imagined the total amount, and estimated in his heart that it was still insufficient. He may need to earn some more credits.

"Credits are easy for you, and you don't need to rush into graduating in a hurry ..." Zhao Kangtai babbled a couple of times, then stood up and took out two large brown paper envelopes from the drawer of his desk and handed them to Lu Sheng.

"That's the second thing I want to talk to you about, today."

Lu Sheng straightened his back, paying attention.

"Martial Sage Tan Zhongyu has learned about your situation and has promised to accept you as a disciple. As for whether you can become a true disciple of Martial Sage, you still need to pass a test ..."

Zhao Kangtai pointed to the two envelopes in Lu Sheng's hands.

"Open it up and take a look."

Lu Sheng opened the first envelope.

There was only one piece of paper inside, and there was a line of words on the paper – the first in the National University Martial Arts Conference.

Lu Sheng was stunned for a moment.

"It is for you to compete for the first place in the National University Martial Arts Conference." Zhao Kangtai explained.

"I know."

Lu Sheng said calmly: "But is this a test?"

Zhao Kangtai choked. He immediately smiled bitterly: "I know what you're thinking. It's true that no one in the Seven Sage Universities is your opponent, but that's not how this martial arts conference is counted. This conference, in addition to including all Martial Arts University students in the country. It also includes all martial arts disciples under the age of thirty nationwide ... You know what I mean, right?"

Lu Sheng thoughtfully, "Extreme Dao Martial Academy and Transcendent Dao Martial Academy?"

"Right."

Zhao Kangtai nodded, "The two great martial academies are under the Level 9 Martial Sages. Among them, there are outstanding talents, who have been accepted by the Martial Sages since childhood, and carefully guided, but they are far more terrifying than the martial arts geniuses who have been educated by universities or other academies. Under 30 is not a small range. Many of them are even considered martial artists of your previous generation, so it is difficult to take the first place. It will be very hard!"

Zhao Kangtai emphasized his tone.

Lu Sheng's expression remained unchanged.

In addition to his absolute confidence in his martial arts strength, his history remained unchanged. He could indeed get the first place in this conference. Lu Sheng was not worried.

“Oh yes, I forgot to explain.” Zhao Kangtai suddenly added: “There is only a single test, so you only need to pick one of these two envelopes to complete. Don’t you want to open the other one and take a look?”

It turned out to be one of the two.

But was it necessary to take a look at the second envelope?

Judging from the recent future trajectory, he finally chose the first one.

Lu Sheng even caught a clue, and relevant information showed the reason why he killed the Extreme Dao Master at the National Martial Arts Conference.

“Maybe it’s because of this conference that there was a conflict with the Extreme Dao Martial Academy, so there will be bloodshed ...” Lu Sheng thought silently in his heart.

But he could wait until he opened the second envelope and read the contents of the envelope.

Lu Sheng found out that he was wrong.

He couldn’t have been more wrong.

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The second envelope contained a credit mission.

Class SSS mission: Kill a Level 5 Martial Artist, Lian Ye. Involved in homicide, armed, cruel, vicious, and merciless in nature.

Mission requirements: None.

Mission rewards: None.

If it wasn't for the information about the mission target, Lian Ye, attached to the mission note, Lu Sheng would have thought that Zhao Kangtai had put the note in the wrong envelope pocket.

The mission to kill a mere Level 5 Martial Artist was actually labeled as a Class SSS credit mission. The key point was that the mission didn't have any rewards.

After Lu Sheng read the information at the back of the mission note, he understood why this mission was rated as SSS. The mission's focus wasn't on the target, Lian Ye, but on the person behind Lian Ye. Lian Ye's father, Lian Jibei.

Lian Ji Bei was one of the Level 7 Martial Artists under the Extreme Dao Martial Academy, and he had a close relationship with the founder of the academy, Zhao Ji.

His sister, Lian Su, was the fifth wife of the Martial Sage, Zhao Ji.

His status in the Extreme Dao Martial Academy was very high, almost equal to some of the Extreme Dao martial artists.

“No wonder it was rated as a Class SSS credit mission. Lian Ye was easy to kill, but the consequences of killing Lian Ye weren’t something an ordinary person could bear.

Extreme Path Martial Artist, the brother-in-law of a Level 9 Martial Artist. Once involved, it’ll be an endless trouble ...”

Lu Sheng glanced at the other information. Almost all of them were crimes committed by Lian Ye and his son. Roughly counting, according to the laws of the Dragon Nation, these two people could be shot to death hundreds of times.

“This mission is the first and only Class SSS credit mission since the establishment of the Seventh Sage Martial University ...”

Zhao Kangtai picked up a pot of boiling hot water and slowly poured it over his purple clay teapot. Faint white steam rose.

“The cause was an ordinary worker in a garment factory. His two daughters were killed by Lian Ye. He couldn’t ask for help, so he knelt outside the Seventh Sage Martial University’s Sage Martial Tower for more than half a month. The Martial Sage couldn’t bear it, so he decided to add the mission to kill Lian Ye into the Seven Sage Martial University’s credit mission. In order to prevent students from mistakenly accepting the mission, the mission was rated as Class SSS and the mission reward was canceled ...”

“Why didn’t the Martial Sage do it directly? Or you, vice-principals who are also Level 7 Masters, can do it, but you insist on letting the students do it, and there are no benefits, only trouble ... ”

Lu Sheng flipped through the mission information and said calmly.

Zhao Kangtai’s expression turned serious. “Lu Sheng, be careful with your words!”

“Do you know how big of a disturbance a Martial Sage can cause in the country? There were too many things involved in this matter. Naturally, the Martial Sage had his own reasons for doing so. Killing a Level 5 Martial Artist who was filled with evil would mean risking the revenge of a Level 7 Master. Let’s see which of you youngsters has the guts to do it ...”

Lu Sheng said calmly, "It's not a possibility, it's a certainty. The fact that you marked this mission as Class SSS level already means everything."

And it was not only the revenge of a Level 7 Master, but also the revenge of the Extreme Dao Martial Academy. And there's no benefit to it ..."

Zhao Kangtai calmly poured Lu Sheng another cup of tea and said, "Lu Sheng, you can't calculate the pros and cons like this. Lian Ye and his father have the Extreme Dao Martial Academy and Extreme Dao Martial Sages behind them. You also have the Seven Sage Martial University and Martial Sage Tan behind you. Do you know what it means to be the last disciple of a Martial Sage? It means that your future path of martial arts will be smooth, whether it's resources, pointers, or any other aspect."

"I understand."

Lu Sheng's expression was very calm. He thought for a while and said, "Do you have the address of the clothing factory worker you just mentioned who knelt in front of the Sage Martial Tower for more than half a month? Give me one."

Zhao Kangtai was stunned for a moment, then said, "I'll have someone send it to your student email later."

Lu Sheng nodded and stood up from the sofa.

"If there's nothing else, I'll go back first."

"Okay."

When Lu Sheng was about to walk out of the office, Zhao Kangtai suddenly stood up.

"Lu Sheng, wait."

Lu Sheng stopped and looked back at him.

Zhao Kangtai quickly walked to the wall and took down the calligraphy that he had asked Lu Sheng's help in setting it up right. He rolled it up and handed it to Lu Sheng. He said seriously, "Two choices. Don't rush to make a decision. Go back and think about it. This calligraphy is for you. Lu Sheng, your talent is very good. In the future, you may surpass me, surpass most people ..."

Zhao Kangtai patted Lu Sheng's shoulder. He hesitated for a moment and said, "This is a personal test from the Martial Sage. It's just your heart. I hope you understand what I'm saying."

After that, he shook his head and walked back.

Lu Sheng's eyes flashed. He didn't say anything and turned to leave.

Not long after Lu Sheng left, a middle-aged man dressed similarly to Zhao Kangtai strode into the office with a majestic gait.

"Old Zhao, you've said too much to Lu Sheng today."

The man sat in front of the coffee table and poured himself a cup of hot tea.

Zhao Kangtai's expression was complicated. He said in a low voice, "I know. I just don't want to ... miss such a good seedling."

"Only those who can pass the Martial Sage's test are truly good seedlings. If not ..." The man shook his head and drank the hot tea in his hand.

"A young Martial Sage, no matter how good his talent is, it's useless."

Zhao Kangtai was silent.

...

Lu Sheng was on his way back to the dormitory.

He was holding two kraft paper bags and a calligraphy and painting in his hand. He was still thinking about what Zhao Kangtai had said to him in the office just now.

"It seems that there are two choices, but in fact, there should only be one choice ..."

"Zhao Kangtai almost wrote the words 'the second choice is the right choice' on his face. If I still can't see it, I'm a fool."

"However, seeing it is one thing. Doing it after seeing it ... is another thing."

Lu Sheng looked at the calligraphy Zhao Kangtai gave him.

"It's just my heart."

Lu Sheng read these words in a low voice.

"If it's really just my heart, then I'll definitely choose the first choice."

"Why would I look for trouble and make enemies with a Martial Sage level force ..."

Those people and their families who were killed by Lian Ye and his father were really miserable.

Lian Ye and his father really deserved to die.

But it didn't mean that Lu Sheng had to be hot-blooded and help them.

The hot-blooded thing Lu Sheng had done in his life was foolishly taking the responsibility of being the savior of the world on himself like a chuunibyou.

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And he was also the savior of the future people more than ten thousand years in the future. Unfortunately, it was too late to regret now. This responsibility had long been deeply imprinted in his flesh and bones. He couldn't get rid of it even if he wanted to.

“This test seems to be testing my temperament, courage, and grit... but in fact, it's also forcing me to join Tan Zhongyu's camp. Once I do this, I'll definitely offend an Extreme Martial Sage. If I don't want the Extreme Martial Sage to take revenge, the only way is to find another Martial Sage level expert to protect me...”

Lu Sheng saw through it very clearly. He couldn't help but sigh: “A Martial Sage is indeed a Martial Sage. This is an open and aboveboard scheme, forcing me to jump into the pit. Either I die and become his disciple, or I get the hell out of here. These are the two choices Tan Zhongyu gave me.”

Lu Sheng suspected that Tan Zhongyu could see his performance in the Sage Martial Tower and was taking revenge on him for killing his clones in the Sage Martial Tower.

“So, what should I choose?”

Lu Sheng sighed softly. The answer seemed to be very clear.

Buzz —

His phone vibrated. Lu Sheng took it out to check. It was an email.

Lu Sheng stared at the screen of his phone and read out the address shown in the email softly.

“Fengze City West District, Pingzheng Road, 213 Worker District ...”

The first thing Lu Sheng did after returning to the dormitory was to count all the credits he had. There was a total of seventy-six thousand and three hundred credits. More than a thousand of them were obtained from the previous Class-AA mission.

There was also a bonus of several hundred million, which was already in his account. Lu Sheng kept five hundred credits for graduation and exchanged the rest for Grade 6

Exotic Marrow Liquid. If it wasn't enough, he could exchange it for Grade 5 Exotic Marrow Liquid. If it wasn't enough, he could exchange it for Grade 4 Exotic Marrow Liquid, and so on.

The school administration was very efficient. The next afternoon, all the Level 4 and Grade 5 Exotic Marrow Liquid that Lu Sheng exchanged for were delivered.

Only thirty Grade 6 Exotic Marrow Liquid were sent, and the rest would be sent to the Martial Hall. The main reason was that Lu Sheng had exchanged too much in one go, directly emptying the school's Grade 6 Exotic Marrow Liquid storage.

Normally, which student could afford Grade 6 Exotic Marrow Liquid?

Even if they could afford it, they wouldn't.

A thousand credits for one, they might as well make do with Grade 5 Exotic Marrow Liquid.

A total of forty to fifty bottles of Exotic Marrow Liquid were placed in front of Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng originally wanted to pour it into the bathtub and use it like he did in the Eastern Military Region. But after looking at it, he felt that it was too little, probably not even one-fifth of the bathtub.

So he simply took an extra-large ice bucket and poured the forty to fifty bottles of Exotic Marrow Liquid into it.

Dark gold, gold, and light gold Exotic Marrow Liquid mixed together, just enough to fill the ice bucket.

"It's all Exotic Marrow Liquid anyway, and I'm going to drink it anyway. It doesn't matter ..." Lu Sheng then took out the four bottles of Golden Dragon Saliva from the fridge. In fact, the best way to use this Exotic Marrow Liquid was to make Golden Dragon Saliva.

But Lu Sheng had been suffering from a lack of resources recently, and he really couldn't afford to wait for the process of making it into medicine.

"If this isn't enough, then I'll use the thirty bottles of Grade 6 Exotic Marrow Liquid to make Golden Dragon Saliva."

Lu Sheng made up his mind, picked up the ice bucket filled with Exotic Marrow Liquid, and lowered his head.

He exhaled deeply.

Then ...

“Special skill activated: Waterspout!”

The golden Exotic Marrow Liquid in the large ice bucket was sucked in by a strong suction force, forming a two-finger-thick water column that flowed into Lu Sheng’s mouth. This was not something that Mentos and Cola could compare to. It was completely dependent on Lu Sheng’s powerful chest and lungs.

It was a little extra fun for himself during the cultivation process. The Exotic Marrow Liquid in the large ice bucket was decreasing at a speed visible to the naked eye. In the end, Lu Sheng sucked it all in.

Lu Sheng’s lower abdomen bulged visibly, then quickly calmed down. A terrifying torrent of energy exploded in his body.

Under the well-proportioned, streamlined muscles akin to a cheetah, there seemed to be dragons swimming, bulging and sinking. Lu Sheng did not delay and began cultivating according to the movements of the second stage of the Immortal Golden Body.

The dragons were tamed, and under the guidance of Spiritual Power, they washed and tempered his flesh, blood, bones, and every inch of his skin.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh —

Lu Sheng could clearly hear the sound of his BQV skyrocketing, like waves crashing against a dam. But the sound soon weakened, not because the waves were getting smaller, but because the river was getting thicker and thicker.

Huff —

There was a long exhalation.

Lu Sheng opened his eyes and exhaled a mouthful of visible white gas. It was thick but did not dissipate; it was hot and scalding. It flew four or five meters like a sword, and gradually dissipated after more than half a minute.

Lu Sheng stood up, his perfect muscles rippling like water. Just the movement of stretching was enough to make one’s heart skip a beat.

Lu Sheng tried to throw a punch. His fist punched out, turning into an afterimage. Lu Sheng felt as if his fist had touched an invisible membrane, and there was resistance. But with a little force, the membrane was pierced, and the resistance disappeared.

Smack!

A circle of visible white gas exploded where the punch landed.

Then a second circle, a third circle ...

Each circle was smaller than the last, and it looked very strange.

“My fist broke the speed of sound ...” Lu Sheng thought to himself.

He could break the sound barrier before, but it was not as easy as now, and the punch just now did not just break the speed of sound.

“Although it’s true that the more one fights, the less one has to use pure strength, and the more one fights with Stellar Energy, to have this kind of effect ...” Lu Sheng sighed.

“This is truly awesome.”

It reminded him of the battle scenes in some manga he had read in his previous life. Putting aside whether it was practical or not, he had to make it sound cool.

“It’s a pity that the second stage of the Immortal Golden Body could not be completed.”

Lu Sheng felt that this was better.

There was only a little bit of the Immortal Golden Body left before he reached completion, but the energy of the Exotic Marrow Liquid was not enough. Next time, he would refine the thirty portions of Grade 6 Exotic Marrow Liquid into Golden Dragon Saliva and breakthrough in one go. Only then would he be able to achieve a flawless and perfect advancement.

Chapter 257

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“I haven’t tested it in a long time. Let’s test it ...” Lu Sheng’s gaze fell on the testing apparatus placed in the corner of the martial arts training room.

These two Master-level testing instruments had been placed in his dormitory and had not been used even once. They were almost rusted. Lu Sheng walked over and took out a packet of pale gold blood extraction needles from a small box beside the BQV apparatus.

He tore it open and used his right hand to pinch the tip of his left index finger. He felt a slight resistance, as if he was pricking an old cowhide with a needle.

“When the second stage of the Immortal Golden Body is completed, this Master-level blood needle probably won’t be able to pierce through my skin...”

But by then, his BQV would be just a number. It would no longer be important to test it.

A drop of crimson blood emerged from the tip of his finger. Under the illumination of the light, it faintly glowed with gold. Lu Sheng picked up the blood extraction needle and threw it on the ground.

Pitter-patter

There was the sound of a marble falling.

The crimson blood droplet rolled on the floor for a distance and stopped when it hit the edge of the cushion. It looked like a red bean or a small red pearl.

Lu Sheng's eyes flashed slightly. The blood droplet floated in the air and flew to him. He reached out and pinched it lightly. It felt like he was pinching an extremely elastic ball.

“BQV like mercury, drops to the ground like a pearl... This is a sign that my BQV has broken through ten thousand and has reached Master-level.”

Lu Sheng sighed and placed the blood droplet in the groove of the BQV meter.

The blue light scanned it.

Beep

This was probably the longest wait Lu Sheng had ever had to use the blood testing instrument.

He almost thought that the instrument was broken.

Finally, the beeping stopped, and a number popped up on the display.

“3892.31”

Close to 4000 Blood-Qi Value.

Compared to the progress of his cultivation during this period, Lu Sheng was not surprised by this result.

“It's just as I thought. Because I've cultivated the Immortal Golden Body, my BQV has reached Master-level, but my BQV is still a little short ...”

For example, Lu Sheng was now like a martial arts Master with a deficit of BQV.

He had reached the level by virtue of his strength and overall quality, but his BQV was not there yet. It was too easy to make up for this.

“Perfected Stage Two of the Immortal Golden Body, and tempered with Master Will again...”

Each of the two steps could cause his BQV to skyrocket. Lu Sheng estimated that after two rounds, his BQV could reach ten thousand or more.

“Combat strength ...” Lu Sheng threw a punch at the combat strength testing apparatus next to him.

He did not use Qi-shield. It was just pure physical strength and Stellar Force. It was a simple technique.

Lu Sheng's fist was thrown and retracted quickly. It was so fast that the naked eye could not catch it. It was as if he had not made a move at all. However, the combat strength testing apparatus shook violently and made a loud boom. A white blast of air burst out from the opening of his fist. The number on the display jumped wildly, rising by one million, one million.

Finally...

Fixed - “9840303.2”!

Nine million eight hundred and forty thousand!

Combat strength close to ten million!

“I've made a breakthrough in Stellar Force. It's almost twenty-five times the force. In addition to various other factors...”

Lu Sheng did a rough calculation. It was about this number.

The main reason was that his BQV was qualitatively of a higher tier. The usual calculation of BQV corresponding to combat strength was no longer accurate. Moreover, he did not use his Qi-shield, Stellar Force, or Master Will.

“The upper limit of this Master-level combat strength testing apparatus is only twenty million. If I go all out, I'm afraid the instrument will explode.”

This had already happened once during the college entrance exam. Lu Sheng did not want it to happen again. The Seventh Sage Martial University's school administration was busy enough. He would not cause trouble for the organization if he could!

“The minimum combat strength of a Master is twenty million...” Lu Sheng sighed inexplicably.

As a Level 6, he had the combat strength of a Level 8 Grandmaster.

Who would believe it? It would probably scare a bunch of people to death.

“The more I cultivate, the more obvious is the terrifying foundation of a Level 11 technique...”

Lu Sheng was quite satisfied with the standard of fighting strength that was one to two realms higher than him.

“If I can't break the rules to pieces, how can I turn the sky upside down with one hand?” Lu Sheng thought calmly.

After completing the simple strength test, Lu Sheng took a shower. Then, he lay on the bed with his arms and legs spread out, entering the Dream World.

Dream World.

Lu Sheng's figure appeared on the dilapidated street. He naturally walked into a small shop that looked like a supermarket on the side of the street. He saw the familiar Photon Mind on the floor at the entrance of the shop.

Beep beep -

As soon as he turned on the Photon Mind, the latter immediately sent out a notification.

“Less than twenty percent remaining in energy reserves.” Please replenish in time.”

Lu Sheng ignored it. From the moment he entered until now, he did not know how many Photon Minds he had changed. Anyway, he would just throw it away when the energy was used up. He could just change to another one.

It was a bit like a joke he had seen in his previous life —

[What? Phones can be charged? Cars can be refueled? Aren't they all disposable things? I just throw them away when I'm done using them!]

How arrogant!

“Give me the map of base 1359.”

Lu Sheng ordered the Photon Mind in front of him.

[Retrieving...]

In less than a breath's time, a 3D map was displayed in front of Lu Sheng. This was a new ability that Lu Sheng unlocked after his authority level increased. He could directly

check the map of base 1359, making it easier for him to explore. The map also showed Lu Sheng's current location.

Lu Sheng took a look and found that he was currently one third of the way to the center of base 1359.

“Searching for the location of speed-type Martial Artists in base 1359. Screening criteria ...”

Lu Sheng thought for a bit and added: “As long as there is a Level 7 Martial Artist or above.”

[Screening...]

Yellow dots of various shades appeared on the map. Lu Sheng randomly selected one that was closest to him.

“Lian Jing, Rapid Sword Style, Strength: Level 7 Master...”

Level 7 Master?

Lu Sheng blinked a few times. He checked the personal information of this Level 7 Master called Lian Jing. He felt that it was nothing special, so he crossed it out.

After attaining Level 6 Authorization, Lu Sheng was able to choose his targets to hunt.

And his goal for entering the Dream World this time was also very clear – to complete the last cornerstone of willpower on the Absolute Martial Dao Wheel!

Only when this cornerstone was filled could Lu Sheng truly utilize the power of the Absolute Martial Master Path.

According to Lu Sheng’s speculation and judgment. The last cornerstone should be the “wind” of the four elements of earth, water, fire, and wind. It could also represent speed in martial arts. This was the concept explained in the Natural Breathing Technique, and Lu Sheng was inspired.

One by one, the targets were selected ... *finally*, Lu Sheng’s eyes lit up as he found someone who made his heart pound.

Chapter 258

Chapter 258

“This is the place.”

Lu Sheng landed lightly on the top of a tall building. He stood on the top of the building with a broken spear in his hand and looked down. He could see the people wandering on the street below. This was the location of a cross street, about half the distance to the center of Base 1359.

He occupied this building, as well as three other buildings on the front, left, and right. The entire building was covered with horrifying scars. There were also huge pits in the center of the street. He could even see the cables and steel bars that were rolled out from the bottom.

Lu Sheng couldn't help but think of the scenes in sci-fi monster disaster movies. It was hard to imagine how intense the battle was here. Lu Sheng's gaze locked onto a figure standing quietly in the center of the street. It was a tall man with a slender body and a slightly lowered head. In his hand, he held a broken sword that was one-third broken. There were three horrifying huge wounds from his chest to his lower abdomen.

The three wounds were very similar. They almost hollowed out his internal organs as if they were left by the claws of a giant beast.

"New Moon God's Style Grandmaster! Lin Lin."

Lu Sheng softly read out the other person's identity. His eyes flashed with a strange light. This person was the cornerstone that Lu Sheng finally chose.

A Level 8 Grandmaster powerhouse.

"New Moon God's Style Sword Style was also a powerful martial arts that could reach Level 10. This Lin Lin was one of the most outstanding representatives of New Moon God's Style Martial Arts. Like Zhao Lengxuan of the Frost Halberd Sparrow Prison, he was a top genius. Unfortunately, he fell in Base 1359. Otherwise, he might have had a chance to reach Level 10."

Lu Sheng recalled all kinds of New Moon God's Style Martial Arts in his mind. He glanced around and found that there were still two Master-level zombies wandering around his target Lin Lin.

"Clear the small monsters first, then the elites, and finally the boss?"

A plan appeared in Lu Sheng's mind, but he quickly rejected it.

"Step by step, my ass!"

He directly jumped down from the top of the building that was dozens of stories high.

"Huhu-"

The wind whistled in his ears, and the ground under his feet quickly enlarged. Lu Sheng had experienced the feeling of falling from a high altitude once before, but it was different from the last time. Last time, he used all means to reduce the impact of the fall. This time, he wanted to increase it.

“Switch, Breath of Earth!”

“Immovable Brightness!”

The gray wheel in his mind rotated, and the invisible needle selected.

Ka ka —

The sound of an invisible mechanism activating could be heard.

The black shadow of the Wheel appeared behind Lu Sheng, and the ground under his feet seemed to be cheering, impatiently wanting to embrace Lu Sheng. After entering the state of emptiness, Lu Sheng’s Earth Breathing Technique had already reached the Level 4 of control. The greatest manifestation of the Level 4 Earth’s Breath was the ability to control gravity!

Boom!

Like a meteorite falling from the sky, Lu Sheng landed heavily in the middle of the street. A huge crater was formed on the ground that was already in shambles. An extremely terrifying impact force spread out in all directions.

It formed a huge white airwave, and the concrete stones rolled out layer by layer like the tide. The whole street was shocked, and countless zombies looked in that direction.

The slender figure that had been standing in the middle of the street suddenly raised his head, revealing a face with sunken cheeks and gray skin. His empty eyes stared ahead for a second, and then he disappeared in an instant.

Kacha kacha —

Lu Sheng pulled his legs out of the concrete expressionlessly. He was at the bottom of the giant pit. Under his feet, a black line of smoke as thick as a black python quickly rose and merged into his body. This was the legacy of the aster-level zombie that he had just sent away with a kick from the sky.

“Hero Spirit Immortal!”

Lu Sheng silently said in his mind.

This was probably the most tragic Master-level zombie that he had ever killed.

A large amount of memories of the Master-level zombie flooded into his mind, and Lu Sheng had no time to digest them. He abruptly stopped the process.

“Wheel ...” Lu Sheng abruptly stretched out his left hand in front of him.

“Mountain Toss!”

Using his left hand as the foundation, he moved forward. The street that was nearly a hundred meters long cracked and flipped at the same time. Large chunks of earth and stone were grabbed by the invisible twisting force and disintegrated.

It was like an earth dragon turning over! It was a Master-level skill!

Boom!

Unfortunately, Lu Sheng’s grab landed on empty air. A figure slowly broke apart. Lu Sheng’s pupils shrank, and he was shocked.

“It’s an afterimage!”

“How can it be so fast?”

He was immediately overjoyed.

“As expected of a Level 8 Grandmaster-level zombie, and a speed-type one at that! After I send you away, this speed is mine!”

Lu Sheng reached out and gently tapped between his eyebrows. In his mind, almost three-quarters of the human figure that had been transformed into Gold Obsidian trembled slightly. A huge amount of spiritual power came out of his body.

Level 7 Spiritual Power!

The air around Lu Sheng instantly distorted, forming an invisible ripple that was almost visible to the naked eye, spreading out in all directions. Like a big wave washing the beach, fish, shrimp, and shells emerged one after another. A figure that was close to him was washed out.

“Found you.”

Lu Sheng grinned, showing his white teeth. The broken spear in his hand stabbed back. The gray wheel in his mind spun again, and the invisible needle vibrated. The Cold Spirit Sparrow flapped its wings and flew high.

“Breath of Ice!”

Large patches of frost spread from under Lu Sheng's feet and the tip of the spear. If one looked down from above, they would see that this gray area was quickly covered by blue and white at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The white spread, sweeping the world.

Level 4 Spear Technique, I am invincible!

The terrifying spear momentum wrapped in cold air, as if an ice dragon was rushing out of Lu Sheng's spear.

Roar ...

The slender figure was hit directly. Then, it turned into a phantom and disappeared again. Empty attack ... To no avail.

Lu Sheng's eyes darkened. He finally knew why speed-type martial artists were more difficult to deal with as they progressed. With the help of his spiritual power, his attack speed was fast enough. But he still had to return empty-handed time and time again. It was really annoying. Opponents were like mosquitoes that lingered around your ears in summer. Every time you slapped them, you thought you hit them ... In the end, you missed every time.

However, when he thought that he could become so annoying in the future, Lu Sheng's mood improved a lot.

"I told you to hide!"

Lu Sheng took a deep breath, and his legs sank down hard.

The wheel did not budge.

Crack, crack —

With Lu Sheng as the center, the surrounding streets were all overturned, and the scene was extremely shocking. In this mess, Lu Sheng accurately captured a figure that was so agile that it did not look like a zombie at all.

Its speed was too fast. It was so fast that even with his spiritual power, Lu Sheng could barely keep up with the other party's movements.

"This is after death. If it was in its peak state when it was alive, how fast would it be?"

Lu Sheng's heart trembled. This kind of speed could put one in an invincible position.

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If others could not hit you, how could they play with you? Only now that it had become a zombie and attracted hatred, it would fight him head-on like a hothead. As long as it had a brain, even if Lu Sheng could beat it, he would not be able to catch up.

“Even with this kind of speed, it was still killed in the end...”

Lu Sheng could not imagine what kind of method it was, but he felt more and more aware of his shortcoming in speed.

“How are you going to run on like this?”

Lu Sheng narrowed his eyes, and suddenly retracted his spiritual power.

...

The huge amount of spiritual power was condensed to a point, and an invisible force squeezed the air, turning it into a swamp.

This was a small technique in the use of spiritual power, and it could be used to restrain the opponent.

Coupled with the gravitational force of the Breath of Earth. The constantly changing figure in his spiritual power's perception, finally... It became slow.

Lu Sheng took a deep breath, and put more force into his feet.

Boom!

The ground collapsed, and Lu Sheng's figure disappeared and reappeared. The broken black sword drew a misty glow in the air like a crescent moon, accompanied by a strange rhythm. Lu Sheng was almost amazed by this beautiful swordsmanship.

“Don't look, it will be mine in the future anyway.”

Lu Sheng quickly gave up the idea of fighting with the opponent. The gray wheel in his mind turned for the third time. This time, endless golden light bloomed from Lu Sheng's body. He was as proud, arrogant, and domineering as a tall and mighty monarch.

“Die!”

The Stellar Will was poured into the broken spear. This spear was no longer the Frost Halberd Sparrow Prison, but the Spear of the Great Sun.

The figure still wanted to dodge. But at this time, Lu Sheng's spiritual power was almost condensed to the extreme. Like countless invisible spider webs, it tightly bound the figure.

Tuk -

The sound was like a dead tree being shot. The spear pierced through the opponent's forehead, and came out from the back of the head. Lu Sheng looked down, his eyes indifferent and full of pity.

“Heroic Spirit Immortal.”

The slender figure fell silently, and its body turned into sand, with large amounts of black gas coming out. Lu Sheng silently put away his spear. This battle was the first time he used all his strength after forming the Absolute Martial Master Path.

He used all kinds of methods.

The idea of the All-rounded Master Path was as excellent as he had expected. Different Master wills could be switched at will.

“It is as swift as the wind, as slow as the forest, as aggressive as the fire, as motionless as the mountain, as unpredictable as the shadow, as swift as the thunder...”

This was probably Lu Sheng's current fighting style. The black smoke merged into Lu Sheng's body like a python. Lu Sheng slowly closed his eyes, and a trace of anticipation appeared on his lips.

“New Moon God is a romantic...”

[You will become the most outstanding disciple of the New Moon God.]

[Lin Lin, I like you.]

[Young Master! And the genius disciple of the New Moon God! God knows how many young ladies are rushing to marry you, Lin Lin!]

[Lin Lin, my father found out about my pregnancy! He said he wants to kill you. He is a councilman and a Level 10 powerhouse. Leave quickly!]

[Level Nine. If you can reach Level Nine before the age of fifty, I will let you marry my daughter openly.]

[Hello, my name is Lin Lin. Lin as in forest, Lin as in karma. Beautiful lady, can I buy you a drink?]

...

“What a mess of memories!”

Lu Sheng opened his eyes, his face a little pale.

It was completely different from what he imagined. The memories of this New Moon God Sword Dao genius named Lin Lin were almost all of women. All kinds of women. One after another.

“Will you die if you leave a woman?”

Probably for Lin Lin. But fortunately, he was indeed a rare genius.

He was already a Level 8 Grandmaster before the age of forty, almost comparable to Zhao Lengxuan. Lu Sheng even felt that if he could put all the energy he spent on women into martial arts, his martial arts talent might surpass Zhao Lengxuan.

Lu Sheng shook his head and cleared all the messy memories about women from Lin Lin's memory.

Only martial arts memories and battle scenes were left. What made Lu Sheng speechless was that Lin Lin actually went to flirt with Zhao Lengxuan. Of course, the result was that he was shot out by Zhao Lengxuan's master and laid in bed for half a month.

“Serves him right!”

Under the irrigation of Lin Lin's memories, Lu Sheng's swordsmanship and body movement realm rapidly improved.

Control, domain...

In the end, they all stopped at Level 4.

A rich harvest!

Although Lu Sheng's main weapon was not a sword, Level 4 body movement technique improved him greatly. Lu Sheng could not help but try it out.

Swish, swish, swish -

His figure left behind an illusory afterimage on the street.

“But it still doesn't feel as fast and elegant as Lin Lin...What is the difference?”

Lu Sheng frowned and quickly relaxed.

“Yes, the core of martial arts!”

Lu Sheng quickly searched through his memories, and soon found a black crescent moon surrounded by a light green breeze in a corner of his mind.

Absorb.

Boom -

“Master Technique, New Moon Divine Wind Sword Dao!”

In a trance, Lu Sheng seemed to see an endless green wind in front of him. These breezes reminded him of lavender fields on a clear spring day. He ran on the plains like the wind, looking at the flowers and grass drooping below him. Suddenly, a black crescent moon rose into the sky, and a cold light shone upon the earth...

“Hu—”

Lu Sheng came back to his senses, and a faint green color bloomed in his eyes.

“Breath of the Wind.” Lu Sheng's figure blended into the wind.

But what was different from the past was that this time, he experienced a feeling he had never felt before.

“In the past, I borrowed the wind and controlled the wind. Now...I have become the wind.”

Lu Sheng returned to his original position and stood still.

Behind him, the “Lu Sheng” at different locations on the street quietly shattered.

“My speed has increased by at least four times!”

It was an extremely exaggerated number. One had to know that Lu Sheng's original speed was already very fast, but it was slightly inferior to him in other aspects. But now, speed had become one of his most outstanding aspects. He could also confidently proclaim to the outside world that he was a martial artist with a talent for speed!

“How did he die with such a speed?”

Speed gave Lu Sheng confidence, but it also gave him doubts.

His current speed was about the same as Lin Lin's. And Lin Lin was a Level 8 Grandmaster when he was alive. His speed should be astonishing to another level.

But even so, he was still dead.

What kind of existence could have killed him?

Lu Sheng flipped to the last page of Lin Lin's memory.

"The fallen city, the spreading black fog, blood, fire, death, and slaughter. Lin Lin ran between the streets, truly turning into the wind. When the black crescent moon rises, large numbers of mutated beasts will die."

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"Damn it, Base 1359! Faster! I have to be faster! I can't die. I have to live, and let more people live! Lin Lin is running, panting."

"Over there."

A strange consciousness wave came down from above his head. Lin Lin looked up instinctively. He saw a pair of strange dark purple eyes. Someone reached out a hand to him. Black light streaked across his vision, and the eternal night descended...

Huff, huff —

Lu Sheng woke up with a start. Sweat seen out of his face. Besides the paleness of experiencing Lin Lin's death, there was also a deeper shock and horror.

"What was that? What killed Lin Lin? "A human?"

In the last scene, Lu Sheng saw a humanoid figure. But he was sure that it was definitely not a human.

"Its body was at least twice the size of a human, and its external characteristics were different from humans. It was just a humanoid... It was full of a strange and evil aura..."

"It's a mutated beast!"

Lu Sheng was in disbelief.

"Have the mutated beasts in the next ten thousand years evolved to this extent?"

I don't know, I don't know...

“No matter what the future is, I just need to take one step at a time...”

Lu Sheng took a deep breath and tried to suppress the shock and doubt in his heart. He did not forget his real purpose in entering the dream world this time. Obtaining the New Moon God Wind was an unexpected surprise. The main reason was to complete it... The last cornerstone of the Absolute Martial Master Path!

At this time, there was an additional Master Will on the gray wheel in Lu Sheng's mind. The Master Will. A black crescent surrounded by a light green breeze coexisted with the other three, appearing mysterious and docile.

“The New Moon God Wind is stronger than Immovable Brightness, and is on par with the Cold Halberd Sparrow Prison. It's only inferior to the Stellar Will...”

Lu Sheng felt that his speculations were correct. After the New Moon God Wind flowed into the wheel, there seemed to be a strange connection between the four Master Wills. Earth, wind, water, fire, the four cornerstones of the universe. They bound each other and formed a cycle.

The gray wheel that represented the Absolute Martial Master Path became more stable and powerful in this cycle ...

“Let's try again.”

Lu Sheng was full of anticipation and slowly tried to use the power of the Absolute Martial Master Path... The gray wheel did not spin, but four invisible needles appeared at the same time. The four Master Wills shone at the same time.

Hum —

Lu Sheng's perception trembled. When he opened his eyes again, his pupils were filled with a pure gray color. His entire aura... changed in an instant. Lu Sheng only slightly changed his standing posture and figure, and his whole person immediately became stalwart.

His expression was unusually calm, and there was not a single trace of negative emotion in his gray eyes. He was absolutely calm. He was in complete control. He was omniscient and omnipotent. He was all-encompassing. He looked down at his palm lines, as if he could read the true meaning of the universe from them. He was the beginning of everything, and also the last chapter of everything. He was the sky!

Even martial arts...

The end that could never be reached.

Phew —

Lu Sheng exhaled deeply. The gray color in his eyes quickly faded.

“Is this the effect of the Absolute Martial Master Path?”

Lu Sheng just felt as if he had become a “god” of martial arts. He was omniscient and omnipotent. There was nothing in the world that he could not do. Although that feeling was very strong and real.

But ... Was that possible?

Of course not.

“This is a super invincible psychological suggestion!”

Lu Sheng was numb.

He did not know how to describe his inner feelings. Psychological suggestion was an extremely terrifying power. It could give a dying cancer patient a new lease of life, allowing him to recover overnight. It could also make a strong death row prisoner die coldly in the sound of dripping water. This was a powerful spiritual power that could make people do things that were completely impossible.

“So, what the Absolute Martial Master Will gave me was an illusion of the Ultimate form of the Absolute Martial Path?”

Lu Sheng was very clear that in that state, his Combat Power would definitely increase by many times. At least, his battle wisdom and power control would be raised to an extremely terrifying level.

“That's very powerful. It's simply the Super Saiyan state among Saiyans!”

Lu Sheng's eyes lit up.

“Moreover, if my Absolute Martial Master Path continues to evolve and strengthen, will there be a day when I can really reach that omniscient and omnipotent state?”

The feeling that this body was the end of martial arts. It was really wonderful, making people endlessly yearn for it.

“Normal Super Saiyan state!”

Lu Sheng's eyes were firm. “Sun Wukong can do it, how can I not... there will be such a day.”

He looked back at the gray roulette. Lu Sheng found that the light of the four Master Wills on the gray roulette had dimmed a bit.

“It seems that maintaining this Martial God state consumes a lot of willpower. The four Master Wills are probably not enough for me to use for more than a minute...”

Lu Sheng thought for a moment and quickly found a solution.

“Then, I just need to collect as many Master Wills as possible to provide more energy sources.”

Lu Sheng's figure swayed. His whole person turned into a shadow and disappeared at the end of the street. Right now, he urgently needed to hunt more Master Level zombies.

“Give me unlimited time in the Martial God state and I dare to kill a Level 9 Martial Sage!”

Seventh Sage Martial University, Student Mission Management Center.

Lu Sheng sat on a chair, his right hand tapping lightly on the table. His gaze swept across the tablet, he raised his head and asked, “Only these three?”

The one who received him was the girl who helped him with the Class AA mission last time. Her name was Zhang Qi, a sophomore.

The girl replied honestly, “There aren't many missions above Class A. It's normal for them to be listed in the mission hall for ten days to half a month. This time, it's not bad, there are three at once.”

Lu Sheng didn't say anything, he just nodded. The remaining thirty Grade 6 Exotic Marrow Fluid he exchanged had been delivered. Lu Sheng prepared to return to Baihe City. There was still some time before the National University Martial Arts Conference, so he wanted to take a few missions to earn some credits. After all, credits were never too much.

If he couldn't use them all, he could still exchange them for resources for Lu Qinghe.

There were three missions in front of him now.

One Class AAA, two Class AA.

The Class AAA mission was an Exotic beast invasion. The exotic beast was of a higher level, reaching Level 6.

He didn't know from which gap in the frontline it leaked in. Fortunately, it didn't cause too much chaos, so they didn't send out the army to suppress it. Instead, they directly

sent it to the Jingdu Martial Arts Association, which conveniently sent the mission to Seven Sage Universities.