

# Logging 10,000 Years into the Future

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As for the other two Class AA missions, one was a kidnap mission, and the other was to find someone to be a bodyguard. Lu Sheng directly passed on the last one. He didn't have that much time to be someone's nanny. After thinking about it, Lu Sheng decided.

“Then I'll take these two. Help me register them.”

Lu Sheng handed his student ID to the girl in front of him and chose the mission he wanted to take. He had already redeemed his student ID. Before he left, the boss warmly welcomed him to come again.

“Okay.”

The girl took Lu Sheng's student ID, quickly registered the mission for Lu Sheng, and then sent the mission information to him. While Lu Sheng was looking down at the information, Zhang Qi secretly observed the rumored boy in front of her. His eyebrows were thick and neat, his nose was high, and his skin was white and very delicate. When he lowered his head, she could see his eyelashes and clear and bright lips. Even so, he didn't have the slightest hint of femininity. Instead, he looked extremely masculine.

It was a cold and invasive beauty. It reminded people of the expensive cold weapons hanging on the wall. One could see its beauty and feel its murderous aura. Moreover, the weapon was filled with legends...

*Demon King ... Conquering the Seven Sage Universities ...*

Just when Zhang Qi was thinking nonsense, Lu Sheng finished reading the information and looked up: “Okay, then I'll leave first if it's okay.”

“Uh-huh, okay.”

Zhang Qi hurriedly stood up and quickly added: “The kidnapping is more urgent, there are still quite a lot of people from the Martial Arts Association who take over the task, and you may not be able to catch up if you go late.”

“Ok thanks.” Lu Sheng nodded, collected the materials and turned to leave.

Looking at the back of Lu Sheng leaving, Zhang Qi inexplicably felt a sense of loss in his heart.

It seems that time is passing too fast.

Suddenly, she suddenly remembered something and slapped her head hard.

“Oops, I'm so stupid, forgot to take photos of the demon king...Who'd get another chance at taking a picture at such close proximity...”

...

Lu Sheng went back to the dormitory as usual to pack up his things, mainly some changes of clothes and thirty Grade 6 Exotic fluid. Then he used his phone to book a high-speed rail ticket online, and said hello to Lin Ze while he was at it.

But as soon as he looked at his phone, he realized that Lin Ze had also gone on a mission and left him a message.

“Haha boss, I'm going to kill someone!”

Thinking of the scene where Lin Ze went on a rampage with a big gun, Lu Sheng couldn't bear to look at it directly. In fact, except for some special circumstances, it is generally better to hunt down fugitives in urban areas and the like, or to fight hand-to-hand.

He wanted to say hello to his family, but he had to think about it. The main reason was that he didn't know how long the two tasks would take, and he didn't know the specific day to go home.

At noon that day, Lu Sheng had already taken the high-speed train to the first destination. Because he was carrying a large amount of Exotic fluid with him, he was afraid that it would be broken on the road, so Lu Sheng specially bought a business seat.

Leaning on the wide and comfortable back of the business seat, Lu Sheng suddenly realized something. With his current size, a normal seat might feel cramped. Lu Sheng had grown a little taller again, he was close to 1.9m now.

Although his body had always been well proportioned, the perfect muscles that have been trained by practicing martial arts for many years still appear strong after relaxing.

He just casually put on a black T-shirt.

When he bought it, he specially picked a big one, but it looked a little tight when he wore it, outlining some beautiful muscle lines. Through the faint traces of the reflection on the glass window, Lu Sheng felt ... It turned out that before he knew it, he was about to transition from a teenager to a young man.

A girl wearing a short skirt and a white shirt suddenly stumbled when she walked to Lu Sheng's side, and her body involuntarily fell to one side.

Lu Sheng casually held her up.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry..." After the girl stood firmly, she apologized to Lu Sheng, "I stepped on you..." Her cheeks were red, and she didn't dare to look at Lu Sheng's eyes.

Lu Sheng glanced at his clean and tidy upper, smiled and didn't say anything.

"Never mind."

The girl walked away quickly and sat down in a position a few rows ahead of Lu Sheng, and a whispering voice came into Lu Sheng's ears.

"Really handsome, good temperament, and good figure!"

"Get ready to ask for contact information when you get off the bus!"

"I don't quite dare ..."

Lu Sheng's expression was calm, casually looking at the passengers within his line of sight.

Sitting on his left-hand side was a middle-aged man in a suit and tie who looked like an elite, his eyes seemed to be staring at his mobile phone, but in fact he was peeking in the direction of the two girls.

In the front row sat a mother and daughter, snuggling together with a tablet watching cartoons. From time to time, the little girl of five or six years old let out a laugh like a silver bell.

Lu Sheng looked at it for a while, and suddenly remembered the little girl who liked to play ball throwing games with him in Xianlin Village. He didn't know how Tang Maolin's family was doing now.

After clarifying the reason for killing the Extreme Dao Master, Lu Sheng's original idea of calling over to inquire has been put on hold. Thinking of this, Lu Sheng couldn't help but take out a document from his backpack and put it in his hand to check it.

Lots of text descriptions, as well as photos. Lu Sheng just scanned it in a hurry last time and didn't look carefully.

Now looking at what the father and son had done overnight, there were cold flashes of light in his eyes that were as calm as water from time to time.

"This is the clue, the evidence is conclusive, and what about those who are buried in the shadows?"

Lu Sheng reloaded the information in his hand and turned his head to look at the scenery hurriedly passing by outside the window. He had no interest in becoming Tan Zhongyu's disciple.

He did not lack inheritance, and he did not lack resources, he could also earn them slowly on his own.

A Patron...

Did he really need such a thing at this stage?

And judging from Tan Zhongyu's forbearing character, he did not have the qualifications to become a qualified backer.

"Then why should I go through his test?" Lu Sheng asked himself.

He suddenly understood.

Understand why he chose to kill Lian Jibei at the National College Student Martial Conference. Firstly, because he is upright and famous, at least the Extreme Dao Martial Academy did not dare to mess with him on the bright side.

He probably also wanted to tell Tan Zhongyu.

"I, Lu Sheng, also have my own pride."

Lu Sheng stretched his muscles and bones slightly, like an entrenched dragon turning over in the mountain stream.

"Even if you are a Level 9 Martial Sage."

Lu Sheng whispered, leaned against the car window, and fell asleep.

.....

"How?"

In a suburb of Nanping City, outside an abandoned and unfinished building.

A police car stopped, and Xiao Yaran, who was dressed in a police uniform, walked quickly from the car with a cold face.

When a colleague from the police saw Xiao Yaran, he immediately replied: "Chairman Qian and a few masters from the Jingdu Martial Arts Association have already entered, and they don't know the situation yet ..."

Xiao Yaran looked in the direction of the unfinished building.

She saw the blood spilled in front of the building, and her eyes became more and more cold.

"Let the guys not slacken, be ready to take President Qian and them out at any time, and if any accident happens, report it to the Central Military Region immediately!"

"Yes!"

The police officer answered, quickly passed on Xiao Yaran's order, and then said with a slightly relaxed expression: "Deputy Director, I think there should be no problem."

Several masters from the Jingdu Provincial Federation are all at the peak of Level 6, and there are even the top three hundred masters on the hunter list. With the addition of President Qian, the Level 7 Exotic beast can be solved."

"What nonsense!"

Xiao Yaran scolded angrily, but her eyes were a little relaxed.

She is also a Level 4 Martial Artist, otherwise she would not have been able to sit in the position of deputy director of the Municipal Police Department at a young age.

It was precisely because of this that she knew the strength of the Level 6, and even the Level 6 peak martial artist.

Especially the existence of the top three hundred hunters.

"At least you have to slaughter more than ten Level 6 beasts by yourself to get into the top three hundred ..."

Thinking that there is only one Level 6 in the unfinished building, and the aggression doesn't seem to be very strong.

Xiao Yaran's heart also settled down a little.

If nothing else, before the sun sets ... This Exotic Beast Invasion incident will be resolved smoothly.

Thinking about it, Xiao Yaran also subconsciously glanced in the direction of the sunset

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Under the dull crimson glow of the setting sun, a taxi appeared in Xiao Yaran's sight shakily. Xiao Yaran frowned and quickly gave an order.

“Tell them to turn around and go back.”

“Yes.”

...

“Why are there police cars in the middle of nowhere?”

The taxi stopped. The driver looked around and muttered. Lu Sheng was taking out money when a tall and thin policeman came over.

“What are you doing? Go back quickly. The front is blocked. No one is allowed to enter.”

The driver poked his head out of the window and looked at the large group of armed policemen in front of him. He asked curiously, “Officer, what's going on? Are you arresting a wanted criminal?”

“It's not something you should ask...”

The policeman waved his hand impatiently, then pointed at Lu Sheng who had just gotten out of the car and shouted, “Who let you get out? Go back to the car.”

Lu Sheng paid the driver, then took out the mission memorandum and handed it to the policeman. He said calmly, “I'm here for a mission.”

“Mission...”

The policeman took the mission memo and looked at it carefully. He looked Lu Sheng up and down suspiciously.

“You?”

...

“Sniper, keep an eye on it. Can you find out what's going on inside? Give me a report ...” Xiao Yaran was holding the walkie-talkie to coordinate the situation. Although modern firearms were not very lethal to exotic beasts, they were still effective against exotic beasts below Level 7. This was also the reason why all the elites of the Nanping Public Security Department were gathered here.

At this time, the subordinate who had just been arranged to stop the car suddenly came back with a person.

“Deputy Director.”

Xiao Yaran glanced at the taxi that had turned around in the distance and couldn't help but frown. “I asked you to stop the car. Why did you leave him here?”

The subordinate pointed at Lu Sheng behind him and said, “He's a student from the Jingdu's Sage Martial University. He took the mission and came here.”

Xiao Yaran was stunned and her eyes paused on Lu Sheng. The young man stood straight and tall. He looked very young, with fair skin and a handsome face. He was wearing a simple black T-shirt and jeans, carrying big and small bags. He looked like he had just gotten off the high-speed train.

He squinted at the unfinished building. For some reason, Xiao Yaran thought of a beast stalking its prey. The kind of lazy casualness, but buried underneath was something that felt like it would suddenly explode at any time.

“A student from the Jingdu's (Capital) Sage Martial University?”

Xiao Yaran's eyes flashed, and she said, “Show me the mission memo and his ID.”

“Oh.” The subordinate quickly handed over the documents in his hand. Xiao Yaran glanced at it and was a little surprised.

“A freshman from the Seventh Sage Martial School? Were the requirements of Sage Martial University so high now? A freshman dares to accept this kind of mission?”

Lu Sheng withdrew his gaze and smiled at Xiao Yaran. “It's different.”

As he spoke, he casually stuffed the two certificates back into his pocket.

Xiao Yaran stared at Lu Sheng's action and suddenly came to her feelings. She looked down at her empty hands. Her expression suddenly became aghast. She was at least two to three meters away from Lu Sheng, and the other party was standing in the same place without moving. She didn't even notice how the item in her hand was taken away.

*What the hell!*

Xiao Yaran immediately had the urge to check the surveillance cameras out of habit. Fortunately, she was a high-ranking member of the city's police force after all. She still had the basic mental attitude. She forced herself to calm down, and her attitude toward Lu Sheng improved a lot. She even faintly showed some respect.

“Some people have already gone in. Four Level 6, all at the peak of Level 6, and one master in the top 300 on the Hunter List. If there are no accidents, it will be solved soon...”

*Am I too late?*

Lu Sheng was stunned.

But there was nothing to regret. He nodded and quickly extended his mental strength in the direction of the unfinished building.

He asked casually. “What is the Hunter List?”

Xiao Yaran felt that the figure of the young man in front of her suddenly became tall and imposing. It was as if the other party was suddenly standing in a very high position, and she had to look up to speak. But Lu Sheng was clearly standing in front of her, and his figure didn't change at all.

This feeling and visual dislocation made Xiao Yaran feel indescribably uncomfortable. Combined with the strange feeling of the identity certificate being swept away, Xiao Yaran became more and more honest.

“It's a list within the Martial Arts Association, specially made for those hunters who take on bounties. The higher the mission level and completion rate, the higher the ranking ...”

“Oh.” Lu Sheng nodded.

The policeman next to him was puzzled. Xiao Yaran was famous for her swift and decisive temper. She would explode at the slightest provocation. Even in front of the director, her attitude was cold. But today, for some reason, she was so polite to a college student, even like a subordinate to a superior.

At this time, Lu Sheng's eyes, which were looking in the direction of the unfinished building, suddenly flashed. No one knew whether he was talking to the two or talking to himself.

“Fortunately, it's not a wasted trip.”

The two didn't understand the meaning of Lu Sheng's words, and suddenly there was a loud roar in the unfinished building behind them.



## ***Boom! Boom!***

It was like a sledgehammer hitting the concrete floor, and a loud echo came out in the empty space. Xiao Yaran suddenly turned her head, picked up the walkie-talkie in her hand, and quickly gave orders.

“Get ready! All units get ready!”

The roar broke out abruptly and ended quickly. In just a dozen seconds, they saw three figures jump down from the fifth floor of the unfinished building. They were extremely fast, but they couldn't hide their embarrassment when they ran away.

Almost at the same time, the three figures ran out of the unfinished building like fleas, as if something was chasing them behind. Something was indeed chasing them.

A red flesh vine as thick as an adult man's forearm, like an octopus tentacle, suddenly shot out and danced in the air. The slowest figure couldn't dodge in time. When he jumped halfway, his right foot was entangled by the flesh vine and pulled back.

***“Ah!!!—”***

The ear-piercing screams filled with panic and despair quickly became softer and softer, disappearing from the unfinished building within a few seconds. All the policemen deployed outside the unfinished building were terrified, and they were all stunned. It was a kind of paralysis dominated by a huge unknown fear.

The next second...

“Fire!”

Xiao Yaran almost roared at the walkie-talkie.

***Da da da —***

Intensive gunshots rang out in the open field, and the bullets cut through the air. Some cement dust burst out of the unfinished building in the distance from time to time, very much like the gunfight scenes in TV and movies.

The only difference was ... There was no counterattack from the building, only a few strange and terrifying roars came out from time to time.

Lu Sheng stood quietly in place and watched. With his detection through his spiritual power, he knew the situation in the unfinished building better than anyone else.

It wasn't that Lu Sheng didn't want to make a move. It was that sometimes, in the time it took to think, things would've already played out. It was unnecessary and meaningless

to make a move again. The gunshots continued until the remaining two figures ran back safely from the unfinished building.

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Both of them were middle-aged men. One was slightly older, with fair skin, and it was obvious that he lived like a prince. The other had a bronze complexion, with obvious scars on his bare arms and neck, and he had a strong temperament. Of course, at this time, both of them were in a sorry state, and there was still a lingering fear on their faces.

“Quasi-Level 7!”

As soon as he got close, the fair-skinned man immediately said to Xiao Yaran, “Apply for military support, or apply to the Martial Arts Association for a Master transfer order.”

“Quasi-Level 7?!”

Xiao Yaran’s expression suddenly changed.

A quasi-Level 7 Exotic Beast, no wonder only two of the four peak Level 6 martial artists who went in came out. This was no longer a problem that the armed forces of their small city could solve.

“Okay!” Xiao Yaran nodded decisively and was about to take out her cell phone to make a call. But a hand reached out from the side and gently pressed her hand that was about to dial the number.

“Not for now.”

Xiao Yaran turned her head and met Lu Sheng’s calm eyes.

“Let me give it a try first ...”

Lu Sheng slowly put down the luggage on his body and in his hands and said casually, “Remember to apply for the adjustment of the task level when you’re done.”

“You are?” The fair-skinned middle-aged man frowned and looked at Lu Sheng.

The other man with a strong temperament narrowed his eyes and looked Lu Sheng up and down, and there were a few flashes of light in his eyes from time to time.

“Oh, this is ...”

Xiao Yaran was about to introduce him, but Lu Sheng had already spoken.

“Give me five minutes, or ...”

Lu Sheng looked down at his cell phone, and then looked at them in a very polite tone, asking for advice, and said, “Why don’t you have some water and rest first?”

Xiao Yaran and the two middle-aged men were all stunned. After a few seconds, the fair-skinned middle-aged man finally couldn’t help it and his attitude turned sour.

“Sir, what on earth ... uh, what the hell?!”

Halfway through his words, the man’s expression suddenly became horrified. He watched as the “Lu Sheng” in front of him faded away bit by bit, as if he had seen a ghost in broad daylight.

The strong middle-aged man next to him suddenly turned his head. He just happened to catch Lu Sheng’s small back as he strolled into the unfinished building.

The strong man’s expression was shocked, and he slowly spat out a few words with great difficulty.

“What ... what kind of speed is this?”

Lu Sheng had just walked into the unfinished building when he smelled a strong stench. It was like the smell of slaughtered cattle and sheep that had been exposed to the sun for three to five days.

Lu Sheng had smelled this smell once before at the Qiming General Selection in the Eastern Military Region, but it was far from as strong as this. A building with ventilation on all sides was full of this smell.

Lu Sheng suspected that the exotic beasts provided for them to select had all been “washed” beforehand.

With the guidance of his Spiritual Power, Lu Sheng didn’t waste any time and went straight to the fifth floor.

There were no railings or handrails in the way of the unfinished cement corridor. Lu Sheng went from the first floor to the fifth floor in less than two breaths.

A very visually shocking scene appeared in front of him. And the stench that was so bad that it was almost nauseating was also at its peak.

Lu Sheng could even imagine that the air in front of him was filled with clouds of fecal yellow gas ...

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It was too smelly. Normal people would faint under this stench, weaker fighters would also have their fighting strength greatly reduced. Thinking about how the meat he usually ate and the marrow fluid he dLevel came from this thing, Lu Sheng couldn't help but feel disgusted.

"You deserve to die!"

Ugliness and filth were both original sins. Lu Sheng's cold gaze fell on the monster in front of him. It was a monster that looked like a black cicada pupa. But it had six more long and strong limbs, its claws were like scythes, the cement floor was full of plowed marks.

Its head was as thick as its body, its mouthpart took up four-fifths of its head, eyes the size of mung beans were lined up all the way to the back of its head. Its mouth was filled with fine sharp teeth, a long flesh-colored tongue was rolling inside. The red fleshy vine that shot out of the unfinished building was its tongue, and also its main attack.

"Bare Demonic Hydra."

Lu Sheng had learned about this monster in Sage Martial University's Exotic Beast class. Their strength was generally between Level 5 and 6.

The one in front of him was incredible, it was already showing signs of reaching Level 7.

Right now, this Bare Demonic Hydra was eating. Its mouthpart was constantly moving and chewing, its tongue was wrapped around a human corpse that only had half of its body left. Lu Sheng recognized the corpse, it was the Level 6 Martial Artist that tried to escape from the unfinished building but was forcefully dragged back.

Right now, this person's face was twisted with fear as he looked at Lu Sheng, his grey eyes were wide open, as if he was saying to Lu Sheng — *You're too late*.

"Sorry."

Lu Sheng silently said in his mind.

Although he wasn't a person with a strong sense of justice, and was easily bound by morals. But if he was a bit faster, he would have a chance to save this person's life. Sometimes, it was just a thought, a few seconds of thinking. Some things had already become irreversible.

"I'll try to make its death as painfull as possible; I promise."

Lu Sheng very seriously said to the half corpse.

“Keke!”

The Bare Demonic Hydra that was interrupted became a bit irritable, its red tongue covered in tiny barbs suddenly let go of the corpse and disappeared into the air.

Lu Sheng tilted his head. The red fleshy tongue shot out from the side of his ear.

Through the ceiling, a fist-sized hole appeared in the thick cement layer. The steel bars inside were all broken, and pieces of cement were falling down.

Lu Sheng’s expression was calm as he walked towards the Bare Demonic Hydra. The latter’s tongue danced wildly in the empty floor like a whip, lashing out large cracks and collapsing the surrounding cement pillars and the ground. However, every time the fleshy tongue hit Lu Sheng, it would mysteriously pass through his body.

Lu Sheng’s figure was like a 3D projection with a bad signal, sometimes blurring and sometimes appearing again.

The only thing that didn’t change was ... It was his straight path forward.

Wisps of glacial and volcanic aura rose from Lu Sheng’s body. It was as if a thick layer of ice had cracked open, and the surging magma beneath erupted with boiling hot air. Blood-red and scorching flame pillars rose into the sky one after another, bringing up large clouds of scorching water vapor.

Lu Sheng slowly moved his neck and wrists, and his body made cracking noises.

“Okay, you can start trembling now.”

He finished calmly.

In the next second, his figure completely disappeared.

## **Chapter 264**

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“A freshman of the Seventh Sage Martial University? Sent here on a mission?” Qian Liyan wondered if he had misheard.

Xiao Yaran said hesitantly, “I’ve seen his mission certificate and student ID ...”

“Where is it? Let me see it!” Qian Liyan said straightforwardly.

“I only saw it once, and he took it back.” Xiao Yaran also began to wonder if she had seen wrongly.

“Mr. Sun ...”

Qian Liyan looked at the lean middle-aged man beside him.

The latter had been staring in Lu Sheng’s direction since he entered the unfinished building, and he did not even blink.

“I don’t know even if you ask me.”

The lean middle-aged man said calmly, “But even if he’s a student of the Sage Martial University, let alone a freshman, it’s impossible for a senior to have such speed.”

Thinking of the speed Lu Sheng had shown just now, the lean middle-aged man still could not shake off the shock in his heart. It was too fast!

It was so fast that even as a peak Level 6 martial artist, his martial artist senses, which had been tempered by hundreds of battles, could not capture any trace of it.

When he reappeared, Lu Sheng was already a few hundred meters away.

If he wanted to kill him with such speed ... He reckoned that he would not even know when the other party had made his move.

“Let’s wait and see. No matter how strong he is, with his speed, at least nothing will happen ...”

The lean middle-aged man thought for a while and said.

Qian Liyan was still rambling.

“I think we should report to the Martial Arts Association and the Military Department first. If that kid pisses off the Exotic Beast, and the Exotic Beast runs out ...”

A quasi-Level 7 Exotic Beast barging into the city was no joke!

Besides, being fast didn’t mean that he was strong ...

As he was talking, a series of violent roars suddenly sounded from the unfinished building in the distance.

**Boom —**

**Boom —**

Qian Liyan immediately shut up. The three of them looked in the direction of the unfinished building at the same time, their expressions cold. The roars in the unfinished

building sounded for a long time. At first, it was short and the sound was soft. Then it started to get louder.

Again and again, it was like a sledgehammer hitting the concrete floor, accompanied by some kind of terrifying roar. **Roar ...**

The lean middle-aged man, Qian Liyan, and Xiao Yaran's expressions became more and more serious, and their hands unconsciously clenched.

The police officers who were on standby were sweating profusely. From time to time, they wiped their hands holding the guns on their clothes and swallowed hard. After a while, the roars stopped abruptly.

The unfinished building was terrifyingly quiet.

"Oh no ..."

Qian Liyan seemed to have thought of something, and his face changed slightly. But he heard the lean middle-aged man say something.

"He's coming out."

Qian Liyan looked up.

Sure enough, at the edge of the fifth floor of the unfinished building. In the shadows where the setting sun could not shine, a slender and tall figure slowly walked out.

It was Lu Sheng who had just entered.

Xiao Yaran subconsciously picked up the walkie-talkie and was about to give the order to fire.

"Prepare to cover ... uh ..."

 But before she could finish, she saw a scene that she would never forget.

It was also a scene that everyone present would never forget.

Lu Sheng jumped down from the platform outside the fifth floor.

When his body fell, everyone could see it clearly.

Lu Sheng's right palm was still tightly holding a strange red tongue that was as thick as a rope. At the end of the tongue was a large lump of soft black rotten meat.

When Lu Sheng's body fell, the lump of rotten meat was also pulled down.

The rotten meat stretched out slightly in midair.

Qian Liyan and the lean middle-aged man's pupils contracted fiercely. They recognized the appearance of this lump of rotten meat. Or rather, when the long fleshy tongue was revealed, they already had an answer in their hearts, but they did not dare to confirm it at once.

It was a quasi-Level 7 Exotic Beast, the Bare Demonic Hydra.

Four of them at the peak of Level 6 went in to capture it, and one of them died as soon as they met.

Without making a move, they had turned around to run. When they came out, another one was killed.

It was such a terrifying existence. Now ...

It was casually dragged out by Lu Sheng like a lump of rotten meat, like trash.

It was motionless.

It was obvious that it had lost all its vital signs.

At this moment, they thought of the rumbling sounds coming from the unfinished building.

The two of them stopped breathing and their hearts skipped a beat. They felt a sense of suffocation and shock.

Xiao Yaran was also stunned. Static came from the walkie-talkie that she had been pressing against her mouth, but her eyes were fixed on Lu Sheng who landed lightly on the ground in the distance.

A man and a beast landed on the ground with a dull thud.

Lu Sheng let go of his hand and tore off a corner of his T-shirt to wipe his hands. Then, he walked toward them with a calm expression.

At this moment, the last rays of the setting sun happened to fall and spread over Lu Sheng's shoulders. It gave him a thin layer of golden light, and his shadow was very long behind him.

Everyone was a little dazed.

Xiao Yaran took out the mobile phone in her pocket and clicked on it to take a look.



“16:35.”

Xiao Yaran did not know how long Lu Sheng had been in there. However, Lu Sheng’s words kept echoing in her mind.

“Was ... was it five minutes?”

Xiao Yaran mumbled, her eyes confused.

He probably didn’t ...

...

“... After the carcass of the Bare Demon Hydra has been processed, the proceeds from the sale will be transferred to your account immediately.”

Qian Liyan stood in front of Lu Sheng and reported as if he was a different person.

As the president of Nanping City’s Martial Arts Association, Qian Liyan’s every movement carried the aura of a big shot. But now, he was being respectful to a young man who looked less than twenty years old.

He even used the word “you” to address the other party.

[\*the *you* here is the formal address.]

This scene was a little ridiculous and strange.

But everyone present felt that it was natural.

Because just now. It was this young man in front of them, who looked like an ordinary university student who came here for a vacation, who single-handedly killed a quasi-Level 7 Exotic Beast with his bare hands.

Quasi-Level 7!

And he did it in less than five minutes!

As a result, all the police officers involved in the operation looked at Lu Sheng as if they were looking at ... a god!

A monster more terrifying than a quasi-Level 7 Exotic Beast. A monster.

Including Xiao Yaran.

“No need. Give the proceeds to the families of those who died.”

Lu Sheng took the initiative to speak after hearing Qian Liyan's report.

It was not his fault.

However, it was hard for her not to feel guilty and pity for him.

"Uh ... Okay, okay."

Qian Liyan was stunned when he heard Lu Sheng's request. In the next second, a great admiration rose from the bottom of his heart.

## **Chapter 265**

### **Chapter 265**

Although it was troublesome to deal with the corpses of Exotic Beasts.

Dong Qingxue once told Lu Sheng that trucks of Exotic Beast corpses were brought back from the frontline every day. Sometimes there was no time to deal with them and they could only be left to rot in the warehouse.

However, the quasi-Level 7 Exotic Beasts were different.

If they were used well, the return could be calculated in a multiple of thousands. It was enough for a family that had lost its backbone to survive for the rest of their lives.

"Hello, I'm Sunny Weimin."

The lean middle-aged man waited for Qian Liyan to finish his report before he walked up to Lu Sheng and extended his right hand.

Lu Sheng nodded and shook hands with him. They were considered acquaintances.

"Lu Sheng."

"Lu Sheng?"

Sun Weimin repeated the name. It sounded familiar as if he had heard it before, but he could not remember it at the moment.

After all, he was over forty years old. He was in a different world from the top students of Sage Martial University who were rising like the morning sun.

Seeing that Sun Weimin was still thinking, Lu Sheng did not say much to him. Instead, he walked up to Xiao Yaran who was arranging for people to clean up the scene and took back his luggage.

He then asked, "Can you call a taxi for me? I have to catch the next high-speed train."

Xiao Yaran was stunned and quickly said, "I'll ask someone to drive you? Oh no! ... I'll drive you there myself!"

Five minutes later, Lu Sheng was already in a police car on the way to the high-speed train station.

Xiao Yaran drove the car herself.

She secretly looked at the mysterious young man in the back seat through the rearview mirror. Lu Sheng, who was sitting by the car window, looked quietly at the passing scenery through the window.

He was different from the domineering figure who jumped down from a five-story building with the quasi-Level 7 Exotic Beast in tow.

He was like a different person.

Lu Sheng seemed to feel her burning gaze. He turned his head and smiled at Xiao Yaran in the rearview mirror. Xiao Yaran blushed and quickly looked away to focus on the front.

In order to cover up her embarrassment, she deliberately said, "Actually...Mr. Lu, you can stay in Nanping for a while. We have a celebration dinner tonight."

"No need. I bought the ticket when I came here. I won't be able to catch it later."

"Okay."

Xiao Yaran was a little disappointed, but she did not have much hope.

Suddenly, Xiao Yaran came back to her senses.

What did Lu Sheng just say?

He had already bought the ticket before he came?!

Xiao Yaran was a little confused. She seemed to be calm, but in fact, she was almost stepping on the accelerator under her feet. The number on the speedometer was beating as fast as her heart.

What did this mean?

This meant that the other party was very confident in getting rid of this Exotic Beast before the next train arrived.

How confident must he be in his own strength to be able to perform like this? Coupled with the five minutes that Lu Sheng mentioned earlier ... for a moment, Xiao Yaran had a great sense of horror, and her heart was surging.

Lu Sheng noticed the inexplicable emotional fluctuation of Xiao Yaran, who was driving, but he was too lazy to ask.

He was thinking about the strange beast he had just encountered.

Although the matter had been resolved, the cause of the incident was still worth pondering.

“Why would a quasi-Level 7 Exotic Beast slip through the gap in the frontlines and come to a city in the hinterland like Nanping?”

In the past, it wasn't like there hadn't been such incidents where Exotic Beasts had let their guards down.

However, the Exotic Beasts that had slipped in were not very strong. At most, they could only run a few hundred kilometers into the border before they were killed by the military and the Martial Arts Association.

The main reason why the military didn't take action this time was ... the Exotic Beast's position was too deep, and its appearance was very abrupt.

It appeared in Nanping City almost without any warning. It was really strange.

Lu Sheng took out his phone and searched a few keywords on the Internet. A lot of information popped up.

[Spy of the Lion Kingdom smuggled an Exotic Beast across the border! There are signs of the battle between the Dragon and the Lion Kingdom again?!] [Analyzing the whole story of the invasion of Exotic Beasts. Is it a conspiracy theory or the truth?]

Lu Sheng glanced around and had a rough idea in his heart.

Thinking of the dilapidated and dead scene of human martial arts civilization ten thousand years later, he suddenly felt an inexplicable anger and irritation towards the internal strife of the human race.

There was a kind of ...

*'I fight to the death every day for the future of the human race, but your stupid teammates are still causing internal strife in the rear every day. Do you want to die?'*

Similar emotions.

However, this emotion came and went quickly.

The main reason was that he was not strong enough.

If one day he was strong enough, Lu Sheng would naturally only have one thought —

“Crush them all to death!”

“Phew —”

Lu Sheng exhaled a mouthful of turbid air and gradually calmed down the impetuous emotions in his heart.

***Ding dong*** —

At this time, the phone in his hand rang with a message notification.

Lu Sheng picked it up and looked at it. He was startled and quickly relaxed.

“The Class AA mission of the murderer kidnapping has been completed. No need to go anymore.”

There was one less mission.

That was good. He didn't have to make a wasted trip.

“Mr. Lu, is there anything I can help you with?”

Xiao Yaran, who was driving, had been observing the changes in Lu Sheng's expression and asked carefully.

Lu Sheng shook his head and smiled. “No.”

“Oh.”

Xiao Yaran didn't ask further.

Lu Sheng opened the online ticketing system with his phone and began to search for the nearest ticket to Baihe City.

Twenty minutes later.

Lu Sheng got off at the entrance of the high-speed train station.

The extravagance of the police car was quite eye-catching.

Lu Sheng thanked Xiao Yaran and walked toward the high-speed train station with his luggage.

Xiao Yaran stared at Lu Sheng's back until he disappeared.

She suddenly came back to her senses, took out her phone and quickly searched the Internet. The keyword - Seventh Sage Martial University freshman Lu Sheng.

Half a minute later.

***Hiss —***

Standing beside the police car, the valiant policewoman suddenly stared at her phone and gasped in shock.

It really attracted the attention of many people.

...

Baihe City, Baihe High School.

The students of the second and third classes were having a martial arts combat class.

The students in martial arts suits sat around the combat field and watched two people fight in the center of the field.

Rather than a fight, it was better to say that one side was being beaten.

In just a few rounds, the tall and strong boy was hit one after another, lying on the ground and unable to get up.

“Admit defeat, admit defeat!”

The tall boy lay on the ground and raised the white flag. He smiled bitterly and said, “Class leader, you are too fierce. No one in the whole High School is your opponent.”

“Wow —”

The surrounding students applauded enthusiastically.

Even the teacher of the combat class walked up with a smile while clapping his hands. He was not stingy with his praise. “Student Lu Qinghe’s combat level is indeed very high. At the same level of strength, even the teacher probably was not her opponent.

“If you have any questions in combat, you should ask Student Lu Qinghe.”

“Of course, of course!”

“Class leader is awesome!”

Lu Qinghe was extremely modest and did not say a word. She walked back to her seat.

## **Chapter 266**

### **Chapter 266**

Just as she sat down, two figures squeezed over.

“Qinghe, the combat teacher said that your combat level is higher than his! If you go on like this, you will be the city’s martial arts champion next year. Why aren’t you happy at all?”

Lu Qinghe rolled her eyes and said speechlessly, “If you had a brother who was the national champion, you wouldn’t be happy with this little achievement.”

“Uh —”

The two girls froze for a moment, then immediately started arguing again.

“Yes, Qinghe, when will your brother be free? Can you ask him to come out and meet us? Just once is enough!”

“That’s right. I remember your brother said before that he wanted to treat us to a meal ... Emmm, we can also treat him.”

“Yes, the key is to invite him! Ah, Lu Qinghe, are you listening?”

Lu Qinghe’s face was helpless. To be honest, having a brother who was the national champion, the pressure it brought was simply too much. No matter what it was from all sides.

Especially this brother who always liked to hit you and pour cold water on you.

Lu Qinghe was still brooding over the word “trash” that Lu Sheng said to her.

As she was thinking, Lu Qinghe suddenly felt that the people around her had all quieted down. They all looked at her with a strange gaze, and also looked behind her. Including their combat teacher.

Lu Qinghe turned her head to look with some confusion.

She saw a pair of long straight legs. She looked up and saw a pair of deep eyes looking at her quietly.

Lu Qinghe was instantly stunned.

“Brother?” She called out.

The next second, she jumped a few meters high like a frog and directly hugged the figure who was like a divine soldier descending from the sky.

“Brother! Brother, why are you back!”

Lu Qinghe was so happy that she jumped and jumped.

Even Lu Sheng was caught off guard. He expected Lu Qinghe to be very happy to see him, but he didn’t expect her to be so happy.

The hug between the brother and sister ... It seemed to have been a long time ago.

“Sorry, teacher, I’m Lu Qinghe’s brother. Can I ask for leave for her?”

Lu Sheng hugged Lu Qinghe with one arm and said to Lu Qinghe’s combat teacher a little awkwardly. The latter’s eyes stayed on his face, and his expression was full of almost uncontrollable surprise and excitement.

“Yes, of course.”

“Thank you, teacher.”

Lu Sheng thanked him, and then forcibly pulled Lu Qinghe, who was wrapped around him like a koala bear, and said with a cold face, “Go change your clothes, I’ll wait for you at the door.”

“Okay! Wait for me for a while, one minute!”

When Lu Sheng and Lu Qinghe both walked out of the martial arts gym, a fierce discussion suddenly broke out on the ground.

“Damn! Lu Sheng! That was Lu Sheng just now!”

“Idol! Lu Qinghe’s brother, the national champion of martial arts! The top student of the Seventh Sage Martial University!”

“Ahhh, crazy, I saw my idol, I’m going to tell the world!”

“Autograph, go get Lu Qinghe’s brother’s autograph!”

“ ... ”



\*\*\*

Lu Qinghe probably knew better than anyone what kind of sensation Lu Sheng would cause if he was exposed in Baihe Middle School.

So she didn't even change her clothes and pulled Lu Sheng out of the martial arts hall.

"Let's go this way, brother."

Lu Qinghe took Lu Sheng and sneaked past a group of students who seemed to be here for the martial arts class. They walked around the edge of the large field in the middle.

Some people were playing football in the middle of the field. There were a few basketball courts next to it. They were surrounded by blue-painted barbed wire.

The two chatted as they walked. Lu Qinghe very naturally held Lu Sheng's arm gently.

"Brother, why did you come back today? It's not winter vacation yet, right?"

Lu Qinghe tilted her head and looked at Lu Sheng. She was only wearing a martial arts suit, revealing her white and beautiful swan neck and delicate collarbone.

Lu Sheng reached out and pulled up her martial arts suit collar. He said indifferently, "I went on a mission, so I came back to take a look."

"Did you tell Mom and Dad?"

"Do I look like I told Mom and Dad?"

Lu Sheng pointed to the big and small bags he carried with him.

"Ha ..."

Lu Qinghe laughed. There was a bit of pride and satisfaction between her eyebrows.

"At least you have some conscience. The first thing you did when you came back was to see me. By the way, do you have a gift?"

Lu Qinghe's eyes glanced at the small suitcase and backpack in Lu Sheng's hands.

Lu Sheng smiled and rubbed her head. "I brought you some good martial arts supplements. Does that count as a gift?"

He thought Lu Qinghe would be very happy, but she sighed in disappointment.

She shook her head at Lu Sheng.

“Brother, I found out that you really don’t understand girls ...”

“Uh ...”

Lu Sheng didn’t know how to answer.

At this moment, a basketball flew over the barbed wire and hit the road in front of the two.

***Bang!***

A boy wearing a basketball suit with a headband on his head and sweating profusely jumped over the barbed wire with a beautiful posture and landed in front of the two.

“I saw you from afar!”

The boy grinned at Lu Qinghe. Then he squinted his eyes and sized up Lu Sheng.  
“Qinghe, who is this guy?”

As he spoke, the boy’s eyes were fixed on Lu Qinghe holding Lu Sheng’s hand. His tone was a bit unkind.

Lu Sheng froze for a moment, then smiled.

“None of your business.”

Lu Qinghe rolled her eyes at the boy and deliberately moved closer to Lu Sheng.

The boy suddenly seemed to be provoked and cried out, “Lu Qinghe, it’s fine if you don’t like me, but there’s no need to find an old man to humiliate yourself!”

Lu Sheng and Lu Qinghe: “...”

“Xu Ang, go to hell!”

Lu Qinghe directly kicked him, gnashing her teeth in anger.

The boy grabbed the basketball and ran away. After running two steps, he still threatened Lu Sheng: “Kid, you wait for me, sooner or later I’ll find someone to deal with you.”

“Scram!”

This was Lu Qinghe’s roar.

The boy in the basketball uniform ran away without a trace.

Lu Sheng looked at the boy's receding figure and inexplicably wanted to laugh.

"A boy who's chasing you?"

"Yes."

Lu Qinghe had a very loathsome look on her face. She grumbled, "Pestering me every two or three days. So annoying."

"It doesn't matter if you fall in love, as long as it doesn't interfere with your martial cultivation. Also, keep your eyes open, don't be fooled by others ..."

Lu Sheng earnestly instructed.

"Talk about what!"

Lu Qinghe immediately cried out, "A boy who can catch my eye has to at least beat me first. Brother, do you think there's such a boy in the entire Baihe First High School?"

Lu Sheng pondered and said, "That's not necessarily true. In the future, if you meet those who suddenly transfer schools, always have people who don't like them for no reason, always act mysteriously, and like to talk to themselves, especially those surnamed Lin, Xiao, Ye ... these surnames, you must stay away from them ..."

## **Chapter 267**

Ads by BidGear

## **Chapter 267**

Lu Qinghe was confused, "Brother, what are you talking about? How come I don't understand a single word?"

"It doesn't matter if you understand or not, as long as you remember it."

"Oh." Lu Qinghe nodded. Suddenly her eyes turned and she curiously asked, "Speaking of which, brother, how are things going between you and senior Yang Yuan?"

"What do you mean?" Lu Sheng looked at her strangely, "The two of us are very good friends." From time to time we go out for a meal or something."

"Just eating? Watching movies together, holding hands or something?"

"Crazy."

Lu Sheng was not an idiot. He could still sense some of Yang Yuan's feelings for him.

However, Yang Yuan's name was not in the spouse column in the past few updates. Lu Sheng guessed that the two of them would not be fated to be together in the future.

Lu Qinghe was clearly unwilling to let the matter rest and kept asking questions.

Lu Sheng could not be bothered with her and walked quickly.

Lu Qinghe had no choice but to let go of the topic.

The two of them walked out of the school gate and did not mention taking a taxi. Plus, they were both martial artists and had plenty of stamina, so they simply walked straight in the direction of home.

Lu Sheng asked his father, Lu Hai, and his mother, Zheng Yufen, how they were doing recently. When he found out that they were doing well, he was slightly relieved.

Suddenly, Lu Qinghe remembered something and said to Lu Sheng, "Brother, do you have a classmate called Liu Qiming?"

"Yeah, what about it?"

Lu Sheng nodded, a little surprised that Lu Qinghe brought this up.

"He came to look for you."

Lu Qinghe said, "I think he didn't get into an undergraduate martial arts university and went to the army. He wanted to say goodbye to you before he left, but unfortunately, you had already gone to the Capital by then ..."

Lu Sheng's footsteps paused and he instinctively took out his phone. He found Liu Qiming's chat box among the 999 + message alerts.

Sure enough, it was just as Lu Qinghe said.

Liu Qiming had looked for him once and sent him a message. The date was a few days after he went to Capital City.

Unfortunately, Lu Sheng had been busy and did not see this message at all.

Lu Sheng stood where he was and thought quietly for a while. Liu Qiming's figure quickly flashed through his mind.

Lu Qinghe knew that he was thinking about something and did not say anything to disturb him.

Lu Sheng remembered the night after the Gaokao. Liu Qiming had come to look for him, standing under the street lamp, his back tense and uneasy.

And at the class reunion, in the KTV, in the Internet cafe...

These figures finally converged into one figure — Wearing a military uniform, with a youthful smile on his face, he waved vigorously at Lu Sheng and turned to step onto the moving train.

Lu Sheng replied to Liu Qiming's message.

Then he called Lu Qinghe. "Let's go."

Lu Qinghe nodded and followed obediently.

She stepped on Lu Sheng's footprints and took two steps forward. Then, she gently held his arm.

At the same time, in a certain recruit company in the Eastern Military Region.

Having just finished training, the exhausted Liu Qiming took out his phone and slowly scrolled through a few chat groups.

This should be Liu Qiming's most relaxed and happiest time of the day.

The military did not forbid the use of phones, but they could only be used for communication. They could not go online or play games. Even so, he felt very satisfied.

Looking at the chat history in the group, the corners of his mouth would unconsciously curl up ...

In a daze, it was as if he had returned to the lively Grade 12 Class 5.

However, Liu Qiming mostly just looked and rarely spoke.

That was because the most talked about in the group was everyone's new life in the various martial arts universities, and he ... did not get into one.

Liu Qiming looked silently for a while and was about to turn off his phone and rest.

***Ding dong*** —

A new message notification.

A game character's avatar jumped to the top of the chat list.

Remark reading — Lu Sheng.

Liu Qiming was stunned.

The next second, he sat up from his bed with a whoosh and excitedly opened the chat.

There was only one short sentence — “You went to the Eastern Military Region, right? I'm almost there. Wait for me (OK).”

*Wait for me...*

When he saw the last two words, Liu Qiming's heart went “boom”.

His entire person was filled with an immense sense of satisfaction.

All the accumulated fatigue from the high-intensity recruit training of the day was swept away.

*'I can go out and run another fifty laps now!'*

Liu Qiming shouted in his heart.

He was filled with excitement, his hands typing furiously on his phone.

He typed many, many words, but deleted them over and over again.

In the end, he only replied with one word - *OK!*

After replying, Liu Qiming lay on his bed, clutching his phone tightly. He began to imagine Lu Sheng's current appearance on the other end of the phone.

And all the things between the two of them in the past...

***Bang!***

A washbasin landed heavily on the ground in front of Liu Qiming's bed. It swayed, filled with pairs of stinky socks.

The burly veteran walked to Liu Qiming's bed and kicked the edge of Liu Qiming's bed. He said coldly, “Kid, it's your turn to wash my socks today.”

The huge recruit dormitory quieted down. Everyone looked at Liu Qiming quietly.

Liu Qiming sat up from his bed and looked down at the washbasin on the ground. He looked at the veteran standing in front of him like a mountain, and finally looked at the phone in his hand.

“Fuck!”

Liu Qiming kicked the washbasin over and pounced on the veteran like a wild dog.

“Wash your mother!”

The two of them wrestled in an instant ...

Ten minutes later, the veteran spat a mouthful of bloody saliva at Liu Qiming, who was lying motionless on the ground like a dead dog. He walked away with a fierce look in his eyes.

“What the hell? I gave you face but you didn't take it. I'll beat you up once a day from now on.”

The whole dormitory was watching. Some were gloating, some were watching with cold eyes.

Once the veteran had walked far away, a weak recruit climbed down from the bed beside him and walked to Liu Qiming's side. He struggled to help him up.

“What do you think you're doing against him? He's been in the army for two years. Isn't it just washing a few pairs of socks?”

Liu Qiming slowly raised his head. One of his eyes was so swollen that he couldn't see anything clearly. He was in a sorry state like a dog, but he was smiling brightly. Between his eyebrows hung an unconcealable pride.

“You don't know shit!”

“My brother ... the martial arts champion of the nation! He's going to be a general in the future! If I lower my head today. I'm afraid that people will laugh at him in the future ...”

“Your brother used to wash smelly socks when he was a soldier ...”

“Shame!”

The weak recruit was stunned and shook his head. He thought that the young man's brain was damaged and he was talking nonsense.

(Thanks for laxarus's support!!!)

## **Chapter 268**

Ads by BidGear

## Chapter 268

Lu Sheng's return brought a festive atmosphere to the Lu family. Zheng Yufen and Lu Hai rushed to the market without even taking off their shoes after work.

After he came back, he went through a lot of trouble and waited until eight o'clock to have dinner.

As usual, he had a few drinks with their dad, Lu Hai. When Lu Sheng lay in bed, it was already 11 o'clock at night.

He was like a warrior who had returned from a long battle. In the shelter of his home, he unloaded his pride and exhaustion. Even if he didn't deliberately control it, Lu Sheng quickly fell asleep.

In the Dream World.

Lu Sheng, with gray eyes, stood in front of a Grandmaster zombie. In an instant, hundreds of "Lu Shengs" appeared.

Every Lu Sheng used different postures and different martial arts to attack the target in the center from different angles from all directions.

The battle was over soon.

The powerful Grandmaster zombie stood in front of Lu Sheng. Its body gradually weathered and turned into fine sand that flowed away.

Lu Sheng's hands hung naturally by his side. His eyes were like a gray lake that hadn't moved for thousands of years. He looked down at it and spoke calmly.

"I am God. I am the end of martial arts that you can never reach..."

Before the last word was finished, the gray in Lu Sheng's eyes quickly faded. His pre10tiousness collapsed instantly.

His entire person was knocked down from his boundlessly imposing and lofty posture to the mortal world, and he once again became that ordinary Lu Sheng.

"..."

Lu Sheng let out a long breath. His expression was both satisfied and regretful.

"The time is still too short..."



He now entered the Martial God state almost every day. Half of it was to satisfy his craving. That kind of omnipotent and omniscient state was even more addictive than playing games.

Unfortunately, the time was too short.

Lu Sheng maintained the progress of obtaining at least one Grandmaster's Will every day. The Grandmaster's Will in the gray roulette had increased to 7, but he still couldn't extend the Martial God state to one minute.

The other half was to familiarize himself with the combat style of the Martial God state. Lu Sheng had developed the technique of creating over a hundred clones and using all his martial arts in the past few days.

"In the Martial God state, my control of strength, speed, mental strength, and other aspects has reached an incredible level. So much so that I can achieve the effect of clones..."

It seemed that Lu Sheng had turned into hundreds of clones in an instant. In fact, the clones' attacks were not synchronized. Only because the gap between attacks was almost negligible, it created such a shocking effect.

Just like the infrared grid that Lu Sheng encountered when he entered the training room initially.

To an ordinary person, it seems like a grid, but in Lu Sheng's "Time Perception"-enabled eyes, there was a gap between each infrared line. In reality, it's about playing with a time difference. But easier said than done; it's as difficult as reaching the sky.

Not to mention someone like Lu Sheng, who could quickly perform hundreds of different martial arts attacks in a split second, which had a shocking effect like a clone attack.

If Lu Sheng had to do it himself, he wouldn't be able to accomplish it either.

The Martial God state fully unleashed his potential to the utmost. Many latent abilities within his body, almost forgotten by Lu Sheng or considered obsolete and irrelevant at this stage, were brought to light.

Combination, collision, reconstruction... transforming decay into miracles.

Techniques in the martial arts field that resembled the creation of living beings. This is the true strength of the Absolute Master Dao. In the Martial God state, Lu Sheng could even simultaneously employ all the Master-level techniques he had mastered. His combat power instantly increased by an immeasurable factor!

“This can be considered as the Master-level technique of the Absolute Master Dao that I have comprehended, right...”

Lu Sheng thought about what to call this move.

After thinking about it, he decided to call it —

Shattering the Void!

“Isn't Shattering the Void the pinnacle of the martial arts?”

Lu Sheng remembered reading a lot of Wuxia novels in his previous life. They all said the same thing. Who cared if the name had anything to do with this move.

As long as Lu Sheng liked it. He absorbed the memories of the Master Level zombie he had just killed.

With the influx of memories, Lu Sheng's Absolute Martial Path improved again. He was one step closer to the third form.

The memories of a Level 8 or Level 7 Masters were equivalent to Lu Sheng killing hundreds or even thousands of Level 5 and 6 zombies.

Only after passing through the threshold of Level 7 could the memories of martial arts be considered a treasure.

At the very least, there would be one Mastery Realm martial art. At the very least, there would be several Intricate Realm martial arts.

And in the memories of zombies below Level 7, Intricate Realm martial arts were like gold in a sea of sand.

“Just like the drop rate of low-level and high-level monsters, the latter is much higher than the former ...”

Lu Sheng suddenly felt that the model of the Dream World was becoming more and more similar to the game. After dealing with the memories, he would look for the core of martial arts, which was the Master Technique.

With this one, there were eight Master Wills in the gray wheel. The energy source of the Martial God state was even more abundant.

“The more Master Wills there are in the gray wheel, the longer the Martial God state can be sustained. Correspondingly, the Absolute Martial Path Skill, Shattering the Void, will be more powerful. And this is only a Level 7 or Level Eight Master Technique. In time,

when I master many Level 10 or even Level 11 Techniques... To what extent will Shattering the Void be strengthened?"

He might really be able to achieve Shattering the Void.

"And will that be the direction of Level 12?"

Lu Sheng didn't know. But he looked forward to it.

As usual, he harvested another wave of ordinary zombies, collected the memory fragments, and cultivated the Crystal Contemplation.

Although the construction of the Golden Obsidian Stone Humanoid wasn't as urgent as before, the Golden Obsidian Stone Humanoid was about to be completed after days of hard work.

"It should be around this month..." Lu Sheng estimated.

After his Spiritual Power reached Level 7, the speed of cultivation related to Spiritual Power had increased by a lot.

The Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture was the same. The five viscera and six bowels were almost completed, and the increase in Qi and blood was about to break through 45%.

When Lu Sheng finished his daily cultivation homework, Lu Sheng took out his Photon Mind, leaned against the corner of a small kiosk, and browsed through it casually to pass the time.

"Searching for the personal information of Liu Qiming, a student of Class 325 from Baihe High School in Baihe City, Ancient Dragon Country."

***"Searching in progress ..."***

Lu Sheng looked at the optical computer quietly, a misty blue light reflected in his clear eyes. He had seen Liu Qiming's personal information once before. There weren't any fluctuations or surprises. But that was in the past.

Because of his change, Liu Qiming's life path also changed. Originally, he was supposed to go to an ordinary liberal arts university, find an ordinary job after graduation, and be an ordinary shut-in.

In the end, he would live an ordinary life. But now, Liu Qiming changed.

He joined the army.

## Chapter 269

### Chapter 269

“This isn't the peaceful era of my previous life, where after joining the army, you could come back after two years of training. Now that you're a soldier, it's possible to go to the front line. The death rate of new recruits is getting higher and higher every year, what if...”

*What if?*

Lu Sheng didn't dare guarantee. Liu Qiming could really come back safe and sound. Soon, Liu Qiming's personal information was retrieved.

Lu Sheng glanced at it for the first time in his life, and his eyes relaxed. Then he carefully read it, and the curve of his mouth became bigger and bigger.

“This kid can actually get a second-class merit? Honorable discharge! After coming out, he started a big business, then a logistics company, and at 50 years old, his net worth is over ten million... Three children, two girls and one boy, amazing! ... Unfortunately, he lost his wife in middle age, sigh ... Fuck! he remarried at an old age! This kid...”

Lu Sheng finished reading all of Liu Qiming's life history, and the last trace of worry on his face disappeared. What was left was only sincere blessings to his former best friend.

According to the information, Liu Qiming lived until he was almost 90 years old before he died of illness.

Not only did he have two happy marriages, but his martial ability had also reached Level 3. His family was harmonious, he was happy, he had many children, and he died of old age... in bed!

He felt that if he had treated Liu Qiming well.

What should he do was to stay as far away from him as possible. At least during the two years he was in the army, he shouldn't affect him. Now, Liu Qiming's future was already very good.

He really hoped... that nothing would happen to Liu Qiming in the future.

“This is pretty good... pretty good...” Lu Sheng murmured softly, and gently turned off the device.

...

The next day, in a pharmacy under the Xingshan Tang.

Lu Sheng strolled in the pharmacy, casually inspecting the current Xingshan Tang, as if a real boss had suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

He Ling Su, on the other hand, followed closely behind him, constantly reporting.

“... So far, in Dongning Province, Xingshan Tang has opened more than 500 branches. Next, other than consolidating the current market share, I'm also preparing to expand the branches to other provinces. These few days, I've been discussing this with some prospective agents in other provinces...”

After not seeing her for a few months, He Ling Su's appearance and temperament had changed a lot. She had cut her hair short, and both her makeup and clothes had become more exquisite and capable. Her temperament had also become more powerful. She gave people the impression that she was a top career woman.

Lu Sheng nodded, satisfied. “I've said it before, I'm not worried about leaving the shop to you.”

*Of course, you're not worried. You just have to fucking wait for the dividends every month, and it's 90% of the dividends ...*

When He Ling Su heard this, she rolled her eyes behind Lu Sheng's back, her face full of displeasure. Everyone outside said that she, He Ling Su, had made a lot of money. But who would know that she, He Ling Su, worked herself to death every day, and the profits she received were less than 10%.

The majority of the profits were all taken by this big boss in front of her. She, He Ling Su, was the one who got it. It was only a little glory in the eyes of outsiders.

Also, when she registered the company name, she secretly put the word “Ling” in front of the word “Sheng”.

\*\*\*

There were not many counters in the medicine hall, and each counter only had a few types of medicine. It was like a jewelry store or a jewelry store.

It could be seen that He Ling Su had put in a lot of effort to make Xingshan Tang a high-end brand. But Lu Sheng felt that there was some difference between the name and the “Charity Hall”.

However, it did not matter if Lu Sheng felt that it was good or not. He could not be bothered. Even if this was not the most suitable path for the Xingshan Tang, it did not matter. All he needed was a reliable subordinate and partner who could provide him with a steady stream of funds for his martial arts training. That was all.

On this point, He Ling Su had done a great job.

“There's one more thing ...” He Ling Su walked two steps forward and whispered in Lu Sheng's ear, “Recently, someone has been trying to sabotage us. Although it's not a big move... I've investigated, and it's the Chen family from the Jingdu. They have a certain status and power in the Jingdu Province.”

Today, the power that He Ling Su had in her hands was far greater than before. Of course, she had also secretly investigated, and the facts proved that everything that Lu Sheng had told her was true.

But the Chen family from the Jingdu, to the He family and the Xingshan Tang, was still a giant that they could not compete with.

“If the Chen family really has a certain level of power and status in the Jingdu Province...” Lu Sheng said calmly, “Then they should know that messing with you is the same as messing with me. And messing with me is such a stupid thing to do...”

He Ling Su's expression froze.

She blinked and stared at Lu Sheng.

They had not seen each other for more than two months. When Lu Sheng walked in, He Ling Su could feel it. Lu Sheng had become a little different from before.

Now, this feeling had reached its peak.

It was a kind of calmness and dominance that came from absolute confidence. It was like a real big shot who meant what he said. This kind of temperament would make people subconsciously ignore Lu Sheng's age. To many women, it was as deadly as poison.

*“It's a pity that it doesn't work on me, haha...”* He Ling Su thought in her heart and subconsciously turned her head to avoid Lu Sheng's eyes. She felt that her cheeks were slightly hot.

“Oh right,” Lu Sheng said, “have you prepared the things I asked you to?”

He Ling Su pretended as if nothing had happened. She brushed her hair behind her ears and replied, “It's done. It's all in the concoction room.”

Lu Sheng nodded and strode towards the adjustment room.

*“I'll have to remember to upgrade and renovate the concoction room... So troublesome...”* He Ling Su mumbled in her heart.

It was Lu Sheng's next sentence that made her almost jump on the spot.

“In two days, I'll give you the new formula for the Marrow Nourishing Pill.”

“Uh...Understood! I'll upgrade it according to the standard of a Grade 7 pharmacist's laboratory...”

...

Lu Sheng picked up the pharmacist suit on the hanger and put it on casually. The large boxes of materials that He Ling Su had placed in the corner of the room automatically flew out and were sorted ...

Lu Sheng's main purpose for returning to Baihe City this time was to concoct the Golden Dragon Saliva.

Level 6 Golden Dragon Saliva!

Just in case it wasn't enough, Lu Sheng even spent money to purchase ten portions of Grade 6 Exotic Marrow Fluid.

Even though he went through the internal channels of the Eastern Military Region, it still took Lu Sheng more than ten small targets.

“Forty portions of Grade 6 Exotic Marrow Fluid, all mixed into Golden Dragon Saliva. If nothing goes wrong, I can make 120 portions of Grade 6 Golden Dragon Saliva!”

## **Chapter 270**

### **Chapter 270**

Lu Sheng made up his mind. This time, it wasn't just the second stage of the Immortal Golden Body. Even if it was a sun... He was also going to extinguish it!

The powerful Grade 7 spiritual power allowed Lu Sheng to have hundreds of extra hands because it was his first time concocting a Grade 6 potion.

To ensure the success rate, Lu Sheng even entered the second stage of the Complete Martial Path, the state of emptiness...

Two days later.

120 portions of Grade 6 Golden Dragon Saliva were neatly placed in front of Lu Sheng. The dark golden liquid reflected the misty luster of amber sand under the light.

He Ling Su's eyes blurred, as if she had seen the glass slipper of her dreams. She reached out and tried to touch it...

Then... The dream was shattered.

"Don't look."

Lu Sheng closed the custom-made freezer that contained the Golden Dragon Saliva, and then threw a small memory card to He Ling Su. "This is yours," he said calmly.

He Ling Su's face was full of helplessness. She clutched the memory card with the formula of the Marrow Nourishing Pill and looked at Lu Sheng with gritted teeth. She had finally gotten what she had been yearning for day and night. But...

The man in front of her had cruelly magnified the desire and desire in her heart by a hundredfold. Compared to the mysterious golden potion that looked extraordinary just by looking at its appearance, the formula of the Marrow Nourishing Pill... It suddenly became less appealing.

He was simply a demon!

He Ling Su looked at Lu Sheng's increasingly handsome face and complained loudly in her heart. Lu Sheng was too lazy to care about He Ling Su's thoughts. He picked up the cooler and walked out of the hall with steady steps.

"Let's go."

...

Baihe City, World Trade International Hotel.

A young man in a black T-shirt and jeans strolled into the hotel lobby. The young man was tall and handsome, carrying a silver suitcase that was more than half a meter tall. He looked around calmly and walked straight to the front desk of the hotel.

"Please get me a better suite."

It was Lu Sheng who had brought 120 Golden Dragon Saliva. The Golden Dragon Saliva was ready. Lu Sheng also planned to reach the peak of the second stage of the Immortal Golden Body.

In order to avoid being disturbed at home, he simply came to the hotel to get a room.

"Yes sir, please show me your identification..."



While Lu Sheng was checking in, a slender man in a casual suit walked into the lobby. The man wore a hat on his head and his long hair was combined into a small braid. He also carried a suitcase in his hand. However, he looked quite retro, with a hint of a British gentleman.

Lu Sheng could not help but look at the man.

Standing next to the man was like standing next to a burning furnace. The surging blood Qi in the man's body made Lu Sheng's desire to fight and destroy jump.

*Master!*

In terms of blood Qi, he was weaker than Zhao Kangtai and Xia Pingnan, whom Lu Sheng had met before. However, he was still a true Level 7 Master.

*There's actually a Master in Baihe City?!*

Lu Sheng was quite surprised.

However, it was just a surprise.

Lu Sheng was confident that if he went all out, it would be easy for him to kill a Level 7 Master. Since he was not a threat to him, there was no need to pay too much attention to him.

The man noticed Lu Sheng's gaze and took off his hat to smile at him.

Under the gentleman's hat was a rather handsome face with a beautiful moustache above his lips.

Lu Sheng nodded slightly in response. Then, he took the room card and ID card from the front desk and turned to the elevator.

“Sir, are you sure you want to book a presidential suite?”

“Yes.”

“Okay, please keep your room card. We will have someone bring you up and help you with your luggage...”

“No need.”

The middle-aged man with a beautiful mustache smiled and bowed the front desk's kindness. He picked up his luggage and walked to the elevator alone. Walking into the elevator, the man stretched out a finger and lightly tapped his ear.

The call went through.

“Everything went well.” We have arrived at the destination.”

The man spoke while looking at the clean and bright elevator mirror and tidying his collar and hair.

“However, I met an interesting little guy when I checked in ...”

“Oh, who is he?”

“I’m not sure.”

The man leaned closer to the mirror and combined his moustache bit by bit. With a casual expression, he said: “Maybe he’s from Dark Star, maybe not.” Who cares...”

“Anyway, I’m here for a vacation and to complete a small mission. If someone wants to ruin my vacation...”

The man slowly straightened his body and carefully admired himself in the mirror. A satisfied smile appeared on his face, but his eyes were frighteningly cold.

“I will be very angry and the consequences will be very serious.”

After saying that, the coldness in the man’s eyes faded. The elevator door opened and he walked out like a gentleman.

...

“The room is not bad...” Lu Sheng looked at the hotel room in front of him.

Although it was not a presidential suite of the highest standard, it was more than enough for cultivation. Especially the large bathtub in the room, Lu Sheng was very satisfied.

“It’s enough to hold all the Golden Dragon Saliva. It’s much bigger than the bathtub in my room at home.”

Lu Sheng did not delay and quickly took a bath. Then, he walked out naked and took out all the Level 6 Golden Dragon Saliva in the room. He opened the tubes one by one and poured them into the bathtub.

He had already scanned the room with his spiritual power. There was nothing messy in the room and it was very safe. When all 120 tubes of Golden Dragon Saliva were poured out, the large bathtub was already two-thirds full. The dark golden amber-like liquid rippled in the white bathtub, reflecting a misty glow under the light.

Lu Sheng stepped into the bathtub.

His body relaxed and he slowly slid down.

When he was lying flat in the bathtub.

The thick “Golden Dragon Saliva” had completely submerged him and the bathtub was almost full. Lu Sheng, with his eyes closed, quietly lay in the bathtub, like an ancient pharaoh sealed in golden time.

Next, it was time to break through. The Natural Breathing Technique was activated in the next second.

The dark golden liquid ripped. The Golden Dragon Saliva, filled with vitality, flowed through the countless pores on Lu Sheng's body and quickly entered his body ...

## **Logging 10,000 Years into the Future #Chapter 271 - Read Logging 10,000 Years into the Future Chapter 271**

### **Chapter 271**

#### **Chapter 271**

In the large hotel suite, the sound of running water could be heard from the bathroom. Soon, the sound of running water stopped. A handsome middle-aged man with a towel draped over his shoulders walked out of the bathroom.

“It's about time...”

The man casually picked up the diamond watch on the sofa and glanced at it. With a leisurely expression, he muttered to himself, “Those two little rats carrying the gold mine should have already arrived at Baihe City. It's time to deal with them, and then I'll officially enjoy my vacation... what a wonderful vacation!”

The man stretched his body.

The qi and blood in his body surged, emitting a body temperature far beyond that of an ordinary person. The remaining water traces on his body are evaporated, turning into white steam and dissipating.

Ten minutes later.

Neatly dressed, a middle-aged man in a decent white suit and tie walked out of the room. Even the mustache above his lips was carefully oiled. He was whistling happily, one hand on his waist, the other hand and body gently swaying to the melody.

His handmade leather shoes twisted and rubbed against the carpet in the corridor. His whole body lightly stepped into the elevator with the steps of a tango dance.

The elevator door slowly closed.

In a room directly below the suite on this floor.

Thick white steam filled the room, the temperature was frighteningly high. If someone stepped into this room, they would probably mistake it for a sauna room.

In the hazy steam, the white bathtub in the center of the room emitted a crackling sound, similar to the sound of boiling soup.

Suddenly...

“Huu-”

A body stood up from the bathtub, like a red sun breaking through the clouds.

A heat wave swept through the room, stirring up the steam in the room.

“Pa-”

The room's windows opened, a gust of wind rose out of nowhere, blowing the steam out of the window.

When the white steam dissipated, Lu Sheng's figure appeared in the room.

“Ta...” Lu Sheng stepped out of the bathtub.

His movements pulled his body, the muscles on his body slightly undulating. This was an infinitely close to a perfect masculine body, like a piece of art created by the heavens, shining brightly under the light.

It was like a furnace, like the sun.

It emitted a blazing and surging aura.

Immortal Golden Body, second stage... complete!

The remaining Golden Dragon Saliva on his body slowly flowed down the veins between his muscles, but before it could touch the ground, it was evaporated by Lu Sheng's body temperature.

When Lu Sheng looked at himself in the mirror, he felt as if he had just been fished out of a pot. His entire body was surrounded by a faint white mist.

The second stage of Immortal Golden Body had brought Lu Sheng's physique to a whole new level.

His skin, flesh, and bones had all undergone a qualitative transformation.

Even Lu Sheng didn't know how strong his body was right now.

“Let me give it a try...”

He walked to a corner of the room and took out the Red Crystal Dragon Spear from his weapon bag.

Just the tip of the spear in his hand looked like a red dragon tooth.

Lu Sheng placed the spearhead on his right chest and slowly moved it downwards.

Bit by bit, he exerted force.

There was a strong sense of resistance, but it did not break.

When Lu Sheng felt the pain, he looked down.

He found that there was a deep white mark at the place where he had just slashed.

The white mark quickly turned red, then faded and disappeared within a few seconds...

Once again, it became as delicate as jade.

“Even a Weapon Master would not be able to break my defense easily...” Lu Sheng concluded and was slightly satisfied.

In fact, even without testing, Lu Sheng could roughly guess the result.

It was like a normal person seeing the edge of a round table. Without trying, he knew that it would not break his skin. But if he saw a sharp kitchen knife, it would be a different story.

It was the same principle.

Lu Sheng could feel that he was very strong now.

*Very strong!*

The desire to fight and destroy that was growing crazily in his chest was the best manifestation of it.

“The growth of power will inevitably breed the growth of one's desire and ambition, and the impulse to trample on rules. So, I should have a stronger heart and soul to control this power...”

Lu Sheng looked at himself in the mirror, his eyes flashing slightly. He was thinking about what he should find to vent his anger later.

He did not want to enter the Dream World. Pure spiritual power fighting was not satisfying at all, even if it was an illusory world with more than 99% realism.

He had to vent his anger with his fists in the real world.

“There seems to be an abandoned factory in the west of the city. Maybe I can consider going there to vent my anger...”

Lu Sheng thought about it and walked into the shower.

He stood under the showerhead and let the scalding hot water pour over his body.

It went down from the top of his head.

His body temperature gradually decreased.

Lu Sheng looked inside himself. At this time, the Qi and blood in his body had become... a very strange state.

All the blood in his body was connected, forming a condensed and not loose whole.

Lu Sheng did not know how to describe it.

He could only say that his blood was originally scattered.

Even if the blood quality of a Master had reached the level of becoming a pearl on the ground, it would still scatter with a single hit. But it was different now. His blood seemed to have become a blood-colored dragon.

It was entrenched in his meridians and blood vessels.

When he wanted to mobilize the power of his Qi and blood, this dragon would swim quickly and stimulate a terrifying power.

“Not only that, I also feel that the next step... is very close.”

Lu Sheng reached out and touched his heart.

He had a strong premonition.

Once he used the Master's will to connect his body and create a Master force field.

Then his Qi and blood would instantly reach a new level.

Perhaps...

“Condensing blood into an elixir.”

Lu Sheng gently spat out a few words. “The Master's Qi and blood realm!”

This premonition was extremely strong.

But he clearly had not even set foot in the true Master realm and had not completely created his own Master Qi field.

Lu Sheng shook his head.

“The path I'm taking is completely different from the martial artists of this era. Maybe it's different from the martial artists of the next ten thousand years. This is a path that belongs only to me. The normal division of realms is almost no longer applicable to me...”

## **Chapter 272**

### **Chapter 272**

At this moment, Lu Sheng was truly standing on the threshold of a Level 7 Master.

Taking another step forward was to create a Qi field and immediately become a Level 7 Master.

But he didn't want to do that yet.

“It's not time yet.”

Lu Sheng's eyes flashed.

He had his own plans.

“Pa.”

The water stopped flowing.

Lu Sheng walked out of the bathroom barefoot. As his Qi and blood moved, the rising body temperature evaporated all the water on his body.

It turned into thick white smoke and blurred the bathroom mirror.

Lu Sheng reached out a hand and rubbed the surface of the mirror. He looked at the clear part of the mirror that reflected his eyes, which were as sharp as a blade.

“If I become a Master, it will be earth-shattering. Even a Master will be intimidated... So, I can't become a Master now. Otherwise, some people will be scared away...”

The sharpness in his eyes gradually faded, and the clear mirror was covered with mist again.

Lu Sheng walked out of the room and changed into clean clothes.

He planned to go out, but when he reached the door of the room, he turned back.

He came to the window.

“Why go through so much trouble...”

Lu Sheng reached out and gently broke the riveted iron bars on the window. The window and door were wide open.

The night wind rushed in from the tall building, blowing the curtains on both sides high and fluttering Lu Sheng's slightly long black hair.

“Let's... go out in my favorite way.”

After saying that, Lu Sheng jumped out of the window.

This was ...

The 48th floor of the hotel!

...

“Sir, please go to the suburbs of the western district...”

A middle-aged man and a child quickly got into the taxi and gave a location.

The taxi driver casually looked at the two passengers who had just gotten into the car through the rearview mirror.

The man looked to be in his forties. He was wearing a plaid shirt and jeans. His beard was unshaven, and his hair was messy.



The two dark circles under his eyes were very obvious, as if he hadn't slept well for many days.

The little girl he brought was dressed decently and neatly. She was well-behaved and didn't speak.

“Why go to that place at night? It's not easy to get a taxi from there...”

The driver casually said and started the car.

“Oh, is that so? My friends are waiting there...”

The man reluctantly squeezed out a smile on his face. Suddenly, he jerked his head back for a look, then quickly turned back with a frightened look.

“Psycho...Is he trying to escape from his debt...”

The driver secretly cursed and didn't say anything else. He just drove to the destination mentioned by the man.

When the taxi started, the man's mood calmed down a little.

It didn't seem to be temporarily relieved. He lowered his head and whispered to the little girl beside him.

“Someone will come to pick us up... It'll be fine when we get there... It'll be fine when we get there...”

He didn't know if he was comforting the little girl or comforting himself.

More than an hour later, the taxi stopped in a deserted area in the western district of the suburbs.

The middle-aged man pulled the little girl out of the car and looked around blankly.

This place was almost off the road. There were wastelands and farmlands everywhere. In the distance, there was a faint outline of an abandoned factory.

There seemed to be a terrifying monster hiding in the dark night, waiting for the two of them to walk into the bloody mouth that had long been open.

“I'll ask again. Is there really a friend picking us up? I'm telling you, it'll take at least a few hours to walk back to the city ...”

The taxi driver rolled down the window and asked kindly.

The man shook his head. "Got it." Thank you."

The taxi driver didn't say anything else. He turned around and left.

When the orange lights completely disappeared into the distance, the middle-aged man turned around and took out his phone from his pocket to confirm.

Then he took the little girl's hand and said softly, "Let's go."

"Okay."

The little girl nodded obediently.

\*\*\*

The man pulled the little girl towards the factory in the distance.

The wilderness under the cover of night was very difficult to walk in. Even with the flashlight on the phone, it was still uneven.

After walking for a while, the man simply carried the little girl on his back.

Letting the little girl hold the flashlight, he walked quickly.

He was in a hurry.

The two of them stumbled for about 20 minutes. The little girl on the back suddenly pointed to the front and shouted: "Dad, there's a car in front."

The man stopped and looked up.

On a piece of barren land in front of them, there was an off-road vehicle with an indiscernible color.

The car was turned off, but the lights were on.

The orange lamp post shone on the left side. Not far away, they could see a dilapidated factory that had already been abandoned.

"It's waiting for us!"

The man suddenly became excited and walked faster.

His trousers were covered in mud. Patter patter patter, he almost jogged towards the direction of the car light.

Stepping on solid ground, the man put the little girl down from his back.

He didn't bother to wipe the thin sweat on his head. He shouted in the direction of the off-road vehicle: "Ah Jie! Is it Ah Jie... Ah Jie!"

The man used his hand to block the dazzling light of the car light. He vaguely saw a figure moving in the car.

***Bang-***

The sound of the car door opening. A figure got off the car and walked towards him.

The man could barely see the person's face. His face lit up. He picked up the little girl and walked quickly to greet him.

"Great, I'm relieved that you're here. Let's go, let's go. The people of 'Ring Seal' will catch up soon ..."

The man said as he walked quickly towards the person.

When he was only four or five meters away from the person, his feet stopped abruptly.

His whole body suddenly tensed up. His expression also became numb.

The person standing in front of him was not a person.

His face was twisted and ferocious. His neck was bent at a strange angle. His limbs were stiff like wood.

When the man stopped, the corpse with a ferocious expression fell towards him and fell heavily to the ground.

A middle-aged man wearing a white suit, a gentleman's hat, and a beautiful mustache smiled at him.

"Caught you, the little rat with the gold mine."

The man's arms around the little girl suddenly tightened. His face was pale as he slowly spat out, "The ninth seal of the ring seal, white suit ..."

...

"Hu —"

Lu Sheng landed lightly on the rooftop like a big bird.

But before his feet touched the ground, another Lu Sheng had already jumped to the top of another tall building.

Like a flea, Lu Sheng leaped from one building to another, leaving afterimages behind him that didn't dissipate in time.

"So much stronger ..."

Lu Sheng calculated silently in his heart.

He hadn't even used Breath of Wind, yet his speed was already so fast that he could leave behind afterimages.

It was at least twice as fast as before.

If he switched to the Breath of the Wind, entered the state of emptiness, and used the "New Moon Divine Wind" ...

Even Lu Sheng didn't know how fast he could go.

***Bang!***

## **Chapter 273**

### **Chapter 273**

He landed softly in a secluded alley, and two youths who were peeing at the corner of a wall were shocked. Lu Sheng glanced at the two of them and rushed towards the city. Behind him, a gangster with blonde hair stared at Lu Sheng's slowly disappearing afterimage and shouted at the top of his lungs.

"Fuck, what the hell!"

The green-haired guy next to him was so angry that he kicked him in the butt.

"Fuck you, you peed on my pants!"

...

On the road, Lu Sheng chased after the moving taillights. When he switched to the Breath of Wind, the speeding cars on the road were all left behind.

"Hu —"

A shadow flashed past like a hurricane. The branches and leaves of the trees on the roadside were blown to the side by the strong wind. Speed cameras flashed

continuously, but if someone checked the surveillance footage, they would find that there was no trace of a person or a car.

“This extreme speed is so fast that even the surveillance cameras can't capture it... Normal Masters can reach a speed of 200 km/h, but they can't keep it up. But I'm different.”

The “Natural Breathing Technique” formed an internal cycle in Lu Sheng's body. His Qi and blood surged, and his physical strength seemed to be endless from his limbs and bones. When Lu Sheng arrived at the abandoned factory in the western suburbs, he stopped in his tracks. There was only a thin layer of sweat on his body, and he wasn't even panting.

His breathing was still steady.

“It takes more than an hour to drive from the hotel to here, but I arrived in less than 20 minutes. That's amazing...”

It was rare for Lu Sheng to praise himself. But pride makes people regress. Soon, he set a small goal for himself. The next step was to surpass the high-speed rail!

Lu Sheng looked at the abandoned factory in front of him.

This used to be a chemical factory, but because of environmental concerns, the government ordered it to stop production. Gradually, it became a deserted place.

“It's suitable for me to test my fist strength.”

Lu Sheng didn't dare to go to a academy or something, afraid that he would cause too much of a commotion. Moreover, in Baihe City, there was no place that could test his fist strength.

The city's Martial Arts Association couldn't do it either. The Association's highest grade combat ability testing device was still in Lu Sheng's home.

Lu Sheng walked towards the factory in large strides. After completing the second stage of the Immortal Golden Body, his five senses had increased a lot, and he could see darkness as if it was daytime.

The darkness didn't affect him at all. Instead, it made him feel more at ease.

Lu Sheng walked to the front of the factory, next to an abandoned factory.

He stood at the foot of the wall, and his spiritual power shot out like a ray of light.

He immediately retracted it.

In this huge factory, there was no one.

This place was too desolate. Even stray cats and dogs wouldn't come here.

There was a faint light in the distance. Lu Sheng glanced and saw the outline of a car.

*"Maybe it's just a young man who came here to have sex out in the field..."* Lu Sheng thought.

Because the distance was quite far, he didn't look carefully, fearing that he would see something unpleasant. Anyway, he would leave after a few punches. It didn't matter if he disturbed some people.

"Let's try it out with pure physical strength."

Lu Sheng looked at the tall concrete wall in front of him. His eyes were calm, and he naturally entered the second stage of the Absolute Martial Arts.

When he started to prepare for the punch. He could clearly feel that the muscles and blood in his right arm were like steel bars, entwined together.

Then, it quickly divided into even finer strands of energy. Layer by layer, they twisted and mixed together ... this was a feeling that he had never felt before.

Twenty-five times. Perhaps it had reached a higher Level...

The stars automatically moved.

In the night sky, stars dotted the sky.

The light of the stars and the moon sprinkled on Lu Sheng's body. Lu Sheng raised his hand and slowly punched the wall in front of him.

The air around the fist was slightly distorted, like a transparent paper that was wrinkled little by little.

Unfortunately, it blended into the night and no one saw it.

Finally, Lu Sheng's punch was completely thrown.

***Boom!***

A terrible roar, like an invisible wave from a distance, quickly swept by.

Whether it was the man in the white suit or the middle-aged man, they were both shocked. The two subconsciously turned their heads to look.

They saw that not far in the direction of the abandoned factory area, a factory building at the end of the road suddenly collapsed.

Then the second one, the third one...

The scene was like someone accidentally pushed down the building blocks on the ground, causing a domino effect. Because it was dark, they couldn't see clearly. But even so, the continuous loud roar, and the factory buildings that were pushed down one after another...

The scene was quite shocking.

Even the man in the white suit was shocked. He stared in that direction.

The middle-aged man quickly came back to his senses.

Without saying anything, he turned around and ran.

***Run!***

If he could smoothly run to the road and flag down a car, he might have a chance to escape.

But this probability might not be much higher than the probability of him, an ordinary person who doesn't practice martial arts, instantly becoming a Level 8 Grandmaster.

On the way here, the taxi driver reminded him that this place is desolate and it's not easy to flag down a taxi.

And this time, the "Ring Yin" sent the man in the white suit, the ninth sect seal of the organization.

The ninth sect seal.

It means that the opponent is at least a Level 7 Master martial artist!

Wanting to catch up to an ordinary person carrying a child...

Not to mention that the opponent has a car.

But other than running...

What else can he do?

"Help! Help!"

The man ran while shouting at the top of his lungs.

This voice attracted the attention of the man in the white suit who was looking in the direction of the abandoned factory.

The man in the white suit looked at the man who was staggering and running for his life, and the corner of his mouth gradually curled up into an interested smile.

“Run, let's see how far you can run...”

He lightly licked his lips. With a somewhat cruel look in his eyes, he stepped forward.

...

“This is the physical strength I have now?”

Lu Sheng looked at his right hand with some surprise. He expected that he would be very strong after completing the second stage of the Immortal Golden Body. But he didn't expect that he would be this strong.

In front of him, there were four rows of abandoned factory buildings.

It was completely destroyed by him with a single punch.

At the position where he had just punched, there was a fan-shaped sputtering blank area that extended forward, showing a long ... path of the fist.

*“Without using any Master's Will, without using Gang Qi, can I kill a Level 7 Master with just my physical strength?”* Lu Sheng asked himself.

Unfortunately, there was no answer to this question.

Because no Master would suddenly come here in the middle of the night and be willing to be Lu Sheng's experimental subject ...

“Help! Help!”

The shrill voice pierced through the night sky, attracting Lu Sheng's attention.

Lu Sheng released his spiritual power, and a surprised expression appeared on his face.

“It's him ...” Then, the surprise quickly turned into joy.

It was a pleasant surprise that came from searching high and low for what he had been looking for all this time.



“What a coincidence.”

Lu Sheng’s body swayed, and he flew in the direction of the voice.

“A middle-aged uncle with a child, being chased in the middle of the night in the wilderness ... for a person with a strong sense of justice like me, when encountering such a situation ... it’s really hard for me to not do something.”

## **Chapter 274**

### **Chapter 274**

“Uh...”

The middle-aged man was lying on the ground like a dog, sweating profusely. Both of his legs were broken. Blood soaked his pants and mixed with the mud above, slowly dripping to the ground.

“Dad, dad!”

The little girl he had been carrying was lying beside him, crying with tears all over her face. She grabbed his arm with all her strength, trying to help him up from the ground.

“You still have hands, you can still crawl, run again...”

The man in the white suit looked at the diamond watch on his wrist and said with a smile, “I’ll give you ten minutes this time.”

The man bit his lip, his face showing pain, powerlessness, and despair.

“Let my daughter go, I’ll give you the thing.”

The man in the white suit leaned against the front of the off-road vehicle, reached out and touched the hair behind his head, and said lightly, “Even if I don’t let your daughter go, you’ll still give me the thing, right?”

“In your dreams!”

The man spat, gritted his teeth and said, “That thing is in my head, no one knows where it is except me. Don’t try to force a confession from me, I can bite off my tongue and commit suicide at any time!”

The man in the white suit’s face gradually turned cold, and he slowly straightened his body.

“Do you think I’ll let you have the chance to commit suicide?”

There was a cold murderous intent in his eyes, but it was quickly restrained, and he returned to his original relaxed appearance.

“I suddenly thought of a great idea. I don't need to force a confession from you, and you don't need to threaten me with suicide. Naturally, you'll obediently tell me the location of the thing...”

The man in the white suit's gaze gently fell on the crying little girl squatting beside the man.

The man's face suddenly changed, and he suddenly reached out and pulled the girl behind him, struggling to stand up.

“What do you want to do? You're a beast!”

“Haven't you heard that a master cannot be humiliated?”

The man in the white suit narrowed his eyes, and his feet seemed to move.

A stone on his feet suddenly disappeared.

Almost at the same time, the man's shoulder exploded with blood, and he flew a few meters away with a scream.

The severe pain made the man roll on the ground like a maggot.

“Okay, you can tell me where the thing is now...”

The man in the white suit looked casual, and he walked step by step towards the father and daughter.

The man pressed his head against the ground and tried his best to prop up half of his body with his only good hand. He gritted his teeth and glared at the man in the white suit.

He did not say a word.

“Then don't blame me.”

The white-suited man shook his head and reached out to grab the little girl.

Just as the man's face was filled with despair, the man in the white suit's hand suddenly stopped.

He turned his head and looked to the side. He blurted out with a surprised expression.

“It's you?”

A figure slowly walked out from the darkness.

“You don't even want to let go of such a young girl? Are you worthy of being called a Master?”

Lu Sheng glanced at the middle-aged man who was lying on the ground in a terrible state and the crying and helpless little girl.

No matter what the reason was, up until now, the father and daughter had indeed been the weaker party.

Before coming out, Lu Sheng had also heard the gist of it.

The reason why the father and daughter were being chased by the white-suited man wanted something they harboured.

Since it was an execution of justice, Lu Sheng had even less to worry about.

The restless spirit fighting in his chest was about to explode. There was also a hint of desire in his eyes as he looked at the man in the white suit.

[Master. I haven't tried how it feels to kill a Master with my bare hands ... I'm looking forward to it ...]

“I knew you were strange.”

The man in the white suit narrowed his eyes and sized up Lu Sheng.

He could feel a faint sense of danger from Lu Sheng.

But considering the other party's age and the fact that there was no trace of a Master level Qi shield around him, he did not take it to heart.

“Are you from Dark Star?”

The man in the white suit sneered at Lu Sheng.

“Dark Star?”

Lu Sheng pondered for a moment and then shook his head.

“No.”

He looked at the man in the white suit and said calmly, “I'm the Sun.”

When Lu Sheng said the last word, the light in his eyes disappeared.

Then it slowly dissipated.

The man in the white suit's pupils shrank.

His heart seemed to be grabbed by an invisible hand.

A strong sense of danger rose from the bottom of his heart. It was so strong that it almost made him jump.

It was an extremely terrifying feeling, like he was facing a landslide or a tsunami.

But clearly...

There was nothing in front of him!

In the next moment, a large open hand appeared right in front of his eyes.

Then, Lu Sheng's figure appeared.

It appeared so suddenly, as if it had appeared out of thin air.

The man in the white suit's Master force field quickly distorted and shattered ...

The white open hand quickly enlarged.

Circle after circle of white shockwaves exploded in the air...

A sense of distortion...

Time seemed to be elongated, but in fact, it was less than a hundredth of a blink of an eye.

The man in the white suit's eyeballs were completely occupied by the palm.

***Boom!***

The off-road vehicle that was parked in the empty space suddenly jumped up from the ground and burst into large clusters of sparks.

The front of the car caved in and the rear of the car rose up violently.

The man in the white suit was deeply embedded in the front of the off-road vehicle. His head was tightly grabbed by a hand.

The hand pressed down from the front of the car, almost burying him in the ground.

**Boom!**

Terrifying qi and blood exploded like a furnace. A huge aura swayed and rose like a smoke signal.

The man in the white suit jumped up from the ground. His face was so distorted that it was almost unrecognizable.

“I...”

But he had just said one word.

A hand that distorted the air once again grabbed his head...

Fiercely.

**Boom!**

Lu Sheng's face was calm. He grabbed the man's head with one hand, as if he was grabbing a basketball with one hand.

**Boom!**

**Boom!**

He grabbed the man in the white suit again and again and smashed him to the ground.

The front half of the off-road vehicle was almost smashed. It exploded a few times and flames soared into the sky.

The man in the white suit kept trying to stand up, but he never succeeded once.

The terrifying Qi and blood he exuded gradually dimmed from the blazing furnace he had been in the beginning.

In the end ...

It was completely extinguished.

When Lu Sheng grabbed the man in the white suit's head for the umpteenth time and lifted him up, he unexpectedly felt the other party's cold body temperature.

“Dead?”

## Chapter 275

### Chapter 275

Lu Sheng frowned. "Why is he so weak?"

Lu Sheng shook his head in disappointment. He casually threw the man in the white suit away and shook off the remaining blood on his hand.

It was as if he was shaking off the vegetable soup that had accidentally stained his hand.

"Uh..."

The middle-aged man stared blankly at the scene in front of him. His mind was blank and he almost forgot about the pain coming from all over his body.

He was completely stunned.

*Dead?*

The top expert of the Ring Yin Organization, a true Level Seven Martial Master, the man in the white suit of the Ninth Sect ...

He was actually dead?!

Just like that, right in front of him, he was pressed by the head and smashed to death?!

Everything in front of him had already exceeded the middle-aged man's understanding ...

His mouth was wide open and he was so stunned that he couldn't say a word.

Beside him, the little girl who had been crying just now also stood there in a daze. Her expression was blank, as if she had been scared out of her wits.

After dealing with the man in the white suit, Lu Sheng's gaze fell on the father and daughter in front of him.

He was thinking about how to deal with these two people.

When Lu Sheng's gaze swept over him, the middle-aged man who instantly felt his scalp go numb blurted out first.

"I'll talk! I'll tell you the location of the thing right now!"

“What thing?” Lu Sheng frowned.

“Uh...”

The middle-aged man was stunned.

*If you don't know what the fuck it is, then why did you come over and kill the man in the white suit from the Ring Yin Organization's Ninth Sect ...*

Of course, he didn't dare to say this out loud. He could only bite the bullet and say honestly, “It's a dense gold mine (orichalcum), the exact coordinates of an undiscovered dense gold mine. If you can help me and my daughter get away from the pursuit, I can...”

“Forget it...”

Lu Sheng waved his hand and said indifferently, “Not interested.”

What a joke, the photon mind in the dream world had the exact locations of all the dense gold mines in the world.

Why would he care about such a rare one?

It would be a load of trouble.

“I was just passing by and helped out...”

Lu Sheng casually said a few words and then turned to leave.

“Since your problem has been solved, I'll take my leave first.”

“Eh...”

The middle-aged man opened his mouth and wanted to say something.

But Lu Sheng's figure had already completely melted into the night.

“Really...”

The middle-aged man thought for a long time before he could barely think of a word that could be considered accurate.

“Weirdo.”

“Don't you think so, Xiao Mimi?”

The middle-aged man looked at the little girl beside him.

The little girl nodded, her beautiful big eyes blinking. No one knew what was going on in that little head of hers.

“Let's go quickly, Ring Yin's people have been dealt with, Dark Star... and the other organizations will probably catch up.”

The middle-aged man said as he tried to get up from the ground.

But both of his legs and one of his shoulders had been completely shattered by the white suit, it was difficult for him to even move a little, let alone get up.

As soon as he moved his body, he cried out in pain and fell back down.

If this goes on, even if he wasn't killed by the pursuers, he would bleed to death.

The middle-aged man thought sadly.

The white suit was dead, but the fate of the father and daughter didn't change much.

“Xiao Mimi, go...”

The man gritted his teeth and was about to let his daughter leave alone.

At this time, a figure suddenly came back from the boundless night.

He grabbed the middle-aged man and the little girl, and glanced at the white suit's body.

Some small trinkets floated up and quickly flew into his pocket.

Then, he grabbed the two and quickly jumped into the night.

“So troublesome... That's why I said, seeing injustice on the road is the last thing one should do.”

“Sigh...”

In the cool night wind, Lu Sheng's low sigh could be heard.

...

\*\*\*

Lu Sheng carried the middle-aged man and the little girl in each hand, moving like the wind.



In less than five minutes, he had arrived at the side of the road from the wasteland.

If not for the fear that the two people's bodies could not bear it, he would have been even faster.

This was a remote location. Occasionally, cars with their headlights on could be seen whizzing past on the road.

"It's not easy to get a taxi here."

The middle-aged man was carried by Lu Sheng like a shopping bag. His face was pale, and he was sweating profusely. He gritted his teeth and endured the pain.

Lu Sheng glanced at him and said, "That's you."

The middle-aged man was stunned. He did not understand the meaning of Lu Sheng's words.

He and the little girl were put down by Lu Sheng.

Then, Lu Sheng walked to the middle of the road.

Not long after, a heavy truck with bright headlights sped over from afar.

Soon, it was near.

The truck's headlights shone on Lu Sheng. The horn blared and the lights flashed.

**Ba — Ba Ba —**

Like a restless beast.

Lu Sheng squinted his eyes and looked ahead.

He saw the truck driver holding the steering wheel and pressing the horn. He was cursing as his right foot stepped on the brake.

Finally, the truck stopped less than ten meters away from Lu Sheng.

The middle-aged man was stunned.

*What the fuck? What if the driver couldn't stop the truck on time?*

Lu Sheng could see what he was thinking, but he was too lazy to explain.

Under the control of Level 7 Spiritual power, no accident could happen.

Even if the truck driver couldn't stop in time, Lu Sheng could still make the truck stop.

“Fuck!”

The truck driver slammed the door and jumped out of the truck.

“If you want to die somewhere else, don't come ...”

Before he could finish his sentence, a shiny object was thrown in front of the truck driver. He caught it subconsciously and looked down.

It was a diamond-studded watch. It shone luxuriously under the headlights.

“Turn around and send us to the city.”

Lu Sheng had already carried the middle-aged man and his daughter into the truck.

The truck driver was confused for a moment before he came back to his senses.

He quickly climbed back into the truck and stepped on the accelerator.

“Sit tight, sir!”

More than an hour later, a truck filled with building materials stopped in front of the top hotel in Baihe City.

“Take care!”

After watching Lu Sheng and the other two walk into the hotel, the driver happily took out his diamond watch and wiped it on his body. He then looked at the ceiling light carefully.

“It must be true that I can afford to stay in such a good hotel. Even if it was a fake, he would definitely be able to pay for this trip by selling it! Hehe ... ”

Lu Sheng led the two of them through the hotel lobby and arrived at the elevator.

He went all the way up to the presidential suite on the top floor. He used the hotel room card he found on the man in the white suit to open the door and threw the father and daughter in.

Then he said, “Wait here.”

A few minutes later, Lu Sheng reappeared in the room.

However, there was a cup of pale golden liquid in his hand that looked a little like a functional drink.

## **Chapter 276**

### **Chapter 276**

Lu Sheng's words carried an undeniable power.

At this moment, the middle-aged man's face was mortally pale due to the loss of blood. His entire body was trembling and cold.

He drank the entire cup of liquid with trembling hands.

After only a few seconds, he immediately felt waves of heat surge through his body, and his body was suddenly filled with strength.

“What medicine is this?”

The middle-aged man was surprised and couldn't help but ask.

“It doesn't matter what medicine it is, it's useful for you. You should be fine tomorrow after a night of sleep...”

Lu Sheng sat on the sofa and picked up the scattered items he found on the man in the white suit. He looked at them while answering casually.

In fact, it was a little residue left in the bathtub after he completed the second stage of the Immortal Golden Body. It was just a little bit, and it was mixed with half a cup of water. However, for the middle-aged man who was just an ordinary person, it was enough to heal his injuries several times over.

An ID card, a wallet, and an ordinary-looking pale gold ring. Plus the hotel room card. It was almost all that the man in the white suit had.

Lu Sheng picked up the ID card, glanced at it, and threw it away.

Who knew if it was real or fake.

The main thing was that the ring was actually made of pure gold.

It was only a few grams in his hand, but its real value was estimated to be enough to buy the entire hotel. There was also a special spiritual imprint hidden in the ring. Lu Sheng glanced at it and erased it.

He put the ring on his right finger and tested it. Lu Sheng casually asked the middle-aged man, "Do you know who this guy is?"

The middle-aged man, who had recovered a lot, was talking to his daughter in a low voice when he heard Lu Sheng's words. His expression immediately became serious.

"Little Mimi, you go to the side first. I want to talk to uncle for a while."

The middle-aged man lowered his head and said to the little girl.

The little girl nodded obediently, glanced at Lu Sheng, and quickly walked to the snack cabinet in the distance. She was probably hungry.

After watching his daughter leave, the middle-aged man turned back to Lu Sheng and said, "The man in the white suit is the Ninth Sect Seal of the Ring Yin Organization. He was specifically sent for the gold mine."

"What's the Ring Yin Organization?"

Lu Sheng remembered what the man in the white suit said to him before and added, "And the Dark Star Organization." Explain them together."

"The Ring Yin Organization and the Dark Star Organization are international secret organizations. The purpose of the organization is unknown, but they are active in every country in the world. There are many masters in the organization. For example, the Ring Yin Organization and the Martial Arts Master level Clan Seals in their organization. It is said that there are even stronger Royal Seals, and even Divine Seals..."

Lu Sheng roughly understood, and wasn't too surprised.

In the era of martial arts, the light was extremely bright, and the forces of darkness were naturally not weak.

The strength of martial arts fostered people's ambition, and there would always be a group of people who wanted to compete with the mainstream forces of the world.

"I'll go back into the dream world and check it out..."

Lu Sheng quickly lost interest in the so-called Ring Yin Organization. Right now, he only wanted to find a way to properly deal with the father and daughter problem as soon as possible. Upholding justice is really too troublesome.

It's not like you just have to help take care of the enemy in front of you. There may be a series of things to do later. And you can't just stop halfway through doing a good deed. You also have to be patient and deal with the aftermath. Lu Sheng didn't have a lot of

sense of justice, but it was enough. He swore that if he encountered a similar situation again, he would never help again.

But next time...

Who could say for sure?

“So what do you plan to do next?”

The middle-aged man looked at the little girl sitting on the carpet in the distance, quietly nibbling on a bag of chips, and shook his head with a bitter smile.

“I don't know, I'll take it one step at a time.”

Although he really wanted to seek the help of this mysterious and incomparably powerful young man in front of him.

The middle-aged man couldn't open his mouth.

The other party had already done his best to save them from the white-suited man.

Moreover, from the other party's appearance ... he didn't look like the kind of person who would be easy to talk to.

Lu Sheng thought for a moment and said, “I have a way to solve this once and for all, but it depends on whether you're willing to do it or not.”

The middle-aged man was stunned and quickly said, “Go ahead.”

“Tell me the exact location of the dense gold mine.”

Although the middle-aged man was surprised, he still told him the truth.

After hearing this, Lu Sheng took out his phone and quickly operated it for a while. When he was done, he stood up and said calmly, “Okay, I don't think anyone will come after you anymore.”

The middle-aged man was confused and didn't understand.

“May I ask... how did you do it?”

Lu Sheng said casually, “Oh, I just posted the location of the dense gold mine on the Internet. If the coordinates you gave are accurate, I think neither the Ring Yin Organization nor the Dark Star Organization will find trouble with you in the short term.”

“Ah...”

After hearing this, the middle-aged man's mouth was wide open. He was so shocked that he couldn't say a word.

*The dense gold mine was worth an unknown amount, and he just posted it on the Internet so casually? Did he not know the value of the dense gold mine, or did he really not care?*

The middle-aged man's mind inexplicably popped up with the titles of the novels he usually read — “Announcing the Dense gold mine at the Opening, the Internet Explodes!”

“Millions of tons of Dense gold, Exposed by Grandpa!”

For a moment, countless thoughts rushed into the middle-aged man's mind. His mind was in a mess. At this moment, Lu Sheng was almost at the door of the room.

He patted the little girl's head and said calmly, “Before you check out tomorrow, take your daughter and leave. Find a place to hide for a few days... The storm will be over soon.”

“Good luck.”

Lu Sheng opened the door and walked out without looking back.

Behind him was the middle-aged man in a daze and the little girl sitting on the ground in a daze.

...

In the western suburbs of Baihe City, a black car slowly stopped in the wasteland.

Two figures came down from the car and walked quickly to the wreckage of the off-road vehicle. Only the frame of the car was left.

A few minutes later, one of the figures stood up and said in a serious tone, “Two corpses, one of them looks like the Ninth Sect's white-suited man, but ...

“But what?”

The other person asked.

“But how could the white-suited man be so weak?!”

The voice of the person who spoke started to tremble. It seemed that he was swallowing his saliva.

“Or rather, how could the person who killed him be so strong?! From the beginning to the end, the white-suited man didn’t show any signs of resistance ... No, he couldn’t resist at all. His head was pressed down and he was smashed to death on the ground!”

The other person’s body seemed to stiffen. He said with difficulty, “Are you sure?”

No one answered.

There was no need for an answer.

Both of their gazes fell on the huge crater in the ground before them.

This crater was very deep, as if a pile driver had been used.

But who would have thought that this was actually ...

A crater made by smashing a living person’s head.

Moreover, it was the head of a Level 7 Master!

Just imagining the scene made the two people’s scalps go numb. A cold wind blew past their heads.

It was really ...

Too cruel, too violent!

## **Chapter 277**

### **Chapter 277**

“You said...”

A person hesitated to speak: “Should we continue to chase?”

“Chase what!”

The other person had already walked towards a black sedan, “The Ninth Seal of the Ring Yin, White Suit, is dead, and he died like this. The person who stole the information (through killing White Suit) of the dense gold mine must be at least at the peak of the Level 7, or even a Level 8 Grandmaster. This is not a task we can handle. Report to the higher-ups and let them send stronger members ...”

“Okay.”

The companion nodded, and the two got into the black sedan.

Before the car started, the phones in their pockets suddenly rang at the same time.

They took them out and took a look.

The next second...

“Damn!”

“Oh my god!”

The faces of the two were full of confusion as they stared at the screens of their phones, exchanging glances with each other.

“The coordinates of the dense gold mine... have been publicly disclosed on the entire network?!”

“...if this is true, so many people before us...would have died in vain.”

...

“Dark Star, Ring Yin, Black Magic Society...”

In the dream world, Lu Sheng used the photon mind to check.

Unexpectedly, he found a lot of information.

There are about ten international mysterious organizations similar to Ring Yin, some of which have only existed for decades. Some have continued for nearly ten thousand years in the martial arts world, and there are traces of activities.

In addition to Master and Grandmaster level experts, there are even Martial Sage level powerhouses sitting in several large organizations such as Ring Yin.

“A Martial Sage is not someone that can be cultivated easily. I guess there is the shadow of the state apparatus behind it...” Lu Sheng’s eyes flashed, continuing to search.

Suddenly, his gaze froze, and his eyes fell on a line of small characters.

“... Ring Yin has always been committed to the research of Exoticized martial artists, causing many international major events and being hunted by various countries ...”

Exoticized martial artists?

Lu Sheng carefully examined the introduction of these so-called Exoticized martial artists.



It was a technological product that transplants beast genes into martial artists, giving birth to martial artists with incredible strength, several times or even dozens of times beyond the same level.

But there were pros and cons. After transplanting the beast genes, these Exoticized martial artists will be invaded and transformed by the beasts both physically and mentally.

Like a time bomb, it was fully unstable and had huge risks.

Thinking of the mysterious beast invasion incident before, Lu Sheng felt that there might be some connection between the two.

“Since even I can see it, the high-level officials of the Dragon Nation are not fools. There must be corresponding measures to deal with ...”

Lu Sheng didn't care about it.

It wasn't his place, and he didn't seek responsibility.

He was just an ordinary college student. It was good that he got to do his own thing, and it was unnecessary to worry too much.

But the information about several international terrorist attacks caused by organizations such as Ring Yin and Dark Star, recorded in the data, caught his attention.

Some of them happened in the last two years, and even some happened within Dragon Nation.

“If I encounter it, I'll help clean up. If I don't encounter it ...”

Lu Sheng shook his head, “Forget it.”

When Lu Sheng's vision was elevated to the level of martial arts for thousands of years, his perspective had long surpassed that of ordinary people.

“However, the path of Exoticized martial artists, although it deviates, is not completely useless...”

A conception emerged in Lu Sheng's mind.

Of course, it was just a conception. Whether it can succeed or not, it depends on the opportunity to experiment in the future.

Then Lu Sheng also took the opportunity to search for information about the middle-aged man and his daughter.

As he expected.

After the news of the dense gold mine came out, whether true or false, organizations such as Ring Yin, Dark Star, and Black Devil Society would definitely go to verify it.

Once it is discovered to be true, they will naturally ignore the two small characters.

Father and daughter have been safe and sound, and have not encountered any danger since then.

What surprised Lu Sheng was that the daughter of the middle-aged man, the little girl he saved, had a significant achievement in her future life.

[... Head of the International Crime Investigation Department, Level 8 Grandmaster, dedicated to investigating organizations such as Ring Yin, Dark Star, and Black Magic Society throughout her life. Members of organizations such as Ring Yin killed and sent to prison by her, totaling more than eight hundred people ...]

“Wow, I didn't expect to accidentally save an international elite...”

Lu Sheng sighed lightly, but when he saw the follow-up resume of the little girl, the whole person almost fell on the spot.

[... unrequited love for the Absolute Martial Sage, unmarried for life.]

“Uh...”

Lu Sheng's mouth was slightly open, and his expression fell into immense astonishment.

Absolute Martial Sage, wasn't that him?

The daughter of the middle-aged man, after growing up, would actually like him?

And it was a one-sided love, unmarried for life?!

In Lu Sheng's mind, an image of a little figure sitting quietly on the floor eating potato chips jumped out subconsciously, and his mind was a little confused.

“Damn it...”

Lu Sheng shook his head, trying to clear the distracting thoughts from his mind.

“I shouldn't have looked at this messy information. It's ruining my Dao heart. I definitely won't look at it next time!”

...

Early the next morning, a tall and a short figure walked out of the hotel.

They walked lightly without disturbing anyone.

After a night of rest, the middle-aged man's injuries had healed most of the time due to the powerful effect of the Golden Dragon's Saliva.

He changed into clean clothes and looked much more spirited.

Father and daughter walked to the street corner, and the middle-aged man stopped a taxi, whispering to the little girl, "Xiao Mimi, let's go."

The little girl nodded, trying hard to step into the car with one foot.

Stop, turn your head and look in the direction of the hotel.

Her big eyes flickered, and there was a faint light flashing in her clear eyes, as if she wanted to imprint everything here and everything that happened here firmly in her mind.

When the middle-aged man urged for the second time, she withdrew her gaze and walked into the taxi.

As the taxi gradually went away, you could faintly see.

A little girl lying on the back seat, was staring at the side without turning her eyes.

48th floor of the hotel, by the window.

Lu Sheng quietly watched the father and daughter leave.

He followed them until the taxi left the range detectable by his spiritual power, then he retracted his spiritual power.

"I should leave too ..."

Lu Sheng lowered his head, gently took off the golden ring on his finger, and casually put it in his pocket, turning and leaving.

When Lu Sheng returned to his home after checking out of the hotel, he couldn't avoid being scolded by his mother, Zheng Yufen.

"You've only been back for a few days, and you didn't even come home all night. I don't know how to scold you ..."

“Mom, I had a gathering with old friends. I couldn’t do anything.”

Lu Sheng explained.

## **Chapter 278**

### **Chapter 278**

Lu Qinghe, who didn't know where he came from, interjected, “Brother, didn't your classmates all go to college, and some even joined the army. What other friends do you have in Baihe City?”

Lu Sheng gave Lu Qinghe a cold glance and calmly said, “President of the Martial Arts Association, Xiao Yuhe? Do you have any objections?”

Lu Qinghe stopped talking, bowed her head to eat her breakfast.

Lu Sheng stayed at home for more than a week and then took the high-speed train back to school on the pretext of school affairs.

A day later, Lu Sheng appeared on an old street.

On both sides of the street are planted with rows of phoenix trees.

It is early autumn, and many leaves have begun to turn yellow and fall.

There are some yellow-green leaves on the road, and a cleaner is cleaning.

This style of planting phoenix trees on the roadside was very popular in the early years of Dragon Nation, but it has been rare since then. The old city area has continued, and even in Baihe City, there are not many such scenes.

Lu Sheng dragged his suitcase, slowly walking forward along the brick-paved sidewalk.

On both sides of the road are rows of old residential buildings, with walls covered with ivy, and many people drying clothes outside.

Lu Sheng walked for three or five minutes and finally stopped at the entrance of a community.

He lowered his head and looked at his phone. The phone displayed an address—Worker Community, 213 Pingzheng Road, West District, Fengze City.

“It should be here.”

Lu Sheng walked towards the community.

An old community also has its own advantages.

There is no security guard at the entrance, and there is no need to register to enter.

Lu Sheng walked into a residential building according to the address and stopped in front of a house with a faded “Fu” character.

He knocked on the door.

The door opened quickly.

A woman in her thirties, wearing a nightgown, with a slightly waxed-yellow face, appeared in front of him.

“Who are you looking for?”

The woman looked Lu Sheng up and down, with a hint of doubt and alertness on her face.

“I'm looking for Fu Jianming.”

“Fu Jianming...”

The woman thought for a moment and shook her head: “Don't know.”

As she spoke, she wanted to close the door, but the iron door did not move, and a fair, slender hand gently grasped the door edge.

“What do you want to do?!”

The woman was taken back, her voice immediately increased, and she retreated after speaking, her eyes kept looking into the house.

“What are you doing, wife?”

A man with bare arms quickly ran out of the house.

“This person said he was looking for Fu Jianming. Do you know Fu Jianming? Do you know him?”

The woman became the backbone, and quickly ran behind the man.

“What are you looking for Fu Jianming for? Fu Jianming hasn't lived here for a long time. Now this house is ours...”

Lu Sheng's eyes flashed, and he asked, “So where is he now?”

“You can go to the vicinity of the gate of the community to find it. There are many stray cats and dogs. “He’s probably there.”

“Thank you.”

Lu Sheng thanked him, let go of his hand, and turned to leave.

The middle-aged couple watched Lu Sheng leave, and they both breathed a sigh of relief.

“Hubby, who is Fu Jianming?”

The woman came back to her feelings and asked.

“Who else can it be. Isn't it the old crazy beggar who lived in the garbage dump? I don't know how to find someone who came to him. The whole family of the old crazy man died...”

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Lu Sheng finally found the target of his trip next to the garbage dump at the entrance of the community.

It was a skinny figure with a crooked back.

He was lying on the edge of the garbage can, searching for something in the garbage can.

There was a light blue nylon bag at his feet, and a few dirty stray cats were walking around him.

“Fu Jianming.”

Lu Sheng walked over and calmly called out the other person's name.

The old man suddenly turned around, subconsciously grabbed the nylon bag at his feet, and looked at him warily. He looked like an old stray dog.

“Who are you?”

Lu Sheng's eyes swept across the other person's white hair and face that was as dark as wrinkled old tree bark.

He remembered that he had seen in the information that the other person should be no more than 50 years old this year.

“Who are you? Why are you looking for me?”

The old man raised his voice, and his eyes looked aggressive.

Lu Sheng was silent.

When he called out the old man's name, he suddenly realized that he really didn't know what he was doing here.

Information about the person in front of him quickly flashed through his mind.

[Fu Jianming, a worker at the Blue Sky Garment Factory in Fengze City. Had two daughters. The younger daughter, Fu Xue, was kidnapped by the son of Lian Jibei of the Extreme Martial Academy in her second year of high school when she was on her way home from self-study at night. The eldest daughter, Fu Ying, heard the news and went to the Extreme Martial Academy branch to argue. She never came back. A week later, the bodies of the two sisters were found on a riverbank somewhere outside Fengze City. They died miserably. Fu Jianming's wife couldn't take the blow and committed suicide...]

Until today, only the old man with white hair, who was only 46 years old, was still alive.

Lu Sheng thought for a moment and said, “I'm Fu Ying's classmate... I came here to see you.”

Maybe it was because he heard the words “Fu Ying,” the old man's cloudy eyes suddenly lit up.

“You... you're really Xiao Ying's classmate?”

Lu Sheng nodded. “Yes, I'm here to help you.”

The old man's lips trembled, and he seemed surprised.

But in a short time, he changed his appearance, and his voice became stern.

“You're lying! I've looked for all of Xiao Ying's classmates and friends since she was young, and I remember them all clearly. You're not her classmate! Do you think I'm stupid? Crazy? I am sober. Every single person, every single face, I remember them very clearly!”

The old man spoke hurriedly and quickly. He was so emotional that he even started to speak incoherently.

“I did lie.”

Lu Sheng took a deep breath and said in a calm and serious tone, "But I didn't lie to you. I'm here to help you."

"Help me..."

A look of confusion flashed across the old man's face. His gaze fell on Lu Sheng. Suddenly, he seemed to have discovered something and grabbed Lu Sheng's hand.

He asked anxiously, "You are a martial artist!" You're a martial artist, right?! You are a very powerful martial artist..."

Two bony, chicken-claw-like hands grabbed Lu Sheng's arm tightly. His ten fingers almost sank into Lu Sheng's flesh, leaving dark fingerprints on his skin.

It was hard for Lu Sheng to imagine how such a frail body could produce such a huge amount of power.

"Yes."

After getting Lu Sheng's affirmative answer, Li Mu nodded.

The old man trembled with excitement, and his eyes shone with a strong light of hope.

"I knew it. I've seen so many martial artists. I can recognize them at a glance. You must be a martial artist ... You must be ..."

The old man repeatedly muttered as he pulled Lu Sheng towards a certain place.

## **Chapter 279**

### **Chapter 279**

Lu Sheng did not resist and let him pull him forward.

A few stray cats followed beside the two of them.

Soon, Lu Sheng was brought to a secluded and dark place.

This was the corner between a residential building and a wall. It was a temporary shack made of black tarpaulin and a few pieces of wood.

The ground was piled with all kinds of mineral water bottles, alcohol bottles, cardboard, scrap metal, and other things.

There was almost no place to stand.



The old man dragged Lu Sheng with one hand and walked quickly through the garbage pile. The sound of plastic bottles hitting each other could be heard under his feet.

“Wait a moment.”

They walked into the depths of the garbage pile, under the shack.

The old man let go of Lu Sheng's arm and dove into the pile of bottles.

Lu Sheng's gaze fell on a certain spot under the cramped shack.

It was the only dry and clean spot in this place.

There were three black and white photos neatly placed there.

The three women, from left to right, were older.

“Fu Xue, Fu Ying, and Fu Jianming's wife, Wang Hongyu...”

Lu Sheng looked at the three photos calmly, as if he was looking at them.

At this time, the old man rushed out of the garbage pile and almost threw himself in front of Lu Sheng.

“Help me, help me kill Lian Ye and Lian Jibei, and I'll give you all the money!”

The old man raised the bankbook in his hand high, as if to make it easier for Lu Sheng to see the numbers on it.

Seeing that Lu Sheng was silent, he became nervous.

“It's not enough, is it? I know it's not enough, it's very little ... But I can still earn more ...”

The old man looked around, and the plastic bottles under his feet clattered.

“These... these are all the money. I just haven't had time to change them yet. If it's not enough, then you can take my life! I'll do anything...”

Lu Sheng looked calmly at the anxious old man in front of him, and no emotion could be seen on his face.

The old man suddenly quieted down.

He squatted on the ground sadly and looked up at Lu Sheng, his eyes full of self-mockery and despair.

“Forget it, you can go...”

The old man pointed in the direction of the exit.

“I know you won't help me. You're here to laugh at me, aren't you? Extreme Dao Martial Academy sent to you, right? To see if I'm dead or not?”

“Hahaha...”

The old man suddenly began to laugh, and tears came down from his eyes.

“Now do you see? I'm alive and well! The father and son are not dead, so I won't die! I want to live forever, live forever until...”

The old man's eyes were bloodshot, and he stared fiercely at Lu Sheng, gnashed his teeth and said: “Until I see them go to hell with my own eyes!”

“You'll see.”

Lu Sheng said calmly.

“What did you say?”

The old man was stunned, as if he didn't hear clearly.

Lu Sheng didn't say anything, turned around and walked straight outside. His pace was neither fast nor slow. But every step he took was very steady.

Very solid. And also very determined.

The old man looked at him blankly with confused eyes.

Until his figure completely disappeared from sight.

“Phew –”

Lu Sheng slowly exhaled a mouthful of turbid air, feeling a little better.

His heart is strong, his will is harder than steel, even if a sword is on his head, it will be like a spring breeze, and his eyelids won't even blink.

But when he was in that small shack, he felt like he was under thick dark clouds, an indescribable feeling of oppression and discomfort.

“Come on, have a smoke.”

Someone next to him handed him a yellow filter cigarette.

Lu Sheng looked up, and saw a fat man wearing a red vest, blue shorts, and flip-flops looking at him.

“Thank you.”

Lu Sheng shook his head and refused the other person's kindness.

The fat man didn't mind, he put the cigarette in his mouth, skillfully lit it, took a deep puff, blew out a smoke ring and said to Lu Sheng: “It's been a long time since I've seen anyone come looking for Crazy 'Ole.”

“Were there a lot before?”

“Yes.”

The fat man's mouth twitched, and said disdainfully: “But they all came to cheat him of his money. In the first few years after his family died, Crazy 'Ole went around looking for people to help him take revenge. As long as someone with a bit of martial strength came looking for him, he would give them money. But who would really help him? Who doesn't know that the person who harmed him was Extreme ...”

The fat man said one word, then immediately shut up and vaguely said: “Anyway, that's how Crazy 'Ole's family was squandered, even his house was sold, now he can only live in a garbage dump.”

Lu Sheng's eyes flashed, he didn't say anything, he just nodded.

“You didn't take Crazy 'Ole's money, you're a good person, that's why I came out to talk to you. If it was someone else, I wouldn't even look at them. Humph...”

Saying that, the fat man looked at Lu Sheng with a kind of appreciation.

“Oh, right, what do you do? Why did you come looking for Crazy 'Ole?”

The fat man suddenly asked.

Lu Sheng thought for a moment, then said: “I write novels, I heard about Fu Jianming's matter, so I thought I'd come to understand the situation.”

“Write novels? Do you have such a good body for writing novels?”

The fat man stared at Lu Sheng's muscular arms in astonishment and muttered, “What the fuck, how many keyboards did you break to write a novel ...”

Lu Sheng didn't continue to chat with him, so he left.

The fat man looked at Lu Sheng's back and shouted: "Then can you add a character for me? I usually treat Crazy 'Ole very well, I often treat him to meals ..."

Lu Sheng walked very quickly, in the blink of an eye, he was already far away.

The fat man could vaguely see that Lu Sheng seemed to have raised his hand to him, it was an "OK" gesture.

That day, Lu Sheng returned to the Seventh Sage Martial University.

He was very low-key when he came back, but someone still saw him, took a picture, and posted it on the campus website.

Vice Principal's office.

Zhao Kangtai and a middle-aged man with a dignified appearance were sitting on the sofa.

On the coffee table in front of the two, there was a gurgling sound of boiling tea, a faint fragrance wafting out.

"Lu Sheng is back."

The middle-aged man picked up the teapot and poured a cup for himself, and also poured a cup for Zhao Kangtai.

"I know."

Zhao Kangtai nodded.

The middle-aged man glanced at him and said meaningfully: "He didn't go to Ming City. Do you know about this?"

## **Chapter 280**

### **Chapter 280**

Zhao Kangtai didn't speak. He just silently picked up the teacup in front of him and took a sip.

The middle-aged man continued, "He took two missions this time, a Class-AA and Class-AAA. The AA mission is closer to the capital and more urgent. And ..." The man paused for a moment and continued, "Overnight is in Ming City."

“He could have gone to Ming City first, but he took a detour to Nanping. Lu Sheng's intention is very obvious...”

“Maybe he just wants to complete the AAA mission first. I remember that it's a mission about the invasion of exotic beasts. Exotic beasts are much more dangerous than kidnappers.” Zhao Kangtai thought for a moment and said.

The middle-aged man glanced at Zhao Kangtai, “I'm more willing to believe that he deliberately avoided the second option given by Martial Sage, which is the real Martial Sage's disciple test. Then again, this is actually not wrong. It's human nature to seek luck and avoid disaster.”

Zhao Kangtai was expressionless and said lightly, “It's too early to make a conclusion. There's still some time before the National University Martial Arts Conference.”

The middle-aged man slowly drank the tea in the cup and sighed, “There's only a few days left. Lu Sheng hasn't made a move before the National University Martial Arts Conference. Then the result is already out. The test failed ... Martial Sage doesn't have the habit of giving people a second chance. He doesn't like to wait too long.”

Zhao Kangtai didn't speak. He just drank tea and looked at a certain position on the office wall.

There used to be a set of words hanging there.

Later, he gave that set of words to Lu Sheng.

The words on the wall were - Idealism.

*Lu Sheng, don't disappoint me, and don't disappoint Lord Martial Sage.*

Zhao Kangtai thought silently in his heart.

Time passed like flowing water.

After Demon King Lu Sheng defeated the Seven Sages and became famous in the five districts, the Seventh Sage Martial University campus, which had gradually calmed down, was once again stirred up because of something.

The Seventh Sage Martial University cafeteria.

It was time to eat. The cafeteria was quite lively.

“Patter!”

Crisp footsteps sounded at the entrance of the cafeteria.

A pair of bloodstained alloy combat boots stepped on the clean and tidy floor.

Some people subconsciously looked up.

A 1.9-meter-tall young man wearing a black singlet and camouflage pants strode into the cafeteria.

The young man carried an alloy saber that had not been cleaned on his shoulder. His expression was indifferent. As he walked in, a strong smell of blood rushed to his face.

“It's Xiao Lan! Xiao Lan is back!”

“I heard that he went out for a Class AA mission. I didn't expect him to come back so soon.”

*“Tsk tsk*

, with such a murderous aura, I'm afraid his strength has improved again...”

“Class AA?! Fuck, Xiao Lan is getting scary and scary. No wonder my heart was beating faster when he looked at me just now...”

Many people recognized the identity of the newcomer and began to discuss in low voices. Because of the appearance of the young man, the number of voices in the cafeteria had more than doubled.

They were like a lively swarm of bees, buzzing non-stop.

“Xiao Lan is back.”

The slender girl with a ponytail withdrew her gaze and said to the handsome young man sitting opposite her who was eating, “It seems that he also came back for the National University Martial Arts Competition.”

“This kind of opportunity to fight with the young masters of the martial arts schools in the country only comes once every two years. How can a battle maniac like Xiao Lan miss it?”

The handsome young man didn't look up as he ate and responded casually.

“The top ten students of the senior ranking are all going. I don't know how it will be this time. Our Seventh Sage Martial University can't be last again.”

The girl smiled softly.

The handsome young man looked up in surprise. “Last? What are you talking about? This martial arts competition has Demon King Lu Sheng. We can even fight for first place. Why are we last?”

The girl shook her head. “Lu Sheng might not participate.”

“What?”

The handsome young man was stunned and subconsciously asked, “Why? It's not easy for the Seventh Sage Martial University to have someone like Lu Sheng that only appears once in a hundred years. Why wouldn't he participate? Are the school leaders' brains broken?”

“Chen Yixuan, I'm warning you, be polite.”

“Sorry, sorry, I forgot that your father is the vice president...”

The handsome young man apologized again and again. Only then did the girl's face look a little better.

“I heard from my father that the Martial Sage's test for Lu Sheng is that he can't participate in the National University Martial Arts Competition. Once Lu Sheng participates, the test will be considered a failure...”

“What kind of test is this?”

Chen Yixuan's expression was puzzled. “Deliberately suppressing Lu Sheng's edge? There's no need for that.”

“The Martial Sage's thoughts are not something we can guess. Since he did this, he must have his reasons.”

Chen Yixuan sighed, his face full of regret.

“What a pity. Two years ago, the Extreme Dao Martial Academy swept through Seven Sage Universities and made the universities lose face. I heard that in the past two years, the Transcendent Dao Martial Academy has also produced a 'Sage Seedling'. Originally, I thought that we could rely on Lu Sheng to fight back this year, but now ...”

Chen Yixuan threw his chopsticks on the table and said gloomily, “We have to be tortured again.” We're almost growing...”

“It's okay.”

The girl gently held Chen Yixuan's hand and comforted him softly. “You'll get used to it soon.”

...

“National University Martial Arts Competition?”

Lu Sheng looked at his phone. It was an email he had just received from the school.

The email informed him that three days later, at eight o'clock in the morning, he had to gather at the school gate to participate in the National University Martial Arts Competition. If he was late and did not show up, he would be considered to have voluntarily given up his right to participate in the competition.

Lu Sheng was very suspicious that the last sentence was written especially for him.

Would the school let the older students and powerhouses not participate?

They would drag them along even if they had to.

Lu Sheng stood up and walked to the window in his room. Through the glass, he could clearly see that outside his dormitory courtyard, there were a few sneaky figures wandering around.

These people had appeared since the day he returned to the school.

They were from the student administration.

They were most likely sent by the school.

Rather than saying that they were monitoring him, it was more accurate to say that they wanted to see if he would go out.

To carry out some mission ...

To kill someone ...