

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

## **#Chapter 281 -300**

### **Read Logging 10,000 Years into the Future Chapter 281**

#### **Chapter 281**

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“You don't want me to go, do you?”

Lu Sheng turned around and looked at the words hanging on the wall and said faintly.

“But the path that I, Lu Sheng, want to walk cannot be controlled by others... Seven Sage Universities can't, the Martial Sage can't either.”

Lu Sheng glanced at the towering Sage Martial Tower that stood silently in the distance.

Then, he sat down cross-legged and picked up a piece of cloth to gently wipe the Red Crystal Dragon Spear.

His eyes were as calm as ever.

On the computer behind him, there was a dense list of information about the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy and the Extreme Dao Martial Sage.

Three days later.

At the gate of the Seventh Sage Martial University.

A bus was parked, and many new and old students of the Seventh Sage Martial University gathered around it.

Chen Yixuan and the other top ten powerhouses on the Senior Ranking stood in front of the bus as if they were waiting for something.

The National University Martial Arts Conference was about to begin, and today was the day of departure.

The Vice Principal, Zhao Kangtai, would personally lead the team. Everyone was quite excited because everyone knew very well what kind of earth-shattering figure had appeared in their Seventh Sage Martial University this year?

“The Demon King is on his way. In this National Martial Arts Conference, our Seventh Sage Martial University will completely wipe away our previous humiliation and restore our glory!”

“I really can't think of a reason to lose. I can't wait to see the scene of Lu Sheng crushing those martial arts academies brothers. Unfortunately, I can't go and watch it live...”

“It's okay. There will be a live broadcast. We can just watch it live.”

“Speaking of which, why isn't Lu Sheng here yet?”

Listening to the discussions of many students, Chen Yixuan, who was standing in the crowd, smiled bitterly in his heart.

These people obviously didn't know that Lu Sheng wouldn't come at all.

Compared to the biennial National University Martial Arts Conference, the Martial Sage's inheritance was obviously much more important.

Even a fool would know how to choose.

“If it were me, I'd rather not go to the conference. I'll just get beaten up anyway...”

Chen Yixuan thought to himself.

He specially glanced at the Vice Principal, Zhao Kangtai, who was leading the team.

Zhao Kangtai's expression was very normal, and there was no anxiety on his face at all.

Although he looked down at the time from time to time, Chen Yixuan felt that he was more anxious to leave.

Obviously, Lu Sheng would definitely not...

Before Chen Yixuan could finish his thought, he heard a commotion in the crowd mixed with cheers.

The sheep scattered, and the tiger came out.

A handsome young man with a tall and straight posture and a casual posture walked in from outside the crowd.

He was carrying a simple weapon bag in his hand. Who else could it be other than Lu Sheng?

“Sorry, I'm late.”

Chen Yixuan was stunned subconsciously, and then suddenly turned his head to look at Zhao Kangtai.

He saw that Zhao Kangtai, who had a relaxed expression a moment ago, had a complicated expression after seeing Lu Sheng appear.

It was the kind of unspeakable frustration that came after expectations fell through, full of deep disappointment.

“Lu Sheng...” Zhao Kangtai took a light breath and said in a low voice, “You have to think carefully. The National University Martial Arts Conference has just begun. You...still have time.”

Lu Sheng calmly replied, “Vice Principal, it's just a thought. That's what you told me.”

Zhao Kangtai opened his mouth, as if he wanted to say something.

In the end, he didn't say anything. He just waved his hand and announced in a deep voice, “Get on.”

“Oh!”

“The Seventh Sage Martial University Will Win!”

“The Demon King's Triumphant Return!”

The surrounding students of the Seventh Sage Martial University burst into enthusiastic cheers, loudly cheering for the team that was about to represent the Seventh Sage University.

In this lively atmosphere, Zhao Kangtai's expression seemed a bit stupefied...

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The buses from Big Seven were quite luxurious.

There was only one seat in each row, and there was a small table next to each seat. There was also a snack cabinet and a refrigerator.

There were iced drinks and even wine inside, which could be taken out to drink at any time.

Lu Sheng was the first to get on the bus.

After he got on, the other senior students got on the bus one after another.

He randomly found a seat in the third row. The first two rows were suddenly empty, and no one dared to sit there.

All the senior students sat behind him with great tacit understanding.

There were not enough seats, so two people who were close to each other squeezed together.

This was a kind of awesome and respect.

The law of the strong being revered, the higher the level, the more vividly it would be reflected.

Zhao Kangtai did not get on the bus. As the leading Master of Big Seven, he had his own private car.

The real leader was a student instructor from Big Seven. He was in his forties and wore a white martial arts suit with Big Seven's emblem and school name.

As soon as the leading instructor came up, he began to distribute martial arts suits to everyone.

“You are all top martial arts students from Big Seven. This time, you are representing Big Seven in the National University Martial Arts Conference, so you should wear the same uniform. Please change. If the size is not suitable, you can come to me...”

Lu Sheng looked at the martial arts suit in his hand. The style was similar to the one worn by the leading instructor. The workmanship was exquisite, and it was not bad.

There were curtains at the top of each row that could be pulled down, so it wasn't a hassle to change clothes here.

After everyone had changed, the leading instructor scanned them with satisfaction, and then began to explain all kinds of things about the National University Martial Arts Conference.

“... Some of you have already participated in the conference once, and some of you are participating for the first time. In that case, I will introduce it again. Those who have not heard of it, listen carefully, and those who have heard of it, learn more...”

This leading instructor had a gentle temper and was good at everything, but he talked too much nonsense.

Lu Sheng looked out the window, watching the scenery pass by slowly, and thought about his own matters.

“A Level 7 Master’s Vitality is like a furnace, the martial will is formed, and the Master Qi-shield is formed ... What about a Level 8 Grandmaster? Vitality condenses into a Dan, and the BQV value can easily reach more than 100,000. Vitality is as strong as a river, as hot as lava, and can almost melt steel. Once you make a move, your combat power is in the tens of millions ...”

There was a qualitative transformation from Master to Grandmaster.

Especially in terms of physique.

Their Qi and blood changed from liquid to solid and condensed, just like the Dan described in the ancient books.

It continuously provided potential and stimulated cell activity, constantly washing and expelling the impurities in the body.

At the Grandmaster level, a martial artist’s lifespan would also increase sharply, and they would become a long-lived species among ordinary people.

However, Lu Sheng did not care about this. He had completed the second stage of the Immortal Golden Body.

He was only one step away from the condensing his blood into elixir. He could step into it at any time.

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“However, after a Martial Grandmaster condenses a Blood Core, his body will become stronger as the Blood Core continuously cleanses him day and night. The longer you are in the Martial Grandmaster realm, the stronger your body will be.”

This was also one of the benefits of entering the Martial Grandmaster Realm. His Qi and blood would not weaken over time. Unless he died or under special circumstances, his body would always be at its peak and he would have the opportunity to break through to the Level 9 Martial Sage Realm.

Therefore, stepping into the Martial Grandmaster realm also had another name — Rejuvenating Cycle!

A cycle was sixty years, and the peak age of an ordinary person was sixty years old.

Rejuvenating Cycle was not an additional sixty years of lifespan, but a second spring, experiencing the peak period of the human body again.

“Even if the second stage of the Immortal Golden Body is not comparable to those veteran Martial Grandmasters, it will not be too far off. Moreover, there is still the third stage of cultivation...”

Lu Sheng was more concerned about the Martial Will of the Martial Grandmaster level.

Although he had obtained many Martial Grandmaster level Martial Wills in the Dream world. However, Lu Sheng only saw their external brilliance and toughness. He had no chance to see their brilliance at its peak.

“The Martial Grandmaster level body combined with the Martial Will of the Martial Grandmaster level, the power exerted is not as simple as  $1 + 1 \dots$ ”

So far, Lu Sheng had not experienced the true power of the Martial Grandmaster level. The Martial Grandmaster level zombies in the Dream world were too unrepresentative.

Although Lu Sheng could kill Martial Grandmasters like killing chickens, the gap between Level 7 and Level 8 was greater than the gap between Level 6 and Level 7.

“If I have the chance, I must experience it ...”

If it was inevitable that he would have to fight against the Martial Sage, then Lu Sheng needed to start preparing now.

He had not even reached the Martial Grandmaster level. Even if the Martial Sage wanted to kill him, he would not do it personally. At most, he would send a Martial Grandmaster.

Therefore, Lu Sheng's current imaginary opponent was a Level 8 Martial Grandmaster. However, no matter how strong a Level 8 Martial Grandmaster was, he would definitely not be able to kill him.

Anything that could not defeat Lu Sheng would only make him stronger. Sooner or later, he would be able to twist the Martial Sage's head off and kick it like a ball.

“The Martial Sage is like a towering tree with luxuriant leaves and well-developed roots. However, a tall tree attracts the wind. The stronger the influence, the more trouble it will cause. It is impossible to handle everything personally. Otherwise, even a Martial Sage would be exhausted to death...”

Lu Sheng thought to himself, “When I become a Martial Sage in the future, I must not make the influence under me so bloated and huge. If I discover a hidden danger, I will immediately kill it and nip it in the bud...”

Lu Sheng thought. When he came back to his senses, he realized that the instructor was still chattering away.

He did not know why he had so much nonsense to say about such a small matter.

He simply pulled the curtain and fell into a deep slumber.

...

“We have arrived at Jiyun Mountain. Everyone can get off the bus...”

When Lu Sheng woke up, he found that the bus had stopped. He was the first to get off the bus and looked at the scene in front of him.

He was now at the foot of a mountain.

The ground was paved with gray stone tiles. There were many cars parked around. In the distance, there were supermarkets and restaurants.

In front of him stood a huge mountain gate. On the gate, two words were written in red — Jiyun Mountain.

Behind the mountain gate, there was a spacious stone staircase going up.

“Fellow tour members at the back, hurry up. The scenery will be better once you get up the mountain. There are Martial Sage ruins and Heavenly Soldiers...”

A young tour guide held up a loudspeaker and spoke loudly. In front of him was a group of tourists wearing red tourist hats.

It looked completely like a tourist attraction.

“It was originally a tourist attraction.”

Lu Sheng had looked up information about Jiyun Mountain before coming here.

Jiyun Mountain was also called Martial Sage Mountain. The first Martial Sage in the Dragon Nation and the world was born on Jiyun Mountain. Therefore, there were Martial Sage ruins on Jiyun Mountain. Many people called it the holy land of martial arts...

Every year, many people came to visit the holy land. Among them, there was no lack of foreign martial artists.

Lu Sheng now saw some strong foreigners with blonde hair and blue eyes on the square.

At this time, the rest of the seniors from the seven major universities also got off the bus.

They all wore white martial arts suits with the names of the seven major universities printed on them. Each of them was tall and straight and had an imposing appearance. After getting off the bus, they naturally attracted a lot of attention.

“Wow, students from the Seventh Sage Martial Arts University!”

“I think I saw students from the Sixth Sage Martial Arts University and the First Sage Martial Arts University before ... They're probably here to compete. Every year, the National University Martial Arts Conference is held on Jiyun Mountain.”

“So we can watch the live competition?”

“In your dreams. The venue is at the top of Jiyun Mountain. Without official martial artist badges, you can't enter at all. However, there are many places on Jiyun Mountain that broadcast the conference live. You can watch it live.”

“Okay...”

Seeing that everyone was here, the lead instructor said, “Next, we'll go up the mountain. Pay attention and follow my footsteps.”

The seniors nodded.

The lead instructor didn't talk nonsense this time. His figure flashed and he ran up the stairs.

The older students followed suit.

They were all Level 6 Martial Artists. At this time, they were running at full speed.

The group of people simply turned into streaks of white shadows.

The ordinary tourists who were climbing the mountain only saw a blur in front of their eyes. When they looked again, they could only see a few small white figures.

In the eyes of ordinary people, this scene was no less than a scene in a movie. They all exclaimed and sighed.

Lu Sheng was also one of the white shadows.

He walked very casually.

But his speed was still frighteningly fast.



He even felt that the others were too slow. He simply didn't deliberately follow the flow and went up the mountain one step ahead.

The lead instructor led the team and ran for dozens of minutes. He stopped and looked back to see if anyone had fallen behind.

He narrowed his eyes and counted once. Suddenly, he couldn't help but ask.

"Where's Lu Sheng?! Where did our Lu Sheng go? He didn't follow?"

A senior student stopped to drink water. He wiped the thin sweat on his forehead and said in surprise, "Lu Sheng ran ahead of you 20 minutes ago. Teacher, didn't you see?"

"Uh ..."

The lead instructor was stunned. He looked back at the stone steps that stretched straight up and suddenly couldn't say a word.

...

"Little Yun, stop for a moment."

On the stone steps of the uninhabited mountain path, two figures quickly climbed up.

The two walked like apes. Every step they took, they covered at least seven or eight meters.

One must know that this wasn't flat ground. It was a stone step with a steep slope.

It was impossible to cover nearly ten meters in one step unless one was a powerful martial artist.

Hearing the call, the figure walking in front stopped.

Turning around, it was a girl wearing a light blue martial arts suit.

She was tall and well-proportioned. Her long hair was tied in a ponytail behind her head, revealing a clean and pretty face.

Because of the climb, she had perspired a lot.

Her fair and pretty face was slightly red, which made her skin look even more delicate, like a fine red jade covered with morning dew.

"Take a break first. We'll go up later."

The one who called the girl was a man in his prime, wearing the same martial arts suit as her. He looked to be in his thirties. His facial features were strong and square.

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“Senior brother, I still have energy left. Why don't we charge up in one go?”

The girl didn't understand. She adjusted her breathing while asking.

The robust man smiled. “This is your first time at Jiyun Mountain. There are some rules you don't know. I'll take this opportunity to explain them to you.”

“Rules? What rules? There are rules for climbing a mountain? ”

The girl's face showed surprise. She looked down.

They were already one third of the way to the top of the mountain. Tourists were not allowed to pass. Clouds and mist curled around them. The stone steps led up. Even if there were no restrictions, ordinary people, or even martial artists, would not be able to climb up.

“From here to the top of the mountain, there are a total of five stone steps...”

The robust man looked around. He pointed at the clouds and said, “But it's covered by clouds and mist. You can't see it. These five stone steps are called the Path to Heaven. It means to reach the heavens in one step. Two hundred years ago, Dragon Nation's Martial Grandmaster Zhou Fuhai reached the unprecedented Level 9 Martial Sage here. He opened a path to the heavens for future generations...”

“Senior brother.” The ponytailed girl couldn't help but interrupt the robust man. “I know you can't pick the main points. Do you know what my father usually says about you? You're good at everything, but you talk too much and do things too slowly. You're not like a man...”

Black lines appeared on the robust man's forehead. “I want you to recover more strength, but you think I'm too long-winded? Fine, I'll pick the main points for you.”

“Senior Zhou Fuhai refined his body with heavenly fire and heavenly lightning. He sensed the heavens and earth and became a Martial Sage. The entire Jiyun Mountain has remnants of his martial Sage aura. Any martial artist below thirty years of age who comes here, if their talent is strong enough, their vitality is strong enough, and their luck is good enough... If they finish the Path to Heaven in one go, they can trigger the Martial Dao aura left behind by senior Zhou Fuhai and create an extremely rare phenomenon.”

The ponytailed girl's eyes lit up. She quickly asked, "What phenomenon?"

The robust man was thinking about how to describe it.

At this moment, a long howl suddenly came from the top of the mountain.

Under this howl, the clouds and mist around the mountain were pulled in by an inexplicable aura. Layer by layer, it formed a phenomenon like a wave.

Not only that, the two of them could even faintly hear the sound of ***hua hua hua***.

It was like the sound of huge waves crashing against the reefs.

This scene was quite strange and shocking. The ponytailed girl was shocked at once, and she couldn't help but exclaim.

"Wow!"

"Yes, this is the vision."

The robust man said, "Clouds and fog roll, big waves beat the reef. To be able to induce such a phenomenon, there is a high chance that the person will advance to Grandmaster realm in the future..."

Before the robust man could finish speaking, another long howl rang out.

The clouds and mist at the top of the mountain surged even more, and the sound of the waves became louder and louder.

The two whistles were like a fuse, and then more whistles sounded one after another.

It was almost impossible to tell which howl had caused this phenomenon.

He could only see the clouds rolling over and over, and the sound of waves getting louder and louder.

It was as if he wasn't in the clouds, but on the shore of the East Sea, on a group of reefs, watching the surging waves ...

"Only the National University Martial Arts Conference can produce such a grand scene. There are too many martial arts elites, dragons and phoenixes gathered here... It's even more exaggerated than the previous ones I've attended..."

The robust man's expression changed as he spoke.

At this moment, three long howls suddenly rang out at the same time.

These three howls were like sharp swords piercing through the air, and in the instant, they rang out, they overshadowed all the previous howls.

Large patches of clouds rolled and gathered into waves, and in the sea of clouds, the sound of waves beating the reef was heard.

The robust man's pupils contracted, and he blurted out, "Junior Sister, you're in for a treat."

The ponytailed girl didn't understand the robust man's words, and in the next second, she saw ...

In the midst of the rolling clouds, three huge and majestic white whales, completely composed of clouds and mist, slowly appeared.

The three white whales appeared on three sides of the mountain peak, their huge mouths slightly open, and white ripples visible to the naked eye exploded in the clouds, sweeping through the sea of clouds.

***Urgh-***

An indescribable majestic sound.

It gave people the feeling that the elephant was invisible, and the sound was silent.

The ponytailed girl was completely stunned, her beautiful eyes wide open as she stared blankly at the top of the mountain.

The shocking scene of the rolling clouds and the whining of the white whales, her face was full of shock and amazement.

The three long howls continued without end, one louder than the other, and the other louder than the other.

The three white whales also cried without end, their heads and tails swaying, the three sides of the cauldron, competing with each other.

"Waves beating the reef, white whales crying... this is the highest level of vision, and three of them actually appeared in one go! Good guy, this is really good guy..."

The robust man couldn't help but exclaim, and let out click with his tongue.

The ponytailed girl turned her head, and with a face full of shock and curiosity, asked, "Senior Brother, what does the highest-level vision mean?"

“When a martial genius under the age of thirty tries to ascend the Jiyun Mountain and ascends the Path to Heaven, the extremely talented can draw on the Martial Sage's aura, and cause the clouds and mist vision. But according to the amount of aura drawn, this vision is also divided into strong and weak. Clouds and mist turning into waves is the most common, and above that, it's the spectacular scene of the waves beating the reef and the whining of the white whales.”

“What does it mean to be able to cause such a vision?”

The ponytailed girl asked subconsciously.

“Since the appearance of the Jiyun Mountain, there have been no more than a hundred people who have been able to cause such a vision. Among them, there are more than twenty Level 8 Martial Grandmasters, and four Martial Sages ...”

The robust man looked at the ponytailed girl, and pointed at the top of the mountain, and said with a serious expression, “What do you think it means? It means that at the top of the mountain, there are at least three people ... who have the potential to become ‘Martial Sages’ in the future!”

*Hiss —*

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The ponytailed girl gasped, and reached out to cover her mouth.

“Senior Brother, are you saying that in this Martial Arts Conference, there might be three... three Martial Sages?”

The robust man was speechless, and said, “I didn't say that. They just have the potential to become Martial Sages, and not necessarily become Martial Sages. But this is already amazing, and there's hope of becoming Martial Sages under the age of thirty. The others...don't even have a trace of hope.”

“Oh, oh.” The ponytailed girl suddenly understood, and in the next second, her face became excited.

“Senior Brother, I want to try too. Who knows, I might be able to become a whale ...”

The robust man smiled and nodded, “Just try, and there's no need to force it.” Not everyone can become a whale just by rushing up the Path of Heaven. This involves blood, Qi, breathing, and energy...”

“Senior Brother, you're really long-winded.”

The ponytailed girl didn't want to listen to his nonsense, and rubbed her hands, ready to climb up.

*Whoosh —*

Suddenly, a sharp whistling sound could be heard.

It was like the sound of an arrow piercing through the sky.

This sound came from below them, and it came from afar.

The ponytailed girl and the robust man subconsciously looked in the direction of the sound.

It was just a glance.

The pupils of the two suddenly contracted. They saw that on the stone steps of the mountain path they had just walked on, a figure was quickly rushing up.

This figure's speed was really too fast.

It was so fast that the two of them couldn't even catch a glimpse of the other person's appearance.

They could only see that the clouds above the stone steps were continuously parted to the two sides, revealing a path of vacuum.

It was like a pair of sharp scissors, quickly cutting through the snow-white cloth.

*Whoosh —*

A fierce wind blew past.

The two of them saw a blur in front of their eyes, and felt as if something had swept past them.

They quickly turned their heads.

On the Path of Heaven, the figure was rushing forward at an incredible speed.

The ponytailed girl's eyes widened, and she muttered with a shocked expression: "Senior Brother ... this person's speed is really ..."

The girl didn't get to say the word "fast".

The figure had already reached the top.

In the next breath.

The clouds above the mountain suddenly swayed outwards, and a huge white cloud circle spread out in all directions.

A sound like a dragon's roar, like a tiger's roar, pierced through the clouds.

An invisible sound wave spread out.

Under this sound wave, the vast sea of clouds suddenly exploded.

The clouds seemed to be boiling and piling up together...

After a short moment...

An unimaginably majestic scene quietly appeared.

When the ponytailed girl and the robust man saw this scene, their minds buzzed and went blank.

Lu Sheng walked up the stairs.

At first, his speed wasn't fast, and he was just casually climbing the mountain.

But as he left people behind one by one, the noise in his ears faded away.

The clouds above the stone steps gradually thickened, and it was difficult to see a figure.

Looking around, the valley was quiet and empty, and birds were nowhere to be seen.

Looking up, he could only see the silhouette of the giant mountain surrounded by clouds.

An inexplicable feeling arose from the bottom of Lu Sheng's heart.

At this moment, it was as if he was the only one left in the whole world.

Heaven, Earth, and Man were independent.

The Natural Breathing Technique began to circulate naturally.

Lu Sheng seemed to have grasped something, and his footsteps became faster and faster as he pondered.

He didn't use the Breath of the Wind, nor did he use the Fourth Realm Movement Technique.

He just used the simplest and simplest way to go up.

The Natural Breathing Technique circulated more smoothly and freely, and his speed was also faster.

In the end, Lu Sheng's entire being fell into a strange state.

It was as if he wasn't circulating the Natural Breathing Technique, but the Natural Breathing Technique was actively pulling him up.

Lu Sheng felt that his breathing was getting longer and longer, and more and more strange.

His spiritual power naturally released, and faintly merged with everything around him.

He saw that the foot of the Jiyun Mountain was crowded with tourists, and he saw the senior students of the Seventh Sage Martial University on the stone steps halfway up the mountain.

He saw a man and a woman resting and talking near the top of the mountain.

They also saw a famous and energetic young man on the platform at the top of the mountain.

There were also birds in the forest, running wild deer, jumping squirrels ...

He could see the entire Jiyun Mountain.

Observing mountains and rivers was like observing palm lines.

Unknowingly, Lu Sheng pierced through the clouds and reached the peak of the mountain.

Some people looked at him.

Lu Sheng did not pay any attention to him. He only felt that there was a stuffy feeling in his chest that he had to vent.

He opened his mouth slightly and spat out a sound like a sword.

In an instant.

With Lu Sheng as the center, a ring of clouds around the mountaintop exploded.



Countless clouds rolled and turned into waves, from which, the silhouettes of enormous creatures swam out one after another.

All the sounds were drowned out by Lu Sheng's howl.

At this moment...

A thousand waves gathered.

A hundred whales... cried in unison!

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The peak of Jiyun Mountain was not narrow. Instead, it was quite spacious.

It was built into a huge square similar to a martial arts arena.

Many people were gathered here.

Almost all of them had powerful Qi and blood.

When one's martial arts strength reached level five or six, their powerful physique would naturally form a strange vitality magnetic field.

This vitality magnetic field could be described as a person's "aura" in layman's terms.

With so many people with powerful auras gathered together, the originally thin air on the peak became even more oppressive.

If an ordinary person came here, they would probably have difficulty breathing or even suffocation.

However, this huge aura was now completely dispersed by a sound.

Everyone looked in the same direction in shock.

It was the exit of one of the Ascension Paths.

A tall and handsome young man stood there.

His mouth was slightly open, and an invisible sound wave whistling came out of his mouth.

This sound was like the roar of a dragon or a tiger, piercing through the clouds and sweeping across the sky.

After this sound was made, the continuous whistling on the platform suddenly stopped. Even the three most outstanding whistling sounds stopped.

It was as if ...

How could apes compete with tigers and leopards!

Around the young man, the sea of clouds turned into stormy waves, rolling endlessly. The sound of the waves was endless.

There were also huge and magnificent cloud whales, raising their heads and crying.

The sound of the whales and the long whistling mixed together, and it was extremely shocking.

Finally, the handsome young man closed his mouth.

The roar of a dragon or a tiger came to an abrupt end.

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Lu Sheng glanced at the people on the platform briefly, and then his figure flashed and he walked somewhere.

The huge square on the platform was silent.

Everyone stood there in shock. The mountain wind whistled past the peak of the mountain, and the sound of the whales echoed faintly.

After a few breaths, the platform exploded with a “boom” sound, and intense discussions erupted.

“Fuck! Fuck! Who is this person? He can actually cause the sound of hundreds of whales. Even the Extreme Dao Twins and the Holy Seedling of the Transcendence Dao Martial Academy are far inferior to him. Where did this peerless monster come from?!”

“Thousands of waves overlapping, hundreds of whales crying... Oh my god, when did such a majestic phenomenon appear on Jiyun Mountain?!”

“Heaven-defying! It's really heaven-defying! If I hadn't seen him in person, I would have thought that he was a Martial Sage...”

“He's wearing the Seventh Sage Martial University's uniform. When did the Seventh Sage Martial University produce such a monster?”

“Unbelievable...”

The martial arts academy disciples were aghast, their eyes never leaving Lu Sheng for even a moment as they discussed amongst themselves, trying to find out Lu Sheng's identity.

Somewhere on the platform, a few men and women were standing next to the stage where the organizers and signage were hung.

“Several Martial Sages who have climbed Jiyun Mountain only managed to trigger one or two whale anomalies when they were young. How is this brat able to surpass a Martial Sage by a hundred times?”

An ordinary-looking middle-aged woman in a blue qipao said in disbelief. Her skin was as white as snow, and her expression was one of shock.

Someone next to him said, “I recognize this young man. He's this year's Seventh Sage Martial University's Demon King. At the young age of eighteen, he broke all the records of the seven towers of the Seven Sage Universities. Not long ago, he had caused quite a stir in the fifth district of the capital. It is said that Martial Sage Tan has the intention to take him as a disciple.”

“So he is the disciple that Martial Sage Tan thinks highly of, no wonder ...”

Someone suddenly understood, but was still shocked. “But this kind of talent is too exaggerated. If one whale can be considered a Martial Sage, what is a hundred? Will he become a Martial Sage in the future?”

“Martial Dao talent isn't calculated like that ...”

Among them, an old man with black hair, smooth skin, and a ruddy complexion slowly spoke.

Hearing the old man speak, the men and women with powerful auras immediately shut their mouths, their faces faintly revealing respectful expressions.

They were all Masters of the Martial Arts Association, but compared to the old man, they were far inferior.

The latter was a Martial Grandmaster, his strength and status were far above them.

“If the temperature is one degree lower, water can turn into ice. If the temperature is one degree higher, water can turn into gas. Sometimes, the effects that seem like the difference between heaven and earth are actually not that great. This brat called Lu Sheng, his talent is indeed strong, but it is not as exaggerated as you think. Moreover, the anomalies of the Martial Sage Mountain aren't used to test one's Martial Dao talent.

Perhaps his Martial Dao Qi is extremely compatible with the Martial Sage Zhou Fuhai of the past, so he was able to attract more Qi anomalies than others. Or perhaps the previous people had already attracted a lot of Qi, and this brat just happened to be at the right time, and with a long howl, he attracted all the remaining Qi on the Martial Sage Mountain, and then caused that shocking scene just now..."

The old man spoke tirelessly about his speculations, and the Martial Arts Association's Masters' eyes lit up, feeling as if everything had suddenly become clear.

Yes, the Martial Grandmaster was absolutely right.

Perhaps Lu Sheng was just the straw that broke the camel's back.

It was like a group of people carrying a heavy object, and after using all their strength for half a day, the heavy object did not move an inch.

The last person came up to help, and it just so happened that it moved.

You can't say that the heavy object was moved by the last person.

When one is full, it is not the last mouthful of rice that fills the stomach, but the first mouthful that fills the stomach.

It's more or less the same principle.

"But from this brat's Qi just now, his talent and strength are indeed far above his peers, and he is the best of the best. This is undeniable."

The old man nodded, and there was an undisguised look of admiration on his face.

"No wonder Martial Sage Tan thinks highly of him. He is very outstanding, and has a lofty appearance."

Several people nodded in agreement, and someone couldn't help but laugh. "This Lu Sheng caused such a big commotion the moment he came up. I think the Extreme Dao and Transcendence Dao Martial Academies are panicking now."

"It's good that they are panicking. They have already taken advantage of this Martial Arts Conference in the first place, and they enjoy the limelight every time."

"What's there to panic about?"

A middle-aged man with his hands clasped behind his back was surrounded by a dozen or so youths wearing the Extreme Dao Martial Academy's uniform. He snorted coldly and said, "Isn't it just a little strange phenomenon? Look at how shocked you are. He's not a Master, at most he's just a little more talented. Every one of you is the core elite of

our Extreme Dao Martial Academy, the future cornerstone of the Academy. How many pointers have you received from the Martial Sage since you entered the club? Why are you afraid of a mere student from a Martial University?"

Among the crowd, a handsome young man with a slender figure and a fit body flickered his eyes and slowly said: "Instructor Lian is right. This Lu Sheng is not a Master. No matter how talented he is, it only represents the future, not the present. Besides, I didn't use all of my Qi and blood just now. If I did, I might not be worse than him."

"But that would be ridiculous."

"Chao Chao should be the same ..."

As he spoke, the handsome young man turned to look at a muscular young man, who was more than two meters tall and had muscles that looked like granite sculptures.

The young man said in a muffled voice, "I just shouted a few times to clear my throat."

"Martial strength is not about who has the loudest voice."

"If that kid was standing in front of me ..."

The young man reached out a hand that was two or three times the size of an ordinary person and clenched his fist, making a crisp sound like an explosion in the air.

"I can crush him alive."

The middle-aged man called Instructor Lian raised his hand and clapped twice. He smiled and said, "This is the aura that the Extreme Dao Martial Academy's Twin Stars should have. In that case, I might as well arrange a little game for you. Whoever meets Lu Sheng from the Seventh Sage Martial University, will be the one responsible for beating him to death in the arena. You don't need to worry about the Seven Sages. I will help you deal with them."

The handsome young man and the muscular young man nodded, a cold light flashing in their eyes.

## **Chapter 286**

### **Chapter 286**

"Ignore them."

The long-haired man with an indifferent expression glanced at a figure in the distance and said, "They don't have a strong Qi shield. They probably haven't even reached the level of a Martial Will. They are not your match. Your target is still the Extreme Dao Twin

Stars. These two have already condensed Master Wills two years ago. After two years, they should have refined more than half of their Qi and blood and entered the Quasi-Master Realm long ago...”

“Understood.”

A girl in Extreme Dao Martial Academy uniform stood next to the long-haired man.

The girl was only one meter and sixty-five centimeters tall, with short hair that reached her ears.

Her skin was fair and tender, and her facial features were delicate and pretty. However, there was a bit of baby fat on her face. She looked beautiful and cute.

The long-haired man saw the cute girl's eyes darting in a certain direction from time to time. He couldn't help but comfort her again, “Zhang Jue, don't be fooled by the appearance of things. The Martial Sage Qi left on the Jiyun Mountain can be used to measure martial talent, but nothing is absolute. Although this Lu Sheng is talented, he may not be as good as you. As for strength... it's even harder to say.”

“I know.”

The cute girl nodded obediently, but there was still a trace of inexplicable worry and throbbing in her eyes that seemed to have been enhanced with special effects.

She was born with a special talent. When she was young, she could see ghosts and gods.

In terms of the Martial Sage Realm, she had a super strong spiritual sense.

Now, when she looked at the Seventh Sage University's youth who had just reached the summit with the Hundred Whales, she could always see a thick black fog on his body and on his back.

It was as if a large shadow was spreading out from his body.

It gradually spread to the sky above the Jiyun Mountain.

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“Wow, this is the Demon King, this is Lu Sheng.”

Over at the Seventh Sage Martial University, Lu Sheng was a heated topic.

But unlike the other martial arts school disciples, these Seventh Sage Martial University students had a trace of pride on their faces in addition to shock and amazement.

When they were talking, they deliberately said the words “our Seventh Sage Martial University” and “Lu Sheng” loudly and clearly, as if they were afraid that others couldn't hear them.

The one who sighed was a handsome young man with clear eyes and a high nose bridge.

His name was Wen Jingyan, number one on the First Sage Martial University's Senior Ranking. Before Lu Sheng's rise, he was also number one on the Seven Sages Ranking.

At this time, the clouds around the top of the mountain hadn't completely dispersed, and one could vaguely see the vague outline of a whale in the clouds.

“Fortunately, I didn't rashly jump out and fight with him, otherwise, the confidence I cultivated in the four years of university would be shattered into a mess...” Wen Jingyan sighed.

He was also one of the people who had stretched his neck and roared just now. It was because of this that he could feel Lu Sheng's strength and terror.

Putting aside the shocking phenomenon of hundreds of whales, Lu Sheng's endless aura was also something he couldn't compare to.

“How powerful must his Qi and blood be to support such a dragon-like roar? Plus, he has already formed his Martial Will. If I fight with him, I probably won't end up much better than Bai Hengchuan...”

Wen Jingyan subconsciously glanced at the black-haired young man in Second Sage Martial University's martial arts suit in the distance. Since Lu Sheng appeared, the latter had been keeping his head down and pursing his lips in silence.

Bai Hengchuan had also roared just now, stirring up the clouds.

Then, when Lu Sheng appeared...

He became such a coward.

“Don't belittle yourself.”

Someone next to him spoke.

Wen Jingyan turned his head and looked with a respectful expression. He called out, “Vice President.”

The one who spoke was an old man in a black tunic suit. His hair was white, and he was imposing without being angry. He was the Vice President of First Sage Martial University, a highly respected old Master.

“If he is strong, then let him be strong. Just focus on walking the path under your feet. The Seven Sages are one, there is no need to treat Lu Sheng as an opponent...”

The old principal said with a heavy heart.

Wen Jingyan glanced at the Transcendence and Extreme Dao Academies in the distance, as well as some equally famous martial arts schools.

He nodded and smiled.

“Old Principal, you're right. With Lu Sheng here...this year's Martial Arts Conference will be fun.”

With a smile on his face, the old principal placed his hands behind his back and straightened his chest.

“This year's Seven Sages Conference is the year in which I have the highest chance of achieving first place.”

Many people had similar thoughts as the First Sage Martial University's Vice President. The rest of the Masters from the Seventh Sage Martial University all looked like they were bathing in the spring breeze.

He chatted and walked around with his friends. His voice was loud and clear, and he laughed heartily from time to time.

On the contrary, Zhao Kangtai, the leader of the Seventh Sage Martial University, had an indescribably complicated expression on his face.

His gaze fell on Lu Sheng, and he opened his mouth several times to speak, but in the end, he swallowed his words back with a sigh.

The more amazing Lu Sheng's talent was, the more he felt sorry for him.

As the messenger of Martial Sage Tan Zhongyu's will, he was very clear about the Martial Sage's thoughts.

Compared to martial arts talent, Tan Zhongyu valued Lu Sheng's temperament and decisiveness more.

That was why there were two choices. One was a test.



“As long as you kill that Lian Ye, no matter how the Extreme Dao Martial Academy reacts, the Martial Sage will take care of everything for you and ensure that you and your family will be safe and sound. The Martial Sage is only looking at your attitude. Why don’t you understand what I’m hinting at?”

Zhao Kangtai looked at Lu Sheng, who was sitting quietly on the side and meditating. He sighed in his heart. “You’ve taken the wrong path after all ... You’ve taken the wrong path ... Lu Sheng, when you look back in the future, you’ll definitely regret it. Sigh ...”

...

Lu Sheng ignored all the gazes around him and focused on feeling the changes in his body.

“The benefits are great ...”

Even Lu Sheng himself didn’t expect that he would gain so many benefits from just one howl up the mountain.

“The state of emptiness has entered the second stage, a deeper level. Mastering a fist technique of the third level and breaking through the fourth level domain ... Also, what is this?”

Most of Lu Sheng’s attention was on the gray roulette in his mind that represented his Absolute Martial Master Path.

At this moment, the gray roulette had some wonderful changes compared to before.

In the center of the gray roulette, there was a pattern of a whale treading on white waves.

It was like a pattern imprinted on the roulette. It reflected the images created by the wills of the Masters, similar but different.

“This is ...”

Lu Sheng tried to mobilize the power of the whale pattern. In his mind, there was the sound of a whale’s cry. Then, his limbs and bones surged with a majestic power like raging waves.

Although he didn’t make a move, Lu Sheng could estimate that —

That was the power of his physical body, more majestic and terrifying than when he used twenty-five times the power of a star!

“The power of the Divine Whale! Or ...”

Lu Sheng's eyes flashed, shining like a diamond.

## **Chapter 287**

### **Chapter 287**

"It's the power of the Martial Dao Dharma Idol!"

A Level 9 Martial Sage's martial will transformed into the Martial Dao Dharma Idol.

With a raise of his hand, he could mobilize the natural power of Heaven and Earth. He could casually display a terrifying power ten times, a hundred times, or even a thousand times that of a Level 8 Grandmaster.

This was what Lu Sheng had just comprehended.

Before, he only knew that Martial Sages were very strong, but he didn't know how a Level 9 Martial Sage was stronger than a Level 8 or Level 7 Martial Artist.

Now, he knew.

"In the end, it's still the Natural Breathing Technique that's powerful. It can even absorb the Qi of a Martial Sage that has existed for hundreds of years. It's simply an inconceivable method of the Martial Dao..."

Rather than absorbing, it was more like copying.

Martial Sage Zhou Fuhai's Qi still existed in the Jiyun Mountain. Lu Sheng just activated all of it, and then copied it onto his gray roulette.

"I always thought that the Natural Breathing Technique was too weak compared to the other two Level 11 cultivation techniques. Actually, that's not the case. It's just that I haven't really comprehended the mysteries of the Natural Breathing Technique..."

Even now, Lu Sheng had only slightly comprehended it.

The Natural Breathing Technique was too mysterious. It was not like the Martial Dao, but more like the Immortal Dao. All kinds of ideas and methods were unimaginable.

"Obtaining the power of the Divine Whale Dharma Idol, if I encounter a Grandmaster in the future, my chances will be greater..."

Lu Sheng lifted his gaze, scanning the field.

When he lifted his gaze, some people who had been paying close attention to him immediately became vigilant.

Two of them were extremely domineering, full of aggression and provocation. They were eager to fight.

Lu Sheng glanced and saw the words "Extreme Dao Martial Academy".

His gaze did not linger on the two idiots who were provoking him. Instead, it fell on a strange yet familiar middle-aged man who was leading the Extreme Dao Martial Academy.

It was strange because it was the first time Lu Sheng had seen this person.

It was familiar because Lu Sheng had seen this person in photos many times.

*"Lian Jibei, so he's leading the team..."*

Lu Sheng thought casually. He did not look at the other party for too long.

His gaze continued to shift and fell on a person in the host's seat.

It was actually very easy to find.

Under the sweep of his Level 7 Spiritual Power, the Qi of everyone on the platform was clear to Lu Sheng. The Qi and blood of an ordinary martial artist were like a ball of fire, while a Master was like a furnace. The black-haired old man that Lu Sheng was looking at ... He was a blazing, constantly emitting light and heat in all directions ... a sun!

This was the first-person Lu Sheng had seen whose Qi and blood were stronger than his after he had completed the second stage of the Immortal Golden Body.

A Level 8 Grandmaster!

"If I were to fight him, what are my chances of winning?"

Lu Sheng estimated in his heart.

The result was ...

"Thirty percent at most, and that's if I'm in the Martial God state for a minute. I can guarantee that I can completely kill him..."

Otherwise, it would be hard to say once the time passed.

"But..."

Lu Sheng thought calmly. "If I break through to the Master level, my Qi and blood will condense into a Master Qi shield. Then I'll enter the Martial God state. This Level 8

Martial Grandmaster will probably be beaten to death in less than 20 seconds or less then.”

On the way here, Lu Sheng was a little unconfident about a Level 8 Grandmaster. Now that he had seen it with his own eyes, he could compare their combat power.

He had also accidentally obtained the power of the Divine Whale Dharma Idol.

So his confidence came back.

With powerful strength as his backing, Lu Sheng looked down on the Extreme Dao Martial Academy even more.

He sat quietly on the chair.

The martial artists on the entire platform were rubbing their hands, stimulating their fighting spirit, cultivating their fighting spirit, and preparing for the upcoming Martial Arts Conference.

What they wanted to pursue was to compete with the strong in the upcoming Martial Arts Conference, sharpen their martial arts, strengthen their foundation and vision, and break through to a higher and stronger level.

But Lu Sheng was different.

Lu Sheng was just waiting quietly.

Waiting for things to happen step by step according to the script that he had personally written.

If someone did not want to cooperate...

“Then I'll kill them all.”

Lu Sheng thought calmly.

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“Excuse me.”

A man wearing a down jacket, wrapped like a polar bear, with a red nose and a camera on his back, walked to Lu Sheng's side and cautiously reminded him.

Lu Sheng stood up without hesitation and moved to the side.

“Thank you, thank you...”

The man carrying the camera repeatedly thanked him, his mouth exhaling a big breath of white air.

On the mountaintop platform were all martial arts experts, each of them brimming with vitality and powerful aura.

For an ordinary person like him, mixed in with them, it was like mistakenly entering a primitive jungle surrounded by fierce beasts, every step was taken with trepidation.

Fortunately, although Lu Sheng looked fierce, he was quite polite, even standing to the side and chatting with him.

“Is the whole thing being broadcast live?”

“Yes, the equipment is almost installed, the conference will probably officially start soon.”

Speaking of this, the man's face showed some regret, he said to Lu Sheng: “We came up too late, just now at the foot of the mountain, we could see a spectacle appearing here, the clouds gathered into whales, it was too spectacular... Alas, it's a pity that we couldn't make it in time, there was nothing after we came up. Only a few images got captured by phone.”

Saying this, he took out his phone and showed it to Lu Sheng.

In the image, the clouds formed into waves, depicting hundreds of whales whining.

The scene was extremely shocking and spectacular.

Lu Sheng didn't say anything, he glanced at the mountaintop platform.

Since he came up, there have been people coming up one after another, including the seven seniors he left behind.

Now the number of people gathered on the platform was more than twice as much as before.

“With so many people, can you finish in one day?” Lu Sheng said casually.

The man installed the camera and replied: “Definitely not in one day, probably two or three days. But there is everything on the mountaintop, you have good physiques, don't worry. At worst, you can go down the mountain to rest, it's fast to go up and down anyway. It's just hard on us ...”

Indeed, the facilities around the mountaintop platform competition square were quite complete.

Cafeteria, supermarket, toilet, and accommodation.

Even if it was a little worse than at the foot of the mountain, it wasn't that worse either.

It could completely meet the living conditions of ordinary people.

While chatting casually, a vigorous voice suddenly came from the front.

"Everyone quiet down."

## **Chapter 288**

### **Chapter 288**

The wind howled at the top of the mountain. Any louder voice would be blown away by the wind.

This voice penetrated the wind like iron, clearly falling into the ears of everyone on the large platform square. His martial strength was evident.

After the voice sounded, the platform immediately quieted down.

Everyone stood up and slowly gathered at the Martial Arts Plaza.

Lu Sheng narrowed his eyes and looked at the person who spoke.

It was the Level 8 Grandmaster from the Martial Arts Association that he had noticed before.

"I'm Jiang He, and I'm honored to be the person in charge of this National University Martial Arts Conference. I'm here to host this competition on behalf of Martial Sage Tan Zhongyu..."

The old man said some pleasantries and then announced, "Next, I'll announce the official commencement of the National University Martial Arts Conference."

After that, he gave the right to speak to the woman in the blue cheongsam beside him.

The woman was also a Grandmaster. She took over the conversation and said loudly, "Everyone who is participating in this competition, please line up and draw lots. After drawing lots, we will be divided into groups."

The crowd on the platform began to move.

Everyone from the Seven Sage Universities was arranged to stay together. Lu Sheng was in the middle of the group.

There were a total of six to seven hundred people participating in this Martial Arts conference.

For universities like Seven Sage Universities, each university had about ten spots for the competition. However, the number of spots for provincial martial arts universities was much smaller. At most, they had two or three spots.

Martial arts academies were even stricter.

Apart from the top martial arts schools like Transcendence Dao and Extreme Dao, most martial arts academies only had one spot.

Of course, they would send out their best disciples.

Martial arts academy disciples and university disciples were clearly separated. They could be distinguished at a glance.

Martial arts academy disciples were generally older.

Lu Sheng even saw a few people who had drawn lots and gone down. They had dark skin and looked like middle-aged men in their forties.

This was also the reason why the Martial Arts Conference had always been criticized.

The martial arts academies had a huge advantage.

Even twenty-eight or twenty-nine years old could participate.

Martial arts disciples over twenty-four years old had basically graduated. They were at a disadvantage in terms of martial arts cultivation time.

However, there were exceptions.

Lu Sheng heard the whispers of the seniors from the Sixth Sage Martial University in front of him.

“Why does the contestant from Sea Dragon Martial Arts Academy look so much like Wang Xin, our senior from a few years ago...”

“What do you mean look like him? He's definitely him. Wang Xin joined Sea Dragon Martial Arts School as soon as he graduated. Don't you know?”

“Fuck, won't we be fighting each other when we meet him later?”

“You're thinking too much. The disciples from Sea Dragon Martial Arts School are his peers now. Us? We're just classmates.”

Lu Sheng was silent.

Finally, it was Lu Sheng's turn to draw lots.

The drawing was done electronically. When a red button was pressed, the numbers would start scrolling on the screen.

Lu Sheng's lot was 0135.

Lu Sheng was quite satisfied when he saw the number that was quite similar to Base 1359.

After drawing lots, there was a short break.

Lu Sheng stood at the edge of the Martial Arts Square, staring at the clouds flowing outside the cliff at the top of the mountain, lost in thought.

He was trying to find the state of using Natural Breathing Technique when he was climbing the mountain.

Lu Sheng had never experienced the wonderful feeling of looking at mountains and rivers as if he was looking at palm lines.

“Is this an epiphany?”

Lu Sheng didn't know.

Breaking through from Level 3 martial arts to Level 4 depends entirely on one's comprehension and luck.

It could be done easily, or it could be stuck at Peak Level 3 for the rest of one's life.

Lu Sheng's fist technique was like that. He had not made any progress after practicing for so long, but he had broken through after climbing the mountain.

If he could enter the wonderful state of the Natural Breathing Technique again, he might be able to reap even more benefits.

“I wonder what the Level 2 of the Empty State like?”

Lu Sheng pondered. He only knew that his empty state had entered a deeper level.

However, he had not tested it yet, so he did not know the specific effects.

As he was thinking, someone called him softly from behind.



“Excuse me, are you... Lu Sheng?”

Lu Sheng turned around and saw a young man a few years older than him with gentle eyes.

“Are you?”

Lu Sheng narrowed his eyes.

He was sure that he did not know him.

“Oh, I'm a student from Dongning Martial University. My name is Lu Ming,” the young man said quickly, smiling. “We both have the surname Lu, but the Lu is the same as the one for the road.”

“Hello.”

Lu Sheng nodded slightly.

Dongning Martial University. He was from Dongning Province, so he was from the same hometown as this young man with the surname Lu.

“I've long heard of Junior Lu Sheng's great name. Now that I've met you, you're indeed extraordinary...”

The young man spoke with deep admiration.

His tone was serious.

Lu Ming had heard about Lu Sheng before. Today, when Lu Sheng reached the peak and let out a long howl, he was there too.

That kind of disdainful attitude of looking down on heroes and being the only one in the world left an extremely deep impression on him.

Lu Ming was Dongning Martial Arts University's strongest representative this time. Forget about the battle of howls.

He did not even have the courage to open his mouth and breathe.

There were too many powerhouses participating this time, so many that he was about to be reduced to dust.

Now, standing in front of Lu Sheng, he was quietly being stared at by Lu Sheng, who was as calm as the deep waters of a cold lake.

Lu Ming even had the illusion that he was a trembling little rabbit standing in front of a fierce tiger.

The difference was too great, so great that Lu Ming's martial arts heart was about to waver.

"I'm sorry for the sudden intrusion."

Lu Ming said some words to express his admiration, and then said, "It's mainly because there are two juniors from our Dongning Martial University who came with the team. They said they know you and specially asked me to come and say hello to you ..."

As he spoke, he pointed in a direction behind him.

Lu Sheng looked over and was surprised to see two familiar faces.

One was a tall and strong young man with dark skin, like a black bear.

The other girl's hair reached her waist, and her face was pure and cute.

Both of them were looking at him, looking nervous.

"Xing Zhi? Kong Qing?"

## **Chapter 289**

They were the two who had participated in the Eastern Military Qiming General Selection with him and had been "trained" by him.

He remembered that Kong Qing had been tortured badly by him. When she finally received her reward, her face was still sour.

"The martial arts universities in the eastern provinces have good relations with each other. It's normal for Xing Zhi and Kong Qing to get into the top martial arts universities in their respective provinces ..."

Lu Sheng thought and said to Lu Ming in front of him, "That's right, they're my friends. Say hello to them for me."

"Of course, of course."

Lu Ming promised repeatedly, looking very happy.

"Although they're not students of Dongning Martial University, they're still my juniors. I'll definitely pass on your message."

After saying that, Lu Ming did not dare to disturb Lu Sheng any longer and left quickly.

After Lu Ming left, Lu Sheng looked in the direction of Kong Qing and Xing Zhi, smiled and nodded as a gesture.

...

“It’s really him. I thought I got the wrong person ...”

Seeing Lu Sheng nod, Xing Zhi, who was standing with the Dongning Martial University team, clenched his fists in disbelief.

“I didn’t expect ... He’s already grown to such heights.”

Xing Zhi exhaled heavily; his expression complicated.

Ever since the Qiming General Selection ended, he had not seen Lu Sheng again.

The only time he heard about Lu Sheng was on the television news.

The nation’s Martial Dragon Champion, the number one martial arts scholar.

Xing Zhi remembered that when he saw the news, he was stunned for a long time.

In all his years, it was the first time he felt like he could not surpass someone his age.

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The one you just sent flying was ...

Xing Zhi’s Gaokao results were not bad. He was the city’s martial arts champion and the province’s third.

This result was enough to challenge Capital City’s Sage Martial University.

However, Xing Zhi did not go. Instead, he went to the province’s First Martial Arts University.

Before the Qiming General Selection, Xing Zhi was arrogant and confident.

After the Qiming General Selection, his mentality changed completely.

The world ... oh, no, Dragon Nation was too big. There were many martial arts prodigies like him.

Xing Zhi had a clearer understanding of his own position.

Therefore, between a chicken head and a phoenix tail, he chose the former.

It was not without benefits.

At least, if he went to Capital City's Sage Martial University, he would not have the chance to participate in the National University Martial Arts Conference.

In the provincial martial arts university, Xing Zhi was highly regarded by the school.

Kong Qing's situation was similar to Xing Zhi's.

At this time, Kong Qing was biting her lower lip tightly, not saying a word. No one knew what she was thinking.

"Very strong, very strong!"

At this time, Lu Ming, who had just greeted Lu Sheng, came back and said with a sigh, "He's definitely reached that step. In front of him, I even find it difficult to breathe. The pressure is too great ..."

"Are you kidding? Lu Sheng is known as the strongest monster in the history of Seven Sage Universities. Two months after entering the university, he swept through Seven Sage Universities and broke the Sage Martial Tower's record ... "

"I didn't expect the eastern region to have such an incredible person ... I really didn't expect ..."

A few representatives from the provincial martial arts universities said.

Suddenly, Lu Ming's gaze fell on Xing Zhi and Kong Qing. He said enviously, "Lu Sheng still remembers you. He said you were his friends and asked me to send you his regards. You're so lucky to be in the same year as Lu Sheng. Maintain this relationship well. Wait ten or twenty years later ... God knows how beneficial it will be."

Xing Zhi did not say anything. He only turned to look at Kong Qing, who was also silent.

*Maintain?*

*How?*

Lu Sheng would crush at least thousands of people like them in his lifetime.

Who would have thought that the young man who had participated in the selection with them had now grown to a height that even their seniors could not look up to?

Was this ... the difference between people?

Xing Zhi thought to himself. His eyes were blank.

...

Lu Sheng waited for dozens of minutes. The lot drawing was finally over.

Next up was the official group competition.

Before the competition started, the organizer of the Martial Arts Association stood up and said, "Because the contestants from three martial arts schools did not arrive on time, a few participants have been disqualified."

"0384, 0483 ... 0135 ..." The organizer read out a few numbers and said loudly: "The contestants with these numbers will automatically advance."

Lu Sheng was surprised to find his own number in the voice.

It was really a lucky draw. He actually got a bye in the first round.

It was also good to have a bye. It saved Lu Sheng the trouble of going up and down.

The contestants who were divided into groups went to their respective competition grounds.

The huge Martial Arts Plaza was divided into hundreds of Martial Arts Arenas, and the non-participants were banished to the edge of the plaza.

Only cameramen and referees had the right to walk around the arena.

Lu Sheng felt a little sympathetic as he watched the cameraman running around the venue with snot dripping from his nose due to the cold wind on the mountaintop.

He found a seat nearby and casually watched the competition on the stage.

The martial arts field in front of him was about twenty square meters, which was a little small for warriors whose average strength was above Level 5.

However, this only served to show off his strength.

Because once he was knocked out of the arena, it would be judged as a loss.

Lu Sheng had heard of many similar cases where a powerful martial artist lost the competition because he rushed too fiercely and did not control himself well enough to run out of the arena.

There were two people competing in the martial arts field in front of Lu Sheng.

One of them was in his early twenties. He looked energetic and wore a martial arts suit with the words “Sichuan University” printed on it.

He was a student from Sichuan Martial Arts University.

His opponent was slightly older than him. He had a calm temperament and even breathing.

He did not need to look at the logo on his martial arts suit to know that he came from a martial arts school.

“Begin!”

The referee from the Martial Arts Association ordered. The contestant from Sichuan University immediately rushed toward his opponent.

The latter’s expression did not change. The two of them quickly stood together.

White Chi Construct tore through the air, making crackling sounds.

After a few short minutes, the Sichuan University contestant was punched out of the arena by his opponent.

“Martial Arts Academy’s Hou Maode wins!”

The referee announced loudly.

There were cheers at the side of the arena. A few young men and women rushed toward the young man, their eyebrows raised.

“As expected of Senior Brother!”

“Senior Brother is too awesome. Our Martial Arts Academy can hit the top 100 this year!”

“Hehe ...”

## **Chapter 290**

The victorious young man from the martial arts academy was also in a good mood. He chuckled and followed his senior brother and sister to rest.

On the other hand, the youth from Sichuan University who had lost the competition had a dejected look on his face.

A young man who was also wearing a martial arts suit with the words "Sichuan University" quickly came over to comfort him.

"It's okay. These martial arts academy disciples are older than us. They have been practicing martial arts for longer than us. It's normal to lose ..."

"If I was the same age as him, he won't be my opponent!"

"That's natural ..."

Lu Sheng's Spiritual power spread out. He heard the conversation and shook his head slightly.

Many people from martial arts universities would use their age and martial arts cultivation time as excuses when they lost the competition.

They would say something like, "I'm definitely stronger than him."

The problem was, if it was a real life and death battle, would your opponent care about these things?

Would he choose to go easy on you because you had a cold today, had diarrhea, was heartbroken, had an affair, and did not sleep at the Internet cafe last night?

A loss was a loss.

A real martial artist would never find any excuses for his failure.

As for a real powerhouse ...

*"The word 'failure' won't appear in the dictionary."*

Lu Sheng thought calmly.

Martial arts academy disciples were martial arts university students who had the advantage in terms of age.

However, martial arts university students were also better than martial arts academy disciples in terms of their martial arts cultivation environment and various cultivation conditions.

Many martial arts academy disciples did not have such good conditions when they cultivated. They had to rely on their own hands to earn every penny.

Martial arts universities had all kinds of resources and subsidies.

“So that’s why the martial arts conference lowered the age limit to thirty ...”

Lu Sheng was deep in thought.

The first round of the competition ended very quickly. The weakest contestants were quickly eliminated.

Soon, the second round of drawing lots began.

This time, Lu Sheng did not have a bye.

“No. 0135 Lu Sheng versus No. 0247 Jiang Yuan.”

Lu Sheng scanned with his spiritual power and found his venue.

Walking into the martial arts arena, Lu Sheng had just stood still when he saw a young man standing at the side of the arena shouting at the referee.

“No. 0247 Jiang Yuan forfeits.”

Lu Sheng was slightly stunned. He immediately understood when he saw the other party wearing the martial arts suit of the Seven Sage Universities.

Without saying anything, he turned around and left the arena.

Jiang Yuan’s voice came faintly from behind him. “Are you crazy? You want me to fight the Demon King?! Bai Hengchuan was so scared by his punch that his martial will be almost collapsed. I don’t want that. I don’t want to die ...”

The second round of the competition ended without any hiccups.

In fact, in a fight between martial artists, victory and defeat could be decided very quickly ...

Speed, strength, martial arts techniques, Chi Shield, Construct, actual combat experience ...

With all these factors added together, unless their overall strength was extremely similar, the outcome would be decided in a few dozen moves.

The kind of three-hundred-round battle that happened at the drop of a hat was something only done in novels or a TV shows, but not something that would reflect in reality.

When the third round of the competition began, the arena gradually became lively.



More than three-quarters of the contestants had been eliminated. Without the pressure of the competition, these people naturally turned into spectators.

Many of them even came to watch the competition. The arena was just a formality.

The martial arts arena in the martial arts plaza grew bigger and bigger. As the strength of the contestants increased, so did the intensity and spectator value of the competition.

Many strong contestants were very popular. The arena was filled with spectators during the competition.

For example, the Twins from the Extreme Dao Martial Academy, Zhang Jue from the Transcendence Dao Martial Academy, and Wang Xin from the Sea Dragon Martial Academy ...

Lu Sheng was also one of them.

His reputation was not weak. He was the most monstrous martial arts student in the history of the Seven Sage Universities, the Seventh Sage's Demon King, the one who triggered the Hundred Whale Phenomenon ...

With so many titles, his fame was comparable to that of the senior experts who had been famous for a long time.

As a result, when the results of Lu Sheng's draw came out, his arena was surrounded by many people.

Many people had heard of Lu Sheng's feat of triggering the Hundred Whale Phenomenon, but they had not seen it with their own eyes. They were itching to see his strength, so they hurried over.

Lu Sheng didn't care who his opponent was. His steps were steady, and his expression was calm as he walked towards his own arena.

The crowd was packed.

Lu Sheng released his aura. His immense spiritual power was like an invisible hand, parting the people in front of him.

In the process, it inevitably caused some commotion.

Some people gasped, some complained, and some cursed.

"Fuck you, why are you squeezing between in such a crowd? Do you want to die?"

A burly man with a fierce temperament and black hair on his arms and chest was pushed by Lu Sheng. He turned around and punched at Lu Sheng's face.

Thick white Gang Qi wrapped around his fist. It tore through the air, creating small hurricanes. It was an astonishing sight.

"Did I give you face?"

Lu Sheng's right foot bounced up like a whip, and he kicked the black-haired man's stomach hard.

The energy around the latter's body shattered like glass, and he was sent flying backward like a cannonball.

He flew more than twenty meters and crashed into the ground. A few onlookers in the distance wailed and howled.

The burly man did not even make a sound. He rolled his eyes and fainted.

Lu Sheng's face was calm. He turned around and swept his gaze across the crowd.

Wherever his gaze swept, the onlookers quickly retreated, making a wide path for him.

Lu Sheng walked toward the center of the arena.

He should not have been so angry. The burly man had attacked first, but he had dared to use Gang Qi.

It was obvious that he was going to hurt someone.

Thinking about this, Lu Sheng could not help but frown. He looked at the empty arena and asked the referee.

"Why isn't he here yet?"

The referee was also puzzled. "Yeah, why isn't he here yet? Gu Damao, is Gu Damao from South Dragon Martial Academy here? If you don't come up, you lose ..."

He shouted a few times, but no one responded.

Someone in the crowd said weakly, "The one who was sent flying by Lu Sheng just now was Gu Damao."

Someone else whispered, "Yeah ... he was blocked. He didn't have time to come in ..."

The referee was speechless.

Alright, so he had to take a hit from her no matter what.

Lu Sheng shook his head. The guilt in his heart disappeared.

Then he did not feel wronged.

## **Logging 10,000 Years into the Future #Chapter 291 - Read Logging 10,000 Years into the Future Chapter 291**

### **Chapter 291**

After three rounds of competition, there were less than a hundred contestants left who were qualified to continue.

Those who could reach this point were already the top 100 experts in the country.

One more point in the fourth round, and they would be in the top 50.

There were fewer and fewer people on the field, and more and more onlookers outside the field.

Lu Sheng patiently fought one match after another.

He could crush Masters like he was crushing chickens. These contestants whose strength was generally below Level 6 couldn't even warm him up.

Those amazing and exciting matches in the eyes of the onlookers were no different from children playing in Lu Sheng's eyes.

Lu Sheng only needed one move to defeat his opponent. He would never use a second move.

No one needed him to use a second move at all.

Basically, all of his matches would end in less than a minute.

This minute even included the introduction of the contestants, the preparation of the referee, the official announcement of the start of the match, and so on.

Lu Sheng thought it was normal.

But in the eyes of the onlookers, it was a different feeling.

"This Lu Sheng from the Seventh Sage Martial University is a bit strong ..."

A middle-aged man wearing a martial arts suit with the words "Sea Dragon Martial Arts Academy" sitting in the spectator area said to a young man with a crew cut and a calm aura. "Even you, Jingtong, who was in the top 20 last year, wouldn't last one move against him. If you fight him, your chances of winning are not high."

The crew cut young man was silent for a moment, then slowly grabbed the long saber beside him and whispered, "I'll try my best. If I can't ..." The crew cut young man paused and said, "I'll use that move."

The middle-aged man nodded. "Okay. Although that move was tailor-made for you by your master to deal with the Extreme Dao Academy's Twins and Transcendence Dao Academy's seedling. But the strength that Lu Sheng has shown so far is already at the level of those Twins. It's not a loss to use it on him! You still have a chance to reach the top four."

The crew cut young man didn't speak, just silently wiped the long saber in his hand.

...

"He's something."

In the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy's side, Lian Jibei, who was surrounded by a group of disciples, looked in Lu Sheng's direction and narrowed his eyes slightly.

"But this is good. Transcendence Dao Martial Arts Academy only has one Zhang Jue, so the pressure on you this time is a bit small. Adding Lu Sheng to the mix would be just right. This kid is a good whetstone. Maybe you can use him to become a Master faster."

Next to him, the duo's eyes wandered back and forth between Lu Sheng and the cute girl from the Transcendence Dao Martial Arts Academy. Cruel smiles appeared on their faces, and sparks of fighting spirit burst out from their eyes.

"Very scary ..."

The cute girl with short hair stared fixedly at Lu Sheng's position, her pretty face tense.

The long-haired man next to him was astonished. "That can't be. Lu Sheng is strong, but at best he's on the same level as the Twins. Are you not confident?"

The cute girl shook her head, not knowing what to say.

The world in her eyes was different from that of ordinary people.

In her eyes, the sun had yet to set.

However, more than half of the sky above the huge Martial Arts Square was already covered by the thick black fog.

The ink-like mist was like smoke, but also like fire.

The mountain wind could not blow it away, and the sun could not penetrate it.

They transformed into all kinds of terrifying shapes in midair, as if a shadow had shrouded half the field.

And the source of all this black fog ...

It all came from the handsome young man sitting quietly on the bench in the distance, holding a bottle of mineral water in his hand.

Although the young man's face was calm, Zhang Jue could feel that ...

There was something extremely terrifying hidden in this young man's body.

So far, that thing had not awakened.

God knows what kind of great terror would break free from the darkness when the black fog completely covered the sky.

"I hope I can meet him at the end ..."

The cute girl let out a long sigh and turned her face away, not daring to look again. Then she silently added in her heart.

"In that case, taking the initiative to admit defeat won't be too embarrassing ..."

...

"The seventh round of the drawing of lots begins!"

Following the announcement of the Martial Arts Association, the crowd in the square became restless.

There were only a dozen people left in the seventh round.

Those who could win this round would be the top ten in the country.

In addition to the generous rewards, it also represented fame and honor ...

To the spectators, the next match was the highlight of the show, and it was going to be particularly exciting.

Because those who were able to make it to this round were all truly outstanding young martial artists.

Lu Sheng was still expressionless.

He simply glanced at the Seven Sage Universities.

Apart from him, only Wen Jingyan from the First Sage Martial University and the third Sage Martial University student who was in the top five on the Seven Sages Ranking had made it to the seventh round.

The second on the Seven Sages Ranking, Bai Hengchuan, was unlucky. He encountered one of the Extreme Dao's Twins in the last round and was eliminated early on.

The drawing of lots for the dozen people soon ended.

Lu Sheng glanced at his opponent.

“Wang Xin, disciple of the Sea Dragon Martial Arts School's Grandmaster ...”

Lu Sheng's spiritual power caught some people's discussion in the crowd. He was surprised to learn that the other party had also graduated from the one of the Seven Sage Universities.

Although he was not his direct senior, he could be considered a fellow disciple.

“Should I be a little gentler later?”

Lu Sheng thought to himself as he walked onto the stage.

“Demon King Lu Sheng of the Seventh Sage Martial University ...”

Once they heard this news, the disciples of the Sea Dragon Martial Arts Academy all had ugly expressions.

Judging from Lu Sheng's performance in the previous rounds, the title of Demon King was well deserved.

Many people had already listed him as an expert who surpassed the talent from the Transcendent Dao Academy and on par with the Extreme Dao Twins.

Although Wang Xin was strong, his strength and reputation were still a little lacking. He had always been in the second tier.

Now that he had encountered Lu Sheng, the situation immediately became not optimistic.

Wang Xin, the young man with the buzz cut, looked calm. He grabbed his long saber and stood up from his seat.

“Fame is earned through fighting. Without fighting, who knows who’s stronger and who’s weaker?”

The Grandmaster leading the team of the Sea Dragon Martial Arts School looked impressed. He nodded and said, “Martial Arts Competition requires such determination. Go, do your best.”

“Okay.”

## **Chapter 292**

Wang Xin strode to the arena.

Soon, he and Lu Sheng both stood facing each other.

The arena was surrounded by spectators. Almost all were from the Seven Sage Universities except for a few who went to watch Wen Jingyan’s fight.

The main reason was that the other top five on the Seven Sages Ranking had encountered one of the Extreme Dao Twins in this round. It was basically a bye.

Instead of watching him get beaten up, it was better to watch Lu Sheng beat up others.

“Go, Demon King!”

One of the senior students of the Seven Sages shouted excitedly.

Then the referee on the stage began to announce, “The fight begins.”

Neither Lu Sheng nor Wang Xin made a move.

Lu Sheng glanced at the long saber in Wang Xin’s hand.

Weapons were allowed in the fight, but he didn’t think it was necessary.

“You first ...” Lu Sheng said to Wang Xin.

This was Lu Sheng’s courtesy to the Dean of the Seven Sages University.

He let him make the first move.

That was how it was on TV.

Wang Xin narrowed his eyes at Lu Sheng and said indifferently, "Before I graduated, I stayed at the top of the Seven Sages Ranking for two years ..."

Lu Sheng nodded and praised, "You're amazing."

"..."

Wang Xin choked on his words and couldn't say anything else.

"Forget it ..." He shook his head and said coldly, "Just be careful."

"Remember to use your full strength." Lu Sheng reminded him seriously.

Wang Xin's eyes burned with anger. He moved with his saber and crossed a dozen meters in one stride. He was right in front of Lu Sheng and slashed down with his saber.

He didn't know what was wrong with Lu Sheng, but every word he said pissed him off.

Since he was pissed off ...

*Then let's fight!*

Wang Xin's long saber burst out with dazzling white energy. It was so thick that it almost became solid. The energy saber extended several feet long.

Before the energy saber arrived, the fierce Saber Qi had filled the entire arena.

Many of the spectators standing behind Lu Sheng and facing Wang Xin's saber felt the sharpness wash over them. They couldn't help but step back.

This saber alone showed that Wang Xin's strength was far beyond that of an ordinary peak Level 6 Martial Artist.

He was too strong!

But before some people could exclaim and marvel at the power of this saber ...

Lu Sheng made his move.

He raised his right hand, and with a calm expression, he casually punched out.

This punch contained a Level 4 fist technique and a small part of Lu Sheng's physical strength.



Before the punch was out ... the area above his fist became distorted.

It was an illusion caused by pure strength that compressed the air to the extreme.

Wang Xin's Saber Qi was annihilated as soon as it entered the distorted area.

It was as if it had run into a black hole. It disappeared.

Wang Xin's eyes widened as he watched the Saber Qi at the front of his long saber shatter inch by inch before Lu Sheng's fist landed.

It was like a piece of inferior porcelain.

This told him directly that if Lu Sheng's punch landed ...

He would die!

Wang Xin couldn't care about anything else.

"Burning Blood, Three-Fold Killing Saber — Surging Waves!"

Some kind of secret skill was activated instantly. Wang Xin's Qi and blood power soared.

Qi and blood originated from Qi and blood.

The Saber Qi on the long saber also soared and vibrated at a special frequency at high speed, triggering an unparalleled sharp Qi.

This was the saber technique that Wang Xin's master, the Level 8 Grandmaster, Master Sea Dragon, personally created for him.

It could make his strength soar by more than 50% in an instant.

Although he would fall into a weak state for a long time afterward, it was worth it!

This was specially prepared by Wang Xin for the Extreme Dao Twins and the Seedling from the Transcendence Dao Academy. It was his biggest trump card to reach the top three position in the Martial Arts Conference.

Now, he was forced to use it on Lu Sheng.

But it didn't matter.

"You're done!" Wang Xin roared.

Then the next second ... Lu Sheng's fist landed.

The pale fist easily smashed the thick Saber Qi and hit Wang Xin's chest hard, sending him more than 20 meters away with his saber.

Lu Sheng frowned and quickly took two steps forward. He stared at Wang Xin and said with some dissatisfaction, "Didn't I tell you to use your full strength? Why didn't you use it? If it was a real life-and-death battle, you would have been dead by now. As a graduate of one of the Seven Sage Universities, how could you not know this simple truth? Forget it ..."

Lu Sheng shook his head and said seriously, "I'll give you one more chance. If you have any secret skills that can stimulate your potential, use them all."

In the distance, Wang Xin, who had just struggled to get to his feet, heard this. A ball of blood immediately rose from his chest.

*When did I not use my full strength? Which eye of yours saw that I didn't use my full strength?*

*I've even used my trump card! I ... Fuck you!*

Wang Xin finally couldn't take it anymore. He spat out a mouthful of blood, rolled his eyes, and fainted.

\*\*\*

Was it because he had used too much force in his punch?

No way. It was only a hundred million points of strength.

Lu Sheng was speechless.

He looked at Wang Xin, who was unconscious, and shook his head.

Forget it. Anyway, he had shown his intention. He had given up.

He had to hide his strength. Even if he lost, he couldn't blame anyone else.

After all, the outcome wouldn't change.

Thinking of this, Lu Sheng turned to the stunned referee and said calmly, "Announce it."

"How is that possible?!"

In the stands, the team of Sea Dragon Martial Arts Academy suddenly stood up from his seat.

Disbelief was written all over his face.

The Sea Dragon Martial Arts Academy had high hopes for Wang Xin to contend with the Extreme Dao Twins and the Surpassing Seedling of the Transcendence Dao Academy, but he had lost?!

In fact, losing was not unacceptable.

In the martial arts world, there was always someone better. No one could guarantee that they were the strongest.

The point was ...

Wang Xin couldn't even block one of Lu Sheng's punches and lost.

And he had used all his strength. He had even used the tailor-made martial arts secret technique given to him by the master of Sea Dragon Martial Arts Academy, a Level 8 Grandmaster.

This was utterly ridiculous.

"How strong is this Lu Sheng from the Seventh Sage Martial University to be able to cause such an effect?"

The team from the Sea Dragon Martial Arts Academy looked confused. Someone murmured, "Were the last two sentences ... supposed to be mockery?"

## **Chapter 293**

Not to mention the referee, the surrounding martial artists were all dumbfounded.

They couldn't react for a long time.

They had thought that Lu Sheng would defeat Wang Xin.

However, Lu Sheng had easily ended the battle with Wang Xin with a single punch.

His movements were so casual that it was as if he was casually swatting away a fly ... They were really unprepared.

The referee was awakened by Lu Sheng's reminder. He hurriedly announced, "No. 0135, Lu Sheng wins."

This sentence also pulled the onlookers' souls back from the shock.

"Hum!" The audience below the stage immediately became noisy.

Many people were emotional and shocked. They couldn't stop talking.

On the other hand, the senior students of Seven Sage Universities were filled with excitement and joy. They were so excited that they almost jumped up from their seats.

"Demon King Lu Sheng!"

No one knew who it was, but they raised their arms and shouted out Lu Sheng's nickname.

The remaining senior students of Seven Sage Universities immediately found an outlet to vent their excitement. They followed suit and shouted, "Demon King!"

"Demon King!"

Some of the young martial artists who had been intimidated by Lu Sheng's power and grace were stirred up by the atmosphere and began to shout as well.

"Demon King!"

"Demon King!"

In a world where the strong were respected, admiring the strong was a trend.

It was just like how ordinary people chased after celebrities.

To worship a young, handsome, and terrifyingly powerful expert like Lu Sheng ... it wasn't shameful at all!

Although it was said that in a battle between martial artists, victory was often decided within a few moves.

However, since the Martial Arts Conference had begun, those who could remain on the stage were not weak. It was no longer a simple matter to finish off their opponents in a few moves.

Lu Sheng defeated Wang Xin in one move. The speed at which he ended the battle was a bit too fast.

Add to that the noisy scene, many people were shouting "Demon King", and many people who were watching other matches looked over curiously.

Lu Sheng, on the other hand, was rather speechless and quickly walked off the stage.

To be honest, he thought this kind of slogan of support was rather childish.

Besides, he didn't like the nickname "Demon King" very much.

"To be honest, instead of being called Demon King, it's better to call me Sage Celestial Thearch, North Mystic Celestial Lord, Ruthless Great Sage ... These names are more impressive. But isn't it a bit early for me to use these nicknames?"

Lu Sheng thought about this very seriously.

...

At the same time, in the host's seat at the top of the venue ...

A few Grandmasters from the Martial Arts Association were also looking in this direction, exclaiming in amazement.

"Fist techniques above the Mastery level, unparalleled physical strength, and he didn't even use his qi shield. He defeated Wang Xin of the Sea Dragon Martial Academy with one punch ..."

"Lu Sheng's foundation is a bit too solid, isn't it?"

"Wang Xin of the Sea Dragon Martial Arts Academy is considered one of the top three in this year's Martial Arts Conference, but he couldn't even take one punch from Lu Sheng. I heard that Lu Sheng favors the spear ..."

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, he didn't even use his spear."

"What a monster! In my opinion, even the Extreme Dao Twins might not be his match ..."

"He's basically the champion of this year's Martial Arts Conference."

"It's still too early to say that. The Extreme Dao Twins aren't ordinary geniuses. Two years have passed. Who knows how much they've grown ..."

"Enough."

Jiang He, interrupted the Grandmasters' discussion. "There's no need to argue about such meaningless things. Just keep watching."

The Grandmasters nodded respectfully and said no more.

However, Jiang He's tone changed, and his face revealed undisguised admiration for Lu Sheng.

"Such a solid foundation, such an outstanding talent. This is what you call a true Martial Sage talent. As expected of a Martial Sage chosen by Martial Sage Tan Zhongyu. He really is an existence that defies common sense ..."

On the other side, the Extreme Dao Twins, who had just finished their fight, sat down in the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Club's spectator seats.

"He defeated Wang Xin with one punch?"

The Extreme Dao Twins were stunned for a moment, but their expressions soon relaxed.

"Wang Xin was careless and didn't use his full strength? No wonder ..."

The handsome young man casually picked up a bottle of mineral water, unscrewed it, and took a sip. "To think that I paid a little attention to Wang Xin. I didn't expect him to be an idiot. But this is good ..."

The handsome young man smiled and said, "The stronger this Lu Sheng is, the brighter the glory when we defeat him ... and the greater the benefits we'll get."

On the other side, the cute girl of the Transcendence Dao Martial Academy, Zhang Jue, silently glanced in Lu Sheng's direction and withdrew her gaze. Her expression was somewhat worried and nervous.

"That shadow ... it's spreading even bigger ..."

...

Wen Jingyan narrowly advanced.

The Seven Sage University students were happy as if they were celebrating the New Year.

Now, they had two candidates in the top ten.

In the history of the Seven Sage Universities, this was an extremely good result.

"With Lu Sheng, we can still reach the top three, or even the first ... Maybe we can even make history!"

A senior student of the Seven Sage Universities said with a smile.

The others were also very happy, except for Bai Hengchuan, who was eliminated early.

Ever since he was beaten by Lu Sheng, his martial luck had been very poor, and his light was gradually dimming.

The leading Masters of the Seven Sage Universities were also in a good mood. They gathered together to discuss whether or not they should order peanuts and have a few drinks at night.

Only then did Lu Sheng realize.

*Damn it, the competition is done for the day! No wonder the cameraman said that the competition would last for two or three days. Today would be one day, tomorrow would be the day of the finals, and then there would be an award at the end ... It would take at least two or three days. This year's competition would probably drag on a little longer. Because ... a Grandmaster is going to die. There will probably be all kinds of subsequent disturbances and upheavals. It will probably drag on for a long time ...* Lu Sheng thought casually.

He was already prepared to deal with all kinds of storms.

He sat in his seat and waited for a while. The seventh round of the competition was all over.

At this time, the sun had already set. The organizer, the Martial Arts Association, announced that the competition was over for the day and would continue at eight o'clock tomorrow morning.

In fact, it was still possible to compete at night with lights.

However, the temperature at the top of the mountain was already low, and at night, the water would turn into ice. Even a Level 6 Martial Artist's strength would be affected in such a severe cold, let alone ordinary people.

If they were to film at night, they would be frozen to death!

After the competition ended, the crowd scattered and left.

The winners of the seventh round and the forces behind them had the right to stay at the top of the mountain, but the others didn't have this privilege.

If they didn't want to be frozen alive for a night, they obediently went down the mountain to find a place to stay. If they wanted to continue watching the competition tomorrow, they could run up early.

## **Chapter 294**

The senior students of Seven Sage Universities were in high spirits. They hadn't stayed at the top of the mountain for many years.

In the past, they would go down the mountain directly after the first day of the competition. They didn't even bother to watch the competition on the second day and returned to school overnight.

Lu Sheng was arranged to stay in a separate room.

The conditions were not bad. All kinds of facilities were available, and even access to the wifi was provided.

Lu Sheng first went to the cafeteria with the rest of the team to eat.

The food in the cafeteria was all prepared at the bottom of the mountain and transported up. The taste was not bad, but the quantity was a too little.

Lu Sheng restrained himself as he ate. He casually ate seven or eight servings, and that was it.

Then he went back to his room to take a shower and lay on the bed to play with his phone.

He clicked on the message list. The first one was from his sister, Lu Qinghe —

*[Awesome! Awesome! Awesome! Brother, you're on TV again. Strive to get first place in the country again.]*

The National University Martial Arts Conference would be broadcasted live on TV every year. It was similar to the World Championship and the Winter Games in his previous life.

There were quite a lot of people watching, especially those who practiced martial arts.

Lu Sheng smiled and was about to casually reply to her when he suddenly thought of something and quickly replied: *[Don't let Mom and Dad watch the competition tomorrow.]*

*[Why?]*

Lu Qinghe quickly replied with doubts.

*[Don't ask so much. Just don't let Mom and Dad watch the live broadcast. You can use any method, if you really want Mom and Dad to be well.]*



The seriousness in Lu Sheng's words surprised Lu Qinghe a little, but she still didn't give up and insisted that Lu Sheng clarify.

Otherwise, she wouldn't think of a way.

Lu Sheng was annoyed by her. He thought about it and simply replied directly.

*[Because I don't want Mom and Dad to see me kill people on TV.]*

\*\*\*

Lu Sheng didn't reply to Lu Qinghe for a long time.

Lu Sheng's eyes flickered, and then he replied, *[I'm kidding. But tomorrow's finals will be on a higher level, and there will definitely be blood. I don't want my parents to be scared and worry about me. It's not good for you to watch it. It might leave a psychological shadow.]*

It was rare for Lu Sheng to type so many words. He rarely explained his words and actions, and he rarely made jokes.

When these three points were gathered together, it meant that there was something wrong with this matter from both inside and outside.

He didn't know if Lu Qinghe could tell.

After this message was sent, Lu Qinghe finally replied.

*[You scared me. Brother, don't make such a joke. I thought you were going to be a murderer. Okay, okay, I'll try my best to tell Mom and Dad not to watch the live broadcast tomorrow. But they will definitely watch it. Don't say I didn't remind you. It words won't be of much use!]*

Lu Sheng didn't reply. He also knew that his actions were superfluous.

Therefore, when he replied to the message, he thought of a better solution.

*I can't stop others from watching, but can't I stop the live broadcast?*

With a glance at the position of the live broadcast camera set up on the mountaintop platform, he knew that it was not easy to destroy a small live broadcast with his Level 7 Spiritual Power.

*I'll wait for tomorrow.*

Lu Sheng flipped through the chat history again.

There were a lot more unread messages recently, and more than half of them were from today.

The National University Martial Arts Conference was still a very authoritative competition in the young martial arts circle. Many people watched it.

Including some of his former high school classmates, after seeing Lu Sheng appear on TV, they were so excited that they even took screenshots to show off.

*[Lu Sheng is my high school classmate. Our seats are just two tables apart.]*

*This year's Martial Dragon Champion of the National College Entrance Examination, and now the National University Martial Arts Conference finals. (Thumbs up) A god-like figure! (Awesome)]*

This was posted by an old classmate of Baihe Third High School.

Lu Sheng smiled and gave a thumbs up.

In an instant, dozens of comments exploded, scaring Lu Sheng so much that he quickly scrolled down.

*[Come on, although I know you can't hear or see. I don't dare to ask for too much. I'm already very satisfied to be able to be under the same starry sky and occasionally hear news about you. (Rose)]*

This post was also accompanied by a picture.

Two.

One was a screenshot of Lu Sheng looking coldly at Wang Xin, who was lying on the ground and vomiting blood. The angle was very handsome, giving people a kind of cold, sharp, domineering, and aggressive beauty.

The other photo was of Lu Sheng sitting on the seat of the bus, raising his hand and gently throwing out a red plastic ball.

In the photo, Lu Sheng had bright eyes and a smile on his face. When the sun shone on him, his face was as clear and sparkling as a mountain stream.

"Zheng Dandan ..." Lu Sheng murmured this name. Ever since the incident at the Liangcheng, Zheng Dandan rarely sent him messages.

Sometimes, she would send it late at night, but when he saw it the next day, it would show that the message had been withdrawn.

Lu Sheng did not like the post, nor did he leave a comment. He just silently scrolled past.

The next one was a little funny.

The camera was facing the TV screen, and there was red wine and barbecue on the table in front of him. The script was: "After a mission, I came back to watch my former students compete in the National Martial Arts Competition. How satisfying!"

Contact Qin Shaojun.

"..."

Lu Sheng also saw Dong Qingxue's comment under the post. She also had three dots.

Dong Qingxue's post happened to be next to Qin Shaojun's.

The two took the photo with the same idea, but the result was completely different.

Dong Qingxue only shared a photo in her post.

Her study desk.

On the desk were some books and gadgets arranged in an orderly manner. The background was a blurred computer screen, and on the screen was the silhouette of Lu Sheng's punch ...

Look, this was the difference in the level of pretentiousness!

Lu Sheng wanted to laugh when he suddenly remembered Dong Qingxue's name in his personal profile in the dream world.

He immediately stopped laughing and hurriedly exited the post.

Before he knew it, Lu Sheng had become a celebrity in his circle of friends. He had also become someone that many people cared about.

Lu Sheng temporarily lost interest in entering the dream world to cultivate.

He didn't want to sleep so early.

"Let's go for a walk ..."

Lu Sheng grabbed a jacket and walked out of the room.

**Chapter 295**

On top of Jiyun Mountain, the night wind was chilly.

There was a thin layer of snow on the martial arts field on the top of the mountain. The temperature was below -10 degrees centigrade.

A petite and cute figure wearing a thin, milky white down coat stood on the edge of the cliff. She breathed white air into the night sky.

“It’s about time ...” Zhang Jue rubbed her slightly frozen hands and turned around.

As the Seedling of the Transcendence Martial Arts Academy, her martial arts cultivation path had long been planned by the Transcendent Martial Sage.

She practiced the secret breathing technique for half an hour every night. Zhang Jue didn’t dare to slack off.

The closer the breathing technique was to nature, the better the effect. This was also the main reason why Zhang Jue didn’t sleep in the middle of the night and came to the top of the mountain to enjoy the cold wind.

“It’s so cold ...”

Even though Zhang Jue was a Level 6 Martial Artist, her porcelain doll face couldn’t take it after being exposed to the cold wind for half an hour. Her face was red from the cold.

She glanced over her head.

The night sky on the top of the mountain was very clear. She could see beautiful stars.

Zhang Jue stared at it for a while. She couldn’t bear to leave.

Suddenly, the sound of light footsteps could be heard.

***Rustle ... rustle ...***

It was the sound of someone walking on the snow.

When she heard this sound, Zhang Jue realized that the night sky above her was no longer clear.

Large patches of black fog that only she could see were spreading toward her from the direction of the sound.

The stars were covered one by one. The moon and the stars were dark. Night had fallen ...

Zhang Jue turned around abruptly.

The footsteps stopped abruptly. A tall and slender figure stood dozens of meters away from her and looked at her quietly.

The figure merged completely with the darkness. A shadow rose from behind. A pair of eyes shone faintly ...

It was him!

Zhang Jue's heart tightened. Her body stiffened instantly.

Fear surged up like a tide. She lowered her head almost subconsciously and ran quickly in the other direction.

"Am I that scary?"

Lu Sheng looked at the back of the figure disappearing quickly. He touched his cheek in confusion.

The number of names in his spousal column was increasing day by day. Why did he feel that he was never popular with the opposite sex?

Lu Sheng couldn't understand.

The sunrise at the top of the mountain was always earlier than at the bottom of the mountain.

Many people ran to the platform to watch the sunrise.

Lu Sheng put on a T-shirt and was about to go out. He thought for a while and put on his jacket.

Maybe his parents would see that he wore too little clothes for today's competition and would scold him later.

While Lu Sheng was having breakfast with the Seven Sage University students in the cafeteria, people came up one after another from the bottom of the mountain.

These people got up early to climb the mountain for today's finals.

They ran from the bottom of the mountain to the top in one breath. They were sweating profusely and their blood was boiling. When they saw the sunrise on Jiyun Mountain, they couldn't help but let out a long howl.

Outside the cafeteria, there were sounds like the howls of apes. It was quite lively.

“You better pray that you don’t meet me in the competition today ...”

When Lu Sheng went out after breakfast, he saw a group of people from Seven Sage University gathered at the entrance of the cafeteria.

A two-meter-tall figure like an iron tower blocked the entrance tightly. He warned Wen Jingyan in a low muffled voice.

Wen Jingyan’s expression was ugly, but he didn’t say anything.

The Seven Sage University students were angry but didn’t dare to say anything.

Lu Sheng recognized this guy.

He was one of the Twin Stars of the Extreme Dao Martial Academy. He seemed to be called something ... Devil Star Chao Qian!

“Lu Sheng is here.”

Someone shouted. Instantly, the people at the entrance all looked at Lu Sheng.

The Seven Sage University students seemed to have found their backbone. They all looked at him with excitement.

Wen Jingyan and Devil Star Chao Qian also noticed Lu Sheng’s arrival.

The former heaved a sigh of relief, while the latter looked at him with interest.

A bit of cruelty appeared in his eyes. He grinned and made a throat-slitting gesture at Lu Sheng.

“You too ...” Chao Qian didn’t finish his words.

Suddenly, there was a sudden gust of wind.

His heart seemed to be gripped by an invisible hand, and it abruptly contracted.

A strong sense of crisis made his heart go off. In an instant, his scalp went numb and all the hair on his body stood up.

In a breath, a figure appeared in front of him as if it had teleported.

Looking at him coldly, he raised his hand to grab him.

Chao Qian’s martial instinctively reacted. His blood and Qi surged. His two-meter-tall body suddenly swelled up. A white blast visible to the naked eye exploded around him.

But all his defenses were like a fragile dam in front of a tsunami in front of that person. They collapsed after a putting up a slight resistance.

A large hand tore through his defense and grabbed him by the neck. The five fingers dug deep into his flesh and lifted him up.

“... If you try to point your finger and dare threaten me again ...”

Lu Sheng grabbed Chao Qian like he was grabbing a little chick and put him in front of his face. He said word by word in a calm tone.

Chao Qian's pupils contracted. His eyes bulged little by little.

He could clearly hear the crunching sound of his laryngeal bones being squeezed out of shape from his neck.

He tried to break free from the big hand's grip, but he felt more and more that the other party was unshakable.

An unprecedented sense of fear and despair spread from the bottom of his heart ...

He felt ...

He was about to die.

At this moment ...

## **Chapter 296**

“Stop!”

A silhouette quickly walked over. His blood and Qi surged like a fireball in an oven. His Essence Qi turned into smoke above his head and soared into the sky.

Level 7 Master!

This person was originally very far away, but in the blink of an eye, he was right in front of them.

He was wearing a martial arts robe with the words' Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy printed on it. His eyebrows were very thick, and his eyes were long and thin.

Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy's ... Lian Jibei!

“The Martial Arts Conference hasn't started yet. If you want to be disqualified, you can try again.”

Lian Jibei glared at Lu Sheng coldly.

A powerful aura belonging to a Master came crashing down.

The Seven Sage University students at the entrance of the cafeteria retreated, and even Wen Jingyan involuntarily stepped aside.

Lu Sheng, who had one hand on Chao Qian's neck, instantly created a vacuum around him.

The air seemed to have condensed into a glue-like state, squeezing down on Lu Sheng wave after wave.

This was the power of a Master.

Lu Sheng was like a reef in the middle of a stormy sea, unmoving.

He narrowed his eyes as he looked at Lian Jibei. The murderous intent in his heart surged like a tidal wave, almost bursting out of his body.

Lu Sheng was confident that he could kill Lian Jibei within three breaths.

But the consequences ...

If he were to kill a Master in public, he would probably become a wanted criminal. Not to mention what he would do in the future, even his family would be implicated.

*Calm down!*

*You must remain calm!*

He had already endured for so long. Seeing that success was close at hand, why should he let it go to waste?

In half a day's time, he would be able to pinch him to death openly ...

Thinking of this, the killing intent in Lu Sheng's chest quickly subsided.

His eyes calmed down again, and the hand that was strangling Chao Qian's neck loosened bit by bit.

***Patter —***

Chao Qian was gently placed on the ground.

Before Lu Sheng's right hand left Chao Qian's neck, he gently stroked his neck twice.



“You have ... a pretty neck.”

Lu Sheng said casually. Then, he turned around and grinned at the gloomy Lian Jibei. He flashed his white teeth, and he strode away.

It was as if nothing had happened.

The gazes of the surrounding people subconsciously gathered on Chao Qian. They glanced at his marks on his neck with bulging blue veins, and their expressions became strange.

*This neck ...*

*Beautiful?*

Chao Qian’s face was flushed red. No one knew if it was because of Lu Sheng or because of shame.

“Let’s go.”

Lian Jibei said coldly from afar before turning to leave.

Chao Qian did not say a word and quickly followed.

At the entrance of the cafeteria, the crowd of onlookers watched as Lian Jibei and Chao Qian left. They were still immersed in the shock of what they had just experienced.

A few seconds later, intense discussions erupted.

“Holy shit! Lu Sheng instantly defeated the Devil Star of the Extreme Dao Twins?”

“Devil Star Chao Qian can’t even defend against Lu Sheng?”

“Hiss ... Just how strong is Lu Sheng? Could it be that he has already become a Master?”

“This time, the number one spot in the nation ... is already in his bag!”

“What’s wrong with you?”

On the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy’s side, Lian Jibei stopped in his tracks and turned around to stare at Chao Qian sinisterly.

Chao Qian replied in a muffled voice, “I didn’t think he would suddenly attack ... I couldn’t react in time.”

“I could guess as much ...” Lian Jibei sneered.

The handsome young man next to him heard the gist of the matter and could not help but say, “Chao Qian, you really are a piece of trash!”

“I dare you to say that again.”

Chao Qian glared at the handsome young man with bloodshot eyes. His originally burly body quickly swelled, and even the breath he exhaled became hot, like an angry bull.

“You are a piece of trash.”

The handsome young man finished speaking word by word and slowly stood up from his seat. He narrowed his eyes and said, “What? You got beaten up outside and came back to vent your anger on your own people?”

Chao Qian’s chest rose and fell rapidly. The white breath he exhaled from his mouth and nose became thicker and thicker. He let out a low roar, and his whole body was about to erupt like a volcano ...

But he was interrupted by a voice.

“Enough!”

Lian Jibei’s cold gaze swept over the two people and finally landed on Chao Qian.

“You’ll find a way to wash away the humiliation you caused Extreme Dao to suffer.”

“Don’t worry, Instructor Lian ...” Chao Qian’s voice seemed to come from the flowing magma at the bottom of a volcano, full of suppressed anger.

“I won’t make the same mistake a second time. It doesn’t matter if I meet him in the arena ...” Chao Qian stomped his feet so hard that the thick floor tiles under his feet cracked and rolled over. “I want him dead!”

...

The news of Seven Sages contestant defeating one of the Extreme Dao Twins, Devil Star Chao Qian, swept across the mountaintop platform like a hurricane.

The conference hadn’t even begun yet, but it had already caused quite a stir in the crowd.

In a short time, Lu Sheng had become the favorite to win the contest.

The Seven Sage University's Masters were so happy that flowers were about to bloom on their faces. But in addition to their joy, they still came over and gave Lu Sheng a few words of advice.

"The Extreme Dao Twins have been able to dominate the National Martial Arts Conference for so many years. Their true strength is not to be underestimated. Even if you took advantage of them before, don't let your guard down when you get on the arena."

Lu Sheng said he understood.

But his face was as calm as the blue sky of Jiyun Mountain. No one knew what he was thinking.

When Lu Sheng sat in his chair, he could feel countless eyes converging on him from all directions.

Among them, the eyes of the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy were the most intense.

There were three in total. Lu Sheng didn't need to look to know who they were.

"The eighth round of the contest begins now."

Soon, the organizers of the Martial Arts Association announced the official start of today's contest.

Lu Sheng and a dozen other contestants went on stage to draw lots.

Because there was enough time and the level of the contest had increased, today's contests were all held one by one.

The results of the draw came out.

Lu Sheng glanced at his opponent and his expression immediately became playful.

He slowly raised his head and looked in a certain direction. He met a pair of eyes full of anger and resentment.

Sparks seemed to fly in the air as their eyes met.

"Seventh Sage Martial University's Lu Sheng VS Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy's Chao Qian!"

As soon as the results of the draw were announced, the crowd below immediately burst into a commotion.

“Damn, the organizers did it on purpose. How can there be such a coincidence? Enemies are bound to meet on a narrow path.”

“Demon King Lu Sheng and Devil Star Chao Qian just had a conflict this morning, and now they meet in the first round ... This is going to be a good show.”

## **Chapter 297**

“It’s said that Lu Sheng defeated Chao Qian in one move. Looks like Lu Sheng is going to win this round.”

“Not necessarily. No one expected Lu Sheng to suddenly attack in the morning. Chao Qian was caught off guard ...”

There was a lot of discussion below the stage.

Lu Sheng found it interesting.

He copied Chao Qian’s action in the morning. He placed his right palm on his neck and slowly made a throat-slitting motion toward Chao Qian.

“I’m going to kill you!”

Chao Qian’s eyes were spitting fire. He almost couldn’t help but pounce on Lu Sheng. The aura around him surged like waves.

Lu Sheng smiled and said, “I’ll let you kill me.”

The group of people left the stage after drawing lots.

Perhaps the organizers had arranged it on purpose.

The grudge battle between Lu Sheng and Chao Qian was specially scheduled for the last round.

The first round was between Wen Jingyan of the First Sage Martial University. He was unlucky to face the other of the Twin Stars —Divine Star Qi Yue.

It was that handsome young man who always liked to look at people with a sneer.

“Don’t worry about the result. Just fight with all your strength.”

The old Master of the First Sage Martial University encouraged Wen Jingyan earnestly.

Wen Jingyan nodded, but his expression was still a little nervous.

Lu Sheng sat next to him. He thought for a moment and said, "Fight as you wish. If you get killed, I'll avenge you."

Wen Jingyan's expression froze. He forced a smile at Lu Sheng.

"Thank you."

"We're both students of the Seven Sage Universities. You don't have to be so polite with me."

Lu Sheng waved his hand casually, looking generous.

Wen Jingyan went to the stage without saying a word.

Then he was quickly carried off the stage.

The battle ended quickly, mainly because the disparity in strength between the two was too big.

Perhaps because Devil Star Chao Qian was humiliated by Lu Sheng in the morning, the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy wanted to prove something.

Divine Star Qi Yue showed unparalleled strength on the stage.

He was so fast that even the live camera couldn't capture him.

Although Wen Jingyan had put in a lot of effort and had even unleashed his Martial Will, he was still defeated within a few moves.

The battle lasted for a few minutes.

Divine Star Qi Yue had been deliberately toying with Wen Jingyan, like a cat playing with a mouse.

When Wen Jingyan left the stage, four of his ribs were broken, and his hands and feet were all fractured.

Divine Star Qi Yue stood in the middle of the stage with a smile on his face. He looked at the Seven Sage University provocatively, as if he was declaring something.

The faces of the Seven Sage Universities' vice-principals turned ugly, and the Seven Sages University students glared at them.

Lu Sheng was calm. He carefully counted the wounds on Wen Jingyan's body and said to him, "What a pity. If you could be more seriously injured ... I would have a reason to kill him on the stage."

Wen Jingyan's expression froze. He couldn't say a word.

The battle continued.

It went on without a ripple.

The second battle was between Zhang Jue and another disciple of the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy.

The result was no surprise. Zhang Jue won.

This girl who looked cute and weak on the outside exploded with incredible battle instincts on the stage.

Often, before the opponent's attack was even launched, she had already predicted it.

It was like she could predict the future.

As soon as the battle ended, Zhang Jue hurried off the stage.

Lu Sheng looked at the girl's back and inexplicably thought of someone from the Prodigy Training Camp.

Xia Lin.

The two of them had similar temperaments.

And they had one thing in common — their first reaction upon seeing him was to run away.

“Is it because I look very fierce to cute girls?”

Lu Sheng touched his smooth jade-like cheeks, thinking silently.

Then, it was finally his turn.

\*\*\*

“The final match ...”

The referee's eyes fell on the two people below the stage. He slowly announced, “Seventh Sage Martial University's Lu Sheng and Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy's Chao Qian, please come to the stage.”

The crowd below the stage immediately became restless.

Everyone's eyes swept back and forth between Lu Sheng and Chao Qian.

The cameraman in charge of the broadcast carried a camera to find various angles for close-ups of the two.

It forcibly created a sense that a great battle was about to break out.

Lu Sheng stood up from his chair and stretched his body slightly, giving people the feeling of a tiger standing upright.

He walked slowly to the stage. Chao Qian was already waiting for him on the stage.

"National University Martial Arts Conference rules, rule 32 ..."

Chao Qian exhaled heavily, his voice low and oppressive.

"If you accidentally kill your opponent during the competition, you won't be held responsible if the circumstances are reasonable ..."

"Do you understand what I mean?"

Chao Qian's eyes were locked on Lu Sheng. He said word by word, "Later, I'll hit you hard, very hard ... I hope you're ready."

Lu Sheng looked at him with a smile.

It was as if he was looking at something very interesting.

"I'm looking forward to it."

The referee next to him felt the strong smell of gunpowder\* on the stage. He quickly announced, "Let the competition begin."

Then he quickly ran out of the arena.

Seven or eight cameramen carrying cameras surrounded the two of them and walked quickly.

Everyone was paying attention to this battle. Their expressions were serious. The voices of people talking unconsciously disappeared.

"I know you're not convinced."

Lu Sheng reached out and touched his white, firm, and perfect neck. He smiled and said, "I'll give you enough time to transform. Hurry up. I don't have much patience."

Lu Sheng gently twisted his neck. His bones cracking.

Lu Sheng's blood was running a little hot.

But not because of Chao Qian.

It was because he thought that after two more fights, the script he had written would usher in the real climax.

"What a wonderful scene that will be ..." Lu Sheng was looking forward to it.

Chao Qian's eyes quickly turned cold.

He took a deep breath.

Air trails almost visible to the naked eye appeared in the arena.

A large area of air was almost sucked out by Chao Qian.

His chest rose high, and his entire body swelled up like a balloon.

However, it didn't give off the slightest feeling of vanity.

Chao Qian's originally dark skin quickly turned scarlet red, and his muscles bulged one by one.

It was like a piece of red-hot iron.

There were even veins that looked like little snakes coiled around them.

"Extreme Devil Mode!" Chao Qian spat out.

A white airwave visible to the naked eye spread out in all directions with him as the center.

Before the onlookers could show any signs of emotion on their faces.

"Extreme Devil Mode, level two!"

***Creak, creak*** —

Chao Qian's body, which had swelled to its limit, began to shrink inwards.

His skin turned from red to black again, but unlike before, this black colour carried a terrifying depth.



If the previous Chao Qian was a piece of pig iron that had just been heated red. Now, all the impurities in the pig iron had been removed.

His muscles and bones were like steel, and his entire body seemed to have been forged from pure iron ingots, giving off an extremely strong visual impact.

It was a power that could be felt with the naked eye.

Unparalleled power.

\*\*\*

[\*metaphorical statement.].

## Chapter 298

Surging heat waves spread out from Chao Qian's body.

He breathed slowly, and every breath he exhaled condensed into white string in the air.

[TN: *Huhhh???*]

A terrifying oppressive feeling spread out in all directions with him as the center, and the air around him was almost distorted.

***Hiss, hiss —***

Gasps could be heard from the sidelines one after another.

Even many of the Masters were moved.

“What kind of physique is this?!”

“The physique of a Master isn't any better than this!”

“Devil Star, Extreme Devil Mode ... Chao Qian, who has activated the Extreme Devil Mode is truly terrifying ...”

Someone couldn't help but murmur, “In the last session, Chao Qian, who had activated the first level of the Extreme Devil Mode, was able to sweep the entire competition, and was known as the strongest person below the Master level. This time, his Extreme Devil Mode has already entered the second level, how terrifying is that?”

Before the competition, Lu Sheng, who had been highly favored by everyone, immediately changed after Chao Qian Chao displayed the second level of the Extreme Devil Mode.

Compared to Chao Qian, whose aura was as terrifying as a Devil, the ordinary Lu Sheng was like a baby in front of a murderous thug.

So weak that it made people sympathize with him.

On the side of Seven Sage Universities, the expressions of the students and Masters all changed, and their faces became tense.

“Damn it!”

Thinking of Wen Jingyan’s miserable state, some people subconsciously clenched their fists.

On the other side of the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy, everyone was smiling.

“Did you think the Extreme Dao Twin Stars are named so just for show?”

Lian Jibei leaned his back gently on the chair, and his whole person showed a very relaxed state.

When Chao Qian successfully displayed the second level of the Extreme Devil Mode, the result was already decided.

*“Extreme Dao. What is Extreme Dao? You will see it soon ...”*

Lian Jibei thought casually.

On the side, Qi Yue kept looking in the direction of the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy.

“One each ... One each ... You can’t steal all the limelight ...”

He licked his lips, and there was a trace of cruelty in his eyes.

...

“You better not think of admitting defeat ...” Chao Qian’s voice changed, becoming hoarse and rough, like two pieces of iron rubbing against each other. “Because if that happens, I will be very angry.”

Chao Qian used all his strength to raise his head, pulling on the dark and twisted veins on his neck.

He grinned at Lu Sheng, and his smile was twisted and full of cruelty, like a ferocious beast that saw its dream prey, and began to lick its claws and teeth.

Lu Sheng's expression was very calm, and he just looked at Chao Qian indifferently.

In Chao Qian's eyes, it was the best expression of cowardice and fear.

"It's time to end it."

Chao Qian moved his legs, and his thick and heavy elephant-like feet left cracks on the hard floor of the Martial Arts Square.

His speed was getting faster and faster, and the aura that had been suppressed to the extreme finally exploded.

"Extreme Dao of Martial Devil!"

Chao Qian roared, and terrifying waves of air rolled out, and the terrifying aura overflowed like a volcanic eruption.

Visible white waves of air spread wildly, and a hurricane appeared on the ground.

Martial Will combined with a terrifying body, and a full-power punch exploded.

At this moment, Chao Qian's Extreme Dao Devil Star was finally released.

Many people at the side of the arena were moved, and the shoulders of the cameramen who were in charge of the broadcast couldn't help but tremble ...

Some of the Masters stood up from their seats.

Even Jiang He's anxious voice came from the rostrum, "Be prepared to avoid any bloodshed ..."

On the side of the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy, Lian Jibei's smile grew bigger and bigger ...

Finally.

**Boom!**

Chao Qian's fist, which was like a nuclear explosion, landed solidly on a certain body, and terrifying waves of air erupted.

The sound rumbled.

The hearts of many people at the scene also trembled violently with this sound.

It was a super shocking punch.

Everyone was stunned, and they opened their eyes wide, trying to figure out the result of this punch.

The onlookers were already so shocked, and Lu Sheng, who was facing this punch head-on ...

What would happen to him?

Soon, the air waves and smoke dissipated.

Two figures slowly appeared in front of everyone.

When everyone saw the scene in the arena clearly, they were all stunned in an instant.

They froze on the spot, as if their brains were grabbed by an invisible hand, and violently pulled out of their heads.

The rest ...

Only a “buzzing” sound was heard.

“This is impossible!”

Lian Jibei, who had been sitting calmly on the chair, stood up with a swoosh, his eyes wide open, and his expression was as if he had seen a ghost.

Next to him, the Divine Star Qi Yue also stood up, his face full of shock.

There were many people with similar expressions, including some Masters.

Many people were stunned.

At the center of the arena.

Chao Qian stood in a punching posture.

His arm, with blue veins popping out, landed solidly on Lu Sheng’s chest.

But it was blocked by a golden aura energy that was like quicksand and amber.

Chao Qian’s face was ferocious, and his teeth were about to be crushed. His fist only slightly dented the clothes under the golden aura.

His face was full of disbelief, and there was even a trace of deep confusion in his eyes.

He was like a child who had suddenly lost his way, and wanted to look up for the star in the sky to show him the way.

Unfortunately, he met a pair of eyes that were deeper and calmer than the night sky.

“Is that it?” Lu Sheng reached out and gently pried Chao Qian’s fist away from his chest. “Is there a third level of the Extreme Devil Mode or something? Or a more powerful martial arts unique skill?” Lu Sheng asked.

Chao Qian was at a loss.

“If there’s nothing else,” Lu Sheng said softly, and there was a sound like ice cracking from his body. A terrifying aura leaked out from his body little by little.

“Extreme Dao Devil Star ...”

Lu Sheng lifted his shoulders, and his body became majestic.

He raised his right hand and slowly clenched it.

There seemed to be a large shadow rapidly climbing up from his back.

“Then this punch of mine ...” Lu Sheng took a deep breath, looked down, and calmly said: “It’s called Star Burst.”

***Boom!***

When Lu Sheng said the last word. A terrifying aura more than ten times stronger than Chao Qian’s exploded from his body.

The invisible power skyrocketed, stirring up waves of air, and then like a landslide or a tsunami, it poured down ...

“Die!”

Lu Sheng punched.

## **Chapter 299**

“How dare you?!”

Lian Jibei roared and flew out from his seat like an arrow.

He was not the only one.

Many figures leaped into the air. Their Qi and blood were like furnaces, and their Essence Qi were like smoke signals.

They were all Masters.

Among them were Masters from the Martial Arts Association and the vice-principal of the Seven Sage Universities.

***Boom!***

Lu Sheng's fist fell, and Chao Qian's body flew out like a cannonball.

Lian Jibei was furious, but he didn't go to catch Chao Qian. Instead, he went straight to Lu Sheng.

"Lian Jibei, how dare you!"

Someone yelled and blocked Lian Jibei's figure and exchanged blows with him.

***Boom!***

A terrifying sound wave erupted from the clash of two Masters. It was as if two huge furnaces had collided.

The air wave spread, and the spectators around the arena retreated.

The two figures separated from each other.

Lian Jibei's face was gloomy. The martial arts suit on his body was blown up by the waves of killing intent.

On the other side, the Vice-principal of the Seventh Sage Martial University, Zhao Kangtai, took off the gold-rimmed glasses on his nose bridge and put them in his shirt pocket.

At this time, Zhao Kangtai's scholarly aura was gone. He showed the iron-blooded and majestic side of a Master.

Even Lu Sheng was a little surprised.

"Stop!"

Someone yelled and stood between Lian Jibei and Zhao Kangtai.

It was the woman in a blue cheongsam who was in charge of drawing lots from the Martial Arts Association.

“Both of you are Master. Aren’t you afraid of being laughed at by others?”

The woman in the blue cheongsam looked at the two with a serious expression.

“This kid killed someone on purpose. He killed the future star of the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy. He deserves to die!”

Lian Jibei stared at Lu Sheng. He didn’t hide his killing intent at all.

His Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy participated in the National Martial Arts Conference to make a name for themselves. He came to show the power of Extreme Dao, not to be a stepping stone for others.

Not to mention that an Extreme Dao genius had died.

As the leader of the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy, he had to take some responsibility for such a big accident.

Although he wouldn’t be punished, it wouldn’t look good.

It was inevitable that people would talk behind his back.

“If you’re willing to look at Chao Qian, you’ll know that the Devil Star of the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy is still alive ...”

Someone suddenly interjected.

It was Lu Sheng.

Lian Jibei was stunned and turned to look at where Chao Qian had landed.

At this moment, Chao Qian was lying straight on the ground. There was a huge dent in his chest.

His body had already returned to its original state. It was loose like a brick that had been smashed into pieces.

But ...

His chest was still rising and falling. There were indeed signs of life. He was not dead.

“Phew ...”

The woman in the blue cheongsam and Zhao Kangtai were obviously relieved.

Even Jibei’s gaze relaxed, but it quickly turned cold again.

He narrowed his eyes at Lu Sheng and said, “Kid, didn’t your Seven Sage University teachers teach you ... what it means that a Master cannot be humiliated?”

Lu Sheng’s face tensed up. He subconsciously took a few steps back and hid behind Zhao Kangtai.

Lian Jibei’s lips curled up.

With a cold face, Zhao Kangtai shouted, “Lian Jibei, since your Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy’s disciple didn’t die, this matter is over. Don’t push your luck ...”

Lian Jibei sneered. His gaze swept across the Seven Sage Martial Universities’ Vice principals who were about to step forward.

Without saying a word, he turned around and left.

“Take him down for treatment!”

Lian Jibei waved his hand. A few Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy’s disciples rushed up and carried Chao Qian to the medical station.

He himself sat on a chair and coldly stared at Lu Sheng. His eyes flickered. No one knew what he was thinking.

“Then I declare Lu Sheng from the Seventh Sage Martial University the winner of this battle.”

The woman in the blue qipao took over the refereeing position and announced the end of the battle.

At this moment, the shock and horror caused by Lian Jibei’s interruption broke out from the crowd.

“Too strong! Lu Sheng is really too strong. Chao Qian with the second level of the Extreme Devil Mode couldn’t even take a punch from him. Is he really not a Master?”

“If Lu Sheng was a Master, why would he hide when facing Lian Jibei of the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy? His Master Qi shield didn’t even form. But he is really strong. He has surpassed the average quasi-Master and is infinitely close to the threshold of Masters. In some aspects, he might not be worse than a Master.”

“Demon King! He really is the Demon King! There’s no mistaking his nickname ...”

“Even the Extreme Devil Star couldn’t take a punch from Lu Sheng. I think the champion of this year’s National Martial Arts Competition has basically been decided. The rest of the competition is just a formality ...”



“I heard that Lu Sheng is only 18 years old this year! He’s like a demon.”

“From now on, the Demon King will rule the National Martial Arts Conference for many years ... The era of the Extreme Dao Twins has come to an end.”

Lu Sheng listened to the discussions around him. His face didn’t change at all. He followed Zhao Kangtai down the stage.

Zhao Kangtai saw that he didn’t say a word and thought that he was still thinking about Lian Jibei. He comforted him, “Don’t think too much. If you really killed someone, it’s not your fault as long as you didn’t do it on purpose. Who doesn’t bleed in the martial arts competition? If you die, you can only blame yourself for not being as good as others. The school will naturally help you withstand the pressure from the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy. In this world, the Extreme Path Martial Arts aren’t the only ones with Level 9 Martial Sages ...”

Zhao Kangtai’s last sentence was a little overbearing.

Lu Sheng’s face immediately relaxed and he nodded.

“Understood.”

Zhao Kangtai looked at Lu Sheng with a complicated expression.

He now knew why Lu Sheng gave up the second option of the Martial Sage’s test.

He had seen how he had taken a step back when he was facing Lian Jibei on the stage, as well as the lingering fear on his face.

“That’s true. Master ... Master ... It’s easy to say, but how many people are not afraid of a Level 7 Master? There are only one in ten thousand people who know the power of a Master and don’t fear them. Lu Sheng’s martial arts talent is already one in a million, and to expect him to have such courage and character is asking too much of him ...”

Zhao Kangtai was very sure that if he and Lian Jibei switched places, the one injured would be Lu Sheng.

If he attacked out of spite, the two Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy’s Twin Stars would probably be scared to death.

In comparison, Lu Sheng only took a step back. It was already very outstanding.

*“Unfortunately, to become a Martial Arts Sage’s disciple, being outstanding is not enough ...”*

Zhao Kangtai sighed in his heart.

The more outstanding Lu Sheng's strength and talent were, the more he felt sorry for Lu Sheng in his heart.

But he could only feel sorry.

### **Chapter 300**

Since the National Martial Arts Conference had progressed to this point, Lu Sheng had no fate with Martial Sage Tan Zhongyu.

Zhao Kangtai sighed and walked away.

After Zhao Kangtai left, Lu Sheng's eyes immediately relaxed.

*"I'm too strong!"*

Lu Sheng couldn't help but praise himself in his heart.

Of course, it wasn't in terms of strength.

He was already very strong. What he was amazed at now was his ... acting skills!

"That small step back was simply a stroke of genius. The artistic elements contained in this small step are at least as high as several stories!"

Lu Sheng was amazed at himself.

The potential of the human body was indeed limitless.

Before this, he didn't even know that he had such a talent for acting.

"Lian Jibei could die in the hands of someone as outstanding as me ..." Lu Sheng could feel Lian Jibei's gaze on him. He gently stroked his fist as he thought to himself.

"... I would wake up laughing even if I'm lying in a coffin."

...

The eighth round of the competition was over. The ninth round was also equivalent to the semifinals.

There were only four people left in the arena.

Lu Sheng, Divine Star Qi Yue, Transcendent Dao's Zhang Jue, and a young man from the Esteemed Martial Association named Deng Rui.

This guy was the oldest of the four. He was 30 years old this year.

He was stuck at the threshold of the conference.

He had already participated in four Martial Arts Conferences and was quite strong.

However, he hadn't even condensed his Martial Will. To be able to come all the way here, other than relying on his solid martial arts foundation, rich combat experience, and competition experience, he also had ... unparalleled luck!

Of course, his luck had obviously come to an end.

After drawing lots for the ninth round, Deng Rui's opponent was Sage Zhang Jue.

However, when he saw that the result was 997, he heaved a sigh of relief. He was pleasantly surprised.

This was the best result he had expected!

He couldn't beat any of the remaining three people. He would lose no matter who he faced.

However, there were also good and bad results.

Facing the Demon King of the Seven Sages, Lu Sheng, was the worst way to lose.

Even the Devil Star of the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy, Chao Qian, was beaten half to death by Lu Sheng. Deng Rui suspected that if he faced Lu Sheng in the arena, there was a 90% chance that he would be beaten to death on the spot.

He wasn't called Demon King for nothing. He was the most ferocious person in this Martial Arts Conference! Up until now, who knew how many famous experts had been beaten to a pulp. Some had even vomited blood.

For example, Wang Xin of the Sea Dragon Martial Arts Academy and the Extreme Dao Devil Star ...

The second worst was facing the Divine Star Qi Yue.

This guy was a bit perverted. Many people knew that he liked to torture his opponents.

Before Lu Sheng rose, the Divine Star Qi Yue was the most hated opponent.

However, Zhang Jue was different.

She looked cute and had a good personality. She knew how to control her strength and was very polite after fighting.

Sometimes, when she accidentally hit too hard, she would ask someone to apologize.

She was simply the most perfect martial arts opponent.

Deng Rui held the lot and walked off the stage with a smile, as if he had won first place.

Zhang Jue also walked off the stage quickly.

However, there was someone who looked at the lot in his hand. His face turned ugly.

The Divine Star Qi Yue.

Seeing him like this, Lu Sheng couldn't help but take a step forward and whisper in Qi Yue's ear, "It's okay. It's not too late to buy an accidental insurance. Do you know anyone? If you don't, I can recommend you two. They have a good reputation in the circle. I have a friend who just died two days ago and the insurance money came in ..."

Qi Yue suddenly raised his head and stared at him.

His handsome face was extremely pale. His shoulders seemed to be trembling slightly ...

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"I'm kidding." Lu Sheng smiled and patted Divine Star Qi Yue's shoulder, "If I kill you, won't your Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy's Master Lian Jibei kill me?"

Qi Yue's trembling body instantly stopped.

Lu Sheng's words seemed to have given him strength all of a sudden. His entire body seemed to have found support.

"It's good that you know." Qi Yue sneered, "Also, do you think I'm as useless as Chao Qian?"

"Of course not." Lu Sheng shook his head.

"I think you're more useless than Chao Qian."

Qi Yue's expression suddenly froze and then became ugly.

Lu Sheng didn't waste any more words with him. He glanced at Lian Jibei's direction and stepped off the stage.

His match was still scheduled for the second match.

Lu Sheng sat on a chair with his elbows on his knees and his eyes on the field. His posture was casual and his expression was calm.

His spiritual power radiated across the field.

He could clearly see Divine Star Qi Yue bowing beside Lian Jibei and listening to what Lian Jibei said.

During the conversation, the two's eyes never left him.

Lian Jibei's eyes flashed with a cold light. He looked like he wanted to kill him but couldn't.

This was exactly what Lu Sheng wanted to see.

"There's a bit too much trash talk ..." Lu Sheng shook his head, "But the effect is good."

If he wanted to kill Lian Jibei, he had to have a good reason.

And had to be reasonable. Let everyone see, let everyone feel that ... this was how it should be.

So Lu Sheng heavily injured Devil Star Chao Qian with one punch and spat a few words of trash talk at Divine Star Qi Yue.

He wouldn't go so far as to kill them. Although these two were annoying, they didn't need to die.

Lu Sheng wasn't a bloodthirsty person either.

But this was enough to draw Lian Jibei's hatred ...

"If that's the case, then what happens next would be logical. Even Jibei himself will be impatient ... In the end, it's because I'm not strong enough ..."

Lu Sheng looked down at his hands.

His palms were fair and delicate with clear palm lines. There was a natural beauty to them.

"Because I'm not strong enough, I have to consider this and that. I have to act according to the rules set by others. If I am strong enough now, I can completely ignore the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy, as well as the pressure from the country, the government, the Martial Arts Association, etc ... Not to mention that Lian Jibei deserves

to die, even if he was innocent ... If I kill him, no one would dare say anything. A true expert should be someone who breaks the rules and makes the rules. Instead of following the rules already set ...”

Lu Sheng exhaled and thought to himself, “That’s why I’m not strong enough. I have to keep working hard.”

The competition between Zhang Jue and Deng Rui was quite exciting.

The battle could have ended a long time ago, but Zhang Jue dragged it out until ten minutes later before politely sending Deng Rui off the stage.

The Transcendence Dao Martial Arts Academy won without any suspense; Deng Rui’s Esteemed Martial Academy was also proud.

The Martial Arts Association and various martial arts academy made various comments and analyses on this battle ...

The camera zoomed in on all the characters from all angles, and the cameraman moved as if he was flying. Finally, there was some professionalism and appreciation of a national competition.

Then, it was Lu Sheng’s turn to compete with Qi Yue.