

Logging 10,000 Years into the Future

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Chapter 301

The atmosphere on and off the court immediately changed.

The friendly and harmonious atmosphere of the martial arts conference a moments ago suddenly became tense.

Of course, this nervousness mostly fell on Divine Star Qi Yue.

“I heard that Chao Qian’s spine was almost broken, and he was on his last breath when he was sent to the medical station. Lu Sheng is really ruthless ...”

“Serves him right. The Extreme Star Twins have never been good people. There were examples of people who were paralyzed by them in the past, and their martial arts were completely cut off. It’s just that the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy is too powerful and suppressed them.”

“This is ‘tit for tat’. Lian Jibei just threatened Lu Sheng. I think with Lu Sheng’s temper, he will be even more ruthless this time. Qi Yue is going to be unlucky ...”

“Do you think Qi Yue will need help to go to the toilet in the future?”

“Who knows. Even if he is crippled by Lu Sheng, he is still a genius. He can just change his name. Let’s call him Broken Star. It sounds pretty good ...”

Whispers entered Qi Yue’s ears. Qi Yue’s face turned green and pale. It was extremely ugly.

Taking a deep breath, Qi Yue tried not to listen to those voices and tried his best to calm himself down.

He strode to the stage.

But in the middle of the process, he could not help but feel a bit sad and absurd.

As one of the Extreme Star Twins, other than Masters, he had never put anyone in his eyes.

He had always been the one who brought fear to others. When ...

When faced with an opponent of the same age and level, he actually felt fear?

In a trance, Qi Yue had an extremely unreal feeling. It was as if everything he saw and experienced was a dream, an illusion ...

“Wake up, get ready to be beaten.”

A voice pulled Qi Yue back from his trance.

Lu Sheng stood calmly in front of Qi Yue, just like before when he stood in front of the Devil Star Chao Qian.

Qi Yue’s expression changed for a while. He wanted to say a few words, but he could not think of anything to say.

He could only wave the alloy sword in his hand and say, “It’s not too late for you to go down and get a cold weapon. Don’t say I bullied you ...”

Lu Sheng was slightly startled. He then looked at Qi Yue as if he was looking at an idiot.

“Do you ... really want to die?”

Qi Yue’s expression froze.

He did not dare to say anything more. He said in a muffled voice, “Come.”

Seeing this, the referee quickly raised his hand and announced, “Begin.”

Then he took to his heels and ran backwards.

The competition had officially begun.

Lu Sheng did not move at all. His face was still calm, and he stood there casually.

But in Qi Yue’s eyes.

Lu Sheng was like a mountain, an ocean, a terrifying shadow that was gradually spreading in all directions ...

Lu Sheng was full of flaws.

Yet, there were no flaws.

Qi Yue raised the alloy sword in his hand, gritting his teeth and choosing to take the initiative to attack.

His figure instantly disappeared.

When he reappeared, he was already less than two meters away from Lu Sheng.

He was too fast.

So fast that the majority of the people present could not catch it with their naked eyes.

They could only feel a blur in front of their eyes. Qi Yue had crossed the distance of nearly twenty meters and appeared in front of Lu Sheng.

And the alloy sword in Qi Yue's hand had already pierced straight out.

The tip of the sword pierced the air, creating a small white wave of air. There was a crisp sound like cloth being torn apart.

That was the sword breaking through the sound barrier.

It was a stunning sword move.

Qi Yue's strength as the Extreme Star Twins was fully displayed.

Many of the onlookers subconsciously touched their necks after seeing this sword.

They were not sure.

If they faced Qi Yue head-on, would they be able to see the trajectory of this sword before they died?

It was a sword strike that sent chills down one's spine and sent chills down one's spine.

Unfortunately ...

Before the light contained in this sword could completely bloom, it was casually extinguished by someone.

"Too slow."

Lu Sheng gently pinched the tip of the sword with the index and middle fingers of his right hand, and said calmly.

The tip of the alloy sword vibrated violently between Lu Sheng's fingers.

Lu Sheng pinched the sword as if he was pinching a trembling snake.

A trace of shock flashed across Qi Yue's face, and then he jerked the alloy sword back.

Lu Sheng cooperated and let go, letting Qi Yue's figure disappear in front of him.

The next moment, Qi Yue's figure somehow appeared behind Lu Sheng again, and the sword was pointed at the back of Lu Sheng's head.

Lu Sheng tilted his head and casually dodged the sword's edge.

The pure white Gang Qi and the swift and fierce sword wind on the alloy sword blew Lu Sheng's hair.

"Too slow."

Lu Sheng repeated.

Qi Yue's expression changed slightly, and he changed his figure again.

Next, Qi Yue kept attacking Lu Sheng from all angles.

His speed was getting faster and faster.

He was so fast that he left afterimages in the air, and the white Gang Qi linked together.

Before the previous sword had completely landed, the next sword had already pierced out.

But ...

"Too slow."

"Too slow!"

"Really too slow ..."

Lu Sheng was in place, and he did not even move his feet. He just made some small dodging movements.

Qi Yue's attacks missed, and they could not even touch the corner of his clothes.

There were thousands of onlookers in the huge square.

No one said a word. Not even the slightest sound could be heard.

They could only hear the crisp sound of the longsword piercing through the air and breaking the sound barrier.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

They were in a state of numbness.

No one could have imagined that a Level 6 Martial Artist could be so fast, and that the speed of his sword could be so fast.

No one could have imagined that ...

There was someone who could dodge such terrifying movements and sword speed every time?!

Many Masters could not help but stand up, and their eyes were filled with shock and disbelief. They wanted to see more clearly.

When Qi Yue's speed reached the extreme, his afterimages were almost connected.

Suddenly ...

Lu Sheng made his move.

Everything stopped moving.

Lu Sheng grabbed Qi Yue's neck with one hand and dragged him violently in front of him.

Looking down at him, his eyes were calm as he said, "Are you here to make a fool of yourself?"

Qi Yue's face was ferocious, and he was sweating profusely. The veins on his forehead were throbbing wildly.

He raised the alloy sword in his hand and yelled at the top of his lungs, "Wind!"

The pure white Gang Qi turned dark green.

A gust of wind blew in the square.

At this moment, Qi Yue seemed to have turned into a tornado, about to break free and wreak havoc on the square.

Lu Sheng stood in the middle of the tornado.

The green gust of wind blew at the corner of his clothes.

He did not move, and his body was like a mountain.

"You call this wind?"

Lu Sheng loosened his grip on Qi Yue's neck and said calmly, "I'll tell you what wind is."

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The next second, the wind around Lu Sheng disappeared.

To be precise, it wasn't that the wind stopped, but that Lu Sheng had "disappeared."

He seemed to have completely merged with the wind.

Qi Yue's energy surged, and the elements controlled the green hurricane.

Although it couldn't shake Lu Sheng's body before, it could at least blow his clothes and hair.

But now, it couldn't even do that.

Qi Yue gritted his teeth and stabbed at Lu Sheng.

The tip of the alloy sword easily pierced through.

"Uh ..."

Qi Yue was stunned, and his expression was a little stunned.

The onlookers were also stunned, not understanding what had happened.

The next breath, Lu Sheng's voice came from behind Qi Yue.

"Turn back."

Qi Yue turned his head sharply.

He saw Lu Sheng appear at the edge of the arena dozens of meters away from him.

His face was as calm as ever as he walked towards him.

"How is this possible?!"

Someone in the audience shouted.

His voice was full of disbelief.

Many people had the same reaction, as if they had seen a ghost in broad daylight.

Their eyes quickly moved back and forth between Lu Sheng, who was walking toward them, and Lu Sheng, who was pierced by Qi Yue's alloy sword.

Two Lu Shengs?!

There were two Lu Shengs in the arena at the same time!

Qi Yue was also stunned. He turned his head back and forth, his face full of confusion.

At this time, the "Lu Sheng" in front of him slowly disappeared.

He melted in the air like bubbles.

Hiss —

Only then did the onlookers gasp in horror.

There weren't two Lu Shengs.

It was that Lu Sheng was too fast.

He was so fast that the afterimage left behind was almost as realistic as the real body!

How fast was he?

No one knew.

Because the third Lu Sheng had appeared.

"Find me ..."

The Lu Sheng in front of Qi Yue and the crowd was still walking when the third Lu Sheng's voice came from the other side of the arena.

"Touch me ..." [TN: UwU. Kek.]

The fourth Lu Sheng.

Then the fifth, the sixth, the seventh ...

Every time Lu Sheng took a step, there was another "Lu Sheng" in the arena.

They appeared in different positions of the arena, walking calmly.

It was as if there were many Lu Shengs walking toward Qi Yue from all directions.

They spoke at the same time.

“... if you do, you win.”

The cameramen responsible for the broadcast were completely dumbfounded. Their heads switched back and forth between the arena and the camera screen in their hands. They rubbed their eyes hard and opened their mouths in confusion.

The onlookers were completely dumbfounded.

Even some of the Masters stood up from their seats and took two steps forward.

Their gaze wandered over all the Lu Sages present, and his face was filled with disbelief and shock.

When speed reached a certain degree, afterimages would be left behind in the air, just like what Divine Star Qi Yue had done just now.

The essence of an afterimage was actually a visual afterimage.

While the visual nerve retained its visual memory, it sensed a signal from the eye.

The old visual memory had not been erased, but the new visual memory had been created. This would cause the effect of afterimages.

The stronger one's martial arts, the more developed one's visual nerves would be, and the harder it would be to leave behind an afterimage.

Many of the people present were capable of creating afterimages in the eyes of ordinary people.

However, to leave an afterimage in the eyes of a group of average Level 5, 6, or even Level 7 Masters ...

It was too difficult.

Therefore, Qi Yue's speed was astonishing.

However, if Qi Yue's speed was shocking, then Lu Sheng's performance was ...

Shocking!

Unparalleled shock!

What a god-like skill!

“It can almost be considered a martial arts superpower!”

A Masters murmured in shock, “How did he do it?”

“Probably because of his Martial Will ...” Someone answered with a complicated expression.

Indeed, at this moment, Lu Sheng was surrounded by a layer of glittering light.

This light was like the wind and also like the moon.

It gave people a strange, dream-like feeling.

“If this guy becomes a Master, his speed will be even faster. At that time, who below the Grandmaster level can keep up with his speed? Who can block one of his attacks? He’s as terrifying as a demon!”

A Master from a martial arts academy said with emotion.

Many Masters nodded in agreement.

Only a few Masters from Seven Sage Universities had a hint of confusion in their eyes.

They remembered ...

The martial will Lu Sheng displayed before didn’t seem to be like this?

Had it changed?

They were unsure.

Lian Jibei’s face was gloomy, and his eyes flashed. No one knew what he was thinking.

At this time, the seven or eight Lu Sages had all walked up to Qi Yue.

Qi Yue was like a madman, wildly waving the alloy sword in his hand.

“Fake, they’re all fake! Only one of them is real, and I can find him!”

Qi Yue waved his sword into a sword screen, setting up a thick green energy barrier around him.

The eight Lu Sages stood beside Qi Yue, surrounding him.

They all looked at him calmly, and then ...

They attacked at the same time.

“New Moon Divine Wind!”

Kacha — Kacha —

A series of bone-breaking sounds rang out.

Qi Yue lay on the ground like a pile of mud.

Lu Sheng took a step forward, and the other seven figures slowly dissipated behind him.

He was clearly the only one attacking, but Qi Yue was in a miserable state of being surrounded by eight people.

Lu Sheng looked down at Qi Yue, who was twitching on the ground, and said indifferently, “I broke your four limbs and eight ribs ... consider it as repayment for what you did to Wen Jingyan.”

After that, Lu Sheng no longer looked at him, but raised his head and looked in the direction of the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy.

Then he turned around.

“Seventh Sage Martial University’s Lu Sheng wins!”

The referee’s announcement came late.

When Lu Sheng left the arena, the people on the sidelines took the initiative to make way for him.

The eyes on both sides were full of awe.

After consecutively defeating the Twins of the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy in a crushing manner, Lu Sheng’s position in the hearts of many martial artists present.

It was as if he had already risen from a stunning genius to the height of an expert.

After a short break.

The final round of the National University Martial Arts Tournament had finally arrived.

Lu Sheng of the Seventh Sage Martial University versus Zhang Jue of the Transcendent Dao Martial Arts Academy.

They were fighting for the championship.

The people of the Esteemed Martial Association were as happy as if they were celebrating the New Year.

Although Deng Rui lost to Zhang Jue, he lost with dignity.

Moreover, Qi Yue's bones had been broken by Lu Sheng, and he would be bedridden for at least half a month.

There was no way he could compete for third place.

Deng Rui had gotten third place for free.

The people of the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy were in low spirits, and the atmosphere was stifling.

Who would have thought that the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy, which used to be infinitely glorious, would not even get into the top three in this tournament?

And the cause of all this was Lu Sheng.

There was no need to draw lots. The crowd dispersed.

Countless people's eyes gathered on one person.

Lu Sheng slowly stood up from his seat. He seemed to be surrounded by a dazzling halo.

So far, the spotlight of the entire Martial Arts Conference had almost been stolen by Lu Sheng alone.

(Thanks for laxarus's support!!!)

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No one could match his elegance.

He was almost the predetermined champion.

He was only one step away from the throne of first place in the country. If he went further ...

He would be the king of young martial artists.

Lu Sheng stepped toward the middle of the arena.

With every step he took, the blood in his body became hotter, and his momentum became stronger.

Everyone thought that Lu Sheng was aiming for the championship.

But only Lu Sheng knew.

The climax he had planned ... It was just the beginning.

Zhang Jue stood in the middle of the arena, a little nervous.

Lu Sheng walked to her. Looking at this cute, petite, and beautiful girl, a smile slowly appeared on his face.

He slowly stretched his muscles and bones, and the sound of bones cracking came from his body.

Thinking of the upcoming plot, Lu Sheng was a little impatient.

His body made a sound like ice breaking.

“Let’s finish it quickly ...” Lu Sheng said softly, “I want to get to it soon.”

At this moment, Zhang Jue, who had been standing in front of him with her head lowered, suddenly raised her head. She turned to the referee who was about to announce the start of the match, and quickly said, “I forfeit, I admit defeat!”

“Uh ...” Lu Sheng froze in the middle of stretching his shoulders, and looked at the cute girl in front of him with a stunned expression.

The referee was also stunned.

The onlookers also didn’t react, and were stunned for a moment.

“I admit defeat, I don’t want to compete, that’s all ...” Zhang Jue repeated, and then bowed to Lu Sheng and the referee, turned around and quickly ran to the back.

Zhang Jue’s footsteps were very fast, and her heart was pounding in her chest. It had already broken through two hundred beats per minute.

Half of it was because she was nervous to admit defeat in front of so many people. The other half was ... The joy of surviving a disaster.

Zhang Jue couldn’t explain to others what the world was like in her eyes.

The thick black fog had completely covered most of the mountaintop, and the sky was shrouded in shadows, and no light could be seen ... And the source of all the darkness, the terrifying monster hibernating in the shadows, was slowly awakening.

You want me to fight with such a monster?

You're crazy!

Zhang Jue ran out of the competition venue, and the long-haired Master of the Transcendence Martial Arts Academy jumped out with a puzzled expression.

“Why did you admit defeat?”

“I don't want to fight, and I can't beat him.”

“How do you know if you don't try? Besides, even if you can't beat him, fighting with a master of this level will be a great help to your martial arts!”

“I think directly admitting defeat is the greatest help to me.”

“Do you know this is a live broadcast? Retreating without a fight will have a great impact on the reputation of our martial arts academy!”

“Oh, Instructor Xu, you're really annoying ...”

“ ... ”

The conversation between the Master and Zhang Jue made everyone's expression turn strange.

The ending of the conference was a bit sloppy.

But fortunately, the result didn't change.

Seeing that the audience was beginning to clamor, the people in charge of the Martial Arts Association discussed a few words and sent a representative to announce the final result of the conference.

“Every contestant in this National University Martial Arts Conference has shown their spirit and elegance ...”

A Master from the Martial Arts Association stood up and said some empty words.

The voices below grew louder.

Everyone's eyes were focused on one person.

Lu Sheng!

Dozens of cameras surrounded Lu Sheng, taking pictures from all angles.

The seniors from Seven Sage Universities were going crazy with joy. They were all extremely excited, taking out their phones and sending messages like crazy.

In fact, the people watching the live broadcast in front of the TV were even more excited than them.

Jingdu Province, Jinhe Martial Arts University.

A few girls gathered together and looked at the handsome and tall figure on the tablet. Stars popped out of their eyes one after another.

"Wow ..."

"Yang Yuan, your boyfriend is so handsome!" one of the girls exclaimed. She said in an envious tone to a girl surrounded by them, "Yang Yuan, your boyfriend is so handsome! He's the champion of the National University Martial Arts Conference ..."

Yang Yuan blushed when she heard this and said shyly, "What boyfriend? I said we're classmates."

However, the joy and excitement in her eyes could not be hidden.

Baihe City.

Lu Qinghe jumped up from the sofa, her face full of radiance.

"Big Bro got first place! Big Bro is the champion of the National Martial Arts Conference!"

Lu Hai and Zheng Yufen, who had specially applied for leave and could not be tricked by Lu Qinghe, were so excited that they could not speak coherently.

"Good, good!"

"Hurry up and call a restaurant and treat our friends and relatives to a good meal."

Lu Hai hurriedly made arrangements.

Everyone knew that he, Lu Hai, had given birth to a dragon. Now that the dragon had soared to the four seas and smoke rose from his ancestral grave, it was time to celebrate.

He turned around and instructed Lu Qinghe.

“Xiao He, call your classmates over later. Let’s have a gathering ...”

“Got it.”

Lu Qinghe replied. Her eyes were still fixed on the TV screen. She said, “Dad, Mom, don’t be in a hurry to set up the banquet. The awards haven’t been given out yet. My brother’s highlight will be when the awards are given out later.”

“Right, right! I almost forgot!”

Lu Hai and his wife seemed to have woken up from a dream. They hurried back to the TV and sat down again.

Dongning Martial Arts University.

In a certain coffee shop in the school.

Lin Zishan looked at the familiar yet unfamiliar figure on the computer screen with a complicated expression.

Now, every time she recalled the trip to Ox-Head Mountain’s Immortal Forest Village, she would feel like she was in a dream.

She didn’t know if it had really happened or if it was just her imagination.

It was really difficult for Lin Zishan to connect the young man in front of her, who was as bright as the sun and as radiant as a diamond, with the gentle and handsome young man in her memory.

Actually, she was fine, mainly because ... her best friend, Zheng Dandan.

Lin Zishan turned around and saw Zheng Dandan sitting beside her.

Compared to before, Zheng Dandan seemed to have changed.

She straightened her hair and dyed it back to black. Her personality was no longer as carefree as before. She became very quiet.

She rarely interacted with boys. What she usually did the most was practice martial arts and read books.

Of course, there were also those who were staring blankly at someone's photo.

Zheng Dandan's eyes were glued to the screen. The look in her eyes made Lin Zishan's heart ache.

"Dandan ..." Lin Zishan couldn't help but reach out to hug Zheng Dandan's shoulder.

"I'm fine." Zheng Dandan shook her head and smiled at Lin Zishan. She said softly, "I think it's pretty good now. I can see him often and even send him messages. Although ..." Zheng Dandan's voice trailed off.

"He won't even look at it, let alone reply ..."

"Sigh ..."

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Lin Zishan sighed and pressed her face against Zheng Dandan's forehead. She hugged her gently and didn't say anything else.

In the Eastern Military District.

"Fuck! Lu Sheng, this kid, is really something!"

Qin Shaojun stood up abruptly. The red wine in his hand spilled all over his body, but he didn't care at all.

Dong Qingxue glanced at the red stains on the floor and said expressionlessly, "Help me mop the floor of my office later."

"Sure, sure ..." Qin Shaojun waved his hand generously and said with a smile, "I'm in a good mood today. Not to mention mop the floor, I'll even scrub the toilet for you."

Dong Qingxue glared at him in disgust and didn't continue to talk nonsense with him. She retracted her gaze and looked at the screen in front of her.

The corners of her mouth unconsciously curled into a deep smile.

She was happy.

Seeing Lu Sheng, a martial arts seedling that they had discovered, and watching where he was today, they definitely felt proud.

However, more than that, it was complicated.

Unknowingly, Lu Sheng's achievements in martial arts had already surpassed them. In the future, the gap between them would only widen.

"Master is probably overjoyed. He didn't waste that Exotic Marrow Fluid back then for nothing ..." Qin Shaojun said jubilantly.

Dong Qingxue shook her head and said, "Not necessarily."

"What do you mean?"

Qin Shaojun was stunned. "Lu Sheng will come to our Eastern Military Region as soon as he graduates from university. Didn't we agree on this long ago? Lu Sheng isn't an ungrateful wretch, right?"

The Eastern Military Region had been sending exotic beast meat to Baihe City every month. Lu Sheng's family was treated better than their family members in the military region.

"Lu Sheng won't go back on his word, but if he really can't come, then there's nothing we can do ..." Dong Qingxue said indifferently, "Don't forget who's behind the Seventh Sage Martial University. Martial Sage Tan Zhongyu has been eyeing Lu Sheng for a long time. After this National Martial Arts Conference, he might officially announce that he's taking Lu Sheng in as his disciple ... No matter how influential Master is, can he compare to the Martial Sage?"

Qin Shaojun nodded. It was hard to tell if he was disappointed or happy for Lu Sheng.

"What a pity. I thought I'd be able to go to the battlefield with Lu Sheng after a while ..."

"That day will come. Even the Martial Sage's disciple won't just stay behind the high walls ..."

Dong Qingxue comforted him casually. Then, her expression turned serious and she said, "Get ready. A new Catacombs rift has been discovered in battle zone 85. We'll probably have to go on a mission in two days."

"Sigh ..." Qin Shaojun sighed and frowned. "We've only rested for a few days, and now we have to go to the battlefield again ..."

At the same time, at a different place.

Some had interacted with Lu Sheng before, and some did not know him.

In front of the screen, outside the arena.

Countless people and countless pairs of eyes were focused on Lu Sheng.

Under the layers of halo and the attention of tens of thousands of people, Lu Sheng, who already had an outstanding appearance and temperament, shone even more brightly.

The young man stood quietly with his eyelids lowered. His fair and handsome face was like the flowing clouds on top of Jiyun Mountain.

Many people could not help but think of the words— *Peerless elegance!*

The young man who was like the wind and the moon, the rising star of the Dragon Nation.

The chairman of the conference, Level 8 Grandmaster, Jiang He, was also full of smiles. He looked at Lu Sheng with undisguised admiration.

He stepped forward and announced in a loud and clear voice, “On behalf of the National Martial Arts Association, I hereby announce that the champion of the National University Martial Arts Conference is ...”

Just as Jiang He was about to say Lu Sheng’s name.

However, a voice suddenly interrupted him.

“Wait ...”

The noisy scene suddenly quieted down, and everyone looked towards the source of the voice.

They were a little surprised to find that the speaker was Lu Sheng, the protagonist who was about to step onto the throne.

“I have a presumptuous request. I hope Chairman Jiang He can grant it.”

Lu Sheng raised his head and looked at Jiang He on the rostrum with a gentle expression. There was some sincerity on his face.

Jiang He paused and quickly nodded with a smile. “Lu Sheng, if you have any request, just say it.”

“Thank you, Chairman Jiang.”

Lu Sheng took two steps forward. Everyone was looking at him.

“In this conference, I came with the idea of appreciating the skills of heroes and honing my martial arts ...” Lu Sheng spoke slowly. His voice was neither hurried nor slow.

Everyone listened in silence.

“However, so far, I feel very disappointed ... I didn’t feel any pressure during this conference ... it was dry and boring ...”

Everyone in the field was stunned, and their faces gradually became unsightly.

What did Lu Sheng mean?

Was he saying that they were useless?

They could not even give him any pressure.

Although this was the truth, it was really embarrassing to say it in front of so many people and in front of a live television broadcast.

Some of the people who were fanatically worshipping Lu Sheng before began to change their attitude.

The people of the Seven Sage Universities looked at each other.

A vice-principal anxiously whispered, “What does Lu Sheng want to do? Become the target of all the martial arts schools in the country?”

Zhao Kangtai’s expression froze. He shook his head. “I don’t know. Based on my understanding of Lu Sheng, he’s not someone who’s so arrogant that he’ll forget himself after achieving his goal ...”

Just as the crowd’s gazes on Lu Sheng gradually turned hostile, Lu Sheng’s words suddenly changed as he faced a certain direction.

“Especially the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy ...” Lu Sheng said calmly, “Before I came, I thought that the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy was very powerful. I didn’t expect them to be trash fishing for fame. Of course, I’m not saying that they are all trash. It’s just that the so-called Extreme Dao Twins ... They are really too weak. They haven’t even learned the slightest bit from the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy. They are just like chickens and clay moulded dogs...”

“Kid.”

A figure with smoke rising above his head strode out of the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy. He stared at Lu Sheng with a gloomy face. “What do you mean?”

Lu Sheng looked at the man and smiled.

He turned to Jiang He and said loudly in an extremely serious and sincere tone, "I want to use the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy to sharpen my martial will and break through to the Master level. The Extreme Dao Twins are useless. Therefore, I want to challenge the Extreme Dao Master, Lian Jibei. I hope ... Chairman Jiang He will allow it!"

Lu Sheng's words were like a nuclear bomb thrown into the crowd.

In an instant, the entire place went silent.

A few seconds later, it exploded again with a loud boom ...

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"Fuck! Lu Sheng wants to challenge a Master? Is he crazy?!"

The audience was in an uproar.

The people in front of the TV also stood up abruptly from their seats.

The rising star of the martial arts competition who had just won first place in the National University Martial Arts Conference wanted to challenge a Level 7 Master?

This was more shocking than any other news.

Those who were familiar with Lu Sheng exclaimed in surprise.

"Ah!" Lu Qinghe covered her mouth. Her eyes were wide open, and her face was full of shock and disbelief.

"Brother ... Brother wants to challenge a Master?"

"This brat is really audacious!" Qin Shaojun was so emotional that he crushed the red wine glass in his hand. "Even if he has unparalleled talent, isn't it too crazy to challenge a Master?"

"I can roughly guess what Lu Sheng is thinking ... Lu Sheng wants to use the Extreme Dao Master as an instrument ... to break through the last barrier and break through to the Master level while in battle. At that time ..." Dong Qingxue turned to look at Qin Shaojun with a strange look in her eyes. She said word by word, "He will be the first young Master in the history of Dragon Nation to reach Level 7 before the age of 20!"

"He doesn't need to challenge Lian Jibei!" A vice-principal of a Seven Sage University blurted out emotionally. "Lu Sheng injured the Extreme Dao Twins in the previously and has provoked them, causing the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy to lose face. Lian Jibei is famous for being narrow-minded. He has long wanted to fight Lu Sheng. Isn't

challenging him like a lamb delivering itself to the tiger's mouth? If he wants to use the pressure of a Master to break through the bottleneck, any of us can be his sparring partner. He can fight however he wants!"

"Maybe he chose Lian Jibei because of his strife with him ... An ordinary sparring partner can't give Lu Sheng the pressure he wants," Zhao Kangtai voiced his guess.

But for some reason, he looked at Lu Sheng, who was standing in the middle of the arena, exuding a strong fighting spirit.

There was an indescribable sense of strangeness.

In his memory, Lu Sheng was the kind of person who would not show a trace of emotion on his face even if he wanted to poke a hole in the sky.

But now, he seemed to be a little ... too passionate and overeager.

"Even if he doesn't need the pressure of a Master to temper himself, he can still advance to Level 7 very quickly ..." Zhao Kangtai muttered. "Even Ji Bei can bring him pressure, and it's real pressure of life and death. With Lian Jibei's temper, he would definitely be ruthless if he had such an opportunity. Lu Sheng has disgraced the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy too much ..."

On the rostrum, a Master of the Martial Arts Association looked at Lu Sheng with a strange light in his eyes. He couldn't help but exclaim in admiration, "No wonder this kid can reach such heights at such a young age. Despite knowing that there was great danger ahead, he still dared to take the initiative. His temperament and courage were both top-notch. One in a million! If that's the case ... then I might as well fulfill his wish."

The middle-aged woman in the blue cheongsam said with admiration. She looked at Jiang He and asked, "What do you think, Chairman?"

Jiang He nodded slightly.

"Then let him be. In a while, when the battle starts, pay attention and don't let Lu Sheng get seriously injured. This kid is indeed hard to come by."

"You can be rest assured on that." A Master laughed and said, "Those people at the Seven Sage University really treasure Lu Sheng."

"That's true, haha ..."

After a brief moment of shock, many people gradually understood Lu Sheng's plan. Their gazes on Lu Sheng went from shock to realization, and finally to deep admiration.

Using the pressure of a Master to break through the bottleneck.

There were many people who thought of this, but only Lu Sheng dared to put it into action.

Lian Jibei also figured out Lu Sheng's plan. His eyes were cold, and his smile was like that of a poisonous snake with malicious intentions.

"As you wish, kid." Lian Jibei strolled onto the stage and said casually, "But don't blame me for not warning you in advance. Fists and legs have no eyes. If you accidentally get killed by me later ... Then you have only yourself to blame."

"Don't worry, Master Lian. I'm already mentally prepared."

Lu Sheng's expression was a little strange.

When he answered Lian Jibei, his eyes were fixed on Jiang He on the rostrum. It was as if he desperately sought Jiang He's permission.

Jiang He saw the desire in his eyes and finally nodded.

"Since both sides are fine with it, I won't stop you. You can start at any time, just be careful ..."

Hearing this, Lu Sheng let out a long sigh. After letting out this breath, the raging battle intent, fanatical desire, and extreme fighting spirit that had risen in Lu Sheng's body ... They all disappeared in an instant.

His entire person reverted to his calm self. He turned his head and looked at Lian Jibei, who was stepping on the gray tiles of the arena, with a strange look in his eyes ... It was as if he was looking at a quarry that had finally fallen into his carefully laid trap.

He had been waiting for this moment for too long. He had suppressed the power in his body for too long. Borrowing Lian Jibei's strength to break through to Level 7. Using the pressure of life and death to sharpen his Martial Will.

All of it was fucking bullshit!

He, Lu Sheng ... he just wanted to be pure and simple ... he wanted to kill someone.

"Kid, are you ready?" Lian Jibei's face was cold and murderous as he walked toward Lu Sheng with a sinister smile. "Are you ready ... to feel the pressure of a Master?"

Lu Sheng did not seem to notice Lian Jibei's surging aura and murderous intent at all. He was like a spring breeze.

He even smiled and asked, "May I ask if Master Lian is ready?"

Lian Jibei slowly stretched his muscles and bones, his eyes as sharp as knives.

“Of course, I can’t wait to ...”

Before Lian Jibei could finish his sentence, he heard Lu Sheng say softly.

“That’s good.”

The next breath. There was the sound of something breaking in Lu Sheng’s body. Visible waves of air spread out from Lu Sheng. A huge invisible qi-shield suddenly emerged from his body. It distorted the air.

The terrifying aura was like a hundred volcanoes erupting at the same time, shooting straight up into the sky.

The gray roulette spun, and the invisible needle fell on the sun. Endless light and heat rose from Lu Sheng’s back. He was like a dazzling golden sun that had appeared in the field at noon.

Two hearts thumped.

Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture, blood and qi increase!

The second form of the Absolute Martial Path!

Stellar power!

Sun at fingertips, stars in hand!

The power of the Divine Whale Dharma!

The domineering aura swept through the arena, and countless people retreated.

Lu Sheng’s eyes had turned a brilliant, glowing gold, and his every move exuded an incomparably radiant glow.

He was like the sun, like a monarch.

His eyes fell on Lian Jibei in front of him, and he smiled brightly.

“I want to invite Master Lian to die!”

Chapter 306

Lu Sheng’s body shook slightly, and invisible waves spread out.

Dozens of cameras exploded at the same time, ...

Then, Lu Sheng's figure disappeared.

Lian Jibei didn't have time to react.

His face changed dramatically, and his pupils contracted.

The next second ... He saw a golden sun fiercely imprinted on his forehead.

"Boom!"

The power that was compressed to the extreme stirred up waves of air that spread out in all directions. There was a deafening sound of explosion. The air was torn apart.

There was a dazzling golden light.

All of this happened too quickly, so quickly that no one could react.

When Jiang He, who was standing on the rostrum, realized something was wrong, it was too late.

"Oh no!"

He rose into the air.

When he appeared in the arena again, Lu Sheng had calmly retracted his fist. In front of him, Lian Jibei, who had completely evaporated from the chest up, fell to the ground. He looked like a scarecrow whose upper body was burned off.

Jiang He was stunned.

He stared blankly at the headless corpse in front of him. A corpse of a person who was alive and breathing just a few breaths ago.

Moreover, this was a Level 7 Master with great power and limitless glory.

"You!?" Jiang He's face suddenly showed a trace of hostility as he turned his head.

However, he was met with Lu Sheng's dazzling golden eyes.

"Grandmaster ..." Lu Sheng licked his lips, "Do you also want to fight with me?"

Boom!

An unprecedented fighting spirit rose from Lu Sheng's body, fluttering like a defying pennant.

Jiang He's expression froze. For a moment, he didn't even know how to react. This kid had just killed a Level 7 Master.

Now he actually wanted to ... challenge him, a Level 8 Grandmaster?

Jiang He was a little stunned.

At this moment, all the onlookers in the arena were stunned.

The Masters of the Martial Arts Association were stunned.

The seniors of the Seven Sage Universities, as well as Zhao Kangtai and other Masters, were stunned.

The disciples of the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy were stunned.

Standing on the sidelines, the elites of the Martial Arts Academies, who were looking forward to an unprecedented Level 6 vs Master battle, were all stunned.

Lian Jibei was dead ... Lian Jibei, a Level 7 Master, was actually dead.

He was killed by Lu Sheng with a single punch, and he didn't even leave whole body intact.

They thought that Lu Sheng wanted to use the pressure from Lian Jibei to break through the Level 6 barrier and reach Level 7.

But they didn't expect ... Lu Sheng to become a Master and then killed Lian Jibei with a single move!

Lu Sheng didn't want to use the momentum to break through.

He was clearly ... He had made up his mind from the beginning.

He wanted to kill! He wanted to kill a Master!

When they figured this out, many people subconsciously couldn't control their bodies and trembled violently.

The way they looked at Lu Sheng had completely changed.

Seeing Lu Sheng was like seeing a ghost.

“I understand ... I understand ...”

Zhao Kangtai stared blankly at Lian Jibei's headless body and Lu Sheng, whose aura was like the scorching sun at noon. “I finally know what he wants to do ...” he murmured to himself.

He understood the ramifications of Lu Sheng's choice and countless scenes flashed through Zhao Kangtai's mind.

Finally, they gathered into a picture.

It was before the National University Martial Arts Conference began. Lu Sheng stood in front of him and said this with a calm face.

“Wasn't it you, Vice Principal, who said it's just idealism?”

It turned out that this was Lu Sheng's aim all along.

Jiang He began to recall what Lu Sheng had done before.

A talented martial arts genius was targeted by a vengeful and narrow-minded Master ...

Helplessly forced to take a step back. But he'd have to defend himself in the end.

Until the moment before Lian Jibei stepped onto the stage. Everything that Lu Sheng had done was normal. But once it was connected to the ending, the nature of the whole incident immediately changed.

Jiang He smelled a thick scent of conspiracy.

Looking at the whole situation, Lian Jibei was like a prey that had been targeted from a long time. Being led by the nose, step by step, he slowly walked into the trap that Lu Sheng had carefully set up.

No one could see it.

Even Jibei himself did not know until his death.

In fact, before Lu Sheng killed Lian Jibei, he even smashed all the cameras on the scene.

What did this mean? This meant that he still remembered that this was a live broadcast. He did not want more people to see it. He knew that Lian Jibei would die.

He ... Had planned it!

Thinking about it carefully, it was terrifying.

Looking at Lu Sheng standing in front of him, his body as dazzling as the sun, but his eyes as calm as a deep pool.

Jiang He, a dignified Level 8 Grandmaster, broke out in a cold sweat under the bright sun.

Too terrifying ... Lu Sheng.

His shrewdness, the brilliance of his methods, it was simply amazing.

Even he had unknowingly been schemed against.

Jiang He did not forget that he had personally allowed Lu Sheng to challenge Lian Jibei.

If that was all, it would be fine.

But Lu Sheng's martial arts talent was so terrifying. He should be only eighteen years old this year, not nineteen.

A Level 7 Master!

And a Level 7 Master whose combat strength could instantly kill a Level 7 Master of renown!

Unparalleled talent, demon-like intelligence, and shrewd as an abyss.

Combining the two ...

No one knew how far Lu Sheng could go in the future.

"I will truthfully report this matter to the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy, and Martial Sage Tan Zhongyu ..." Jiang He looked at Lu Sheng with a complicated gaze and said slowly, "You're on your own."

After that, he turned and left.

Lu Sheng's expression was calm. The fighting spirit in his eyes faded bit by bit like a tide. To be honest, he was looking forward to Jiang He making a move.

After entering Level 7, he was eager to know how big the gap was between him and a Level 8 Grandmaster.

“What a pity ...” Lu Sheng said regretfully and turned to leave the stage.

Countless gazes gathered on Lu Sheng.

It was different from the previous amazement, reverence, appreciation, and worship. At this moment, these gazes contained only ... horror and fear.

This matter had really blown up!

Even if Lu Sheng had intentionally interrupted the live broadcast before he made his move, there were so many people present that it was only a matter of time before the news spread.

In other words, the situation had already begun to spread.

Lu Sheng saw that many people had taken out their phones and were frantically tapping on their screens. Some were even taking pictures of him.

Those people kept talking, and their expressions were very interesting.

Unfamiliar or familiar faces appeared one after another.

They kept flashing before his eyes.

In the end, Lu Sheng’s gaze was fixed on one person.

“Vice Principal.”

Lu Sheng stopped and said to Zhao Kangtai calmly.

Zhao Kangtai looked at him, his lips trembling slightly.

Then he rushed up to him, grabbed him by the arm, and said hurriedly, “Quick, quick! Come down the mountain with me ...”

Lu Sheng let Zhao Kangtai drag him.

The two of them rushed down from the top of the mountain amidst the commotion.

They sped all the way.

Lu Sheng, who had become a Master, was much faster than Zhao Kangtai.

He followed Zhao Kangtai unhurriedly.

Chapter 307

Zhao Kangtai's body was like the wind, jumping up and down the steep stone steps like a big bird.

On the way, they met people who were traveling in mountaineering suits. Zhao Kangtai ignored them and went past them.

There was a lot of commotion and complaints.

Lu Sheng felt the changes in his body. His spiritual power had strengthened again. The Gold Obsidian Stone Humanoid had completely taken shape, sitting upright in his mind, shining brightly. In the middle of his chest, a scarlet, bloody sphere the size of a ping-pong ball was spinning. His body was constantly producing new blood and injecting it into the sphere.

The bloody sphere was also constantly spitting out power and returning it to his body.

During this process, Lu Sheng's body was washed over and over again, and his physical strength was growing every minute and every second.

His metabolism was more than a hundred times that of an ordinary person, and a large amount of body impurities were expelled from his body every second.

Blood Condensation into Dan.

Martial Master Realm.

Just as Lu Sheng had guessed at the beginning.

This was also the real reason why he could stand in front of the Level 8 Martial Grandmaster Jiang He and calmly say, *"Do you also want to fight me?"*

"My physical strength has increased by at least five times, and there is still a lot of room for improvement ... I reckon that a casual punch from me now can produce the same effect as when I used the stellar power."

Lu Sheng calculated silently in his mind. Apart from the obvious improvements, there were also improvements hidden in the dark. Lu Sheng had so many Martial Master Wills ...

Using a Level 6 body to control the martial will of a Level 7 Grandmaster was completely different from controlling it with the body of a Level 7 Master.

Of course, he would only know how much he had improved after a bit of experimentation.

Lu Sheng was thinking about whom to look for, or what method to use to test his current strength.

With Jiyun Mountain as the starting point, a huge storm was starting to stir.

Lu Sheng, who was in the eye of this storm, was calm as if nothing had happened.

If anyone knew about this, their jaws would probably drop to the ground in shock.

Zhao Kangtai, who was walking in front, suddenly stopped.

They had reached the foot of the mountain.

Both of them were Masters, and the path down the mountain was not even worth mentioning for them.

Zhao Kangtai's face was calm as he quickly walked to a black business car and opened the door.

"I'll take you back to Seventh Sage Martial University immediately to see Martial Sage Tan. You've caused too much trouble this time. Lian Jibei is not an ordinary Master, he is the relative of the Extreme Martial Sage. Killing him is equivalent to slapping the Extreme Martial Sage's face. In this world, besides Tan Wusheng, no one can protect you ..."

As he spoke, Zhao Kangtai had already sat in the driver's seat and started the car. But when he turned his head, his expression suddenly froze. He saw Lu Sheng standing there, quietly looking at him.

"Thank you, Vice Principal, but—" Lu Sheng slowly shook his head. "—there's no need."

"Are you crazy?!"

Zhao Kangtai stared at him. "Do you know who Lian Jibei's sister is? Even if you're not afraid, what about your family? Friends?"

Lu Sheng's eyes were calm. "I've already thought of a way."

"You ..." Zhao Kangtai stared blankly at Lu Sheng.

It wasn't until now that Lu Sheng said those words that he truly understood. Lu Sheng had already decided to kill Lian Jibei a long time ago.

Not to mention how confident he was in his own strength, just his temperament ... Zhao Kangtai didn't know how to describe it. He could only mutter, "Lu Sheng, you're still

young. Don't let your emotions affect your decisions. Otherwise, it'll be too late to regret it ... Hurry up and get in the car, or it'll be too late when the Lian family gets the news."

Lu Sheng's eyes flashed.

"Yes, it'll be too late when the Lian family gets the news. So, Vice Principal, I can't go with you ..."

Zhao Kangtai froze for a moment, as if suddenly remembering something.

He looked deeply at Lu Sheng with a horrified expression, and finally ...

He took a deep breath and slowly said, "Okay. I'll wait for you in Jingdu. Do you want me to give you a ride?"

"No need."

Zhao Kangtai didn't say anything else and rolled up the window.

The black car started and sped away from Jiyun Mountain.

Lu Sheng only looked away when the car was completely out of sight.

He turned his head and looked in the direction of Jiyun Mountain.

With his excellent eyesight, he could see a few small figures coming down from the top of the mountain, flying down quickly.

They were like a group of panicked ants fleeing in all directions.

Lu Sheng didn't look anymore. He took out his phone and opened the map.

In his mind, he drew a straight line from Jiyun Mountain to the nearest high-speed rail station.

Crack crack crack —

Lu Sheng gently twisted his neck, and the sound of bones cracking could be heard from his body.

The invisible Master Qi-shield started ooze out slightly. He stretched his body, and his whole person was like a cheetah that was slowly standing upright, ready to pounce.

"Let's give it a try ..." Lu Sheng looked in a certain direction and gently licked his lips. There was a faint green light in his eyes.

After saying that, Lu Sheng froze.

After about ten seconds, two tour group aunties wearing red tourist hats and holding small flags in their hands walked over.

“Young man, please make way ...” One of the aunties urged him. The two of them were about to go around Lu Sheng. Just then, the motionless figure quickly blurred, melting into the sun like bubbles and disappearing.

“Ghost!”

The two aunties screamed and sat on the ground. They were so scared that their hats were thrown off.

...

“What time is the train?”

Baihe City high-speed rail station.

Lu Hai and his family stood in the waiting room. Zheng Yufen’s eyes were red, and she didn’t know how many times she had asked.

Lu Hai didn’t say anything. He just looked at his phone and answered patiently.

“It’ll be here in half an hour. Don’t worry.”

Chapter 308

“We’ll go to the province and catch the last flight. We’ll reach Jingdu by six o’clock in the evening, and then go to Jiyun Mountain ...” Lu Hai planned the itinerary and said, “This is already the fastest route.”

“Got it ... got it ...” Zheng Yufen nodded. Suddenly, she felt a lump in her throat, and tears fell from her eyes. “Can’t it be faster? Little Sheng, he ... if something happens to Little Sheng, what do you want me to do ...”

Lu Hai’s face was tense, and his eyes were bloodshot. He hugged Zheng Yufen’s body and said to Lu Qinghe, “Xiao He, help persuade your mother. Tell your mother that your brother will be fine ... Xiao He?!”

Lu Hai shouted a few times, and Lu Qinghe, who was standing on the side with a backpack on her back, suddenly recovered from her daze.

“Mom ...” Lu Qinghe opened her mouth, but she didn’t know how to persuade her. Her mind was still replaying the scene from dozens of minutes ago.

The young man, whose body was as bright as the sun, pounced out like a dragon ...

The scene froze, and the TV screen went black.

Recalling the message Lu Sheng sent on her phone last night, Lu Qinghe came back to her senses ...

Her brother, Lu Sheng, wanted to kill a Master?!

No wonder he didn't want their parents to watch the broadcast.

Lu Qinghe was dumbfounded.

She didn't know why Lu Sheng did this, she only knew ...

That was a Level 7 Master.

The provincial governor, Xia Pingnan, who came to their house before, was a Master.

Lu Qinghe still remembered that when Xia Pingnan came, a total of 18 cars accompanied him. The mayor of Baihe City and the president of the Martial Arts Association, Xiao Yuhe, followed behind him like a follower.

The family of the acerbic woman who lived next to their house moved away overnight. They were scared by the title of a provincial governor.

For ordinary people like them, a Level 7 Master ... That was a person who walked in the clouds, a true super boss.

Now, she was suddenly told ... Her brother, Lu Sheng, wanted to kill a Master?!

Although her brother Lu Sheng was very strong, no matter how strong he was ... that was still a Master!

Lu Qinghe saw her mother, Zheng Yufen, covering her face. Her shoulders were shaking, and she kept crying.

Her father, Lu Hai, forced himself to keep a straight face. His eyes were filled with worry.

What if, what if something happened to him ...

Lu Qinghe felt an inexplicable sadness from the bottom of her heart. Her nose turned sour, and tears fell from her eyes.

At this moment, a buzzing sound could be heard ... The sound of a mobile phone vibrating.

Lu Qinghe wiped her tears and forced herself to calm down as she picked up her phone to check.

In the next second, his expression instantly rose from the bottom to the top.

“Dad, Mom! He’s fine!”

Lu Qinghe suddenly pulled Zheng Yufen and Lu Hai’s arms. She grabbed the phone in surprise and joy and shouted, “Brother is fine. He replied to my message. He said that everything was fine and that he couldn’t leave now. But when the National Martial Arts Conference is over, he will be back!”

“Let me see!”

Lu Hai quickly snatched the phone from Lu Qinghe’s hand, and then it was snatched away by Zheng Yufen.

The two stared at the phone for a while. Zheng Yufen carefully opened the address book and dialed a number.

The phone rang twice and was quickly connected.

A clear and peaceful voice came from the phone.

“Lu Qinghe?”

Hearing this voice, Lu Hai and his wife’s hanging hearts instantly relaxed.

“Little Sheng!”

Zheng Yufen shouted, her voice still trembling a little.

“Mom?”

The familiar voice seemed a little surprised. “What’s the matter? Why are you calling me with Qinghe’s phone?”

“I couldn’t get through to you before ...”

Zheng Yufen thought of the interaction just now, and she couldn’t help crying again.

“Oh, it’s because we were on the mountain. The reception isn’t very good up here. Even the TV broadcast stopped ...”

That's right.

Lu Hai and Lu Qinghe looked at each other and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Ah, you don't think I really went to fight with a Master, do you?"

The voice on the other end of the phone laughed. "It's all for show effects. The conference arranged it ... I'm not stupid. How could I provoke a Master?"

Zheng Yufen's mood finally calmed down. She cried and laughed, and her mouth kept complaining.

"What kind of conference is this? How can you scare people like this? You don't know how anxious your dad, Qinghe, and I were ..."

"Haha ..."

The voice on the other end of the phone laughed like a child who succeeded in a prank.

"Okay, Mom, I won't talk to you anymore. I still have things to do here. I'm going to go on stage to receive the award. You and Dad Qinghe wait for me at home. I'll be back in two days ..."

"Remember to apologize to the Master later. Although it's an act, you still said something unpleasant."

Lu Hai interrupted from the side and instructed.

"I know. But he's not angry at all. Mom, Dad, I'll hang up first ..."

"Remember to call when you come back."

The phone hung up, and the family of three all showed expressions of relief on their faces.

"I told you, Little Sheng will be fine. He's always been the most sensible ..."

Lu Hai patted Zheng Yufen on the shoulder, and his tense face relaxed.

Zheng Yufen wiped the tears on her face and complained, "What kind of national conference is this? So flippant. What kind of show effects are they making? Really ..."

"Previous conferences have been very serious. I've never heard of any post-game show ..." Lu Qinghe muttered.

"Then let's go back. It's a false alarm. We have to drink more tonight to calm down ..."

“Remember to refund the bus and plane tickets! Ah, the handling fee is also a lot of money. How many vegetables can we buy with that ...”

“Since Little Sheng is fine, it’s okay to spend this money. Why don’t we buy some vegetables on the way?”

“Dad, I want to eat braised chicken wings tonight!”

“Okay, let your mom make it for you.”

The family talked and slowly walked out of the station.

Behind them, in a hidden corner, a middle-aged man with a cold face and an icy temperament looked at the back of the three people and answered the phone in his hand.

“We’re going back. We’ve been watching.”

“You’re welcome. Since we’ve taken the money, we’ll naturally do it well. Besides, there’s Master’s order ...”

“Okay, go ahead.”

The phone hung up. The middle-aged man looked at the phone and suddenly tapped a few times quickly.

Soon a line of words popped up on the phone screen.

[Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy’s Master, Lian Jibei is dead. Murderer –Seven Sage University’s Master.]

“Phew –”

The middle-aged man’s expression was complicated as he sighed in a low voice.

“Nineteen years old ... killed a Master! Anyway, it’s only two days. Just wait for me to come back. Whether something happens or not, I’ll pay them. If necessary, I’ll take them and evacuate immediately. I believe that the average person wouldn’t dare to barge into the military base ...”

Chapter 309

...

[Ding dong – the train is about to arrive at Ming City, West Station ...].

“Okay, that’s all.”

Lu Sheng hung up the phone and looked up at the arrival notice on the top of the high-speed train carriage. He stood up from his seat.

He had changed into a black T-shirt and khaki casual pants with a simple gray sports jacket.

He wore a mask, revealing only a pair of bright and deep eyes.

“Sir, I wish you a pleasant journey.”

A beautiful train attendant in uniform walked over and handed Lu Sheng a bottle of mineral water with a smile.

Lu Sheng thanked her and quickly got off the train after it came to a complete stop.

He took off his mask, opened the bottle and took a sip.

He was surprised to see that there was a thin piece of paper stuck to the bottle of mineral water.

“Call me: xxxx. Can I get to know you, handsome?”

Lu Sheng glanced at the note, crushed it, and threw it into the trash can next to him.

Lu Sheng blended into the crowd and slowly walked out of the station.

His steps were steady and his eyes were calm.

From the moment he made the decision to kill Lian Jibei, Lu Sheng had already planned everything in his mind.

Kill Lian Jibei first.

Then Kill him Lian Ye.

Not only did he have to be decisive, but he also had to be fast. He had to take the two heads before the Lian family could react.

“Do you know who Lian Jibei’s sister is? Aren’t you afraid of the Lian family’s revenge?”

Zhao Kangtai’s words rang in Lu Sheng’s ears before he left.

Lu Sheng answered silently in his heart.

“Yes.”

He was too afraid. He was too afraid of losing everything he had now.

However.

Some things could not be avoided just because he was afraid.

“I’m even more afraid of living the rest of my life under the gaze of those four pairs of eyes ...”

An image flashed before Lu Sheng’s eyes.

In a shabby and cramped shed, three black-and-white photos were placed quietly on a wooden board.

The three women were smiling at him.

He lowered his head and saw the white-haired old man, Fu Jianming’s sad eyes, bereft of hope, left with despair.

“Since I’ve already promised, I’ll do it.”

Lu Sheng said softly to himself.

After leaving the station, Lu Sheng found a random place to wait.

There was a small noodle shop opposite the station. The words on the signboard were almost faded.

Lu Sheng thought for a moment and went in to order a bowl of noodles.

The shop was quiet. Only a few people with bags of various sizes sat at their tables and focused on eating noodles.

Lu Sheng put his phone on the table and took a pair of chopsticks from the holder on the table. He then pulled out two pieces of tissue and wiped them slowly.

His parents should be fine for the next two days.

He had specially asked Yu Feiyi to send a few Martial Artists from the military to help look after them.

Although they were not strong, they were experts in reconnaissance and anti-reconnaissance. They were more sensitive than modern equipment.

Lu Sheng didn't care about their strength.

He cared about their status.

"If necessary, I can even use Yu Feiyi's name to get the protection of the Eastern Military District ..."

Lu Sheng's idea was simple and crude. If it didn't work, he would ask the people from the military district to take his family and hide in the military base.

He thought that no matter how powerful the Lian family of the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy was, they wouldn't dare to barge into the military base.

"I don't need to protect them forever. I just need to protect them for a while. Hold on for two or three days until I settle things here and rush back personally ..."

Lu Sheng wasn't afraid of owing Yu Feiyi a favor. He would pay it back sooner or later.

...

The noodles were served. The red soup and white noodles were steaming hot. There were a few green onions sprinkled on top.

Lu Sheng picked up the noodles with his chopsticks and put it into his mouth.

Lu Sheng knew very well. Lian Jibei's death was nothing. Lian Ye would die too.

The real storm would begin after.

And he ...

Lu Sheng swallowed the noodles in his mouth and drank a mouthful of hot soup. The perfect lines on his neck moved up and down.

He was already prepared to deal with everything.

Weng —

His phone rang.

Lu Sheng picked it up and checked.

It was a text message from an unknown number.

There was only one address on the message.

“323 Tonghe Road, Dingsheng Tianshang Entertainment Club, Room 8.”

Lu Sheng glanced at it and put down his chopsticks.

He took a tissue from the table beside him and wiped his mouth. He looked up calmly.

“Boss, the bill.”

What Lu Sheng was waiting for was here.

...

The suburbs of Jingdu, at the foot of Mount Heming.

Somewhere in the valley where the Qingshui River flowed, there was a quiet and elegant oriental-style mansion.

Every inch of land in Jingdu was expensive, but the truly powerful people lived far away from the bustling city center of Jingdu.

Before the rise of martial arts, Jingdu was the heart of Dragon Nation and had experienced martial arts for more than three hundred years.

Any place in the suburbs with some mountains and rivers and a good environment had been developed.

For example, the foot of Heming Mountain was an extremely rare and quiet place. There was only one house in a ten-mile radius.

One could imagine that the people who could live here ...

What kind of hands and eyes were they?

At this time, in the Heming Mansion.

A beautiful woman who was in her thirties, dressed in a light purple brocade robe, stood in the middle of the courtyard with a frosty expression. She glared at the man in a black suit in front of her, who had his head lowered.

“Lian Jibei is dead?!”

“Yes.”

The man in the black suit replied in a low voice, "Master Lian led the martial arts academy in participating in the National University Martial Arts Conference. He was challenged and killed on the spot."

"Do you think I'm stupid?" The stunningly beautiful woman said in a cold voice, "How could I not know what kind of character Lian Ji Bei has? When had he ever dared to accept a challenge from another Master in public? Did you take too many drugs?"

"It was indeed Master Lian who took the initiative to accept the other party's challenge ..."

The man in the black suit paused and explained, "The one who killed Master Lian was a Level 6 ..."

The beautiful woman coldly stared at the man in the black suit for a while. Then, the robe in her left hand suddenly fluttered.

White Gang Qi burst out of her body and smashed the fake hill in the middle of the courtyard.

Half of the rockery flew towards the man in the black suit like a cannonball.

The man in the black suit was expressionless. He seemed to turn a blind eye to the roaring rockery.

When the fragments got within a foot of the man, they were blocked by an invisible force field. They were crushed into mud and fell down one after another.

"Madam, let me finish ... the person who killed Master Lian was a Level 6 before he made a move. He was in the Master realm when he did make a move."

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"So he's an amazing martial arts genius ..."

The beautiful woman nodded. Her expression eased a little.

Her tone changed naturally. It was as if the person who had just smashed the rockery to attack the man was not her at all.

"Then you go and kill him."

The beautiful woman waved her hand and said with a casual expression.

She was clearly grieving and angry a second ago. But the next second, she was as calm as the clouds and as light as the wind. Her moods were unpredictable.

“I’m afraid not ...” The man in the black suit shook his head. “Master Lian was killed during an official martial arts challenge. He can’t blame anyone for being inferior. If we seek revenge, we will definitely be criticized. It will damage the dignity of a Martial Sage ...”

“Then my brother died for nothing?! Did he die for nothing?!”

The woman’s expression suddenly changed. She screamed hysterically as if she had gone mad.

A large amount of Gang Qi erupted from her body. She used both her hands and feet to madly bombard everything around her that could be attacked.

The man in the black suit just watched quietly. It was as if he was already used to this. Only when the entire courtyard turned into a mess did the woman slowly stop.

“You’re not going to help me ...” The woman’s chest heaved up and down violently. She looked at the man and sneered. “You really think I can’t do anything without him? What can I do if I don’t use the power of the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy?!”

The woman gritted her teeth. It was unknown whether she was saying this to the man or herself.

She lowered her head and looked around for something. Her white and smooth soles stepped on the black and gray gravel, presenting a different kind of beauty.

Suddenly, the woman seemed to think of something. She looked up at the man in the black suit in front of her.

“Help me contact Lian Jibei’s son ...”

The woman ordered coldly. “Tell him to hurry back and collect his father’s body.”

“Yes, madam.”

The man in the black suit nodded and turned to leave.

...

“This is the place.”

Through the window of the taxi, Lu Sheng saw the words “Dingsheng Tianshang Entertainment Club” flashing neon lights. He turned his head and called the driver.

“Sir, let’s stop here.”

“Fifty.”

The taxi driver gave Lu Sheng the change and laughed. “Young man, you’re here to play in the afternoon ...”

Lu Sheng got out of the car and laughed. “What are you talking about? Do I have to pick a time to play?”

“That’s true. Haha ... it’s good to be young.”

The taxi driver laughed and stepped on the gas pedal.

Lu Sheng turned his head and looked calmly at the entrance of the entertainment club in front of him.

The afternoon sun shone on his body and cast a shadow under his feet.

Soon, the shadow disappeared.

Lu Sheng melted into the air like a bubble. The sun shone down without any hindrance.

“Young Master Lian!”

A young man in a gray shirt rushed into the room.

Inside the room, seven or eight women in revealing clothes and heavy makeup stood at the side.

Some were smoking. Others were watching the lyrics on the TV screen with a numb expression.

The smell of alcohol was permeating.

“Young Master Lian!”

The young man in the gray shirt held a mobile phone in his hand. He took two steps forward and hurriedly said to a man half buried in the sofa.

“A call for you.”

The man sitting on the sofa raised his head.

He was about 30 years old with short hair and a tattoo on his neck. He wasn’t good-looking. At this time, his expression was a bit absent-minded.

“That female student from the Third High School, you caught her?”

The young man in the gray shirt tightly covered the phone. He leaned close to the man's ear and whispered: "It's Madam Su calling."

Whoosh!

Lian Ye instantly sobered up. His eyes regained clarity.

"Get out, all of you get out!"

He rudely drove the women around him away.

Soon, the entire room was emptied. Only the young man in the gray shirt, Lian Ye, and a man quietly sitting in the corner of the room, slowly drinking from a glass of wine in his hand.

"Quick, give me the phone."

Lian Ye dipped his hand into the ice bucket on the table and wiped his face. Then he quickly said to the young man in the gray shirt.

The young man in the gray shirt respectfully handed over the phone.

Lian Ye gave him a look. He tactfully turned around and walked out of the room.

Behind him, Lian Ye's enthusiastic and fawning voice came: "Uncle Zhuang, is Aunt Su looking for me?"

The young man in the gray shirt carefully closed the door and walked along the corridor to the lounge.

When he passed by the bathroom, the young man in the gray shirt thought for a moment and walked in ...

"What?!"

Lian Ye stood up from his seat. His eyes were wide open. His face was full of extreme shock and disbelief.

The man sitting in the corner with a glass of wine also raised his head. His eyes flashed with a bit of surprise.

A few seconds later, Lian Ye put down his phone in a daze. He stared blankly at the man in the corner and said: "My father is dead ..."

Crack —

The wine glass in the man's hand shattered. The red wine spilled all over the floor.

The man stood up. An invisible aura spread out. The atmosphere in the room instantly became oppressive.

"Who killed Master Lian?"

He looked shocked. His eyes were full of disbelief.

Lian Ye shook his head. "I don't know, but she told me to go back quickly."

"Then let's go."

The man didn't talk nonsense. He grabbed Lian Ye and walked out of the room.

At this moment, the door of the private room was pushed open from the outside with a creak.

A tall and straight, handsome and bright young man strode in.

"Who is Lian Ye?"

He looked at the two people with a natural expression. His eyes were very clear. It was as if he had come in to ask for directions.

"Who are you?" The man holding Lian Ye stared at him with an unfriendly gaze and asked loudly.

The young man ignored him. His eyes locked on Lian Ye in the man's hand. His eyes suddenly lit up.

"It's you."

The young man reached out to grab Lian Ye. His posture was casual as he spoke.

"Lian Ye, your father, Lian Jibei, is looking for you. He asked me to send you to see him."

The face of the man who was holding Lian Ye changed abruptly. He was filled with hostility. His aura surged and he suddenly took a step forward.

"You're courting death!"

**Logging 10,000 Years into the Future #Chapter 311 -
Read Logging 10,000 Years into the Future Chapter 311**

Chapter 311

The rich white Gang Qi lit the dim private room, illuminating Lu Sheng's handsome and calm face. The middle-aged man was shrouded in brilliant white. He pounced on Lu Sheng like a ferocious tiger.

Boom!

His fist, which was completely shrouded in white, smashed into the door frame of the KTV room. The pure steel door frame caved in, and there was a huge roar. The terrifying shock wave traveled through the door frame and spread throughout the room.

Splatter-

Large pieces of glass and tiles fell down like snowflakes.

"Uh ..." The man looked at his fist in a daze. His punch had hit nothing, and he didn't even know when Lu Sheng had dodged it.

"Uncle ... Uncle Hei, save ..."

The man's hard and suppressed breathing attracted his attention.

He turned around and saw that the handsome and tall young man had appeared in the middle of the room. He was holding Lian Ye's neck with one hand and looking at him casually.

"Kid ..." The man's expression changed and he was about to speak.

But he heard a crisp crack. Lian Ye's head tilted to the side at a strange angle. Lian Ye's mouth was slightly open, and the light in his eyes quickly dimmed.

The man was stunned, as if he couldn't believe his eyes.

After a while, his expression returned to normal.

He withdrew his aura like flowing water, and his whole person exuded a dangerous aura that was far more restrained than before.

"I can tell you very clearly ..." The man looked straight into Lu Sheng's eyes and said word by word seriously, "Even if you want to die now, it'll be very difficult."

Lu Sheng felt the man's aura and was a little surprised.

"Quasi-Master?"

The man stretched his body, and his expression gradually became ferocious.

“Have you only come to realise it now? But it’s too late.”

After he finished speaking, he disappeared in an instant. When he reappeared, he was less than a meter away from Lu Sheng.

The terrifying white aura gushed out of his raised right arm like a tide. The aura was like a landslide and a tsunami.

Lu Sheng casually stretched out his hand and added, “What kind of trash is a quasi-Master?”

An invisible qi-shield was suddenly released. Before the tsunami-like aura could be released, it was violently shattered.

Everything fell apart.

Lu Sheng’s right hand seemed to disappear into thin air for a moment, and when it reappeared, it was already in its original position. It was as if he had never lifted his head.

A figure flew out like a cannonball.

Passing through the huge KTV room, with a “boom”, the figure was deeply embedded in the middle of the TV screen, at the centre of the room.

The shattered screen flashed twice, bursting out a large cluster of sparks, and then remained dark.

The man embedded in the screen lowered his head in disbelief.

His vitals inside his chest were all damaged beyond repair.

“Mas– Master?!”

He raised his head and stared at Lu Sheng. Spitting out blood, he muttered in disbelief, “So ... young?”

“What do you think?” Lu Sheng said indifferently, no longer looking at him.

He threw Lian Ye’s body on the ground and prepared to leave.

Halfway through, he turned back.

“I have to bring something back.”

Lu Sheng said softly as he stared at Lian Ye's corpse on the ground.

From the moment he entered the room, his spiritual power had enveloped the entire room. Even if there was an upheaval inside, no one outside would be able to hear it. Therefore, he still had plenty of time. Lu Sheng's gaze wandered over Lian Ye's dirty corpse, and finally ... It stopped at his neck.

...

Whoosh ~

The sound of the toilet flushing could be heard.

The grey-shirted youth walked out of the toilet cubicle.

"Comfortable ..." He let out a satisfied breath, then raised his wrist to look at the time. "Shit, Lian Ye probably finished his call, I have to hurry back."

The grey-shirted youth's face changed, hurriedly rushing out of the bathroom.

At the toilet door, on the sink. A tall youth wearing a black T-shirt stood in front of the faucet, carefully washing his hands. Next to the faucet was a black travel bag, it was unknown what was in the bag, though he noticed that it was bulging.

The grey-shirted youth used hand sanitizer, while washing his hands, he curiously looked at the youth and his travel bag a few more times.

As if noticing his gaze. The youth focused on washing his hands looked up, the mirror reflected a handsome and bright young face.

"It's bowling ball." The youth smiled gently, taking the initiative to explain.

The grey-shirted youth froze, then nodded awkwardly.

After quickly washing his hands, he turned and left.

"Psycho!"

He secretly cursed: *"You come to a place like this to play, and even bring a bowling ball ..."*

But he didn't take it to heart, after all, there were more important things waiting for him. Soon, the grey-shirted youth returned to the familiar position of the box.

But when he was about to reach the door of the box, his heart suddenly thumped hard.

He saw several people standing at the door of the box.

It was the KTV waiter.

Several people stood at the door, motionlessly staring inside the box, as if they were staring at something.

The grey-shirted youth's gaze quickly swept over the huge cracks and distortion marks around the box door, and quickly ran over.

“What's wrong?”

The waiter turned his head, his face pale, his lips trembling, and pointed in the direction of the box.

“Lian Ye, he ...”

“What happened to Lian Ye?!”

The grey-shirted youth rushed up, pushed aside the people blocking the door, and was about to go in, when a strong stench of blood wafted over him.

Then the next second, his whole body froze. He saw in the middle of the messy room, a headless male corpse lying quietly on the floor. There was a pool of blood surrounding the body.

The grey-shirted youth's face became extremely pale.

A young and handsome face flashed through her mind like a flash of lightning.

That person smiled and said softly to him: “It's a bowling ball.”

Buzz-

The grey-shirted youth's whole body trembled as if he had been electrocuted, and his mind instantly went blank.

After an unknown amount of time, a heart-wrenching voice passed through the corridors of the club, resounding through the passageway.

“Lian Ye's head is gone!”

Lu Sheng heard the heart-wrenching cries and turned around to take a look.

He didn't say anything, and stopped a taxi with a natural expression.

He got in the car.

“Mister, please go to the high-speed rail station, I’m in a hurry.”

“Okay.”

Lu Sheng gently leaned his back on the seat, and relaxed his whole body.

He placed the travel bag containing Lian Ye’s head near his feet. The bag was casually taken when he passed by the KTV utility room. When he went in to kill Lian Ye, Lu Sheng didn’t deliberately disguise his identity, even if he was seen by others. He wasn’t worried that the other party would call the police or anything. Because he used his spiritual power to block the surveillance in the entire club, and didn’t leave any traces.

Even if someone saw him, so what?

There was no evidence to prove that he killed Lian Ye. Even if there was conclusive evidence, Lu Sheng didn’t need to worry.

Because ... He was now a Master!

A Master breaking the law ...

“Is different from a commoner breaking the law.”

Chapter 312

Lu Sheng suddenly sighed, and didn’t know whether to thank or hate this so-called rule for the powerful.

But undeniably, this was “power”.

Strength was power. A society where martial arts were supreme was just this cruel.

“What I really need to worry about is the retaliation from the Lian family ... But it doesn’t matter. It’s the same whether I kill one Lian Jinbei or one Lian Ye. The Lian family will come after me no matter what, so it doesn’t matter if there’s one more or one less. Next, is the storm.”

Lu Sheng looked at his hands and slowly moved his fingers.

The invisible Qi-shield of a Master was slightly released and to Lu Sheng’s bound to his hands. The edges of Lu Sheng’s palms had a distorted visual effect, as if there were invisible ripples spreading in all directions at all times.

...

It was very strange.

And very powerful.

“It’s much stronger than an ordinary Master’s Qi-shield, but how much stronger is it ...” Lu Sheng thought for a moment, but couldn’t come up with an answer. After becoming a Master, the only Master he fought was Lian Jibei. But Lian Jibei had died too quickly, and didn’t give him a chance to test out his limits.

“No matter ...”

Lu Sheng retracted the Qi-shield.

In just a short while, the driver was already sweating all over and feeling uneasy. If he continued to let the shield be, Lu Sheng was afraid that the driver would pass out.

The aura of a Master wasn’t something ordinary people could bear.

“I’ll find out soon anyway. The Lian family should send me a batch of good test subjects.”

Lu Sheng thought nonchalantly.

At this moment, the phone in Lu Sheng’s pocket rang.

He took out the phone and looked at the caller ID.

“Vice-principal.”

Lu Sheng calmly picked up the phone.

Zhao Kangtai’s low voice came from the other end.

“Is it done?”

Lu Sheng nodded slightly. “It’s done.”

Zhao Kangtai obviously breathed a sigh of relief, and quickly said: “Then hurry back. I have already informed Lord Tan. He said that he will officially accept you as his disciple and will help you resist the backlash from the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy ...”

Holding the phone, Lu Sheng smiled and said softly, “Vice-principal, I’m not going back.”

Zhao Kangtai, who was on the other end of the phone, was stunned.

“What do you mean?”

Lu Sheng did not answer. Instead, he changed the topic and asked a strange question.

“Vice-principal, are you in your office right now?”

“What?”

“I remember ...” Lu Sheng said softly, “your office having a huge floor-to-ceiling window. You should be able to see far off into the distance through that window.”

On the other end of the phone, Zhao Kangtai subconsciously raised his head and looked in the direction of the window. At the same time, Lu Sheng, who was sitting in the taxi, also turned his head and looked out the window.

Their gazes seemed to converge in one direction at the same time.

There ... It was a towering, hexagonal, oddly shaped tower that pierced the clouds. This was the Seventh Sage Martial University’s Sage Martial Tower that represented the majesty and will of Martial Sage Tan Zhongyu.

Further away, there were six similar towers. The silhouette of the tower seemed to be reflected in Lu Sheng’s eyes. He sat quietly in the back seat of the car, his back straight.

His eyes looked out the window, and his face was unprecedentedly calm and placid.

“Vice-principal, do you know what I’m going to do after I become a Martial Sage?”

On the other end of the phone, Zhao Kangtai was stunned. Before he could think of what to say, he heard Lu Sheng’s calm voice.

“When I become a Martial Sage, I’ll smash the towers ... so that everyone can sing praises of me.”

Beep beep beep—

The phone hung up.

Zhao Kangtai stood in place, staring at the phone on the table in front of him. For a moment, he didn’t know what to feel.

When I become a Martial Sage, I’ll smash the towers ... so that everyone can sing my praises of me.

Lu Sheng’s words kept echoing in his ears.

Zhao Kangtai turned his head and his eyes fell on a silver-gray tablet that was quietly placed on the table. On the tablet screen was a completely black virtual figure, and below it was a number that represented the length of the call.

“Martial Sage ...” Zhao Kangtai took a deep breath and said in a complicated tone. The black virtual figure fluctuated, and a calm and gentle middle-aged man’s voice came out from it.

“Since he’s not willing, then forget it.”

Zhao Kangtai opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but in the end, he could only nod and whisper.

“Okay, then I’ll cancel the ceremony ... You don’t have to dwell on it ...” The virtual figure continued. “He has his own path, a path that doesn’t align with us. Although the idea is quite childish and ridiculous, but ... It’s been a long time since I’ve seen such an interesting junior.”

Zhao Kangtai had a complicated expression on his face. For the person in front of him to say the word “interesting” was already a very high evaluation.

Zhao Kangtai clenched his teeth. Suddenly, he gathered his courage and said, “My Lord, Lu Sheng provoked the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy’s Lian Clan because of us. You know Lian Su’s character. Lian Jibei and his son both died in Lu Sheng’s hands. I’m afraid she won’t let this matter rest ...”

“Since Lu Sheng chose this path himself, he naturally knew what the consequences would be. He has to bear the consequences alone.” The virtual figure said faintly. The indifference in his words made Zhao Kangtai’s heart turn cold.

“I’m afraid that Lian Su will lose her mind and attack Lu Sheng’s family ...” Zhao Kangtai knew that he had said too much, but he really wanted to fight for Lu Sheng.

The virtual figure fell silent.

Zhao Kangtai stood in front of the tablet with his head lowered. He stood straight with a humble posture. Drops of sweat slid down his forehead. It was hard to imagine that Zhao Kangtai, a Level 7 Master, could end up in a state like this.

After an unknown amount of time, the virtual figure spoke.

“Then let’s shelter his family.”

“Zhao Ji has always sent Tong Kui, one of the 28 constellations of the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy, to follow his fifth wife. If Lian Su wants to avenge her family, she

must rely on his strength.” The voice paused, then said, “I will send Huaiyu. With her, she should be able to protect Lu Sheng’s family.”

Zhao Kangtai looked up in surprise and said respectfully, “Martial Sage is wise.”

The virtual figure said no more. The tablet flashed, and the call hung up.

Phew —

Zhao Kangtai let out a long breath. He stepped forward and carefully put away the silver-gray tablet in the bottom drawer of the table.

After doing all this, Zhao Kangtai looked up and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window in the office.

Looking at the towering Sage Martial Tower in the distance that seemed indestructible, a complicated look appeared in his eyes.

“Destroy the tower ... Lu Sheng, this is all I can do for you ... sigh ...”

Lu Sheng hung up the phone and quietly looked at the passing scenery outside the window. What he said to Zhao Kangtai was not a spur of the moment thing. He already had a plan in mind.

So far, everything Lu Sheng did was for himself and for his family. One could say that he was selfish, but Lu Sheng was not a saint. He could not sacrifice himself for the common people.

“After becoming a Martial Sage, I will have the absolute strength to flatten everything. Only then ...” Lu Sheng whispered to himself, “will try to really ... prevent the heavens from falling [turn the tide/prevent a disaster].”

Chapter 313

After personally rejecting Tan Zhongyu of the Seven Sages, Lu Sheng felt unexpectedly relaxed.

There was a sense of relief.

To be honest, even if he was burdened with the crystallisation of future 10,000 years of martial arts, he did not think much of Tan Zhongyu’s so-called inheritance. But in reality, to reject a Level 9 Martial Sage who stood at the pinnacle of the world. It was not something an ordinary person could do.

After all, there was no need to take Tan Zhongyu as a teacher, but there were no disadvantages to it either. It could even be said that there were many benefits that came having one such as a Level 9 Martial Sage having your back.

Martial Sage's personal disciple.

The temptation of these four words was hard for more than 99% of the martial artists in the world to resist.

And then there was the consequence of rejecting a Martial Sage.

Lu Sheng did not choose to reject the kindness of the Provincial Governor Xia Pingnan, let alone Martial Sage Tan Zhongyu, whose strength and status were hundreds or thousands of times higher than Xia Pingnan.

This required a lot of courage.

Ding dong —

Lu Sheng was thinking when his phone rang with a message. He picked it up and glanced at it. It was a message about a bank card charge.

50 million yuan.

Lu Sheng did not care and quickly put down the phone. This was the cost of buying an overnight address. The message came from the MA Home, an enthusiastic netizen who did not want to reveal his true identity.

Lu Sheng also found out that MA Home, the official communication website of the Martial Arts Association, also had a dark side to it. Here, you could spend money to buy many things that were not convenient to trade on the surface.

For example, resources, information ... and so on. Although it was just an address, the price of 50 million sky high and ridiculous. But Lu Sheng could understand. Not everyone dared to take the risk of offending a Level 7 Master and the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy.

Soon, the taxi arrived at the high-speed railway station. Lu Sheng paid the fare and got out. He entered the station with the ticket he had bought in advance. When he entered the station and went through the security check, the black travel bag he carried with him did not have any accidents. He smoothly came out of the security check machine ...

“Spiritual power is really useful.” Lu Sheng could not help but sigh.

However, he was the only one who used his Level 7 Spiritual Power as a jack of all trades. After the Unceasing Blade Wheel was created, it could not keep up. He had only used it a few times.

“I can’t help it. I can’t carry a big bundle of blades around with me every day in the city. It’s too troublesome, and I don’t need it ...”

The Red Crystal Dragon Spear was now collecting dust in his bag.

“But it’s almost time ...” Lu Sheng thought to himself, “It will all come in handy soon.”

After checking the ticket and entering the station, after a short wait, the high-speed railway carrying Lu Sheng drove away.

A few hours later.

The high-speed railway stopped at the station. Lu Sheng got out of the car in Fengze City.

Another half an hour of bumpy taxi ride.

Lu Sheng returned to the old street full of golden parasol leaves.

The street was still cold and desolate. A few high school students in their teens wearing school uniforms stepped on the leaves on the road and skipped towards him. Occasionally, they would let out cheerful laughter.

Lu Sheng’s gaze passed through the gaps between the figures of the high school students and easily caught sight of a familiar figure.

It was a hunchbacked old man with snow-white hair. He looked to be about seventy or eighty years old. The old man wore a white vest full of holes and was washed yellow. He sat on the side of the road and stared blankly at the high school students.

The old man’s gaze fell more on one of the high school students.

It was a girl with a high ponytail. She laughed the most cheerfully and brightly among the group. Her whole body exuded a youthful and wanton aura.

Perhaps it was the old man’s appearance or his fixed gaze, but it attracted the attention of the high school students. The laughter among them stopped and they began to walk quickly.

They ran on the street as if they were escaping, avoiding the old man’s gaze and brushing past Lu Sheng.

“It’s the old madman!”

“Let’s go, be careful of him coming up to catch us!”

The old man’s gaze followed the teens until they were completely out of sight. Only then did he reluctantly withdraw his gaze.

Then he noticed Lu Sheng. He froze.

Lu Sheng calmly looked at the old man.

He knew that the other party had obviously recognized him.

Lu Sheng walked straight towards the old man.

“Fu Jianming.” Lu Sheng walked in front of the old man and called out his name. The old man looked up at him. His eyes were as stubborn as ever, as stubborn as an old dog.

He opened his mouth and cursed: “Scram!”

“I’m here to ask you for money.”

Lu Sheng didn’t get angry. He casually threw the black travel bag in front of the old man and said:

“I’ve brought what you wanted. Take a look and see if it’s what you asked for.”

The old man’s face was filled with confusion. He reached out and carefully unzipped the black travel bag.

Then, he seemed to have been hit by something.

His whole person was completely stunned.

Lu Sheng crouched down and looked at the black travel bag. He softly said: “They say that Masters can’t be humiliated. Even if they’re dead, their bodies can’t be cut off and casually taken away like pork in the market ... So there’s no other way but to cut off Lian Ye’s head ...”

The old man listened for a while. After a while, turbid tears kept rolling down his face.

The old man in his sixties or seventies wept like a child.

(Thanks for Atoloc123A’s support!!!)

Chapter 314

Heshan Residence.

In a large Oriental-style courtyard, there was a square pond under the patio. There were fake mountains and lotus leaves in the pond. Golden and orange carps swam in the water.

Lian Su sat on the edge of the pond. She immersed her feet completely in the water. Her delicate white soles stepped on the pebbles at the bottom of the pond. The water rippled like two white lotus roots.

It was a beautiful scene. A wind suddenly blew in the courtyard, blowing at Lian Su's robe. Lian Su raised her head. A strand of hair fell from her temple. She gently touched it, her face calm.

"What are you doing here?"

A cool breeze drifted around the courtyard, stirring up tiny specks of dust. Light and shadow flickered. A golden figure with an indistinct face was reflected in the pond.

"You let Zhuang Kui go?"

A voice came from the water, mixing with the rippling water. It gave off a clear and peaceful feeling. Lian Su looked at the figure and sneered.

"That little bastard killed two people from my Lian Clan. Even if Jibei died, so be it. He was just a useless Master. But Lian Ye was different. He was the last heir of my Lian Clan, but now the bloodline has been cut off. Someone wants to end my Lian Clan's bloodline. Why can't I let Zhuang Kui kill him?"

The figure said indifferently, "Lian Ye still has a few illegitimate children. You should know that better than I do."

Lian Su stared at the figure on the water. Her beautiful face suddenly became ferocious. She shouted at the pond.

"Yes, but so what! In the end, people have died. One was my brother. The other was good-for-nothing, but he was still my nephew. I'm just a woman. I just want to collect my debts. I only know that they both lost their heads. They died so miserably ..."

Lian Su vented hysterically at the pond for a while. She stirred up half of the pond. The water rippled, and the carps at the bottom of the pond swam everywhere.

The figure on the water didn't move.

“I don’t mean to blame you ...” The figure’s tone suddenly became much gentler. He seemed to want to comfort Lian Su, but he didn’t know where to start. “Although Zhuang Kui’s strength is not bad, in the end, he is still a little lacking. He may not succeed ...”

Lian Su furrowed her brows. “That little bastard is that strong?”

The shadow said indifferently, “He is someone Tan Zhongyu has taken a fancy to, Tan Zhongyu will definitely send someone to protect him. If Mingyu Hall sends out someone, plus the person who killed Lian Jibei and Lian Ye, Zhuang Kui won’t be able to do anything facing them together ...”

“Then send another one for me! Someone stronger than Zhuang Kui ...” Lian Su said urgently.

“No need.” The shadow replied, “I sent twelve more Constellations with Zhuang Kui. With them around, you can basically achieve the results you want.”

“Twelve Constellations ...” Lian Su’s beautiful eyes lit up. She seemed to let out a long sigh of relief, and a smile bloomed on her face.

She swept away her previous deranged appearance and stepped into the lotus pond. Her long robe floated on the clear water, and her jade-like feet stepped on the pebbles at the bottom of the pool as she walked forward step by step.

“In the end, you still care about me. You always think of me ...” Lian Su’s smile was like a flower, bright and sweet.

The shadow on the water continued to speak, “Of course I will help you. But this time, you gave the Extreme Dao Secret Scroll to Zhuang Kui without permission, it was indeed a bit too much ...”

The smile on Lian Su’s face suddenly froze, and her expression quickly turned cold.

“So what? Besides this, tell me, what else do I have that I can make Extreme Dao Academy’s senior disciple help me? Besides this, what else have you given me?”

“Hehe ...”

Lian Su kept sneering, her eyes staring at the shadow on the water, her face full of ridicule. The shadow on the water fluctuated a bit, and then slowly shattered in the light.

A final voice sounded.

“In any case, I hope there won’t be a next time.”

The shadow disappeared.

Lian Su fixed her eyes on the position of the shadow just now, and stared for a long time. Suddenly she giggled, and wantonly danced, and moved her body, setting off waves of water, like a lunatic.

...

“Hello, Miss.”

An airport security officer stopped a woman carrying a suitcase, and politely said, “Please show me your ticket and documents, then put your luggage on the conveyor belt and cooperate with our inspection.”

The woman leaned close to the security officer, and whispered a few words in his ear.

The security officer’s face suddenly changed, and hurriedly stepped back, with a bit of respect in his seriousness, he said, “Please go through, I wish you a pleasant journey.”

The woman smiled, didn’t say anything, and casually walked through the security check.

The people behind her curiously looked, and couldn’t help but begin to guess the other person’s identity.

The woman walked through the departure hall, into a single VIP lounge, and then sat down in a relaxed manner.

The woman took off the sunhat on her head, revealing a smooth and pale swan neck, and a beautiful face as fair and brilliant as jade. She looked very young, probably only in her twenties, and her temperament was like a city elite who just came back from an overseas vacation.

“I just came back from a mission, is there a need to be in such a hurry?”

The woman reached out and tapped something like an earring on her ear, complaining.

A voice that only she could hear came from the earring.

“No choice, the Martial Sage personally gave the order, please forgive me ...”

The woman’s expression was helpless, and said in a low voice, “Send me the information.”

“I already sent it to you.”

The woman took out a small tablet from her bag, opened it, and browsed it in front of her eyes. As she browsed, she chatted with the voice in the earring.

“How did you feel on this trip?”

“Not good. It was still the same old opponents, and we fought a few times after meeting. But recently, Huan Yin [TN: previously translated as Rin Yin Organization] and the Black Devil Society’s activities seem to be a bit frequent, and they were in a terrible fix, so they didn’t have much time to pay attention to me ...”

As she spoke, the woman started gloating. Suddenly, she looked at the tablet in her hand, and cried out in a low voice, her expression surprised.

“Less than nineteen years old, a Master? And killed a Master from the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy at the same level? This little kid is that powerful?”

“What do you think?”

The voice in the earring echoed, “A seed personally chosen by the Martial Sage, the first in thirty years. Naturally, he’s extraordinary ...”

“Good boy ...”

The woman flipped through the information on the tablet, her eyes somewhat shocked, and sighed, “He’s even more powerful than Xing Yuzong in the past. The Mingyu Hall will have another tiger general ...”

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“That’s not possible ...”

The voice in the earring said in a muffled voice, “Martial Sage Tan wanted to take him as a disciple, but he refused. This kid is so daring, he offended the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy’s Lian Branch, and he still wants to take them on by himself ...”

“Is he crazy?” The woman’s face showed an incomprehensible expression.

She really couldn’t figure out why someone would refuse to become a disciple of the Martial Sage, and under the premise of offending another Martial Sage.

“Then why did the Martial Sage want me to go?”

The woman was a bit irritated, and she closed the tablet in her hand.

The voice replied, “The Martial Sage is benevolent, although he can’t take him as a disciple, he doesn’t want to see such a good seedling die in vain like this.”

“Alright.” The woman thought for a moment, then asked, “Then who is my opponent this time? Any intel?”

“Tong Kui of the Extreme Path’s 28 constellations, Zhuang Kui. You haven’t dealt with him before, but his strength is about the same as yours, both of you are at the quasi-Level 8 stage, and he’s been stuck at the Twin Bridges of Heaven and Earth for a long time ...”

“Tong Kui of the 28 constellations, Zhuang Kui ...” The woman softly said this name, a fervent glint passing through her eyes. “I think I understand why the Martial Sage wants me to go ...”

“It’s good that you understand, this is actually also an opportunity for you. Take advantage of it.”

“I know, I know.”

The woman waved her hand, then picked up the tablet and casually flipped through it until the boarding announcement was made.

...

“Brother!”

At the boarding gate, Lu Qinghe excitedly raised her right hand and waved at Lu Sheng with all her might.

Lu Hai and Zheng Yufen stood beside Lu Qinghe.

The whole family was here.

A smile involuntarily appeared on Lu Sheng’s face, and he quickly walked toward the three of them.

“Why are you so late, didn’t you say the train was at one o’clock?”

The moment they got close, Zheng Yufen began to nag.

Lu Sheng smiled and explained, “The train was delayed by half an hour, it can’t be helped.”

“Let’s go, your mom has already prepared dinner at home, just heat it up at home and you can eat it.”

Lu Hai chuckled and reached out his hand. “Come, I’ll help you carry your luggage.”

“Let Qinghe carry it.”

Lu Sheng very naturally stuffed the luggage in his hands into Lu Qinghe's arms. Lu Qinghe's expression froze, unable to react for a moment.

"I'm a girl ..."

"So what?"

Lu Sheng casually glanced at her. "Are you going to carry it or not?"

Lu Qinghe looked like she was gnashing her teeth, glared at Lu Sheng, and said in a muffled voice: "I'll carry it."

That's right.

Lu Sheng's mood instantly lightened.

This kind of opportunity to bully Lu Qinghe would plummet in the future.

"I finally know why you can't find a girlfriend ..."

Lu Qinghe hugged the bags and said in a foul mood: "You're a brute, you deserve to be single."

Lu Sheng was too lazy to pay attention to her as he talked to his parents.

The family exited the train station; Lu Hai's car was already ready in the parking lot.

"Get in, let's go home!"

Lu Hai pressed the car key, and the blue car turned on; letting out a low rumble.

Lu Hai had been working in a logistics company for decades, so he could drive a small car with ease. The car was fast and steady.

Lu Sheng sat in the passenger seat and chatted with his family.

"Brother, what happened at the end of the Martial Arts Conference?" Lu Qinghe asked him as soon as she got in the car. Lu Hai and Zheng Yufen were also curious.

"I searched the Internet for a long time, but there was no news at all. It's really strange ..." Lu Qinghe muttered.

Not only her, but many people on the internet felt that this Martial Arts Conference had a strong start and a weak finish. Even the final award ceremony went un-broadcasted.

However, the official announcement was made. The explanation was that the award ceremony was omitted due to special reasons. As for Lu Sheng's challenge to a Master, it was also a misunderstanding.

It coincided with the excuse Lu Sheng had found earlier.

"The top few contestants were either injured or had other matters to attend to. Rather than being scattered all over the place and being laughed at by others, it was a wise decision to not have done anything about it ... As for the Master ..." Lu Sheng tilted his head and glanced at Lu Qinghe, saying, "Look, I'm standing in front of you now."

Lu Qinghe nodded.

But her expression was a little regretful.

"I wanted to see you going on stage to receive the award. Many of my classmates were also waiting to see it ... yet, there was no ceremony in the end. Sigh ..."

"Your brother is already impressive enough now." Lu Hai said with a smile.

"How many days will you be back this time?" Zheng Yufen was most concerned about this question.

Lu Sheng thought for a moment and said, "I'm not sure. I'll try to stay as long as I can. Anyway, I have nothing to do anytime soon."

"It's best to stay until after the ninth ..." Zheng Yufen sighed, "Then I can celebrate your birthday at home."

"Yeah, we didn't get to celebrate your birthday properly last year. We can do it this year ..."

Lu Hai pressed the horn, overtaking a red car.

Lu Sheng was startled and then remembered.

His birthday was coming.

He subconsciously looked out of the window.

The leaves on both sides of the road had already turned yellow and were withering. The pedestrians he occasionally saw on the road were basically wearing jackets.

It was already December.

Lu Sheng had been in the capital for a long time.

Moreover, the people around him were all martial artists who had achieved some success in the martial way. Their blood and Qi were abundant, and they were not afraid of the cold or the heat. Their perception of temperature changes was actually 'slower' than that of ordinary people.

At least that was the case for Lu Sheng.

He was still running around in a short-sleeved shirt.

"After my birthday, I'll be nineteen."

Zheng Yufen sighed in the back seat.

"Only nineteen."

Lu Qinghe also sighed.

Her brother Lu Sheng won first place in the National University Martial Arts Conference at the age of nineteen. What would happen when she was nineteen?

Lu Qinghe suddenly felt very bad.

Back home, the family had a simple meal.

Zheng Yufen immediately began to prepare dinner.

Lu Hai was sitting on the sofa watching TV.

Lu Sheng, on the other hand, took Lu Qinghe into the Martial Arts Cultivation Room and checked her progress. He also taught her a few more moves of the Body Refinement Technique.

"Don't go out for the next two days. Practice hard at home. You can go back to school when I'm satisfied."

Lu Qinghe's expression turned bitter when she heard this, but she didn't say anything.

Her past experience told her that resisting Lu Sheng, would only result in an even crueller suppression.

After leaving Lu Qinghe alone in the Martial Arts Cultivation Room, Lu Sheng went upstairs alone and came to the large platform on the roof of the third floor.

He stood on the rooftop platform, and his Level 7 Spiritual Power quickly radiated in all directions.

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His senses covered the entire neighborhood. Within the neighborhood, every blade of grass and every tree was within Lu Sheng's surveillance. To put it in an exaggerated way, Lu Sheng could now know the presence of a fly or a mosquito in the neighborhood like the back of his hand.

"After I became a Master and formed the Gold Obsidian Stone Humanoid, my Spiritual Power has reached an unprecedented and terrifying level. Even I don't know how strong my Spiritual Power is at the moment." Lu Sheng thought.

A suitcase placed in the room on the second floor opened automatically, and countless fine blades flew up through the window. They made buzzing vibrations, like a swarm of silver bees.

The Unceasing Blade Wheel, which he hadn't used for a long time, was once again under his control. Lu Sheng felt like he was playing with a fruit knife after getting used to using a broadsword* for a long time.

[*the original weapon mentioned here is the Guandao, a Chinese pole weapon. /wiki/Guandao]

Hundreds of blades kept combining in front of his eyes, reconstructing one lifelike and unimaginable shape after another.

Lu Sheng wanted to play more with it, but stopped.

"It's time for an upgrade. I'll also search for any higher-level psychic weapons and secret techniques." Lu Sheng thought.

After killing Lian Jibei and Lian Ye, Lu Sheng didn't know if his authority in the Fireseed Repository in the Dream World had increased.

But the future had definitely changed.

He remembered it clearly.

Previously, the information showed that he had become a Master at the age of nineteen, killed Lian Jibei at the National Martial Arts Conference, and was then accepted by Martial Sage Tan Zhongyu as his disciple.

The difference in age was negligible, but the subsequent development after killing Lian Jibei was already completely different from the established future.

He had rejected Tan Zhongyu's invitation.

“Becoming Tan Zhongyu’s disciple was undoubtedly the best solution to offset the aftermath of killing Lian Jibei. Unfortunately, I didn’t take this path in the end ...”

To be honest, Lu Sheng was quite curious about what his future would be like. But he didn’t want to see it. After all, the future shown in the Fireseed Repository was ever changing, and it could only be used as a reference.

“Unless it clearly indicates that I can reach Level 12 in the future, maybe I’ll consider following the path shown to me ...” Lu Sheng didn’t dare enter the Dream World now.

He didn’t dare relax his Spiritual Power in the slightest, and even sleep.

The Lian family’s men ... would arrive at any moment.

...

“You’ve worked hard during this time.”

Lu Sheng stood in front of a middle-aged man with a straight posture and spoke casually.

The latter said respectfully, “You’re too polite, it’s all part of our job.”

The middle-aged man knew very well what kind of person was standing in front of him. A nineteen-year-old *young* Master.

And he had just killed a veteran Master of the same level, and the blood on his hands had yet to dry.

Standing in front of Lu Sheng was even more stressful than standing in front of those Master Major Generals.

For a moment, it was as if he had returned to the time when he was still a new recruit, his first time on the battlefield, and his face was so close to that terrifying beast.

That feeling of goosebumps all over his body, and his hair standing on end.

“When you go back, please thank Instructor Yu for me, and tell him ...” Lu Sheng said seriously, “I’ll fulfill my promise to him soon.”

“Of course.” The middle-aged man nodded, then turned around and quickly disappeared from Lu Sheng’s sight.

“Brother, why are you still here, we’re all waiting for you to eat!” Lu Qinghe’s voice came from behind.

Lu Sheng responded, then turned around and slowly walked back.

He reached out and gently rubbed his temples, his eyes showing signs of fatigue. It had been almost a week since he got home, and Lu Sheng hadn't even closed his eyes.

It was okay not to sleep.

The main thing was that he had to cover the neighborhood with his spiritual power at all times. Occasionally, when Zheng Yufen and Lu Hai went out, he had to follow behind them.

Fortunately, after Lu Sheng came back, the couple took a long leave and stayed at home to accompany him. If they went to work as usual, it would be even more troublesome.

Even so, Lu Sheng felt a little tired.

"Luckily, I have the Natural Breathing Technique. Together with the Crystal Contemplation Method, my spiritual power recovers very quickly. It can make up for this continuous consumption."

Lu Sheng walked to the door to his villa, looked back, and sighed softly. "It's been so long, so I might as well wait a day. After all ..."

"Today is my birthday."

...

"What's going on with Tong Kui, he hasn't appeared for a week?"

Pang Huaiyu, dressed like a city beauty, sat by the window of a coffee shop, talking to the voice transmitting through her earring while looking at the entrance of the neighborhood across the street from time to time.

"If he doesn't come, then won't I have to keep wasting time here?"

"Hold on for a while longer, he's probably being delayed ... It's really strange, logically speaking, he should have arrived four or five days ago. Does a quasi-Level 8 Master also have the problem of procrastinating?" The voice in the earring muttered.

Pang Huaiyu rolled her eyes and stirred the coffee in the cup in front of her with a spoon in boredom.

"Damn it, if he doesn't come, I'm going to directly break through the Heaven and Earth Bridges and become a Grandmaster. When I see him, I'll kill him with single palm."

As Pang Huaiyu said, she reached out and made a chopping motion, like a heroine in a TV movie. At the same time, at a street corner a few thousand meters away from Pang Huaiyu. A large commercial car slowly came to a stop. The reflective black door opened, and a figure stepped out of the car.

It was a man wearing a simple gray jacket and suit pants. He looked to be in his early forties, with short hair and deep and ordinary facial features.

His eyes, sparkling brightly like diamonds under direct light, embellished his entire face, making it extraordinary.

“Sir,” a low voice came from the front seat of the commercial car.

“Pang Huaiyu, ranked 13th in Mingyu Hall, is also here, do you want us to ...”

“No need.” The man said softly.

“Maybe a week ago, but now,” the man reached out his left hand, gently pressed right at his left breast pocket, and said calmly, “there’s no need.”

The voice in the front seat became respectful and whispered, “Congratulations, sir ...”

The man’s mouth twitched, as if he was smiling.

Then, he walked into the residential area.

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“Brother, come quickly!”

As soon as Lu Sheng walked into the house, Lu Qinghe waved at him.

The entire living room was filled with the aroma of food.

His dad, Lu Hai, had custom-made a large round table for him. The table was filled with all kinds of dishes.

The meat of exotic beasts had not been reduced. There were also many ordinary dishes, all of which were Lu Sheng’s favorites.

“I bought it from your favorite braised food shop. Business is good. I went to line up early in the morning to buy it.” Lu Hai was opening a bottle of red wine and said to Lu Sheng with a smile, “Try it and see if it still tastes the same.”

Lu Sheng reached out to pick it up. Zheng Yufen came out of the kitchen with a bowl of steaming hot noodles.

“Wash your hands first. Even if you become a martial artist, you still have to wash your hands before eating! Hiss ... It’s hot!”

Zheng Yufen quickly put the noodles on the table. While rubbing her fingers, she said with a smile, “Birthday boy, eat a bowl of longevity noodles first.”

Lu Sheng glanced at it.

Clear soup, white noodles, two poached eggs, sprinkled with some fresh green onions, and the words “Happy Birthday” on top.

Lu Qinghe came up from the side and pointed to the words proudly. “I peeled it with carrots. Awesome, right?”

“Awesome.”

Lu Sheng rubbed Lu Qinghe’s head. It was rare for him to praise her.

“Go wash your hands and eat quickly. Otherwise, the noodles will clump together.”

Zheng Yufen drove the two into the bathroom.

When Lu Sheng and Lu Qinghe finished washing their hands and came out, Lu Hai had already opened the red wine and poured it one by one.

“You and your mom also drink some today. This red wine is expensive. It was sent by the people of Red River Martial Arts Academy.” Lu Hai said to Lu Qinghe.

Lu Qinghe cried, “Dad, you have to let the wine breathe, it doesn’t taste good if it hasn’t breathed enough.”

“Why do you talk so much,” Lu Hai muttered.

Lu Sheng took the red wine glass in front of Lu Qinghe and flicked his finger on the glass.

Clang —

A crisp and pleasant sound rang out, as if invisible ripples were spreading.

“It’s fully awake now.”

Lu Sheng handed the red wine back to Lu Qinghe.

“Really?”

Lu Qinghe picked up the glass and took a sip while withholding her doubts.

In the next second, his eyes widened and he exclaimed in a low voice, "Bro, you're a god!"

"Red wine decanting is only to allow the red wine to breathe, absorb oxygen, and fully oxidize. This can also be achieved by relying on vibrations, as long as the strength is controlled well."

As Lu Sheng explained, he woke up his parents from their drunken stupor.

Lu Hai chuckled from the side. "What's this called? This is called martial arts changing lives."

"Let's eat!" At Zheng Yufen's command, the whole family started eating.

However, Lu Qinghe's attention was completely attracted by Lu Sheng's actions and words. He kept staring at the glass of red wine in front of him, thinking hard and not tasting the food.

Lu Hai reminded her several times but to no avail, so he simply ignored her. After all, the main character today was Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng sat aside and watched her; bemused.

His move just now had seemed simple and casual, but if he wanted to penetrate the wine without damaging the cup, one needed to be at the Intricate realm at the very least.

Lu Qinghe pondered.

"After your birthday, you'll be 20 in nominal age, so you can consider getting a girlfriend ..."

"Mom ..."

"Your mom is right. If you see a girl you like, be bold and pursue her. That's how I got your mom, and then I had you."

"You're incorrigible!"

"Hehe ..."

Lu Sheng listened to Lu Hai and Zheng Yufen's conversation, occasionally replying and adding. Beside him, Lu Qinghe nervously flicked her wine glass from time to time.

The whole family had a very happy and jovial time.

Lu Sheng's heart completely relaxed, enjoying this rare moment of peace.

Suddenly, Lu Sheng's eyes moved. His hand that was holding the noodles with chopsticks froze for a moment. However, he quickly returned to normal and ate.

Lu Sheng slowly finished the noodles in his mouth, then picked up the bowl and drank a big mouthful of soup.

Then, he wiped his mouth and said, "Dad, Mom. I suddenly remembered that I have something to do and have to head out."

"Ah?" Lu Hai and Zheng Yufen were both surprised.

"Can't you leave after dinner?"

"My friend sent me something, and I forgot about it until now. He's probably waiting anxiously for it." Lu Sheng explained.

"Alright."

Zheng Yufen looked out the window. The sky was already dark, and the street lights were on outside.

"Do you want your dad to drive you there?"

"No, it's just near our neighbourhood. I'll be back in a while."

Lu Hai seemed to have thought of something, and his smile turned obscure.

"Okay, okay, go quickly, don't make him wait."

He turned his head and whispered in Zheng Yufen's ear, "Today is Little Sheng's birthday. What kind of friend would specially come to the neighbourhood to find him, or send him something."

"Oh!" Zheng Yufen's eyes suddenly lit up.

"Quickly! Go quickly!"

She began to urge Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng found it funny, but he was happy that the two misunderstood.

He glanced at Lu Qinghe, who was still in a “bewitched” state, then turned and walked out the door.

When he was out of the door, before he reached the courtyard. He heard footsteps coming from behind him.

“Brother, remember to come back early. I’m waiting for you to blow out the candles. I picked the cake myself!”

“Okay.”

Lu Sheng responded without turning his head and strode out of the courtyard.

Lu Qinghe didn’t say anything else. She muttered, “How did he do it?”, then closed the door and went back.

Lu Sheng quietly looked in the direction of the door, his eyes gentle.

Then he turned and walked step by step in the direction of the neighbourhood gate.

With every step he took, the warmth in his eyes faded a little, and in its place emerged a deep coldness.

The streetlights elongated Lu Sheng’s shadow.

He blended into the darkness.

“Today is my birthday ... How annoying.”

...

“Okay, okay, let’s go back.”

Pang Huaiyu looked at the completely dark sky outside, and the streetlights lit up one by one. She shook her head dispiritedly: “Another wasted day.”

She paid the bill and stood up from her seat.

“I’ve been sitting here for a week; my butt is almost flat ...” Pang Huaiyu walked out of the coffee shop and subconsciously looked in the direction of the neighbourhood gate.

Everything was as usual.

She walked along the long street in the other direction.

This was a high-end residential area. Although the infrastructure was perfect, it was remote after all, and there were not many people on the street at night.

Only the occasional car drove by, bringing with it the sound of whistling.

Car ...

Pang Huaiyu's footsteps suddenly stopped.

She quickly turned around and went back the way she came.

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There seemed to be an extra car in front of the gate ... if she was not mistaken.

Pang Huaiyu quickly returned to the place she had just passed by and caught a glimpse of something. Sure enough, under a big tree near the wall, a black MPV was quietly parked there.

Pang Huaiyu calmly walked over.

Just as she was about to reach the car, a cold glint suddenly pierced through the open window of the MPV.

Pang Huaiyu moved sideways, avoiding the projectile. Then she expressionlessly reached out to grab the knife. The latter twisted like a snake and quickly retracted.

Anger flashed in Pang Huaiyu's eyes, and she jumped in through the window like a cheetah. The car fiercely shook a few times, and a few muffled groans came out. Then everything returned to normal.

The door opened.

Pang Huaiyu calmly walked out of the car.

She had a one-foot-long knife in her hand, which was gleaming under the dim light. It was obvious that the craftsmanship was not ordinary.

"A constellation of the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy ..."

Pang Huaiyu grimaced, and she casually threw the knife back into the car.

"This is going to be troublesome."

The person speaking through her earring also quietened.

“Although these constellations have been raised to their current levels forcibly by the Extreme Dao Martial Sage using secret techniques, they can barely be considered as Level 7, not worthy of the title of a Martial Master. But combined with the combat techniques created by Extreme Dao Martial Sage, these 24 constellations have a chance to even kill a Martial Grandmaster! How many did they send out this time?”

“I don’t know.”

Pang Huaiyu shook her head, “But it’s definitely more than one, every time Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy School makes a move, there will be no less than 6 of them. That’s the minimum requirement to use the combat technique.”

“Then you have to be fast, otherwise there won’t be enough time ...”

“I’m am.” Pang Huaiyu said.

The next second, her lithe body soared like a big bird, jumping over the wall and into the neighbourhood.

Then she quickly rose and hid in the shadows of the buildings, rushing towards a certain direction. Pang Huaiyu quickly passed through the huge neighbourhood.

Occasionally there would be people walking on the sidewalk of the neighbourhood, but no one discovered her.

She was limber and agile, her hawk-like eyes looking around carefully.

Finally, she saw a figure.

It was a tall man, wearing a gray coat, walking slowly on the road.

The moment Pang Huaiyu discovered him, the other party obviously also discovered her too.

In the shadows around the man, dozens of cold gazes looked at her.

Pang Huaiyu’s face instantly dropped into a frown.

“Eleven ...” Including the one she had just knocked out, there were twelve people. The Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy had sent out a veritable force after a *young* Master from an ordinary family.

A total of twelve constellations were sent out!

“Damn it!”

Pang Huaiyu braced herself and rushed forward.

But at this moment, the walking man in gray stopped and turned to look at her. His gaze pierced through the darkness like lightning across the sky.

Pang Huaiyu's figure suddenly stopped, as if she had been hit by something. She stood rooted to the ground, motionless.

The man in gray looked at her quietly for a while, then retracted his gaze and continued to walk forward unhurriedly.

The voice in the earring urgently asked.

“Huaiyu, what's wrong?”

Pang Huaiyu stood in place blankly, her eyes filled with lingering shock and horror.

After a moment, she took a deep breath and said word by word, “Extreme Dao's Tong Kui ... has entered the Martial Grandmaster realm.”

“What?!”

Zhuang Kui strolled along the driveway of the residential area, his figure moving between the street lamps, the light and shadow alternating on his rugged features.

Zhuang Kui walked in a measured pace, his state of mind never fluctuating.

He had followed the Extreme Path Martial Sage for 20 years, and was one of the 28 constellations of the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy, Tong Kui (constellation name), but he was stuck at the peak of level 7.

He had been unable to completely break through the Heaven and Earth Bridges and become a Grandmaster.

Zhuang Kui had been waiting for an opportunity. He had been waiting for many years ... Now, it had finally come.

Within Zhuang Kui's body, his qi and blood condensed into pill-like forms, connecting the Heaven and Earth through invisible bridges.

With every breath, Zhuang Kui could feel his Qi, blood, and strength growing continuously. It seemed to be endless.

A strong will poured into every inch of his flesh.

It enabled him to walk on clouds, overlooking the world below, much like the mythical deities in ancient folklore.

“Is this what it means to be a Grandmaster ...” Zhuang Kui raised one hand. The light from the street lamps shone through the gaps between his fingers, as if catching the light. “What a wonderful feeling.”

Zhuang Kui sighed softly, his face returning to its placid state.

He suddenly felt very grateful for the target of this operation.

If Lu Sheng had not killed Lian Jibei and his son, causing the Martial Sage’s relative, Madam Su, to be furious, he would not have been able to obtain the secret manual. Because of that, he had broken through the shackles and reached his current level.

He had heard that the killer was a young Master with unparalleled talent ...

And for the first time even the Mingyu Hall had been mobilized for this very reason.

“What a pity ...” Zhuang Kui sighed regretfully.

At this moment, Zhuang Kui sensed clear footsteps coming from ahead.

He looked up.

He saw a tall and slender figure walking slowly from afar.

It was a handsome young man with a calm expression.

The young man saw him and his eyes flickered. He said indifferently, “Did the Lian family send you?”

Zhuang Kui did not speak.

He tilted his head slightly and ordered casually, “You head to his house first. Remember to decapitate them. Madam Su wants to see their heads ...”

“Yes.”

A hoarse voice floated out of the nightly air. Eleven ghost-like figures merged into the darkness, passing the young man’s figure and dashing quickly in a certain direction.

Zhuang Kui’s gaze returned to the young man in front of him.

The next moment, he was a little surprised. His figure flashed, and when he reappeared, he was dozens of meters away. Zhuang Kui's body passed through the young man, who dissipated like bubbles.

"Interesting."

Zhuang Kui's eyes lit up. His interest was piqued as he stepped forward.

...

"New Moon Divine Wind."

Lu Sheng's figure disappeared, and when he reappeared, he was already in front of the figure running at the front.

This was a middle-aged man dressed in gray. His figure and appearance were very ordinary.

He shuttled through the shade of the green belt in the residential area. His movements were concealed, and he was as fast as a ghost.

Lu Sheng silently appeared beside him and reached out to grab his neck. His movements were so casual that it was as if he was grabbing a leaf hanging from a tree.

When Lu Sheng's palm pressed against the grey-robed man's neck, the grey-robed man finally reacted. His face was filled with horror.

It wasn't that his reaction was too slow, but Lu Sheng's speed was too fast.

It was so fast that by the time he reacted, everything was already over.

Kacha —

Lu Sheng snapped the gray-robed man's neck and threw him into the depths of the green belt.

"So weak?"

Lu Sheng was a little surprised at how weak the other party was.

Other than the speed, the Master Qi-shield was as fragile as a piece of paper. It would crumble with a light pinch.

"Is he considered a Master as well?"

Lu Sheng shook his head.

By the time he shook his head, he had already appeared beside the second gray-robed man.

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Within a few breaths, Lu Sheng's figure appeared in different places.

Every time he flashed and disappeared, there would be another corpse beneath him.

“Oh no!”

The group of gray-robed men finally realized that something was wrong.

Their figures suddenly scattered, disappearing in different directions.

“Hmm?” Lu Sheng frowned slightly, but soon relaxed.

He took a step forward and appeared at the door to his villa. He waited quietly for a while. In the darkness around the house, gray figures reappeared one after another, shadowy and indistinct.

They all stared at him coldly.

“Amazing!” Zhuang Kui clapped his hands lightly and walked out of the shadows. He looked at Lu Sheng with undisguised admiration.

“If we met under different circumstances,” Zhuang Kui said seriously, “I might have chosen to be friends with you.”

Lu Sheng shook his head.

“Impossible.”

He gently moved his shoulders and elbows. An invisible wave of powerful spiritual power spread out. It covered the entire house behind him like a barrier. Even the light that shone on it was slightly distorted.

“I would never be friends with dead people.” Lu Sheng said calmly.

Zhuang Kui's eyes flashed. The corners of his mouth twitched, as if he was smiling.

“Interesting.”

“What are you going to do now?” The voice speaking through her earring asked in a deep voice.

Pang Huaiyu remained silent and stood motionless.

She looked conflicted.

“Tong Kui's strength was about the same as mine. Now he has completely opened the Heaven and Earth Bridges and ascended to the Grandmaster realm. Plus the shadows from the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy...”

The voice finished the rest of her sentence for her.

“Even if you go, Lu Sheng's family... will definitely die! Not only will you not be able to save them, but you will also be put in danger.”

“Yes.” Pang Huaiyu nodded with a complicated expression.

“Then don't go.” The voice advised: “I will help you explain to the Martial Sage. Tong Kui in the Grandmaster realm is far beyond your ability to deal with.”

Pang Huaiyu was a little moved.

But after hesitating for a while, she finally chose...

“Forget it.”

Pang Huaiyu shook her head. After thinking calmly, she said: “I will go and take a look. I can't just run back and report back to the Martial Sage without even knowing the final outcome.”

“Then you must be careful.”

The voice in the earring warned: “With the Martial Sage behind your back, Tong Kui probably won't do anything to you. But what if he has a screw loose...”

“I know what I'm doing.”

Pang Huaiyu took a deep breath. Like a large bird, she flew in the direction she originally planned.

She shuttled between the flower gardens and the road.

Suddenly, her expression changed.

She stopped and walked into a nearby bush.

A corpse with a twisted neck appeared in front of Pang Huaiyu.

Pang Huaiyu squatted down and roughly examined it. Then she stood up with a slightly shocked expression.

“What happened?”

“One of the shadows of the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy is dead. Killed in a single move.”

“Killed by that Lu Sheng?”

“Could it be anyone else?”

The voice in the earring was a little surprised: “It seems he has some strength to him, after all. He is a monster who killed Lian Jibei in one move. Lian Jibei is not strong, but a mere shadow can't compare to him.”

Pang Huaiyu's thoughts were churned.

The strength of a single shadow of the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy is not formidable. However, to kill in one in a single move, and so cleanly ... It wasn't something any ordinary Master could accomplish. Not to mention ... to do so right under Tong Kui's nose.

“Is there a possibility ...” Pang Huaiyu had a bold idea — if she and Lu Sheng joined forces, could they leave Tong Kui no choice but to retreat?

Although the latter was a Grandmaster, he had only been one for a few days.

Pang Huaiyu quickly excluded that idea by herself.

“Even if there is a chance, I am not related to him. Why should I risk my life along with him...”

Pang Huaiyu hid the corpse again and thought about cleaning it up later.

She continued to move forward.

However, she didn't walk for long before she found the second corpse of a gray-robed man deep in the same green belt.

Then...a third one, and a fourth one.

Pang Huaiyu's expression changed drastically.

To be able to kill a shadow right under Tong Kui's nose may be attributed to luck.

But to kill two, or even three of them... That wasn't a feat that could be done with just luck alone.

...

No matter how weak a single shadow was, they were still a Level 7 genuine Martial Master.

To kill a Level 7 Master like killing chicken? Even she couldn't have done something like that, not that easily at least.

“What kind of martial monster is he...” Pang Huaiyu whispered. She rushed forward with great curiosity and shock.

Soon, she arrived near the target location.

From afar, Pang Huaiyu saw the Tong Kui, the man who scared her away with a single look. And the remaining seven shadows from the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy.

The eight of them faintly formed an encirclement. They are surrounded by an extremely young figure standing at the door a villa, on the driveway.

Just as Pang Huaiyu was considering whether she should step forward and intervene... The person inside and the people outside the encirclement all moved.

A battle broke out.

Then... Pang Huaiyu witnessed a scene that she would never forget.

“I will deal with him. You guys... get in and take their heads.”

Zhuang Kui ordered the remaining shadows.

This time, he lost four shadows. If it was before, he would be in frightened, and worried that he would be punished by the Martial Sage.

But now ... It did not matter.

Zhuang Kui took a deep breath.

In his body, the blood elixir spun, and a large amount of Qi and blood surged out like a river. In just an instant, the strength of Zhuang Kui's Qi and blood surpassed his previous peak.

And it was still rising.

Martial will that was more than ten times purer filled his body. An invisible smoke formed by the fusion of will and essence rose from the top of Zhuang Kui's head and went straight into the clouds. An unprecedentedly terrifying aura spread out.

The lights of the street lamps on both sides fell on Zhuang Kui, and the light became dim and distorted.

A terrifying oppressive feeling enveloped the whole place.

For a moment, Zhuang Kui felt like he was a mountain and river, the sun and the moon ... There was an intoxicated look on his face, and he whispered, "Let me feel ... the strength of a Level 8 Grandmaster."

At this moment, a strange wave spread out in front of him.

Zhuang Kui looked up.

He saw the young man standing not far in front of him looking at him calmly and indifferently.

The young man's eyes flashed with a strange light, and his pupils had turned gray.

The young man spoke softly and said a number.

"One!"

The next second, the young man's figure disappeared ...

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Just before the youth could utter the word "one," seven shadows from the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy had already rushed toward the villa garden behind Lu Sheng from various directions. Their figures soared over Lu Sheng's body, leaping high into the air, and then... froze. Midair.

Lu Sheng's eyes turned gray.

The gray roulette wheel spun; trembling.

Invisible hands fell.

He quietly entered the Martial God state.

“One.”

Lu Sheng said softly.

The immense spiritual power shrouding the villa, in the Martial God state, Seemed like a living entity. Suddenly, it dispersed, then quickly condensed into seven invisible yet substantial “spiritual chains.” Extending from behind Lu Sheng.

They traveled faster than the speed of light. The seven figures froze instantly. It was like someone had pressed the pause button on them simultaneously.

The next second.

“Two.”

Boom!

Seven clusters of blood blossomed behind Lu Sheng, bursting open simultaneously. All the bloody limbs and fragments floated in mid-air, lightly drifting down before reassembling back together.

Zhuang Kui took a small step forward suddenly, his pupils constricted, and his expression was a little incredulous.

“Three.”

Lu Sheng spat out the number.

The Grandmaster's martial instinct could made Zhuang Kui immediately return to his senses from the shock.

Qi and blood and Gang Qi surged in waves, and the invisible aura became more and more distorted. A trace of indescribable terrible aura emanated, like a roaring mountains and tsunamis.

It was as if a small nuclear bomb was building up to detonation.

“Extreme Martial...” Zhuang Kui inhaled deeply, his eyes were as bright as diamonds, and he slowly spit out two words in his mouth.

But he didn't wait for him to finish.

The aura that was condensed like a nuclear bomb was shattered by a force that was even more terrifying, more majestic, and more condensed.

Boom!

An arm clenched into a fist abruptly appeared on Zhuang Kui's chest. It was like colliding head-on against a high-speed train. Time seemed to be stretched out and turned into a slo-mo shot in a movie.

Zhuang Kui's chest collapsed bit by bit, "crackling" uncontrollably.

The aftermath of the terrifying power took Zhuang Kui's chest as the origin, and spread out towards his whole body in waves.

It exhibited undulating fluctuations visible to the naked eye.

Under this aftermath, the muscles on Zhuang Kui's body disintegrated inch by inch, blood seeped through, and then disintegrated once again ...

Zhuang Kui's entire body exhibited a state of "enlargement," "swelling," and "shattering."

It stood to reason, that under such a terrifying impact, even a mountain would collapse...

But Zhuang Kui's body stood in place.

That terrible power, after touching his skin, completely melted into his body, and did not leak out at all.

"Four."

When Lu Sheng spoke out the last digit, his gray eyes remained as calm as the sea. Just as he was about to casually end Zhuang Kui, his expression subtly changed.

With the next breath, both Lu Sheng and Zhuang Kui's figures vanished abruptly.

...

At the end of the road, a woman in a knitted jacket led a young boy of four or five years old slowly into the distance. The woman carried a bag of fruit and takeaways in her hand.

The little boy stepped on the shadow of the street lamp and jumped around.

"Mom, look at that aunt!"

The little boy stopped suddenly, pointed to Pang Huaiyu, who was standing under the street lamp with a dull expression, and shouted crisply: "It's like a fool on TV!"

"Don't talk nonsense!"

The woman quickly covered the little boy's mouth and bowed apologetically to the beautiful woman in the distance.

Then she dragged the little boy through the street as fast as he could.

As they passed by a villa with lights on in the living room, the woman couldn't help but say to the little boy, "Duo Rou, do you see that? That's the home of the national martial arts champion. You should come here often to pay your respects. When you grow up, you can also become a martial arts champion like him."

"Mom, what's a martial arts champion?"

"A martial arts champion is someone who is very, very good at martial arts, with exceptional skills."

The mother and son continued their conversation, walking through the area and disappearing into the distance.

...

"Hoo—"

Lu Sheng reappeared. He glanced in the direction where the mother and son had gone, then casually discarded Zhuang Kui—whose bones and internal organs shattered like trash, leaving him with a bloody hole in his chest—on the ground. By this time, even Zhuang Kui's face had disintegrated.

He lay limp on the ground, like a tattered sack, yet also like a melting ice puddle. His eyes were vacant and dull, his mouth gaping open, moving like a catfish gasping for air.

"How...why?"

He looked at Lu Sheng steadily, and squeezed the remaining words out of his chest little by little with his last vitality.

"I...I'm...a Grand..."

Lu Sheng bent down to look at him, narrowing his eyes slightly. There was still a gray residue in his eyes that had not completely faded.

"I'm a god." Lu Sheng answered calmly.

The light in Zhuang Kui's eyes completely dissipated.

Then he died.

Phew!

Lu Sheng gently expelled a breath, completely withdrawing from the Martial God state. Although he had stepped out of the omniscient, and omnipotent state. He still wanted to sigh.

“Heh—this is a Level 8 Grandmaster?”

Of course, it’s also possible that it’s related to the guy’s recent ascension. His qi and blood were roiling, and even Lu Sheng could sense his “instability.”

“It seemed that his method of breaking through wasn’t very orthodox. It gave off a sinister and forbidden method.”

This is in contrast to the results produced by the chairman of the Martial Arts Conference, Jiang He.

But it also gave Lu Sheng a certain understanding of his current strength.

“I should have the strength to crush an ordinary Level 8 Grandmaster, after all ...” Lu Sheng glanced at Zhuang Kui’s body on the ground and said in a low voice, “I didn’t even ... use the Absolute Master skill, *Shattering the Void*.”

He completely relied on the almost magical inspiration and collision in the Martial God state, and his freakish control of power.

He easily killed the Great Grandmaster of the Extreme Doctrine Martial Arts Club.

He had relied entirely on the near-miraculous inspiration and collision in the Martial God state, and his perverted control of power. He had easily killed a Grandmaster from the Extreme Dao Hall.

“I should also properly tap into my spiritual power. In the past, I was really wasting my talent. Only in the Martial God state did I realize how amazing spiritual power can be ...”