

# Logging 10,000 Years into the Future #Chapter 321 - Read Logging 10,000 Years into the Future Chapter 321

## Chapter 321

### Chapter 321

Lu Sheng was manipulating his spiritual power, and swept the corpses of Zhuang Kui and several Shadows into the green belt next to him.

He also searched the corpse, and accidentally found a piece of tissue paper from Zhuang Kui's tattered pocket, which had some words written on them.

Lu Sheng didn't take a careful look at it, and stuffed it into his pocket.

Then it turned.

His gaze crossed the long street and fell on a certain Pang Huaiyu who had been standing under the street lamp for a long time. When Lu Sheng looked at her, the woman was obviously trembled violently.

Lu Sheng looked at her, he moved his lips, mouthing something.

Then, with a calm step, he turned and walked towards his yard ...

...

If brainwaves could form images, Pang Huaiyu's brain would be like this now; shock drawn in a single, straight line.

Inside and out, her whole person was completely numb.

"Huaiyu! Huaiyu! Can you hear me? Reply ASAP ..." From half a minute ago, the voice in the earring had been encouraging her anxiously. Pang Huaiyu struggled to recover from the unprecedented shock and impact.

Her lips moved, making a few sounds.

"I... am..."

*Hoo—*

The voice in the earrings breathed a sigh of relief, "I was scared to death, the line went so quiet, I thought something had happened to you. ... Oh yes, have you arrived at the target's house? How's the situation over there, right now?"

Pang Huaiyu was silent for a moment and replied: "It's miserable."

The voice was silent for a moment, and then comforted: "This is something that can't be helped... There's nothing you can do about it." Let's look on the bright side, you can go and help the family get a proper burial."

Pang Huaiyu interrupted the voice in the earring and said in a tone that was hard to describe: "You're mistaken. I mean, the people from the Extreme Dao Hall... are the ones that are miserable."

"Urgh..."

The voice in the earring was stunned, caught off guard.

Meanwhile, Pang Huaiyu continued slowly, "Three breaths, the Grandmaster, and the Shadows... all wiped out by Lu Sheng alone."

Pausing for a moment, she added, "Not a single person was left with an intact body."

Silence.

Dead silence on the other end of the earring.

After a few seconds, there was a sound like something breaking, followed by a rustling noise, it was quite noisy.

Pang Huaiyu simply took off the earring.

She took a deep breath and walked quickly towards the position where the Extreme Dao Hall's team had died.

She still had something to do.

Before the young man left, he had mouthed something to her. Pang Huaiyu could barely make out the meaning of those words.

It seemed to say...

"Please help me clean this up."

...

"I am back."

Lu Sheng pushed the door into the house, and greeted them with a natural expression, and then walked to the sink and began to wash his hands.

“So fast?”

Lu Hai and Zheng Yufen stood up and looked at Lu Sheng curiously, and said in surprise: “Didn't you say that a friend sent you something? Where's the stuff?”

“I took it, it's in my pocket.”

Lu Sheng wiped his hands and pointed to his pants pocket.

Lu Hai and Zheng Yufen glanced at each other, with an expression of “*we understand everything*” on their faces.

“Love letters, huh, haha...” Lu Hai smiled with a spring breeze on his face, as if he had already hugged his grandson.

“That's it!” Zheng Yufen patted him and beckoned: “It's time to blow out the candle and eat the cake!”

“Oh yes, yes!”

Lu Hai hurriedly greeted Lu Qinghe: “Go bring out the cake I bought for your brother.”

Lu Qinghe hurriedly ran into the kitchen and brought out a colorful cake.

She lit a candle and held the cake in front of Lu Sheng.

“Brother, make a wish.”

Lu Sheng closed his eyes, and then blew out the candle.

“Brother, what wish did you make?”

Lu Qinghe blinked at him.

Lu Sheng thought for a while and said calmly, “I am strong, and I hope that I can become even stronger, the coming year.”

\*\*\*

Lu Sheng waited at home for another three days. He had initially thought that the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy would send more people after him. But unexpectedly, he only received a call from Zhao Kangtai.

“It's fine now.” Zhao Kangtai's expression was a bit strange. “Martial Sage Tan told me that the matter with the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy has been settled, and they

won't trouble you anymore ...” After a pause, he added, “At least the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy won't trouble your family anymore.”

Lu Sheng was surprised. “Martial Sage Tan stepped in to mediate?”

“I'm not sure ...” Zhao Kangtai said hesitantly, “But based on my understanding of the Martial Sage, him sending someone from Mingyu Hall to help you once should already be his limit.”

Only then did Lu Sheng understand that the people he casually asked to clean up the mess were sent by Tan Zhongyu.

*Mingyu Hall.*

*Was it a force under Tan Zhongyu?*

Lu Sheng wondered if he should try to cultivate his own force.

At least, the next time he encountered a similar situation, he wouldn't have to be so passive and troubled by it.

He needed to do everything himself.

Then Zhao Kangtai told him some things about the school, mainly about his graduation certificate, the remaining credits, and the prize money of the Martial Arts Conference.

In the end, Zhao Kangtai said, “Do you want to come to Jingdu Headquarters and be certified as a Master?”

*A young Master.*

Not to mention the Seven Sage Universities, there were only a few in the history of the entire Dragon Nation.

Not to mention in the future, but even at present, it was a pinnacle of glory.

If it was publicized, the reputation of the entire Seventh Sage Martial Arts University would also be greatly rise. As the Vice Principal of the Seventh Sage Martial Arts University, Zhao Kangtai naturally cared about this. Lu Sheng really didn't want to go back to the capital.

At least not in the near future.

“Let's wait until the next time when I come to collect my graduation certificate.” Lu Sheng replied, once he thought it through.

Zhao Kangtai didn't force him. He just said okay and hung up the phone.

"Why did the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy compromise after the death of a Level 8 Grandmaster? Logically speaking, shouldn't they retaliate more fiercely after this incident?"

Lu Sheng began to ponder.

Although he benefited from it, he still found it incomprehensible.

Like Zhao Kangtai, Lu Sheng didn't think it was Tan Zhongyu who had come to his rescue.

Tan Zhongyu's approach to martial arts was somewhat pragmatic, so it was unlikely he would risk offending peers of similar strength for the sake of someone of little importance. No matter how outstanding Lu Sheng's talent was.

A second phone call arrived that answered Lu Sheng's question.

The call came from the Eastern Military Region. It was Yu Feiyi who called in person.

"The military intervened to protect you from the Extreme Dao Martial Hall."

Yu Feiyi's voice sounded a little tired, but it was still filled with relief and happiness.

"Brat, now you won't be able to escape even if you want to. Since you owe the military a favor, unless you want to be targeted by the Martial Sage again, you'd better come to the military region obediently."

## **Chapter 322**

### **Chapter 322**

Lu Sheng was really surprised this time.

"The military stepped in to mediate? Why? "

"Why? Why don't you know?"

Yu Feiyi laughed. "How old are you, kid? You've already killed a dozen Masters. There is also Tong Kui, one of the 28 constellations of the Extreme Dao Martial ... Boy, please don't keep the slap I gave you before in mind ..."

Lu Sheng couldn't help but laugh.

He still preferred to deal with people from the military like Yu Feiyi.

He spoke straightforwardly without any scheming, forthright and magnanimous.

“Did the news spread so fast? Even the military knows about it?”

“What kind of news can be hidden from the eyes and ears of the military?”

Yu Feiyi said casually. Then he lowered his voice and asked Lu Sheng mysteriously, “Kid Lu, tell me honestly...Did the Tong Kui you killed break through Level 8?”

Lu Sheng was silent for a moment, then answered honestly, “Yes, but he wasn't a proper Level 8. He used the forbidden technique of the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy to forcefully reach Level 8.”

“Sigh...sigh...”

Yu Feiyi on the other end of the phone sighed a few times, but he couldn't say a word.

Lu Sheng knew how big of a blow Yu Feiyi had received, but he couldn't find suitable words to comfort him, so he could only choose to change the topic.

“Senior, the military must have paid a heavy price to make the Extreme Dao Martial Sage compromise, right?”

Yu Feiyi calmed down and replied, “There was definitely a price, but it wasn't as big as you think. To be able to become a Martial Sage you'll have to have a mindset that is far beyond that of ordinary people. Also, don't feel too pressured and feel that you owe the military something. Every year, the military takes in a lot of people like you...”

Yu Feiyi paused, then slowly said, “Now, the Dragon Nation has three Martial Sages, and none of them are from the military ...”

“Lu Sheng, do you understand what I mean?”

Lu Sheng suddenly understood.

Yu Feiyi was blatant about his intentions.

The military...they really needed a Martial Sage-level expert to back them.

So much so that their desire for any good seedling with the hope of becoming a Martial Sage far exceeded that of other forces, and they did everything possible to recruit them. No matter what price they had to pay, they only wanted to cultivate a top-level powerhouse who could truly stand up for the military.

“Understood.”

Lu Sheng nodded.

Yu Feiyi continued, "I told you not to feel pressured, but you shouldn't be too relaxed, either. The ability you've shown so far is valued by many big shots. Even if you're not the most important one, you're definitely one of the top few. Work hard, Lu Sheng. The more outstanding you are, the more resources you'll get ..."

"Don't worry, Senior."

Lu Sheng said seriously, "When I become a Martial Sage in the future, I'll definitely promote you well."

"You fucking... *cough cough cough* ..."

On the other end of the phone, Yu Feiyi choked and coughed violently.

Lu Sheng smiled, chatted with Yu Feiyi for a bit longer, and then hung up.

He threw the phone aside.

At this moment, Lu Sheng was truly relaxed.

"It's an ideal ending, much better than what I had expected..."

Lu Sheng leaned back on the chair and looked at the clear sky outside the window. He felt a sense of relief.

Joining the military had always been Lu Sheng's calling. He had made up his mind to go to the front lines. So he had never been afraid of owing Yu Feiyi a favor. Yu Feiyi was the same. The more favors he owed; the more relieved Yu Feiyi would feel.

"After this incident at the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy, the military will probably fully embrace me as one of their own."

Lu Sheng didn't mind that at all. Instead, he was looking forward to his upcoming career on the battlefield.

"Yellow sand wears golden armor in a hundred battles, and Loulan will never be returned if it is not broken\* ... This is the romance of a real man ..."

[\*more info on the poem: —Wang Changling, "Joining the Army (Part 4)"]

Lu Sheng sighed.

Turning around, he saw a piece of paper, filled with writing, on the table in front of him.

It was the one he got from Zhuang Kui.

Lu Sheng roughly skimmed through it. It introduced a secret method to open up the Heaven and Earth Bridges.

It was almost useless to him.

“This kind of method, a casual search would result in hundreds or thousands of them in the Dream World Photon Mind.”

Lu Sheng shook his head, crumpled the paper into a pile of black ash, and scattered it into the trash can at his feet.

After doing all this, Lu Sheng suddenly felt exhaustion wash over him like a tidal wave. Although he still had plenty of Spiritual Power left. But after ten days and nights of high stress, and killing people along the way, Lu Sheng couldn't hold on any longer.

As soon as he relaxed, he immediately felt sleepy.

Lu Sheng walked to the side of the bed and laid down heavily with his arms and legs spread out.

“Just in time, I'll go to the Dream World to see what I got...”

After a breath.

The sound of snoring could be heard coming out of his room.

The Dream Space.

Lu Sheng stood at the intersection of several streets.

The ground seemed to have been trampled by a giant beast, and there were still traces of his last battle.

“I haven't been here for a long time.” Lu Sheng looked around and couldn't help but sigh.

Now, he felt as touched as when he went into seclusion at home for a month right before the middle school exams, and then returned to the Internet cafe.

Even looking at the zombies wandering around, he felt a sense of familiarity.

“No fighting today! Everyone can take a day off!”



Lu Sheng stood on the empty street and shouted at the zombies wandering in the distance. A few zombies were attracted by his voice, and slowly turned their heads and looked at him speechlessly.

“As usual, let’s look at personal data first ...”

Lu Sheng found the Optic Mind he hid in a corner, and sat cross-legged on the ground. Then he turned it on and pulled up his personal data.

“Retrieving data ...”

The next second, a new set of data appeared in front of Lu Sheng.

With just a glance, Lu Sheng knew what to expect.

His data had most likely undergone a major change.

The picture on his personal data had changed, and now it was the image of an old man in his fifties with gray hair.

His appearance was thin, and his handsome features could be seen. His deep eyes seemed to contain a lot of wisdom.

***[Name: Lu Sheng]***

***[Gender: Male]***

***[Lifespan: June, 297 M.C. – February, 657 M.C.]***

***[Martial Arts Strength: Super Level 9 Martial Artist]***

Lu Sheng was slightly happy when he saw his lifespan.

He had lived for more than three hundred years, which was definitely the longest ever.

Then he looked down and was stunned when he saw the strength of “Super Level 9 Martial Artist”.

“Either Level 9 or Quasi Level 10. What does “Super Level 9” mean?”

Lu Sheng only understood when he read to the end.

***[Life Summary: Heavenly Talent ... Won the National University Martial Arts Competition, killed Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy’s Master Lian Jibei ... Killed Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy’s Level 8 Grandmaster with a Level 7 physique, killed eleven Level 7 Masters ... Entered the Eastern Military Region in***

***the same year ... Became a Level 8 Grandmaster at the age of twenty-five ... Became a Level 9 Martial Sage at the age of forty ... Killed Extreme Dao Martial Sage, Zhao Ji, at the Fallen Sage Mountain at the age of fifty. Fought Martial Sage Tan Zhongyu in the same year, fought Super Level 9 Martial Sages, and won two battles. Traveled to various countries at the age of sixty, defeated all Level 9 martial artists in the world. Known as the strongest martial artist under the Heavens. He is one of the ten most outstanding Martial Sages in the three thousand years of martial arts, and has made a great contribution to the exploration of the 10th Level of the Martial Dao ...]***

## **Chapter 323**

### **Chapter 323**

The strongest person under the Heavens!

He had made a great contribution to the exploration of the 10th Level of the Martial Dao!

“No wonder I was called a Super Level 9, because my strength had already surpassed Level 9. But at that time, the path to Level 10 had not been completely opened... In this life, I can be considered a pioneer.”

After being evaluated as someone beyond Level 9 in this life, Lu Sheng immediately relaxed.

“Sooner or later, I will truly step into Level 10.”

The path to Level 10 was perilous mainly because it was unknown. In the 3,000 years of martial arts, there were many people as talented as Lu Sheng. There were at least ten of them. But why was no one evaluated as Level 10? It was not because they were not strong enough or talented enough. It was because the path to Level 10 had not been confirmed.

Perhaps some people had already stepped into that domain, but it was not certain whether that step was the right one, whether it was the real Level 10 Martial Dao, or the path they tread would veer the future generations into ruin.

“The pioneers who light the fire in the darkness, every one of them is worthy of respect.” It was precisely because of these fearless, wise, and self-sacrificing martial ancestors that there was a Level 11 martial arts civilization that was as brilliant as the Milky Way in the future.

“Previously, the Level 10 Dao was discovered 3,000 years later,” Lu Sheng said in a low voice, “but, this time around, I, Lu Sheng, will find it first!”

There were already Level 10 and Level 11 Martial Daos in the Dream World. Lu Sheng only needed to follow the prescribed order and increase his authority in the Fireseed Repository, and sooner or later, he would be able to obtain the Dao to advance from Level 9 to Level 10.

Lu Sheng considered, *“By that time, whether I bring out the future martial arts techniques from the Fireseed Repository may not be important anymore. The path ahead would be opened up, with countless martial arts geniuses and heroes advancing, colliding with inspiration to create even more stunning martial arts techniques.”*

The path ahead suddenly became clear.

Lu Sheng looked at his personal information again.

When he saw that he had killed an Extreme Martial Sage, defeated Tan Zhongyu, and surpassed the Martial Sage level, most of the pent-up anger in his heart dissipated.

“This is my style; I will have my revenge sooner or later.”

And then there was the matter regarding him dominating the world.

The more he looked at it, the more refreshing it became.

Reading it felt exhilarating, as if I'm he was already “number one powerhouse under the heavens.”

After he calmed down, he continued reading.

***[Evaluation: 7 Stars]***

***[Available Authority: Level 7]***

This was a substantial benefit.

Permissions had upgraded. This was going to be exciting... Level 8 Grandmaster realm! Lu Sheng couldn't wait.

“Search for the follow-up exercises of “Stellar Body Refining Technique”, “Natural Breathing Technique”, and “Crystal Contemplation Method”.”

***[Searching ...]***

Soon, the Photon Mind found the follow-up chapters of the three techniques and presented them in front of Lu Sheng.

The first one gave Lu Sheng a big surprise.

“Stellar Indestructible Technique”!

The name of the technique had changed from “Stellar Body Refining Technique” and had become “Stellar Indestructible Technique”.

“Is this the true inheritance of the Level 11, Eastern Evil Sun, Wang He? The previous body refining technique, the Immortal Golden Body, etc., were all the basics, the most rudimentary parts? His core inheritance is only now being given shape!!”

Lu Sheng's eyes lit up and he read it carefully.

At the beginning of “Stellar Indestructible Technique”, it was not about the technique, but about the principle of promotion from Level 7 to Level 8.

Lu Sheng was not in a hurry, he read it carefully, and combined it with the Extreme Dao Martial's forbidden technique he got from Zhuang Kui earlier, and his mind cleared up.

“The key to advancing from the Level 6 to Level 7 is to condense a Martial Will. The essence and spirit are melted into a furnace, and then fed back to the body, so that the body can be further improved. Whereas, the promotion from Level 7 to Level 8 goes deeper than that.”

“To advance from Level 6 to Level 7, Martial Will is crucial, while the body is only incidental and secondary. However, to progress from the Level 7 to Level 8, both aspects must advance simultaneously. The body must break the bridge of the earth, transforming blood and qi into elixirs, turning a mortal into immortal. Martial Will must be condensed into a spear or sword, piercing the bridge to the heavens, connecting with the natural world. This allows the Martial Will to permeate every inch of the body, imbuing every movement with the immense power of nature, far surpassing the lethality of the Level 7 by countless times.”

This is also the biggest difference between Level 7 and Level 8.

When a Level 7 Master made a move, they imbue their condensed Martial will into their moves, like enchanting a weapon or adding a buff, allowing them to strike with far greater power than a Level 6 Martial Artist.

At Level 8, this enchantment and buff are integrated into the weapon itself. This transforms the weapon from ordinary iron into a “divine weapon,” surpassing Level 7 by far in terms of the realm.

“Advancing from Level 7 to Level 8 emphasizes a natural overflow, a process that occurs effortlessly. I must refine both the physical body and the martial will to the utmost, then take one more step forward. The twin bridges of heaven and earth will open automatically.”

“This is the difference between the Tong Kui of the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy, his promotion to Level 8 was forcibly done through a secret technique, and his foundation was lacking, so he can’t be considered a proper Level 8 Grandmaster.”

Lu Sheng thought of the concept of the techniques the “Natural Breathing Technique”, as well as the Empty State that came with the practice of the “Natural Breathing Technique”.

“The Empty State seems to be very helpful for this kind of breakthrough, but I need to enter an even higher state, especially the second level of the Empty State, which is obviously underutilized when advancing from Level 7 to Level 8.”

Lu Sheng comprehended the second level of the Empty State on the Jiyun Mountain.

He had also experimented with it in secret.

Entering the second level of the Empty State, he could invoke all the power of the Divine Whale Law Aspect imprinted on the Absolute Master Will Wheel, and even hit the Divine Whale Phantom out of thin air.

*What was this?*

This can almost be described as the “weakened version of the Martial Dao Dharma Form”!

And the Martial Dao Dharma Form was a super divine power that only a Level 9 Martial Sage had.

Although the Divine Whale Law Aspect he manifested might not even have one percent of the power of the real Divine Whale Dao Dharma Form.

Yet it was terrifying enough!

## **Logging 10,000 Years into the Future #Chapter 325 - Read Logging 10,000 Years into the Future Chapter 325**

### **Chapter 325**

#### **Chapter 325**

But when Lu Sheng closed his fist, large cracks appeared around the fist print. The cracks were like a living thing, rapidly climbing upwards and extending ... Like a spider's web, it spread all over the high-rise building in an instant.

In the blink of an eye, this towering high-rise building, which was nearly 100 meters high, was covered in cracks, like a fine and fragile porcelain.

And then... it collapsed with a bang.

“Whew...”

Lu Sheng exhaled, and his breath blew a hurricane in front of him.

Blow away all the dust, sand and gravel that was about to fall on him.

“Too strong...”

Lu Sheng looked at his right fist and sighed heartily. The punch he had just made had only invoked a small fraction of the power of the Immortal Cell.

But the power went beyond any punch he had thrown so far.

His Stellar Will, Gang Qi, Qi and blood, Stellar Force, Stellar Grip, and Level 4 Fist Technique ... All of them were smelted into a punch by immortal cells.

A combination of extreme strength and extreme skill.

“This punch can be named ...” Lu Sheng thought about it for a moment and thought of a more appropriate name: “Grip of the Heavens.”

Lu Sheng, who had cultivated immortal cells, in a sense, could be liked to have changed his life form as well. Therefore, this blow dominated by the immortal cell was an attack that surpassed the current human limit or the limiter on the species, and it was a power that was beyond an ordinary Grandmaster and even Level 9 Martial Sages.

Like a sanction from the heavens, the wrath of the gods, a sudden thunderbolt.

“I underestimated the power of the immortal cells. Although it seems like my qi and blood are depleted on the surface, the peak qi and blood values that erupted in an instant are more than ten times stronger than the Tong Kui!”

Even if Tong Kui, Zhuang Kui, can only be regarded as a relatively weak Grandmaster, Lu Sheng estimated that it was still three or four times stronger than what an average Grandmaster.

Immortal cells contain a trace of inexplicable divinity, there in lay the meaning of immortality.

Its control over Lu Sheng's physical body reached the Intricate realm.

It didn't cause the slightest waste of energy, so that Lu Sheng's current qi and blood, from the previous smooth circulation, have changed into a "tide-like induction" mode.

When the immortal cells were used, the qi and blood would skyrocket more than ten times, like a rising tide. Usually, it was like a low tide, and from the outside, he would be no different from an ordinary Level 7 Martial Master.

"It is mainly related to my own lack of qi and blood, otherwise I would not have declined into this state."

Lu Sheng also felt his "weakness".

This is also something that couldn't be helped, the energy required by immortal cells was too much, and even a Blood Essence Pellet from a Grandmaster wouldn't be sufficient to fuel it.

"In the future, I will need more and more resources, fortunately, I'll heading to the frontlines soon."

On the battlefield full of exotic beasts, danger represented wealth. It was just right to fill the bottomless pits that were about to appear in Lu Sheng's body.

"A single immortal cell is so powerful, if I can produce two, three... or even more?"

A bold idea popped up in Lu Sheng's mind.

"If I can have ten immortal cells, can I fight a Martial Sage while being a Level 7 Martial Master?"

*Ten wasn't enough, what about a hundred? Or a thousand?*

"A thousand immortal cells... I reckon I could just reach out and squeeze Tan Zhongyu's shit out of him."

Lu Sheng shook his head and stopped this useless idea.

With the completion of the immortal cells, his strength underwent a qualitative transformation, soaring to new heights.

Not to mention anything else, just the "Martial God State" + Immortal Cells was an extremely exciting thing.

*"I should hurry up and finish reading the remaining techniques, so I can actually cultivate the immortal cells in reality."*

Lu Sheng thought about it, and he couldn't wait.

He continued to look at the main chapters of the remaining two techniques.

The first was the “Natural Breathing Technique.”

The content of the bulk of “Natural Breathing Technique” was even more profound, and even though Lu Sheng's brain development was far beyond that of normal people, it still gave him a headache to read through it.

“It's obscure, and it involves too much knowledge that I don't know. It's like asking a foreigner to learn the ancient obscure books of our Dragon Kingdom, even if it is the world's top scientist, he will still go bald from breaking his head over it.”

This “Natural Breathing Technique” belongs to a very unpopular and niche martial arts school even in the future.

Lu Sheng had inherited the memories of so many Level 7 Master and Level 8 Grandmaster, but he was stunned that he had not inherited the slightest bit of knowledge and information about the Natural Breathing Technique.

“It's mysterious, and it's powerful...”

Lu Sheng re-read the major chapters of “Natural Breathing Technique” dozens of times, and finally figured out a little general content.

“It involves the process of connecting the Dual Heaven and Earth Bridges, but it's even more profound. ‘Natural Breathing Technique’ seems to pursue the constant connection of the Dual Heaven and Earth Bridges, reaching the realm of great harmony where heaven and man are one at all times ...”

Lu Sheng's eyes lit up.

“If I could truly be in a state of oneness with heaven and man as described in ‘Natural Breathing Technique’, at all times, how fast would my martial arts cultivation speed be? My qi and blood values and martial will would be skyrocketing every minute and second.

“For ordinary people, this might only accelerate the progress from Level 8 to Level 9 ... Because the physical body of ordinary people has limits, even for Grandmasters. The body is like a container, once filled, it needs to seek the next level of breakthrough. But I am different ...”

The cultivation of immortal cells was a bottomless pit, and no amount of energy could fill it up.

“If I could enter Level 3 of the Empty State, the progress of the Immortal Cells would be greatly reduced ... Perhaps it would no longer be a matter of this lifetime! Level 1 Empty State – amplification of elemental control ability.



“Level 2 Empty State – further amplification of elemental control ability, addition to the phase of imprinting.

“Level 3 Empty State – unity of man and nature, always maintaining a state of enlightenment + the opening of the Heaven and Earth Bridges.

“By Level 4 of Empty State, could it even be possible to amplify the Martial Dao Dharma Form of a Level 9 Martial Sage?” Lu Sheng speculated.

“It’s not impossible.”

## **Chapter 326**

### **Chapter 326**

It wasn't impossible.

The advanced chapter of the “Natural Breathing Technique” did not disappoint him, it was simply an accelerator tailored for immortal cells.

Finally, there was the “Crystal Contemplation Method”.

“So cliché, these follow-up martial arts realms...”

After the obsidian humanoid, it became a amethyst humanoid. A visualization representation of the amethyst humanoid form was also provided. The internal structure was more complex and stronger than that of obsidian, speckled with stars, like purple stardust.

Lu Sheng casually searched with his Optic Mind and found that this amethyst was clearer, stronger, and stronger than obsidian...though, It was entirely completely fictional.

That is, there are no such crystals at all in reality.

Lu Sheng was speechless.

“So, if you want to create an earth-shattering supreme technique, imagination also plays a vital part, right?” Lu Sheng shook his head, he originally wanted to put this amethyst figure aside first, and then pay attention to it later. But when he glanced out of the corner of his eye, he found that there was still a piece of content under the technique.

He scrolled down, and in the next second, a huge surprise popped out.

“I called it! I called it!”

Lu Sheng almost cried when he saw the content.

“A mighty Level 11 Technique, even at the Grandmaster realm hasn't begun imparting me any offensive techniques. Does it really want me to cultivate my spiritual power as an ornament...”

Lu Sheng continued scrolling.

After reading the whole article, he felt like he had drunk chilled water on a hot summer day, and soaking the whole body from head to toe; inside out.

*So refreshing.*

Crystal Contemplation Method's main chapters, along with its accompanying spiritual martial techniques.

It was created by Duan Yifeng, the creator of “Crystal Contemplation Method”, and it was also the martial art he relied on to become famous. It was also included in the Fireseed Program, and could only be accessed by those with permission of Level 7 or above.

The name of this spiritual martial technique was —

Heavenly Blade Devotion Wheel!

It was not only a top-tier sword technique inheritance; it was also the best spiritual martial technique!

The pinnacle of dual martial techniques.

\*\*\*

The inheritance of the Heavenly Blade Devotion Wheel was mainly made up of two parts. The first was the inheritance of the sword technique. The second was the weapon composition of the Heavenly Blade Devotion Wheel. Putting the technique aside for now, Lu Sheng mainly looked at the weapon composition.

“If this weapon can't be forged in the current world technology, then it would all have been for naught ...” Thinking of this, Lu Sheng became nervous.

The shape of the Heavenly Blade Devotion Wheel was like a crescent moon. A bright golden crescent moon. A crescent blade wheel.

It was much larger than the average long blade, almost the same as Lu Sheng's Unceasing Blade Wheel.

The Heavenly Blade Devotion Wheel had two forms. One was the spiritual martial technique form, which was the giant crescent moon form that Lu Sheng had just seen. The other form was the long sword form. The bright golden crescent moon disintegrated layer by layer, revealing a long, narrow blade with a glowing blade.

“Can be used both in close combat and at range, divided into inner and outer layers, is the long knife for close combat hidden inside the wheel for long-range combat?” Lu Sheng felt slightly amazed by this ingenious design.

“Can you simulate the success rate of creating this weapon with the technology present in 300th year of the MC” Lu Sheng instructed the Optic Mind.

It quickly produced a result: “Success rate at 38%.”

Lu Sheng's face was covered in black lines. The most worrying problem had occurred. He calmed down, took a deep breath. “Retrieve the simulation process.”

“Currently retrieving ...” After reviewing the entire simulation report, Lu Sheng finally breathed a sigh of relief. “It turns out the main problem lies in the material of the inner wheel blade...”

The inner blade of the Heavenly Blade Devotion Wheel had a high requirement for the material. It was a precious material called Shattered Ink Star Iron.

Lu Sheng paused for a moment. This iron came from the cave of the exotic beasts. It was not a material that existed in this world. It most likely came from another world, which was the world where the exotic beasts came from. Because of its superior performance, even a little bit of it would greatly enhance ordinary material's toughness and malleability.

Even in the future, it was still considered an extremely precious material. To be able to forge a long blade completely out of Shattered Ink Star Iron, was a feat perhaps only a Level 11 expert would have the qualifications to do.

“No wonder the success rate is so low. Even if the Shattered Ink Star Iron did exist in the current world, the smelting technology of this era would not be able to handle forging it ...”

Since it was just a matter of materials, it would be easy to solve.

Lu Sheng thought as he gave the AI a new order.

“Simulate the best alternative forging plan for the Heavenly Blade Devotion Wheel in the year 300 of the MC”

“Simulation in progress...”

Soon, a brand-new design was presented to Lu Sheng. Lu Sheng glanced around.

Alright.

Apart from the cost, there were no other major problems.

“As for the money, I’ll think of a way later ...” Lu Sheng put this plan aside for the time being, and then turned back to look at the previous technique.

Since the weapon was fine, the rest was the technique.

A technique suited for the “Heavenly Blade Devotion Wheel” contained too many spiritual power manipulation skills, as well as blade techniques. The explain was spread across tens of thousands of words of written text, and there are a lot of videos and pictures to explain it in detail.

Lu Sheng had a headache when he saw it, and he couldn’t comprehend and digest it for a while.

“I should take my time, this path can only be tread one step at a time, like a meal should be eaten one bite at a time ...”

With his authority raised, and finding the techniques greatly improved Lu Sheng’s current library of martial arts, all to his satisfaction.

He didn’t go back on his word. He said he wouldn’t fight today, and he managed to keep that promise to himself.

After writing down the content of the techniques, he directly withdrew from the dream world and did not disturb the wandering zombies again.

“Whew ...”

When he opened his eyes and saw the white ceiling above. The sunlight shone in through the window, and part of it sprinkled on Lu Sheng’s face, bringing a trace of warmth.

Such bright and sunny weather was rare in December.

“I slept for twelve hours straight this time.”

Lu Sheng glanced at the time and got up from the bed.

He washed up and went downstairs. In the living room, his mother, Zheng Yufen, was sitting on the sofa and watching TV while chopping vegetables.

When she saw him coming down, she quickly stood up.

“I’ll warm up the breakfast, have a seat.”

## **Chapter 327**

### **Chapter 327**

Lu Sheng’s spiritual power radiated out, and he saw Lu Hai playing chess with the old professor of the neighbor in the courtyard next door.

Lu Qinghe was practicing the new body refining techniques he had just taught her a few days ago in the martial arts cultivation room in the basement.

Lu Sheng was a little relieved.

Suddenly it came to him that he didn’t need to be so careful and nervous anymore. Since Zhao Kangtai and Yu Feiyi had told him personally, the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy would not come to trouble him again.

Surely not.

“There was nothing from the Extreme Dao Martial Sage’s side ...”

Lu Sheng’s eyes flickered, and he sat down at the dining table and thought silently.

After a good night’s sleep, his mind was clear, and he think about things that he couldn’t figure out earlier. Even if he killed Tong Kui, there were still eleven Level 7 powerhouses in the Extreme Dao Martial Arts Academy.

But with the mediation of the military, coupled with the terrifying talent he shown earlier, there was no need for the Extreme Martial Sage to be unforgiving. To put it mildly, Lian Jibei was a fart. Even if he had a relationship with Lian Su, even then, the father and son weren’t even farts fart in the Extreme Martial Sage’s eyes.

*Was it possible for the Extreme Martial Sage to really come after Lu Sheng just for the sake of two scumbags who were somewhat related to him?*

Lu Sheng was only nineteen years old. Even if he didn’t want his face, the Extreme Martial Sage did.

“It’s mainly all that crazy woman, Lian Su’s doing.”

When Lu Sheng thought of this name, a murderous intent surged in his chest.

“Because of the mediation from the military, she might have settled down for the time being, but no can say whether she’ll come back again in the future. So ... The danger must be stifled in the crib! I’ll have to find a chance ...”

Lu Sheng thought in his heart, “I’ll crush this Lian Su to death.”

At the moment, Zheng Yufen walked out of the kitchen quickly with a pot filled with food.

“Eat whatever you want, keep it light, it’ll be time for lunch soon.”

“Hmmm, alright.”

Lu Sheng responded, picked up a bun casually, put it in his mouth, and chewed it slowly.

“However, if Lian Su dies, all eyes will fall on me, and I’ll have to face head-on against the Extreme Martial Sage.”

Lu Sheng finished eating one bun and picked up the second one.

“No wonder according to the information, I will fight Zhao Ji in the Fallen Holy Mountain and kill him ...”

Kill a Martial Sage.

Lu Sheng suddenly became a little worried. That must be the result of a deep blood feud. He didn’t want that.

“So I want to be quick, and raise my strength as soon as possible At least to the point of being able to protect myself in front of a Martial Sage.”

Thinking of this, Lu Sheng didn’t eat breakfast anymore and stood up directly.

“Mom, I’m full. Go upstairs and stay for a while, you don’t have to call me for lunch ...”

After saying that, he disappeared from the dining room in a flash.

Zheng Yufen, who had just walked out of the kitchen and was holding a large pot of fried rice with exotic beast meat in her hand, was stunned.

“Full?”

...

Lu Sheng sat on the yoga mat in the center of the room, his body making sounds of flesh colliding, bones clashing together. His whole body was moving with flesh and bones, and his body was undulating like a wave.

The surging qi and blood emitted unimaginable high temperatures, making the air around Lu Sheng appear distorted.

The tassels at the bottom of the fluttering curtain also curled slightly.

Suddenly, Lu Sheng's flesh and skin contracted rapidly and collapsed. The temperature in the room plummeted. Immediately after, a bit of divine golden light bloomed from the center of Lu Sheng's eyebrows.

It appeared and disappeared, like a third eye.

Lu Sheng slowly opened his eyes, his expression relaxed.

"Because of the use of the Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture to increase the qi and blood, the immortal cells achieved in reality are more powerful than those tested in the dream world ..."

"Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture" was simply a stroke of genius when used on immortal cells.

It made Lu Sheng add nearly fifty percent to his already huge reserves of qi and blood.

Fifty percent is already a very exaggerated number.

"Therefore, the "Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture" must not be neglected, I must practice it diligently ..."

And then there was this thing.

"The moment the Blood Essence Pellet shattered, a torrent of qi and blood poured out violently, and when it washed over my whole body, it caused my physique to skyrocket, and the cultivation progress of the Immortal Golden Body improved by leaps and bounds ... If I break it a few more times, It won't take me long for me to rush to the third stage of the Immortal Golden Body in one go."

Unexpected joy.

"There is still a period of time before going to the military region, so during this time, I will practice the few techniques I have newly acquired. I'll aim to get started with all of them ... I hope that forging the wheel blade will be put on the agenda as soon as possible."

Lu Sheng thought, got up from the yoga mat, and walked into the bathroom.

The boiling hot water poured on Lu Sheng's body, washing away the dirt and exhaustion on his body.

There was no need to use any soap or shower gel, and the places on Lu Sheng's body that have been washed by water showed an indescribable smoothness and cleanliness.

"It's because of immortal cells, which causes my body to also carry a trace of divinity ... It's hard to get dirt on my body anymore ..."

It was kind of similar to some of the characters depicted in the novels —untouched by mortal dust; transcendent and holy.

Lu Sheng finished taking a bath and stood naked in front of the mirror.

With but a thought, the mist on the mirror quickly dissipated, revealing a handsome young man with skin like white jade and an incomparably well-proportioned figure.

"Sure enough, I lost weight ..."

Lu Sheng glanced at the muscle contours on his body and considered, "I'll have to make up for it for the time being when I'm home, before I'm gone. I hope to go to frontlines... soon"

## **Chapter 328**

### **Chapter 328**

The busiest World Trade Plaza in downtown Baihe.

A tall figure walked into a pharmacy that bore the name "Ling Sheng Pharmaceutical" and "Xingshan Tang."

The shopping guide, who had just arrived a few days ago, a little girl in her early twenties with a hint of youth on her face who had just left the campus, hurriedly greeted her.

"Sir, may I ask you ..." As soon as she started forming words in her mind, the words got stuck in her and she couldn't voice them out. She was stunned, staring at the person in front of her.

It was a young man who looked to be in his twenties. Tall and an upright posture, with an extremely well-proportioned figure and slender fingers.

He had slightly long black hair, and his skin is as pale as jade, as if he were glowing.



Wearing a simple casual suit, she stood in front of the girl, casually assessing the movements within the store.

The scene in front of her, subconsciously reminded her of those beautiful men on the cover of romance novels. She swore that she had never seen anyone better looking than the other party in her entire life. He looked like he was carrying a beauty filter on his person.

“Is He Ling Su here?” The handsome young man, who was sparkling all over his body, asked the girl.

“He... He Ling Su?” The girl blinked, and her unresponsive brain barely sputtered into action.

Meanwhile, an experienced shopping guide behind her walked up quickly and said quickly and fully respectfully: “Miss He is in the office, I'll escort you to her.”

“No need.”

The handsome young man shook his head, greeted them goodbye, and then walked straight into the store.

The girl kept staring at the figure of the handsome young man until it disappeared, and her whole person was still stunned and didn't come back to her senses for a while.

“Will continue with the ogling?” The experienced shopping guide next to her stretched out a hand and shook it in front of her eyes.

The girl was excited, her pretty face immediately turned red, and she shook her head shyly: “No... No...”

Then she couldn't help but be curious, “Sister Li, who is that?”

“Miss He's distant cousin, how is he, isn't he handsome?”

“Handsome.”

The girl nodded earnestly, “I've never seen anyone more handsome than him.” The campus idols from my university days don't even compare to him.”

“Right.”

The experienced shopping guide sighed leisurely, and said in a complex tone: “He's not only handsome, but also top martial arts genius.” The Dragon Martial Champion, some time ago it was said that he also won the first place... in the National College Martial Arts Conference.”

The girl's eyes widened as she listened, and her face was filled with shock and incredulity. But it soon returned to normal. Just taking from his appearance, he was already like a star in the sky to her. Coupled with those dazzling halos about him, he had changed from a star to a moon.

It didn't matter which one he was ... It was all too far away for her. He was an unattainable existence to her.

The girl shook her head, threw out the unrealistic ideas in her head, and concentrated on the shopping guide work in front of her. Occasionally, she couldn't help but look in the direction of the owner's office in the store. She looked forward to catching a glimpse of that figure again.

“Is everything ready?”

“Yes.”

“Well,” Lu Sheng raised his hands and stood casually in place. He Ling Su came up very consciously and helped him put on a pharmacist suit, protective glasses and gloves. Then he turned around and went out, and took the initiative to close the door before leaving.

Lu Sheng didn't delay. As soon as the spiritual power swept the room, he directly began refining. With his current spiritual power, his efficiency was on par with several Level 6 pharmacists, even then those actual pharmacists might not actually be on par with him.

A large number of medicinal materials were processed in different categories, and then without a second of delay, they were carried over to the next step of the process... every step was precise and with imperfections.

It was simply a dazzling operation.

He Ling Su had upgraded and overhauled the laboratory Lu Sheng was in now to be an orderly potion factory.

A vial of golden elixir came to be.

After a few moments, everything stopped.

Forty-five vials of Level 6 Golden Dragon Saliva were placed in front of Lu Sheng. Lu Sheng picked up a vial, and took a small sip, he tasted for the taste and after feeling right, he drank the rest of it.

Then moved onto a second, third, fourth vial...

In a minute, all the Golden Dragon Salivas that had just been concocted were consumed. With the help of his spiritual power, not a single trace of the fluid was left behind in the residual vials. He left it even cleaner than one would get after rinsing and washing it with water.

With forty-five vials of concoctions downed, Lu Sheng's belly bulged a bit.

And then it quickly flattened out. Streams of heat emanated from his body.

The medicinal effect of forty-five vials of Golden Dragon Saliva was quickly digested and absorbed. It got transformed into qi and blood, part of it was injected into the immortal cells in his glabella, and the other part was re-integrated into the chest.

A Blood Essence Pellet the size of a pigeon egg was slowly condensing in that location.

"I'm the only one with a second Blood Essence Pellet ..." Lu Sheng sighed, and casually threw the vial in the sink, anyway, He Ling Su would clean it up for him, later.

In the past two days, he asked Zhao Kangtai to convert all the remaining credits he had in school for Level 6 Mutated Exotic Marrow fluid and send it over.

Lu Sheng left a part to fill the "deficit" in his body due to the immortal cells, and the balance was exchanged for money on Martial Home. Lu Sheng was really short of money now.

"The primary material for the Heavenly Blade Devotion Wheel is orichalcum, and there are a small number of auxiliary materials that are not inferior to orichalcum. Although the Blade does not use Shattered Ink Star Iron, the replacement material Star Patterned Steel cost a lot more than orichalcum. Just one of this blade will cost me over 10 billion ..."

An incomparably exaggerated number.

It was so exaggerated that Lu Sheng wondered if money had completely lost its meaning in the face of such a huge wealth? Wouldn't it be more appropriate to exchange it with something of value than simply paying the fee?

"Actually, it's okay, with my current strength, plus He Ling Su's business, it would be easy for me to earn more than a billion in a year. Ten billion will cost me around eight or nine years ..." It's just eight or nine years, but Lu Sheng can't afford to wait.

"I heard that once you're on the battlefield, as long as you have strength, it's like picking up easy money ... I hope enthusiastic netizens weren't lying to me."

Lu Sheng took off the pharmacist suit on his body, threw away the disposable mask and gloves, and then walked out of the laboratory with a calm face.

He Ling Su was guarding the door as usual.

“How goes the sales of the Marrow Nourishing Pills, recently?”

“Not bad ...”

After a brief chat with He Ling Su, Lu Sheng left.

Ling Sheng Pharmaceutical's money-making machine was still running in a smaller league at the moment, but sooner or later it would snowball and get bigger and bigger, bringing him unexpected surprises.

“If things don't work out, I'll just buy bring out some cutting-edge technology ... I reckon I can still make some money off of it ...”

Lu Sheng walked on the street, casually in his thoughts. He got faster and faster, the surrounding people, traffic, and all kinds of scenery turned blur, and then were pulled into different strands of simple colors, while Lu Sheng still maintain his pace of a leisurely stroll.

He was headed for the outskirts of the city.

## **Chapter 329**

### **Chapter 329**

Nowadays, if it were within a dozen or so kilometres, Lu Sheng wouldn't take a taxi as he could walk faster than them, but if his destination was beyond a 100 kilometres, he still took a taxi ... as it would cost him his shoes.

In about ten minutes, Lu Sheng came to the foot of Lanke Mountain on the outskirts of the city.

This time, Lu Sheng didn't choose to go up the mountain, he turned around and walked towards the other side of the mountain road.

On one side, the mountain has been developed into a scenic spot, and on the other side, the mountains were still densely forested, and the cliff valley was yet to be developed.

Lu Sheng walked into the mountain forest and moved through the forest like a ghost.

He crossed a stream.

There were wild deer by the stream who were bowing their heads and drinking water.

Lu Sheng walked by, bringing a slight wind, and a wild deer raised its head vigilantly, and then lowered its head after looking around.

Soon, Lu Sheng came to a place.

“Here it is.”

Lu Sheng stopped, looked at the rocky walls, and felt a little satisfied.

His spiritual power spread out and swept casually, there were no people nearby, just some small animals. There were two martial artists not far behind the mountain wall, and he didn't know what they were doing, standing there.

“I reckon it won't affect them much, at most it'll just stir up some trouble. I can't be bothered to move elsewhere...” Lu Sheng pondered briefly and then made up his mind.

***Swish, swish, swish...***

The sound of blades colliding sounded from under Lu Sheng's clothes.

Then a silver blade flew out from Lu Sheng's cuffs, like silver-gray butterflies.

Hundreds of silver blades combined on the top of Lu Sheng's head to form a huge crescent-shaped blade wheel, shining with a strange glow in the sun.

“Let's give it a try...”

Lu Sheng stared at the mountain wall in front of him, and his eyes lit up little by little.

“After practicing with the Heavenly Blade Devotion Wheel for a few days... Let me see how strong it is!”

Lu Sheng licked his lips, then raised his hands and faced the mountain wall in front of him in a void holding knife posture.

Invisible fluctuations came out of him, and the spiritual power quickly condensed. Turning the invisible into the tangible.

Behind Lu Sheng, a transparent figure formed by distorted air quietly appeared, which could barely be captured with the naked eye.

The huge transparent figure and Lu Sheng's posture gestures were completely consistent, and his hands were raised, holding the huge silver blade wheel in his hands.

“Heavenly Blade Devotion Wheel, slash!”

Lu Sheng's hands were slashed.

The figure behind him was perfectly synchronized with his movements, grabbing the silver knife wheel and slashing down at the mountain wall.

In an instant, an indescribable, invisible and qualitative half-moon-shaped terrifying blade wave was released.

It sank into the mountain wall... At the same time, on the other side of the mountain wall, two figures were facing each other.

\*\*\*

Two figures, one of them was a middle-aged man in his forties, with a strong physique.

The slightly chilly weather in December didn't bother him at all. He was wearing just a tank top and shorts, revealing a body as sturdy as rock.

"The place you've chosen is not bad ..." The middle-aged man scanned the surroundings and casually remarked, "Surrounded by mountains and water, it's the perfect place to bury bones. If you die here, no one will ever know. The body will be eaten by wild animals by the next night..."

Facing the middle-aged man was a young man in his thirties, also extremely muscular, resembling a bodybuilder, but his muscles were like iron ingots, without any hint of the artificial look often seen in bodybuilders.

"This is the grave site I specially picked for you..." The young man's face twisted with a grimace, as he raised his fists and lightly tapped his chest, the joints of his body cracking. He said, "Wei He, you despicable beast." You killed my teacher for the Hezhan School's Secret Technique. Today, Jia Jialong will beat you to death with my fists to avenge my teacher's death and the death of our technique!"

"Hehe..."

The middle-aged man sneered, "After staying abroad for a few years, you become arrogant? In the end, who gave you the confidence..."

As the middle-aged man spoke, he seemed to casually glance around, but in fact his eyes were vigilant.

He was asked to fight here by this enemy disciple who just returned from seclusion, not because he is afraid of the opponent's strength, but because he is worried about an ambush or other means.

His gaze swept around the forest, but there was nothing out of the ordinary.

Suddenly, he stops at the mountain wall not far from him.

*Something seems to be wrong...*

The middle-aged man squinted his eyes, wanting to look more carefully, the next second... His pupils fiercely contract.

“What are you looking at?!”

The strong young man discovered that his blood enemy had suddenly staring at the mountain wall in a daze, a ball of anger rose in his heart, he couldn't help but roar: “Look straight into my eyes, bastard! I will kill you...”

He was like a furious lion, roaring loudly while walking towards the middle-aged man's position.

At that moment, there was a light “swish” sound by his ear.

The strong young man subconsciously tilted his head to look.

He saw a long white line suddenly appear on the mountain wall a dozen meters away from them. Immediately after, an invisible wave of light that was difficult to catch with the naked eye penetrated the mountain wall.

It swiftly passed within a foot of the strong young man's nose.

Wherever it passed, the air was distorted.

The strong young man's muscles tightened in an instant. His hair stood on end, and his scalp went numb ...

It was as if you were casually crossing the road while playing with your phone, and a truck full of goods suddenly sped past you at 120km/h right in front of your face ...

That kind of scalp numbing feeling.

***Kacha kacha —***

The sound of trees falling could be heard.

The strong young man turned his neck stiffly to look to the other side.

In the dense forest, there was a long trail that looked like it had been cut by a giant sickle.

***Huff, huff ...***

The scene fell into a strange silence, and only the strong young man's heavy breathing could be heard.

There was also the middle-aged man.

The two of them looked as if they had been petrified. Their bodies stiffened as they stood in place. They were at a loss for what to do from this great horror and terror that had appeared out of nowhere.

***Ka ka ka —***

A teeth-numbing shattering sound rang out.

The two of them abruptly raised their heads to look, only to see that on the mountain rock wall that had just emitted the terrifying formless ripples, had huge cracks rapidly appearing and spreading all over it ...

After a few breaths.

***Boom!***

The entire lower half of the mountain wall collapsed with a loud bang.

There was a clattering sound that lasted for several minutes.

The Novel will be updated on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!