

LOGGING 10,000 YEARS INTO THE FUTURE

Chapter 331

“Wheel Blade Stream, Gu Xuan.”

Lu Sheng tapped the yellow dot with his finger, and a personal information was magnified and presented.

The first was a personal photo. The photo was of a handsome young man with calm eyes.

He looked like he was only in his thirties, but the information showed that he was almost ninety years old.

Strength ...

“Level 9!”

Lu Sheng inhaled softly, but his eyes bloomed with excitement.

Martial Sage level powerhouse.

“Although it is a zombie with only combat instinct, it should also allow me to feel some of the power of a Level 9 Martial Sage ...”

Now the Level 8 Grandmaster-level zombies were rarely a threat to Lu Sheng. Only occasionally would he run into one or two beings who would put a little pressure on him.

After using the trump cards, he could successfully defeat them as well.

In other words ... It was time for Lu Sheng to upgrade and change the map to farm monsters.

“The strongest martial artist in Base 1359 is only Level 10. If I can defeat a Level 9 Martial Sage, I might be able to completely unlock this Base 1359 scenario, allowing me to explore other bases.”

Lu Sheng had grown rapidly so far, in addition to the three Level 11 legacies. The many martial arts treasures of Level 7 and 8 Masters and Grandmasters that he harvested along the way were also crucial.

If Lu Sheng's martial arts was compared to building a house. Those three Level 11 techniques laid an incomparably solid foundation for him. And the martial arts treasures of Level 7 and 8 powerhouses he obtained were bricks, reinforced concrete, and were rapidly piled on top of each other.

Lu Sheng's edifice—i.e., his martial arts—rose on that foundation, rising rapidly off the ground.

This is still the case for Level 7 and 8, not to mention the martial treasures of Level 9, and even Level 10 powerhouses.

It was conceivable that once Lu Sheng opened this gap, his strength would inevitably usher in an unprecedented period of rapid growth.

“Let's give it a try ...”

Lu Sheng became excited, and the battle spirit around him was stoked, slowly igniting. He followed the map displayed by the Photon Mind and walked towards the location marked in yellow light dots.

There was no hurry, he also took care of a few other yellow spots along the way.

“The Wish Wheel Blade Stream Martial Sage must be one of the disciples personally taken in by Duan Yifeng. If you can get it, it would be a seamless fit.”

Lu Sheng strolled down the street, his figure swayed, and he appeared in front of a Master-level zombie.

As soon as the latter's figure burst out, Lu Sheng grabbed it by its neck. He twisted its head off like he was picking an orange.

Sizzle!

Black lines of smoke rushed into Lu Sheng's nostrils, martial arts experience burned into his body, and martial Will returned to the gray roulette.

Its strength increased again.

“Spirits of heroes never die!”

Lu Sheng stood in front of this Master-level zombie and said in a low voice. Then he stepped over the remnants of his battle suit and continued on. Along the way, send away two Master-level zombies and one Grandmaster-level zombie.

Three huge martial memory fragments poured into his mind in a row, and Lu Sheng felt his eyebrows swell slightly.

“Almost there ...” He finally stood in front of his target.

Lu Sheng narrowed his eyes and looked at the young man in front of him.

The latter was wearing a streamlined black battle armor with a slender and straight posture, holding a long black knife in his right hand.

Although the armor was scarred and the blades of the long knives were all over the gaps, it still reminded Lu Sheng of the male protagonist in the battle comics.

“And he's one of those male leads with ‘battle damage makeup’ on, it's really cool ...”

This is also the closest human zombie Lu Sheng has ever seen in the dream world.

The young man's appearance was very similar to the photo, except that his complexion was dull and his cheeks were slightly thin. He stood alone in the empty streets, with the shattered earth beneath his feet and the gray and oppressive sky behind him.

When Lu Sheng approached, he slowly raised his lowered head, and the elegance of that glance was peerless ... Even Lu Sheng was a little “amazed”.

“I also want that ... ‘battle damage makeup.’” Lu Sheng muttered in a trance.

With the next breath, the young man walked towards Lu Sheng step by step.

He walked very slowly, but also very quickly. As he walked, the young man slowly raised the long blade in his hand.

In a flash.

The crescent moon rose, and the heavenly blade descended ...

Lu Sheng’s pupils contracted suddenly, and gray light bloomed in the deepest part of his eyes, almost subconsciously entering the “Martial God State”.

“I am a God!”

Lu Sheng rushed forward, and the two figures collided fiercely.

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Baihe Airport.

VIP lounge in the departure lounge.

Lu Sheng sat on a large and comfortable massage chair, casually playing with a silver pendant in his hand.

The pendant was sterling silver, but the color looked slightly duller than ordinary silver, which looked a bit like a street stall product.

There was no pattern on it, just a circular shape.

Lu Sheng rubbed the pendant for a while, then stuffed it into his pocket. He rubbed his eyebrows, a hint of fatigue showing in his eyes.

“Level 9 ... as expected of a Level 9 ...”

Yesterday, Lu Sheng had lost the battle in the dream world. This was the first time he had been defeated after activating the “Martial God State”. Although he had successfully retreated. Even now Lu Sheng felt as if his brain had been split open by a knife.

“Very strong!”@

However, the strength wasn’t just derived from the Level 9 cultivation, but also the person.

“I really underestimated the power of the Wish Wheel Blade Flow technique. After all, it was a Dao passed down from a Level 11 expert. Although it is only in the form of an inner wheel blade, it is still a Dao that leads straight to Level 11. In the hands of a Level 9 Martial Sage, coupled with a Level 4 Blade technique ... It is a miracle that I am still alive ...”

Lu Sheng thought back to the battle yesterday.

He had used almost all of his trump cards, except for the weapons and equipment that were not perfect, even the immortal cells were put to use.

However, he was still beaten to the point where ... he did not have the strength to fight back. He was very sullen and miserable.

Every blade of the young Martial Sage, Gu Xuan, was breathtaking, as if it was earth-shattering, sudden spiritual light, and falling thunder ... Lu Sheng had also seen Tan Zhongyu’s blade technique, which was very sharp.

But compared to Gu Xuan ...

“The light of a firefly does not suffice to describe the bright moon.”

Of course, part of the reason was that Lu Sheng had seen Tan Zhongyu’s blade technique when he was only at the Level 8 Grandmaster realm.

“But the structure and intent can be seen. The difference is too big ...”

A Level 11 Dao and a Level 9 Dao were two completely different concepts.
The more it was so, the more Lu Sheng desired it.

“Mine, it will be mine sooner or later!”

Majoring in spear dao?

Just kidding, only kids make choices. Adults... want it all!