

Logging 10,000 Years into the Future #Chapter 41: Thats him! - Read Logging 10,000 Years into the Future

Chapter 41: Thats him!

Chapter 41: Thats him!

Chapter 41 – That's him!

But that was just a teacher at school.

Who was Xiao Yuhe?

He was the president of the Baihe City's Martial Arts Association, one of the bigwigs of the Baihe City.

There was simply no comparison between the two.

Looking at the bronze-coloured badge that her parents held in their hands and were flipping over and over, just short of taking a bite out of it, that it occurred to Lu Qinghe.

There was a time when one of the students in her class secretly brought her dad's badge to school to show off to them, and she had seen it once.

But that was only a Level 1 Martial Artist badge. This was the first time she was seeing a Level 2 Martial Artist badge.

What's more, there was a bonus. A sum of million yuan in prize money! Today was also the day she found out a scholarship could be so outrageous!

It was such a huge shock that Lu Qinghe was stunned by the impact.

She sat on the sofa for a long while, and only when her mood eased up a little did she get up.

"Mom and Dad, I'm going back to my room." Lu Qinghe said. Her parents didn't respond.

Lu Hai and Zheng Yufen were still staring at the two items in their hands and chattering about it amongst themselves.

A sourness inexplicably roe in Lu Qinghe's heart.

This was the first time she had been ignored by her parents since she was a child, or was she feeling this because of her brother, Lu Sheng?

It's so unfair ...

...

"No results yet?" He Ling Su asked as she walked around the shop impatiently.

Ma Fei cautiously answered, "I can occasionally get in touch with him, but every time, before I could even say anything, he hangs up on me."

"Useless! Weren't you patting your chest and saying it was absolutely no problem earlier? I trusted you..." He Ling Su stomped her foot and pointed at Ma Fei's nose, chastising him.

Ma Fei felt suffocated, but he didn't dare refute her. Who told him to make such promises? He had lost all face now.

He Ling Su was so annoyed. It had been a week. It had been more than a week, and she still hadn't been able to meet the mysterious pharmacist. She didn't even know what he looked like or what his name was.

If she couldn't meet him, she couldn't get the new potion.

Without the new medicine, there was no way for the He family to get out of their current predicament. That was why He Ling Su was so anxious and angry that she had barely slept well for the past week, and her skin had even dulled considerably.

All her time and energy went into this new medicine, and while she was at it, she had received news about several other medicines, but she didn't go.

She was afraid that if she walked away, she would miss out if the mysterious pharmacist returned. In theory, this was not necessary at all, casting more nets usually meant you can catch more fish.

But the current situation couldn't be dealt merely with common sense.

During this week, He Ling Su kept analysing the pharmacology and ingredients of that mysterious medicinal liquid. The deeper her studies went, the more astonishing results she obtained.

The efficacy of this unknown supplement, in strengthening blood, exceeded all the Grade 1 and Grade 2 supplements that were available in the market, which met the standards released by the Pharmaceutical Manufacturers Association, and even surpassed some of the Grade 3 supplements.

Not only that, but it had more than a dozen additional effects, with almost non-existent side effects, and the overall effective period was frighteningly long.

And with such excellent medicinal conditions, the cost of this supplement ...

Surprisingly, it is only more than double the cost of Blood Nourishing Potion! Which wasn't even considered a proper supplement! God! It wasn't even officially recognized as a Grade 1 Supplement.

Nowadays, Blood Nourishing Potion was at best a health supplement, and only families with poor economic conditions would buy it as a potion for martial arts training.

But this wasn't the most crucial point about this mysterious supplement.

He Ling Su had to search through the Pharmaceutical Manufacturers Association's database, but didn't find a single mention of this supplement.

There was nothing similar either.

What were its implications? It meant that, in all likelihood, this was a new supplement that had just been developed.

A great new medicine with epoch-making significance!

This was why He Ling Su was so adamant, clinging to it, throwing her weight around, and insisting on putting all her eggs in one basket.

This was not a basket, this was a gold mine that could bring the He family back from the dead!

It was just that ... This golden mountain was now visible and untouchable, and she had yet to find a way to the foot of the golden mountain.

He Ling Su sighed softly and tiredly rubbed her temples.

"He ... Miss He ..." She heard Ma Fei call her.

"What is it?!" He Ling Su asked unenthusiastically.

Ma Fei had no skill whatsoever, but he was top-notch in bragging; she couldn't stand the sight of him.

"I ... I've found that master."

"What?!" He Ling Su froze for a moment, and her whole body jumped up. "Where is he? Where's that master?!"

Only to see Ma Fei with an incredibly strange expression on his face, his eyes staring straight in one direction. He then pointed out using his finger.

"Right there."

He Ling Su immediately turned her head and what she saw was the television set placed in the lobby of the pharmacy.

A news message was being broadcast on the television at the moment.

“... Yesterday, an incomparably outstanding martial arts genius has appeared in our city. At only 17 years old, he passed the official examination for a Level 2 Martial Artist, and his Combat Power Index even reached the standard of a Level 3 Martial Artist.

“This feat has broken all previous records for martial artists previously set in our city for his age group. Even the president of the Martial Arts Association, Mr. Xiao Yuhe, expressed his high appreciation and encouragement for this young martial arts genius.

“This martial arts genius, Lu Sheng, who is currently studying in Class 5 Senior Year of Baihe High School.

It is understood that student Lu Sheng ...”

He Ling Su was staring at the television in a daze, when she heard Ma Fei’s hushed voice.

“Miss He, the one who borrowed our blending room, and the one we have trying to contact ... it’s this Lu Sheng.”

“What?!” He Ling Su’s eyes snapped wide open.

Lu Sheng ... martial arts genius... a master pharmacist ...

He Ling Su looked at the young and almost juvenile face, with handsome features, that was announced in the news. Her mind buzzed for a moment, as if a hundred planes were flying over her head at the same time.

Chapter 42: Whats wrong with this world

Chapter 42 — What's wrong with this world

Lu Sheng sat at his desk, browsing information on the internet.

After receiving the official Level 2 Martial Artist certification from the Martial Arts Association, Lu Sheng found that he could log into a website called “Martial Artist Home.”

This website detailed the various powers official martial artists held.

Beside the monthly allowance that people envied, the official artists enjoyed many other privileges.

For example, martial artists and their families did not need to queue up when going to the hospital, and they could enjoy special discounts when buying houses and cars. Their children also received extra points when applying for schools and taking college entrance exams, etc.

And there were also the obligations that martial artists needed to fulfil.

Which was only one. When the country was in need, the official martial artists needed unconditionally respond to the call and head to the frontlines for battle.

In addition to information, Martial Artist Home provided many other services. Its main business was to provide a wide range of services to martial artists, such as selling a variety of “martial artist only” potions, supplement, weapons, and other materials.

There were even online classes that taught martial arts, but one had to pay to watch them.

“The permission martial artists have varies with the levels. The higher the permission, the higher content and resources they have access to ...”

Lu Sheng turned off the website and said to himself, “This is similar to the Fireseed Repository.”

He had the crystallized wisdom of the entire human martial civilization of more than 10,000 years, this so-called Martial Artist Home was really of little use to him.

He wouldn't use it unless necessary, and he needed it to answer some of his queries. But if even the Fireseed Repository didn't have the information he was looking for, it was impossible for it to be here.

Lu Sheng stood up from the computer and dragged out a small wooden box of one foot square from under the bed. This box contained some of Lu Sheng's memories. The toys that he played with when he was a child, confession letters from his female classmates, old photos and so on.

Now Lu Sheng used it to fill it with medicinal supplements.

He opened the box to find twelve neatly placed vials, of which eleven were empty.

Lu Sheng took out the last vial. The light green liquid looked like flowing emerald through the sun's light.

Lu Sheng pulled off the cork and drank the liquid from the vial in one go.

“The last one ...”

Lu Sheng felt the gradually surging hot flow in his body and silently started to perform the starting posture of "Stellar Body Refining Technique".

"Got to prepare another batch of supplements."

Lu Sheng had the money from Xiao Yuhe, who had given him a million yuan as a bonus, the monthly allowance, and the "title fee" remitted by the Red River Martial Arts Academy.

For the time being, he no longer needed to worry about the money to buy medicinal supplements.

He could even afford the machines that were required to blend the medicines ingredients to create potions and other medicinal supplements.

...

"How come you suddenly want to go to Shuhai City? Shuhai City is not bigger than our Baihe City. What things do you have to buy there ..." Zheng Yufen rambled on as she was packing Lu Sheng's things.

Lu Hai sat on the sofa with a smile on his face, looking at his child, whom he was most proud of, and said, "Oh, he has grown up and has his own plans. Why do you care so much about him? Just let him go."

Zheng Yufen nodded and said, "It's good to go out for a few days, to get away from the wind ..."

These days, Lu Sheng's family had become the "star family" of the whole neighbourhood. They didn't know how many people visited them every day.

Even when Lu Hai and Zheng Yufen were walking on the street, they would be stopped by people who would praise them or ask for advice.

At first, Lu Dahai and Zheng Yufen enjoyed it, but they soon became overwhelmed. Now Zheng Yufen was even afraid to go out and buy groceries.

Lu Qinghe was in a similar situation. As soon as she entered the school, she would be surrounded by the whole school who wanted to know more about Lu Sheng, the famous martial artist genius.

This had become a daily occurrence for her. Every day, she received requests for Lu Sheng's autograph, or asking him out for dinner, or to hand Lu Sheng confession letters. Just the confession letters were enough to fill a whole drawer. With her cell phone inbox always showing 999+.

Even, Senior Sister Yang Yuan began to consciously or unconsciously ask her about her brother's affairs since yesterday.

"What the hell is wrong with this world!"

Lu Qinghe sat at the dining table and took a bite of the bread in her hand, sadness flowing in her expressions.

In just a few days, her brother, who only knew how to skip classes and sleep every day, had become a martial arts genius and the star of the city.

And his genius sister, who was always seen as an example since she was a child, had become a pathetic little girl that no one cared about.

If even his family was treated like this, let alone the party concerned, Lu Sheng.

This was also one of the reasons why Lu Sheng was ready to go out today.

"Okay, I'm heading out, if I dally any longer, I'll miss the bus."

Lu Sheng pulled the zip of the suitcase and said to Lu Hai and Zheng Yufen, "Mom and Dad, I won't come back after I finish my business in Shuhai. Chairman Xiao said that the induction ceremony will start in two days, so I'm afraid I won't be coming back for a while."

"How long will this training go on for ..."

"About a few months, I'm not really sure ..."

Duration of the training camp could vary. It would sometimes be short, while other time be long. Xiao Yuhe had told him that the longest the training camp went on for was a half a year.

"Then you have to be careful out there alone, pay attention to the climate. Do you have enough money on you? Do you want to bring a few more sets of clothes with you? ..."

Zheng Yufen had a worried expression on her and kept nagging.

After staying back for a few more minutes, Lu Sheng went out.

Before leaving, Lu Sheng saw Lu Qinghe sitting at the table, eating breakfast in a sulky mood. He couldn't help but walk up to her and rub her head hard. "I'm leaving. Remember to listen to Mom and Dad at home, study hard, and stay out of trouble ..."

To his surprise, Lu Qinghe didn't argue with him this time. Instead, she softly replied with an "Oh".

Chapter 43: Climbing: The Correct Way to Use the Natural Breathing Technique

Chapter 43 – Climbing: The Correct Way to Use the Natural Breathing Technique

Shuhai City, Wild Fox Mountain.

Among the lush mountains and forests, two figures were struggling to climb upwards.

They were a young couple wearing mountaineering clothes, looking quite dishevelled with panting breaths.

"It's all your fault! The tour guide warned us that this path is difficult and even Level 1 Martial Artists may not be able to make it, but you insisted on going. Now you can't climb any more ... I guess we won't even reach the top of the mountain in the dark!"

The girl among the couple stopped, reached out to hold a tree, and began to complaining to her boyfriend.

The boy scratched his head in embarrassment and defended, "I thought that since we are both Level 1 Martial Artists, we could give it a try. Who knew it would be so difficult ...

But we should be near to the top of the mountain, so hang in there a little longer, my dear."

The girl shook her head, "I don't care, I can't walk any more, either you carry me up, or I won't go ..."

"Stop kidding me, your BQV is higher than mine, and you want me to carry you? ..."

"Who's joking with you, are you going to carry me or not? ..."

"No."

Seeing that the conversation was about to slowly turn into an argument, the boy suddenly saw something, his expression suddenly became serious, he pointed, saying to the girl, "Look, that person!"

"Don't try to change the topic."

The girl said, but still looked in the direction where the boy was pointing. Only to see someone coming up the same mountain path they had taken. The person was frighteningly fast.

It took them almost an hour to walk the distance, but the person covered the same distance in a speed that was visible to the naked eye.

Wherever that person passed by, the leaves and trees on both sides parted, as if a dark green wave was rushing towards them at lightning speed.

“Hiss—” The girl sucked in a breath of cold air, she looked shaken.

“Level 3, at least a Level 3 Martial Artist! He’s simply too fast! ... We know how difficult it is to climb up this path. Even us, two Level 1 Martial Artists, are almost out of energy. Yet he can maintain such speed. He must have a terrifying BQV. It’s possible that he might even be a Level 4 Martial Artist!”

The boy also nodded heavily.

Both of them were official martial artists, and they had good judgement for such aspects.

Due to the steepness of the trail, the two couldn’t make out the person’s features, and the huge bag also added to the concealing effect.

But one thing is for certain. This must’ve been a senior whose achievements in martial arts far exceeded theirs, and whose strength was around Level 3 or Level 4.

As the silhouette continued to approach, their two faces reflected awe on them.

They had a tacit agreement to take a few steps to the sides to make way for the person coming.

Finally, the person arrived in front of the two.

Just as the person brushed past them, the two widened their eyes. It was as if they had seen something extremely incredible. They were incomparably shocked.

Swish!

The person carrying a hiking bag quickly ran past the two people and quickly moved away in the blink of an eye.

“Fuck!”

The boy couldn’t help but curse as he turned his head to look at his girlfriend.

“Am I seeing things?” He had a confused expression on him.

The girl also opened her mouth wide and looked frozen, obviously not yet recovered from the huge shock.

Just as the man had just brushed past them, they had seen it.

The person they had identified as a senior in martial arts was actually an incomparably young-looking teenager.

Looking at most seventeen or eighteen years old, even the fluff on his lips hadn't completely faded away!

[TN: "Fluff on someone's lips" is a phrase used to indicate someone young, and hasn't grown facial hair.]

"So young? Level 3? Or even a Level 4 Martial Artist?!"

The guy began doubting his life.

Thinking of his own experience climbing the mountain trail that resulted in a sore back, he felt that the martial arts he had learned over ten years were all for naught.

...

"Huff-huff-huff—"

Lu Sheng passed by the young couple and dashed towards the mountain top.

His chest rose and fell rhythmically, and the interval between each breath was far longer than an ordinary person's.

His footsteps were so fast that they were like cannonballs.

Each step could span a distance of seven or eight meters, resulting in an incomparably fast speed.

"I didn't expect that Stellar Power could also be applied to movement technique. With the four times the Stellar Power and the absorption of a large amount of dream memories, I have reached the bottleneck in my proficiency in movement techniques. My speed is at least five times faster than a normal Level 2 Martial Artist!"

"Also, there's the Natural Breathing Technique. I only just realized the correct way to use it ..."

Although in the past few days, Lu Sheng's BQV had increased, it was still far from reaching the standards of a Level 3 Martial Artist. He was able to maintain his speed all the way up until now, entirely because of the Natural Breathing Technique.

This breathing technique, which was hailed as the strongest to the highest in the martial world 10,000 years in the future, finally burst into unparalleled brilliance when Lu Sheng's physical strength reached its limit.

Every time Lu Sheng breathed, it was as if he could draw some energy from the surrounding air, which greatly replenished his depleted stamina.

Under the impetus of the Natural Breathing Technique, Lu Sheng's body continued to produce even greater strength.

Whenever he felt that he could barely hold on, the Natural Breathing Technique could always extract newfound power from his muscles.

Lu Sheng knew that this was a sign of breaking through his body's limits, time and time again.

Boom!

Lu Sheng landed heavily on top of a platform with both feet.

He had already reached the top of the Wild Fox Mountain.

At this moment, Lu Sheng's body was steaming with vapor, and his entire body emitted a high temperature far beyond that of normal people.

He seemed to be able to hear the sound of blood surging and rushing within his veins ...

Chapter 44: Breakthrough, Teaching You a Thing On Behalf of Your Parents

Chapter 44 – Breakthrough, Teaching You a Thing On Behalf of Your Parents

Lu Sheng exhaled a long foul breath, and he felt much more relaxed.

“Breakthrough!”

Lu Sheng slightly clenched his fist and could clearly feel his Blood Qi Value skyrocket by a large amount.

“The growth in BQV means that my physique has also improved, and I can continue practising the Stellar Body Refining Technique. I estimate ...”

Lu Sheng sensed internally for a while, “I should be able to generate six times the Stellar Power.”

This meant that his Combat Power Index would also have skyrocketed again.

In fact, Lu Sheng felt that all these gains were secondary, and his biggest gain today was figuring out the correct way to practice the Natural Breathing Technique during the climb.

“Rapid stamina recovery, greatly enhance endurance, constant stimulation of my potential ... these are all fine during regular practice, but the same were applied during actual battle, the results would simply be terrifying ...”

Just imagining Lu Sheng, who with his Natural Breathing Technique possessed the ability to rapidly recover his stamina, endurance that was few times or even dozen or so times of that of an ordinary martial artist, and this process could continuously push him to surpass his physical limits.

Under such conditions, not to mention the martial artists of the same level, he could even wear down opponents that were much stronger than him.

It was simply like getting stronger as he met stronger opponents.

“With the breakthrough in BQV and the discovery of the herb that is required for the Marrow Nourishing Pill, my purpose in coming to Shuhai has been fully accomplished.”

Lu Sheng felt relaxed.

He had come to Shuhai City for the Marrow Nourishing Pill. One of the medicinal herbs for the Marrow Nourishing Pill needed to be freshly picked to be effective, and this medicinal herb was only available on the Wild Fox Mountain.

Lu Sheng had come to the Wild Fox Mountain to buy the medicine, and happened to climb up the mountain. Unexpectedly, he achieved a breakthrough in both his BQV, and as well as his Stellar Power.

The path Lu Sheng took up the mountain was steep and difficult to walk, and no one usually took it, so there was no platform leading to the mountaintop.

Lu Sheng just stood there to enjoy the scenery, almost completely recovered, and then slowly walk down the other way.

Going down went much slower than climbing up.

When he reached the foot of the mountain, a dark-skinned, short, and thin middle-aged man squatting by the roadside smoking saw him and immediately walked up.

"Young man, the herbs you want have been picked. It's not far away. Come with me."

Lu Sheng nodded, followed the middle-aged man.

Because the herbs that Lu Sheng wanted, had to be freshly picked, he had hired a man to pick them for him.

The dark-skinned, thin middle-aged man led him to a rather remote location, with several bamboo medicine baskets on the ground.

Lu Sheng saw four or five men standing not far away, as if they were waiting for something, and now and then glanced up towards them.

“The medicine is in the basket.”

The middle-aged man casually picked up a medicine basket and handed it to Lu Sheng.

The basket was filled with light purple herbs. Some of them still had dew and soil on them. They looked like freshly picked herbs.

Lu Sheng was very satisfied and nodded his head. "Okay, I want ten of them. According to the previous agreement, five hundred for each, that's five thousand ..."

Unexpectedly, the middle-aged man shook his head.

"No, it's a thousand per stalk, and you have to buy all the herbs here."

“What?!” Lu Sheng frowned.

The middle-aged man smiled at him, revealing a mouth full of yellow teeth.

“Little friend, you are not a native of Shuhai, right? ...”

As he spoke, a few men who had been standing at a distance slowly walked over and stared at Lu Sheng with malicious intent. Obviously, they were in cahoots with the middle-aged man.

Lu Sheng's eyes narrowed slightly, and he looked at the thin middle-aged man in front of him: “Are you trying to force a deal?”

The dark and skinny middle-aged man sneered. "Kid, let me teach you something on behalf of your parents. When you're outside, you have to admit defeat. Do you understand?"

“Don't even think about calling the police. There are no surveillance cameras and no one else here. Even if the police came, they wouldn't believe a foreigner like you.”

“Pay the money honestly and save us from being rude to you.”

A few men with a fierce look on their faces were about to surround Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng thought about it, bent down and picked up a fist-sized rock from the ground. It was the kind of large cobblestone that was used to pave the road. It could be seen everywhere.

“Still want to resist? Little brat!”

The middle-aged man's eyes turned cold, and he was about to order his men to charge at Lu Sheng, but the next moment, the expression on his face suddenly froze.

Swish-swish-swish!

A large amount of pebbles, no bigger than half of a little finger, fell from between Lu Sheng's fingertips. As Lu Sheng continued to rub his fingers, these pebbles were quickly ground into even smaller particles.

The middle-aged man and the group behind him looked dumbfounded. They stared blankly without uttering a single word.

“What did you just say to me?” Lu Sheng looked at him with a calm face.

“Nothing ... Nothing ...”

The middle-aged man took a few steps back, his dark face was pale with fear as he stammered and spoke: “Take everything, no money! I won't charge a penny!”

Behind him, several other men were looking at Lu Sheng as if they had seen a ghost; palpitating with fear.

Lu Sheng shook the dirt off his hands. Under the dust, his palms were clean as earlier.

Lu Sheng casually picked up a medicine basket, walked to the middle-aged man said solemnly: “I will also teach you a thing on behalf of your parents. While doing business, you should always be honest, and never deceive anyone. Be it young or old.” He walked away after saying that.

The middle-aged man and his companions stood in place for a long time. It was only when Lu Sheng's figure had disappeared for a long time that a sentence came out of his mouth.

“Fuck, are all the high school students so fucking perverted, nowadays?”

Chapter 45: Marrow Nourishing Pill

Chapter 45 – Marrow Nourishing Pill

"I was originally planning to pay, but since you didn't want it, it's a pity ..."

With the whole basket of herbs in hand, Lu Sheng returned to the hotel where he was staying. For him, this little incident had no impact at all.

Lu Sheng was very clear that the darkness in this world could not be completely eradicated. But he could make himself strong.

As long as he was strong enough, he would be like a source of light, and wherever he went, darkness would automatically retreat and dissipate.

Lu Sheng's originally intended on making around ten Marrow Nourishing Pills to test their effects first. But after unexpectedly obtaining so many medicinal herbs, he decided to make more of them.

The difficulty of refining Marrow Nourishing Pills was much greater than that of Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Decoction, and it would be difficult for him to refine them all in a short time with his own strength.

So Lu Sheng came up with a solution.

He found many pharmacies in Shuhai City and hired them to process the herbs needed for the Marrow Nourishing Pills. This could save a large part of his effort.

The main thing was that the processing of the herbs did not require much skill and was very tedious. Lu Sheng himself only need to be responsible for the final mixing and decocting.

However, he would have to go to many places every time he wanted to get the herbs. Nevertheless, it would greatly reduce the possibility of the prescription being leaked.

Just like that, Lu Sheng began to live a fulfilling and regular life every day.

Get the herbs, make the pills, cultivate, and sleep. Repeat.

Three days later, Lu Sheng, who was wearing a robe, sat on the hotel bed. He took out a pill as dark as onyx from a glass vial and gently dropped it into his mouth.

He chewed and swallowed it.

A few seconds later, an incredible heat surged out from Lu Sheng's body.

This surging heat was like an earthworm, drilling into Lu Sheng's bones, bringing him an incomparable tingling and numbing sensation.

Lu Sheng's body did not remain idle while he was at it. He began to follow the movements of the Stellar Body Refining Technique and practised it, while also using the Natural Breathing Technique.

As Lu Sheng cultivated, the room began to be filled with a faint mist and the temperature began to rise.

In the end, the large room was hazy with white mist, and the centre of the room was surging with heat.

It was as if a star was really being nurtured in the nebula.

"Phew ..." Lu Sheng exhaled a long breath. The hot breath blowing away the thick white mist in the room.

Lu Sheng stood up and turned on the air conditioning, walked into the bathroom while silently contemplating about the Marrow Nourishing Pill he had just taken.

The nourishing effect of the Marrow Nourishing Pills on his blood and qi was many times greater than that of the Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Decoction.

Even after Lu Sheng had taken a pill, he was unable to completely absorb the medicinal power of the Marrow Nourishing Pill. There were still a lot of residual effects left in his body.

You should know that what he was practising was the "Stellar Body Refining Technique", in addition to the "Natural Breathing Technique". One could only imagine how terrifying the effects of the "Marrow Nourishing Pill" were.

"No wonder the Nourishing Marrow Pill is a graded supplement. While the Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Decoction is simply just a medicinal decoction ..."

This grading of supplements was still something Lu Sheng learned about recently.

He was afraid that the difficulty of making the Marrow Nourishing Pill would be too high, and that his failure rate increasing as he went on. Therefore, he specifically hunted the memories of several zombies who used to be pharmacists when they were alive.

These kinds of people—pharmacists—were very easy to find. He could just go into any random pharmacy and walk in to them.

All of Lu Sheng's knowledge about medicines and supplements came from the memories of these pharmacists.

"Even in the 10,000 years of martial cultivation, the Marrow Nourishing Pill was one of the most suitable medicinal pills for martial artists below Level 3.

“This is because in addition to replenishing a practitioner’s blood and qi, the Marrow Nourishing Pill also had a certain tempering effect on the user’s bones.

“And the process of promoting a Level 3 Martial Artist to a Level 4 Martial Artist involves the process the martial artist tempering his bones ...”

Lu Sheng had been taking two types of supplements: Spiritual Muscles and Blood Strengthening Decoction, and the Marrow Nourishing Pills.

The former had a tempering effect on the martial artist’s muscles, while the latter tempered the bones.

In a sense, in the process of taking these two supplements, Lu Sheng had also long been unconsciously and subtly tempering his muscles, tendons, and bones.

He would only realize the effects of his current gains after he was promoted to a Level 3 Martial Artist. Given his advantages, it wouldn’t take him much time be promoted to a Level 3 or Level 4 Martial Artist, unlike an ordinary martial artist.

"In total, I prepared more than fifty sets of herbs and finally made twenty-five Marrow Nourishing Pills. It seems like a lot, but I don't know how long I will be in the training camp. It might not be enough ..."

Lu Sheng thought to himself as he looked at the few small bottles filled with Marrow Cleansing Pills in front of him.

A success rate of 50% was actually very high.

From the memories of the pharmacists he had absorbed, generally speaking, a Level 1 or Level 2 pharmacist refining a Marrow Nourishing Pill would be thankful if he could succeed once out of four attempts .

Logically speaking, a newbie like Lu Sheng who had just started making medicine should not have such a success rate. He did not know what caused it.

It was the same when he concocted the Spiritual Muscles and Blood Strengthening Decoction. The success rate was shockingly high.

Lu Sheng did not think of himself as some kind of pharmaceutical genius.

He guessed that it might be related to the fact that he absorbed a lot of dream memories, and his spiritual power and other aspects were much stronger compared to normal people.

Lu Sheng packed up everything in his room and put several vials of marrow raising pills carefully in his suitcase to prevent them from being damaged.

If it were not for the fact that he had to rush to the Dongning Province to participate in the Prodigy Training Camp's induction ceremony, he would have stayed here for a while longer.

After all, the fresh herbs for refining the Marrow Nourishing Pill were only available in Shuhai City, so he'd have to come back to Shuhai to replenish his stock if he ran out. Which was a lot of trouble.

Chapter 46: No Flaws, No Omissions, Absolute Martial Path!

Chapter 46 — No Flaws, No Omissions, Absolute Martial Path!

Dreamworld.

Lu Sheng shuttled between the dilapidated streets of Base 1359. Everywhere he passed, the zombies that wandered around mindlessly fell one by one, crumbling rapidly.

Lines of black smoke flew like swallows, diving into Lu Sheng's body one by one.

“Whew!”

Lu Sheng stopped and looked at the street that became empty behind him, and found a place to sit and recuperate.

This time, he consciously began to clean up Base 1359.

He'd clear out the weak zombies first and leave the strong ones for later. Currently, this cleaning work had just progressed to two streets.

“I've absorbed too many memories, I need to digest them ...”

During the cleaning process, Lu Sheng absorbed too many fragments of memories, including numerous useful and useless memories. These memories rushed into his mind all at once, causing him to feel like his brain had swollen up due to the overload.

Lu Sheng closed his eyes and began to practice the Crystal Contemplation Method.

In his mind, a human form completely carved out of crystal was gradually taking shape, and only the feet were left to take form.

As Lu Sheng continued to contemplate, the outline of this human form gradually became clear and lucid.

Finally ...

A complete crystal human figure appeared in Lu Sheng's mind.

The body of this crystal humanoid form was filled with black and gray impurities, dying the figure in black giving it an irregular appearance.

Lu Sheng's chest rose and fell, following the rhythm of the Natural Breathing Technique, he continued to breathe.

Miraculously, the crystal humanoid in his mind also seemed to be in sync with his body, doing the same breathing exercise.

With the crystal figure's continuous breathing, the black impurities within the crystal figure were gradually expelled.

During this process, Lu Sheng clearly felt a refreshing sensation in his brain, and countless memories he had absorbed before, the useless parts were being cleaned out in large quantities.

Meanwhile, the useful ones such as martial arts knowledge, insights, techniques, and experiences ... were being sorted out and cleared up.

After sorting through all of his memories, Lu Sheng, who had reached a bottleneck in his martial arts cultivation, now had more than ten different types of martial arts paths, including movement techniques, fist techniques, finger techniques, spear techniques, sword techniques, and blade techniques ...

Lu Sheng had hunted and killed too many zombies, so he had mastered a lot of martial arts techniques.

At this time, under the filtering that was taking place in his mind, all these martial arts techniques and skills were steadily and rapidly improving.

To state an example, although Lu Sheng previously had obtained the memories of many martial arts techniques, all these were simply stored in his memory. There was no order to rhyme or order to them. They were chaotic and without pattern.

Earlier, If Lu Sheng wanted to utilize these techniques and skills, he had to rummage through those disorderly memories.

But now, his brain began to actively sort these memories and place theme categories, actively helping Lu Sheng's body digest and absorb them ...

If it was said that the countless memories that Lu Sheng obtained in the Dream World were inheritances, then starting from this moment, he had truly inherited the inheritances.

Each martial artist has a different path of cultivation according to his or her talent.

Some were good at footwork, some are good with their fist, some are good at weapons

...

No one could practice all aspects of martial arts at the same time, and those that practised several disciplines simultaneously were rare.

Because human capacity was limited, how could one person's strength be all-encompassing? But now, an exception had occurred. The ability to inherit the martial arts of the deceased by absorbing their memories had enabled Lu Sheng to take steps towards an incredible and unprecedented realm. Perhaps one day, it would be possible for a human to emerge who excelled in all forms of martial arts.

And that person might be Lu Sheng!

"I stand on the shoulders of countless others, all-encompassing, and comprehensive, without flaws or omissions, this is my martial path."

"Absolute Martial Path!"

Lu Sheng gazed at the crystal humanoid in his mind that kept breathing and was turning transparent, and thought to himself, "So, this is the correct way to utilize the Crystal Contemplation Method."

When the crystal humanoid in his mind became completely transparent, the memories remaining in Lu Sheng's mind were also completely sorted out and categorized.

"It's terrifying ..."

Lu Sheng carefully savoured all the new changes in himself and couldn't help but feel emotional.

After sorting out all of his memories, Lu Sheng now had over ten martial arts techniques that had reached the bottleneck, including movement techniques, palm techniques, finger techniques, spear techniques, sword techniques, and blade techniques ...

And two of them, namely, body techniques and fist techniques had surpassed the bottleneck. Among them, his fist techniques were infinitely close to a new realm.

"Earlier, I was able to achieve ten times the battle prowess (CPI) and BQV during the assessment. Now that I've broken through and can generate six times the Stellar Power, along with the breakthrough in my fist techniques, all in all, my battle prowess (CPI) must have multiplied."

Sorting through the memories had been immensely helpful.

It directly elevated all of his skills and techniques to a new level, and his overall strength had increased significantly.

Not only that, after the thorough sorting, Lu Sheng felt his mind become a lot sharper.

His cognitive processing speed, aptitude for comprehending and assimilating novel information, and other cognitive abilities have all markedly improved. To say nothing of the miraculous changes that had occurred in certain aspects of his body ...

[TN Note: LC here. Hope you guys are having fun reading this book as I've been having translating it. The book will see a lot more development going forward and will have a lot more characters come up, hope you guys will stick around with me for a while. Do leave comments, as I love to read them (be it One-liner Kings or Paragraph Rant Masters, I can handle 'em all. So bring it on). You can even hop in on our Discord and discuss the novel there. If you have any questions or clarification that need to be addressed, you can drop them all the same in the comment section. Alright. LC, peace out.👋].

Chapter 47: Spiritual Master, on the High Speed Train

Chapter 47 — Spiritual Master, on the High Speed Train

“... There are a total of 96 zombies in the next street, of which 6 are tough ones that need to be dealt with individually ...” Lu Sheng closed his eyes and muttered to himself.

When he opened his eyes, a strange glow appeared in his eyes. This was a new ability he had obtained after mastering the Crystal Visualisation Method.

“I can now detect any objects within a hundred-meters. My vision can pass through the ground, and even through concrete structures ...”

This was a very strange ability to have.

It gave Lu Sheng the feeling that he had activated his X-ray vision in the game. Within a hundred meters, he could see everything.

"When used in battle, I can predict the enemy's movements in advance. My opponent's pupils, muscles reaction ... I can see the slightest change clearly." Lu Sheng was excited.

He understood that he had entered the most mysterious realm of spiritual power in martial arts cultivation.

"The main purpose of the Crystal Contemplation Method is to cultivate spiritual power. The cultivation of spiritual power is a hundred times more difficult than the cultivation of qi and combat power*. I have a unique condition, which allows me to absorb the memories of zombies.

These memory fragments, after being refined and purified by Crystal Contemplation Method, are the best spiritual fuel ... "

Lu Sheng opened the interface of the Photon Mind he carried with him and entered "spiritual power" as a keyword on it.

The result was a huge amount of information.

"It turns out that as early as a hundred years before the martial arts there was the existence of spiritual power, and there are even people who specialize in spiritual power ... Only this kind of person is particularly rare, until the late civilization of the martial dao, a large number of martial arts specifically for the cultivation of spiritual power was developed, the number of such people gradually increased..."

"So spiritual power existed as early as a hundred years before martial cultivation was established. There were even people who specialized in spiritual power ... but these individuals were very rare, and not until the later stage of the martial arts civilization, when numerous martial arts that specialized in spiritual power were developed, did the number of similar individuals increase ..."

According to the information, such people are collectively known as spiritual masters.

Like the martial artists, spiritual masters were also divided into many levels.

Only that the promotion for a spiritual master was very difficult, and the combat power that could be exerted with each promotion was extremely terrifying.

According to the information, a Level 1 Spiritual Master was someone skilled in combat techniques that used spiritual power and could easily handle ten or even more Level 1 Martial Artists, and can even challenge a Level 4 Martial Artist at the extreme end.

"It's too perverted, it's almost like a god-level hidden profession in the game ..."

Lu Sheng couldn't help but sigh.

He was curious about his current spiritual strength, but without proper testing apparatuses, it was basically impossible to determine.

"From the limit of my perception alone, I am now considered a Level 2 Spiritual Master, but I don't if the same can be said about the strength I can exert ..."

Base 1359 has special equipments for testing spiritual power, but they were located in the most central command areas of the base. Lu Sheng was probably a dozen or some kilometres away from the base's central command.

Only god knew how many zombies of terrifying strength lurked in between.

Although Lu Sheng is the *spark* chosen by the civilization, but these zombies did not have any memories of their own, and would try to beat him up, nonetheless.

“I can think about it later ...”

Lu Sheng regretfully put aside this thought for the time being, and then searched for the combat techniques suited for spiritual masters through the Photon Mind.

The result instead showed – **[Insufficient authority.]**

“Alright ...”

Lu Sheng was speechless. His Level 2 authority didn't seem to hold much value in the Fireseed Repository.

“I'll have to get stronger. On the one hand, I can raise my authority to unlock more techniques in the Fireseed Repository, on the other hand, I can also challenge stronger zombies and obtain stronger fragments of memories ...”

Lu Sheng secretly made up his mind.

Until then, he could only rely on the Crystal Contemplation Method to generate spiritual power. Of course, he could also try to study and gain insights on it by himself.

It would be even better if he could have the luck to take out a zombie that was once spiritual master and inherit its memories.

...

On the high speed train from Shuhai City to the capital of Dongning Province.

On a train, two young men and two young women sat facing each other. All looked young.

“... If it wasn't for my parents forcing me to go to this cram school, saying that the instructor was a peak Level 5 Martial Artist who had retired from the Extreme Martial Arts School, I really wouldn't want to go.

“Anyway, my BQV has already exceeded 1.3, easily reaching the standards of a Level 1 Martial Artist before the college entrance examination ...”

“But if it makes me stronger, why not go? What do you guys think? ...” An average looking boy wearing designer clothes kept chattering away, and a round-faced girl, wearing glasses, sitting across him kept nodding her head, with a hint of admiration.

On the other hand, the girl sitting in the seat next to him was indifferent and had a cold expression on her. Her eyes flashed with annoyance from time to time.

Li Yihan was almost annoyed to death by the boy beside her who was constantly showing off his superiority with every word he spoke.

It seemed that the boy considered having a BQV of 1.3 and enrolling in a cram school run by a Level 5 Martial Artist was very impressive.

If the other party had not taken the initiative to spew out all the details, and she had stumbled upon the information, she might've even viewed differently. But kept showing off over and over again, make her disgust for him only multiply.

That said, Li Yihan was too embarrassed to ask the guy to just shut up. She could only endure in silence.

But even if she had encountered such an obnoxious fly, Li Yihan did not regret this trip too much.

The reason being ... the good-looking guy sitting directly across from her.

**Logging 10,000 Years into the Future #Chapter 48:
Where is Your Designated Car? - Read Logging 10,000
Years into the Future Chapter 48: Where is Your
Designated Car?
Chapter 48: Where is Your Designated Car?**

Chapter 48 – Where is Your Designated Car?

The boy had caught the train together with Li Yihan and was sitting opposite to her. He looked about the same age as her. He was sleeping with his head lightly propped against the window.

Li Yihan could look at him unrestrainedly because of this.

The boy had a very fair complexion, with a very delicate skin texture, but he was unlike those boys with effeminate features that girls usually liked.

He had the facial contours and features that were very hard and masculine. He had a high nose, with a deep and sharp set of eyebrows, giving him a chiselled look.

Furthermore, he was just her type.

It was the presence of this boy that made Li Yihan endure the incessant chatter of the “fly” next to her and kept her from changing seats.

Just as Li Yihan quietly admiring the boy’s handsome face, the high-speed train shook slightly, and the man leaning on the window opened his eyes slowly.

Li Yihan originally intended to immediately look away, but the other party’s eyes had taken hold of her attention.

What kind of eyes are those?

Li Yihan swore that it was the first time she had ever seen such beautiful eyes in her entire life. They were clear as crystals, without a single blemish, and were as deep as the starry sky. There also was this strange glow in the centre of his pupils.

The boy’s eyes were like two black vortexes that sucked Li Yihan’s mind slowly in to them.

“Are you okay?”

Li Yihan snapped back to her senses and suddenly found that the handsome boy had come up to her and asked her if she was doing fine.

“Ah ... I’m fine, it’s nothing. I got lost in thought ...”

Li Yihan’s pretty face instantly turned red as she tried to explain herself in a panic, feeling her ears burning.

It’s embarrassing! Being caught staring at him like that. He won’t think of me as some kind of love struck idiot, right ...

Li Yihan wailed in her heart, wishing that the ground beneath her feet would crack open and bury her inside.

“It’s good that you’re okay.” Lu Sheng breathed a sigh of relief.

He had just got out of the dream world, and the spiritual power he was cultivating hadn’t had time to fully retract, so he didn’t know what effect it would have on ordinary people.

“Hello, my name is Huang Yuan, we were just chatting, are you by any chance from Shuhai?”

The round-faced girl sitting next to him took the initiative to greet Lu Sheng, temporarily relieving Li Yihan’s embarrassment.

Lu Sheng was really comfortable with impromptu meetings and conversations like this, but he still shook his head and politely said, "My name is Lu Sheng, I'm not from Shuhai, I'm from Baihe, a city near to Shuhai."

"No wonder, you don't sound like someone from Shuhai."

The boy next to Li Yihan also struck up a conversation, "My name is Liu Feng, I go to Shuehai First High School, my BQV is 1.3."

With the last sentence, the boy called Liu Feng unconsciously raised his chin, revealing a faint look of pride.

Regarding people like this, who constantly kept talking about their Blood Qi Values, Lu Sheng thought they were no different from those who wear thick gold chains around their necks, afraid that others won't know they're nouveau riche.

But out of politeness, Lu Sheng still nodded at the other party.

Hearing this, Li Yihan also recovered, she blushed and whispered, "My name is Li Yihan, from Shuhai Second High School."

"Haha, then we were really destined to meet today. We are about the same age, and also happen to be taking the same train to the provincial capital of Dongning."

Liu Feng said, smilingly, "What are you guys going to Dongning for? I am going there to attend cram school. An old instructor who's also a Level 5 Martial Artist will coach when I get there. It is said that he's taught top students of several cities ..."

"..."

Lu Sheng forced to hold back his speechlessness several times, but he answered honestly, "I am going to attend a training camp in Dongning. I was Shuhai for some business."

Li Yihan and Huang Yuan also told their respective purposes.

In fact, the four of them had similar goals. They were either going to cram school or go for special training. After all, they were close to the college entrance examination and were all worried about their BQV scores.

In the following conversation, Liu Feng naturally took over the lead. He seemed to have some special interest in Li Yihan and had been trying to get her attention.

Of course, his tactics were so poor and clumsy that even Lu Sheng couldn't bear to look at him, let alone Li Yihan.

The most innocent of the four, Huang Yuan, though, listened with great interest, and from time to time let out noises of admiration.

Since the train would arrive at the station any time soon, he couldn't close his eyes and enter the dream world, so Lu Sheng felt quite bored.

He could only listen to Liu Feng's endless bragging, staring at Li Yihan sitting opposite him, imagining in his heart that at this moment Li Yihan's good feeling for Liu Feng was constantly popping up on his head "-1" "-1"...

He could only listen to Liu Feng's endless bragging and stare at Li Yihan who was sitting opposite him. As time went on, he imagined Liu Feng's favorability in Li Yihan eyes must've something like this:

"-1"

"-1"

"-1"

"-1"

Finally, along with the pleasant beep, the high speed train arrived at the station.

Dongning City, the capital of Dongning Province.

"Whew ..."

Stepping off the train, Lu Sheng exhaled a long breath.

The train was too stuffy, and it wasn't comfortable sitting in it for too long.

"Yihan, are you taking a taxi? My cram school has sent a special car to pick me up. Oh, I can let the car drop you off on the way."

Next to him, Liu Feng, who got off the car, continued to court Li Yihan, and he even tried to take care of Lu Sheng and Huang Yuan at the same time.

"You two are also welcome."

Though he sounded very reluctant when he looked at them.

Li Yihan didn't appreciate it and decisively refused, "It's too troublesome. There's no need."

"It's not troublesome, Yihan. Why don't we add each other on WeChat first ..."

Following that, Lu Sheng and Huang Yuan watched as Liu Feng walked out of the station like a bootlicker chasing after a goddess in a third-rate idol drama.

The four walked to the entrance of the high speed railway station, where there were many private cars, and cabs were parked, as well as a few buses.

One of them was a business class bus with a unique shape and an eye-catching “Genius Training Camp” banner on it.

In order to show off his knowledge, Liu Feng took the initiative to say to Lu Sheng and others: “See that bus? If I’m not wrong, that bus should be the special bus prepared for the Genius Training Camp students hosted by the Dongning Provincial Government ...”

Huang Yuan next to him asked curiously, “What is the Genius Training Camp?”

Liu Feng shook his head: “I’m not too sure, I only know that it’s a very powerful training camp that gathers all the martial arts geniuses of the entire Dongning Province. No more than ten students can participate for each city.

“There is a bigshot I know from the next to mine, back in school. His BQV had already reached 1.5, meeting the qualification for a Level 1 Martial Artist. Even so, he didn’t even qualify for the training camp.”

Liu Feng sighed sincerely and said in an extremely envious tone. "In short, those who can enter this training camp are the top geniuses. They're god-like figures ..."

“Wow ...”

Huang Yuan let out a loud exclamation.

Even Li Yihan seemed interested, with a curious look on her face.

At the same time, Liu Feng glanced at Lu Sheng who was standing on the side, and seeing as he had no change in expression, his heart skipped a beat.

“Lu Sheng, you are here to participate in a training camp right? Where is your designated car?”

Right on the heels of the introducing the Prodigy Training Camp, he had asked Lu Sheng about his own training camp. There was no hiding the ridicule behind the question.

Liu Feng had done it on purpose.

Who let this kid called Lu Sheng be so handsome, making the beautiful Li Yihan secretly steal glances at him all throughout the ride.

*See if I don't stink you up a bit.**

*[*a very crude equivalent of tit-for-tat in this context.]*

Chapter 49: My Car Has Arrived

Chapter 49 — My Car Has Arrived

Before Lu Sheng could speak, Li Yihan said with a frown: "You think it's funny, Liu Feng? Deliberately disgusting people like that."

Liu Feng hurriedly explained in a playful tone: "No, I was

casually asking how Lu Sheng would leave. If he doesn't have a vehicle designated to him, I was thinking of asking my cram school to drop him off ..."

Li Yihan was disgusted.

Lu Sheng, who had been quite all the while, spoke up: "There's no need. The training camp's vehicle is already here."

"Uh?" Liu Feng froze, not expecting such a reply from Lu Sheng.

"Where is it? Lu Sheng I'll go with you if can give me a ride." Li Yihan spoke quickly, as if specifically to show her support for Lu Sheng, and incidentally gave Liu Feng a fierce glare.

Lu Sheng frowned and thought for a moment, "I don't know if it's okay, I have to ask first."

"It's alright, I'll wait for you!" Li Yihan looked like she was dead set on it.

On the side, Liu Feng was about to turn green in anger. He had made a fool out of himself.

No matter how slow Huang Yuan's brain was, she also realized that there was a conflict going on between Liu Feng and Lu Sheng.

On the one hand, she thought of Lu Sheng as a good person, handsome and good-tempered, on the other hand, she wants to get in Liu Feng's car.

She hesitated for a while, unable to come to a decision.

The three soon noticed that Lu Sheng had walked off and quickly moving in a direction.

It looked like he was looking for a car.

“This kid really has a designated car to pick him up ...” Liu Feng said hatefully, but halfway through his sentence, he suddenly got stuck.

Not only him, Li Yihan and Huang Yuan also froze, and their eyes shot wide open.

Only to see, Lu Sheng walked straight towards the special business class bus from the Prodigy Training Camp, which they had just discussed earlier, and which was defined in Liu Feng’s mouth as simply awesome, and that which only geniuses could attend.

They saw Lu Sheng walk to that bus, when a man got down from it, the two of them talked for a while, and then Lu Sheng walked back slowly.

“Let’s go, the teacher leading the team agreed.”

Lu Sheng calmly invited Li Yihan and Huang Yuan along with him, “Huang Yuan should come along too.”

Li Yihan nodded in a daze, then followed behind Lu Sheng.

Huang Yuan, with a shocked and exaggerated expression, also quickly followed behind.

Among the four, only one Liu Feng was left standing dumbfounded, Lu Sheng didn’t even give him a second glance.

“Fuck!”

Liu Feng suddenly came back to his senses and cried out in disbelief, “It’s fake! Are you trying to act cool in front of me? Let’s see how you’re going to get kicked out of the ...”

Then, as he watched, Lu Sheng took Li Yihan and Huang Yuan and the two of them smoothly got into the uniquely shaped business class bus with the “Genius Training Camp” banner.

The door of the bus quickly closed, and then they were on their way. The whole process was incredibly smooth, without any interruptions or incidents. There was no drama unfurling like Liu Feng was expecting to happen.

Liu Feng was completely dumbfounded.

He was wondering many there was some other training camp named “Genius Training Camp” in Dongning, and Lu Sheng attending it.

But unfortunately, Liu Feng once seen the real “Genius Training Camp” pick up students, right in front of the Shuhai Martial Arts Association, and it was the exact same kind of vehicle that Lu Sheng was on.

So that could only mean ...

He had just bragged to a genius who was qualified to participate in the Dongning province's Martial Arts Prodigy Training Camp, and he had even gone out of his way to embarrass him before he left?

Liu Feng is confused.

...Nôv(e)B\jnn

Even after she sat down in the bus and drove away, Li Yihan was still in disbelief.

Just a minute ago, Liu Feng was still talking about how awesome the Prodigy Training Camp was, and how awesome the person who could get into the training camp and get into the car must be.

But the next minute, Lu Sheng led her up the bus. It was as casual as getting on a bus in front of her house. The whole process was so strange that it felt like a dream.

Huang Yuan felt the same way as her, but her reaction was way more exaggerated. Her eyes were still wide open, and her face was full of shock.

Lu Sheng, on the other hand, was as calm as ever. After getting into the car, he faced the window and quietly looked at the scenery outside.

It had to be said that the privileges the Prodigy Training Camp gave were pretty good.

The vehicle picking him up was a special business class vanity bus.

There was no one other than the three of them in the vanity bus. There was only a driver in white gloves who was focused on driving.

During their ride, he specifically asked Li Yihan and Huang Yuan about their destinations, and then dropped them to their locations, one by one.

“Lu Sheng ...” Before getting off, Li Yihan bit her lips, hesitating whether she should ask Lu Sheng for a contact. But before she could muster the courage to ask, Lu Sheng was already waving goodbye to her.

Looking at the slowly moving bus, Li Yihan suddenly felt empty inside. She had a strong feeling that after this, she would probably never see Lu Sheng again in her life.

The transparent windows reflected Lu Sheng's clean and handsome side profile. As the bus window remained crystal clear, it cast a reflection of Lu Sheng's immaculate and attractive side profile, continuing to gleam with the same radiance as always in the eyes of Li Yihan.

But Li Yihan knew very well how big of a gap existed between her and Lu Sheng. It was like two completely different worlds on and off the car.

She was like a commoner girl who had accidentally barged into a prince's ball. After having a wonderful time, she was destined to return to reality ...

"We're here." As the car slowly came to a stop, the driver turned to remind Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng nodded and stepped off the bus with his suitcase in tow.

In front of him was a huge, heavily guarded military base.

Chapter 50: Connections and Entrance Examination

Chapter 50 — Connections and Entrance Examination

Both sides of the base were blocked by tall electrified iron wire fenced walls, and in front of them was a large iron gate that was tightly shut.

There are soldiers in uniform standing guard at the gate.

There were also a dozen or so young boys and girls who looked about the same age as Lu Sheng. They were also carrying suitcases of various sizes.

Lu Sheng noticed that all of these people were wearing a brass-colored badge on their left chests.

Level 1 Martial Artists.

It was a pity that Lu Sheng's Level 2 Martial Artist badge was left at home and was kept by his mother, Zheng Yufen. Who thought of it as some kind of treasure. Otherwise, he could have taken it out to show off.

"Participant from Baihe City has arrived." The driver said a sentence, then started the car turned around and drove away.

The group of boys and girls stared at Lu Sheng and started to whisper among themselves.

"Someone from Baihe city? Didn't they already go in earlier? How come one person was left behind?"

"Probably someone who came in later, can't you see that he hasn't even cleared the Martial Artist Assessment? Baihe City has always been at the bottom of the province in terms of academic results."

“Oh ...” Lu Sheng listened to these discussions with a calm expression, his heart as still as water.

With his current strength, even if all of these little brats who had just reached the standard of official Level 1 Martial Artists were to attack him together, they would still not be his match.

Towards these people who were far weaker than him and didn't have any sense of discernment, he felt that it was beneath him to even look at them.

After waiting for a while, a small door under the main gate of the base opened from the inside. A middle-aged man in military uniform with a square face and a serious look walked out.

He took the roster and counted the number of people present, and finally his eyes fell on Lu Sheng.

“You are ...”

The middle-aged man looked down at the roster again and raised his head, “The Lu Sheng, that Xiao Yuhe, the president of the Baihe Martial Arts Association, mentioned?”

Lu Sheng nodded his head.

The middle-aged man understood.

President Xiao Yuhe of the Baihe Martial Arts Association specifically mentioned to him that there was a student who did not come by the designated vehicle, and had asked him to pay attention to him.*

[* It refers to the vehicle sent to Baihe City. Lu Sheng was picked up in the designated bus in the capital of Dongning Province where the camp is to be held.]

Now the person in question had arrived.

The middle-aged man purposely mentioned it, but when it fell into the ears of the other boys and girls present, they saw it in a completely different light.

"So it's someone that the president of Baihe City's Martial Arts Association specially took care of ..."

“No wonder ...”

"Impressive. You have connections with the president of a city's Martial Arts Association ..." Someone said sarcastically.

Lu Sheng was fine with it, but the middle-aged man in military uniform raised his eyebrows and shouted, "Silence, everyone!"

A group immediately shut their mouths.

The middle-aged man counted the number of people again and confirmed that there were no problems. Then, he said to Lu Sheng, "Then you can enter with the group from Qingyuan City. Go in for your induction ceremony."

The others didn't think much of it, but Lu Sheng sensed something different from his words.

Enter as a group? What does he mean by that? Could it be that this so-called induction ceremony had to be done in group?

However, even if he felt that something was off, Lu Sheng still obediently followed behind the group and entered the base under the guidance of the middle-aged man.

Once inside, there was a large field with many buildings surrounding it at a distance.

The middle-aged man led them around the field and finally brought them to a short building.

"Put down your luggage. Someone will hand it to you, later." The middle-aged man gave the order indifferently.

He pointed at a small door in front of the building and said, "Go in one by one."

The students from Qingyuan City didn't know what was going on, but they still obediently followed the middle-aged man's instructions and walked through the small door one by one.

Lu Sheng was the last in line.

When all of them entered the small door, the iron door behind them closed heavily with a clang. They could hear sounds of iron chains moving, and felt the door being locked up.

The group underwent a change in emotion. Simultaneously, they heard the voice of the middle-aged man: "Walk to the exit on the other side, and you'll clear the entrance examination. If you can't ... Hmph. You can go back to where you came from!"

"What?!" Someone immediately shouted, "Wasn't this supposed to be an induction ceremony? Why is there an examination ..."

Before he could finish his sentence, they all heard the sounds of cogs spinning and machines moving. The floor of the small room cracked open in the middle.

The group of boys and girls lost their balance and fell down while screaming.

Lu Sheng, however, had detected it before the mechanism even activated.

To be precise, the second Lu Sheng stepped into this room, he already knew that there was a mechanism hidden beneath the floor, and that there was a narrow and complicated passaged underground.

Bang!

Bang-Bang!!

The sound of bodies landing on the ground, accompanied by a few slight groans of slight pain rang out around him.

The boys and girls landed on their feet, one after another. After all, they were all official Level 1 Martial Artists. Even if they were caught off guard, most of them reacted quickly after the mechanism was activated.

Only a few were still too panicked, and landed on their backs and butts.

Lu Sheng landed steadily on the ground, without even making a sound.

His spiritual power wrapped around his feet like water, and

then provided a cushioning force. The way it would look like would be more akin to floating.

This was one of the ways of using spiritual power that Lu Sheng has worked out in the dream world.

Although he could not learn specialized spiritual power manipulation techniques, Lu Sheng still researched some small uses of spiritual power