

Logging 10,000 Years into the Future #Chapter 51: Beasts Tread Alone, While Cattle Herd Together - Read Logging 10,000 Years into the Future Chapter 51: Beasts Tread Alone, While Cattle Herd Together

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Spirituality as “eyes”, a hundred meters in all directions without dead angle detection, open “perspective hanging” This is the basic role. Using X-ray vision was a basic functionality now.

Then he spread the spiritual power throughout the surface of his body.

For example, the spiritual power focussed on the legs, could not only reduce the resistance from air, but also generate propulsion force, greatly increase his speed. He could also achieve an effect similar to making him weightless.

Lu Sheng estimated that if his spiritual power was strong enough to a certain extent, he could even rely solely on it to levitate!

When the same spiritual energy was concentrated on his fist, it could enhance his explosive power to a certain extent.

But it could also be used without augmenting his body parts. Lu Sheng had tried it before, and he could completely rely on his spiritual power to lift a heavy object of about 20 kilograms.

This was almost equivalent to the "telekinesis" described in novels. There were also people who simply used their spiritual power to thrash people.

Lu Sheng had tried to attack zombies in the dream world using just his spiritual power, but the results weren't ideal. Still, considering how the zombies were rendered nearly unconscious immediately, the power it could generate was much stronger than he had previously anticipated.

In short, spiritual power was like a panacea for Lu Sheng. It could be used everywhere, and was effective every time. It could not get any better.

At this moment, what appeared in front of everyone was a sealed passage with four walls made of pure steel plates. It was about two meters wide and could accommodate four people walking side by side.

Someone reached out and knocked on the wall, and a dull ringing sound came from within the wall.

Their expressions soured at that.

This proved that the surrounding walls were much thicker than they had thought.

Lu Sheng just stood in the corner watching the group of teenagers conducting various experiments, in fact, he had already scouted everything underneath the moment he had entered the space.

The steel plates on the walls were more than 50 centimetres thick, and there was a concrete wall behind the steel plates. Basically, there was only one way to go.

In addition, there were some unexpected contraptions hidden in the wall. Of course, these teenagers needed to discover those by themselves.

"From the looks of it, this is the so-called induction ceremony."

Among the students from Qingyuan City, there was a tall, thin, and handsome boy with a proud expression on his face. He sneered and said, "I thought it would be something special, so it's just this? So boring."

Someone shouted, "Lin Shaoyu, did you already know that there was something fishy about the induction ceremony?"

Fuck, why didn't you remind everyone about it earlier? I fell down on my butt, and it hurts so much that I feel its going to split!"

The boy called Lin Shaoyu glanced at him in disdain and said, "You don't even have the ability to adapt to the situation, and you still have the nerve to call yourself an official martial artist?"

"You!" The youth who was ridiculed had a look of shame and anger on his face, but he didn't dare to do anything.

"Alright, stop arguing. We are all from the same city, and it wasn't easy for us to get into this training camp. None of us want to be eliminated. Let's hurry up and think of a way to clear this test."

A tall and sweet-looking girl came out to smooth things over.

"What can we do? We can keep moving forward." Someone said, "Didn't the person who led us in just now say that we can clear the examination if we reach the exit?"

"If we stick together, we will definitely be able to pass the subsequent tests. After all, we have ten Level 1 Martial Artists."

Suddenly, someone pointed at Lu Sheng in the corner and said, "What about this guy? He's not from Qingyuan City."

Suddenly, all eyes landed on Lu Sheng. These people stared at Lu Sheng, and their expressions gradually became playful.

"Just in time. Since we don't know what dangers lie ahead, we can use him to test out the way ahead." Someone suggested.

Immediately someone echoed.

"That's a good idea."

The pretty girl from earlier was reluctant, "This ... I don't think that's a good idea. He's here to participate in the training, just like us ..."

The boy called Lin Shaoyu smiled and reassured her, "What does it matter, people like him who came in through connections and didn't even pass the level 1 official martial artist test, even if they enter the training camp, they will be eliminated out in a few days.

The boy called Lin Shaoyu smiled and comforted her, "It doesn't matter. People like him who rely on connections to get in and didn't even clear the Martial Arts Assessment will be eliminated in a few days even if he enters the training camp. It doesn't matter ..."

"That's right."

Lu Sheng listened in amusement on the side and shook his head and stood out.

"Yo, you're quite proactive."

Lin Shaoyu nodded and said, "Kid from Baihe City, if you behave well, we might consider giving you a hand and let you follow behind us later."

Lu Sheng smiled with a calm face and said indifferently: "Beasts tread alone, while cattle herd together."

After saying that, Lu Sheng walked towards the passage without looking back.

They were stunned.

Lin Shaoyu quickly reacted and a look of shame and anger appeared on his face.

"Fuck, how dare you call me cattle?!"

Lin Shaoyu rushed forward, raised his fist, and tried to punch Lu Sheng from behind.

At this moment, the steel plates on both sides of the passage between Lin Shaoyu and Lu Sheng suddenly shrank, and a black shadow emerged from the wall.

Lin Shaoyu jumped and retracted his body.

Immediately after, as if it was some kind of chain reaction was triggered. Sounds of a series of mechanical clicks and cogs of machines running could be heard behind the steel plated wall, and a many black shadows scurried about one after another.

In just a few seconds, the originally empty passageway was filled with tall and burly figures.

There were black shadows of burly figures blocking their way every few meters, and there was only so much gap left between them.

When the group from the Qingyuan City saw the black shadow's appearance, their expressions changed.

Someone blurted out.

“Mechanical puppets!”

Chapter 52: Fuck, It's a Level 2!!

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Each of the shadows that appeared in the tunnel was nearly two meters tall.

The puppets had long arms and legs, and had smooth glossy surfaces. Other than a pair of eyes that glowed with a faint red light, it had no facial features.

They were made of an unknown dark yellow alloy, with thick rubber covers on their joints, giving them an incredibly heavy and sturdy feeling of security.

Of course, if there was a black mass standing in front of you, it would be very difficult to deal with them. This sense of security instantly turned into a sense of oppression.

The teenagers from Qingyuan City were the same.

They all had unsightly expressions on their faces, even Lin Shaoyu was the same. They looked like they had chewed on a fly.

“Even the weakest of the mechanical puppets is stronger than a Level 1 Martial Artist. There are so many of them here. Is the training camp trying to kill us?”

“Fuck! This place is so cramped there’s nowhere to run!”

“What should I do ...” Although he had detected them in his spiritual perception, Lu Sheng still felt a little strange looking at them standing in front of him.

The mechanical puppets were actually a kind of martial arts puppets named after the mechanical wooden puppets that were popular in the ancient martial arts era.

It was the product of the combination of modern technology and martial arts.

The bodies of these mechanical puppets were completely manufactured by modern industry, but their brains were stored with all kinds of high-level programs that contained all kinds of martial arts moves.

Once it was activated, it could display the combat power of an official martial artist.

Lu Sheng had only seen such things on television before.

Some wealthy families would purchase these mechanical puppets as bodyguards, and some high-class academies would use these mechanical puppets as sparring partners.

It was said that the highest grade mechanical puppet was comparable to a Level 4 Martial Artist, but the cost of producing one was much higher than the cost of nurturing a Level 4 Martial Artist.

This was the first time Lu Sheng had seen such a high-end product, so he couldn’t help but be curious. He moved closer to take a closer look.

“Idiot!”

Lin Shaoyu, who saw this scene from behind, revealed a speechless expression. He said, “This country bumpkin from Baihe has probably never seen a mechanical puppet before. These mechanical puppets that have their restrictions lifted would immediately attack once they sensed a moving object approaching.

“A Level 1 Mechanical Puppet made from a special alloy, and its fists were extremely hard. A single punch could cause a Level 1 Martial Artist to bleed internally.

“A Level 1 Mechanical Puppet, made from special alloy, have extremely hard fists and body. A single punch can cause a Level 1 Martial Artist to bleed internally.

“This brat isn’t even a Level 1 Martial Artist, yet he still dares to stick his head out. I reckon he’s going to get a concussion ...”

The others were looking at him in schadenfreude, as if they were awaiting a good show.

Only the sweet-looking girl had a worried expression. She opened her mouth, wanting to warn Lu Sheng, but was afraid of attracting the attention of the mechanical puppets.

Just as Lin Shaoyu said, Lu Sheng took two steps forward.

The red light in the eyes of the two mechanical puppets flashed, and they raised their fists at the same time, fiercely striking towards him.

“Hmph ...”

Lin Shaoyu crossed his arms in front of his chest, a mocking look on his face.

Previously, when Lu Sheng called him cattle, he was worried that he would not be able to teach Lu Sheng a lesson. Now that Lu Sheng was in trouble, he was happier than anyone else.

“Be careful!”

The sweet-looking girl couldn't help but cry out.

Just when everyone thought they were about to see a horrible scene, what happened in the next second made them all widen their eyes.

Bang!

Bang!

There were two muffled sounds.

Two dark alloy fists the size of bowls were firmly grasped by a fair and slender hand, one on the left and one on the right.

During this process, Lu Sheng's body did not even sway or waver.

“He actually ... actually caught it ...”

The youths from Qingyuan City had an incredulous expression on their faces.

Lin Shaoyu, who had his arms crossed, was also stunned. He suddenly stood up straight, wondering if he had seen wrongly.

Level 1 Mechanical Puppets had alloy skin and iron skeletal system, and their CPI was close to 1000. They also had basic martial arts techniques inbuilt in to them, and in actual combat, they could completely crush most Level 1 Martial Artists.

Even some Level 2 martial artists might not be able to suppress them.

After all, they were machines, not humans, and would not get tired or hurt.

Although Lin Shaoyu had always been very confident, he knew that he would never dare to directly receive fist of a Level 1 Mechanical Puppet.

With the obvious difference in strength, wouldn't he be looking for a beating?

But now, he actually saw a student from Baihe City who had entered through connections, and whose strength had not even reached Level 1 ...

He had actually used his palms to receive the full-powered attacks of the puppet head-on.

This scene was even more shocking than seeing the old man selling crêpes downstairs suddenly jump three meters into the air and transform into a martial arts expert.

Just when Lin Shaoyu and the youths from Qingyuan City were in a daze, an even more shocking scene occurred.

Creak-creak!

A teeth-numbing sound of straining machines rang out.

The youths widened their eyes as they watched.

The arms of the two mechanical puppets were slowly being lifted by a pair of fair palms.

Because the mechanical parts clashed with the program's instructions, the joints of the mechanical puppets' arms emitted large amounts of sparks, accompanied by ear-piercing sounds.

"What the—" Someone's mouth was wide open as he let out an incredulous cry. "This guy has a strength greater than a Level 1 Mechanical Puppet ... Is he still human?"

The others were also shocked, and could not find the words to describe their feelings.

The sweet-looking girl had already covered her mouth with her hands, and her round eyes were filled with shock and astonishment.

"Hahaha ..."

At this time, a peal of laughter suddenly rang out.

Everyone looked towards the source of the sound, and saw Lin Shaoyu laughing loudly. He shook his head and said self-deprecatingly, "I was almost fooled by the people from the training camp."

“How are these Level 1 Mechanical Puppets? They are clearly underperforming products that are not even Level 1. Their actual CPI is far from a real Level 1, and they are only trying to bluff us through their stature ...

“This should be the case, if there were truly so many Level 1 Mechanical Puppets here, how could anyone clear the test!”

Lin Shaoyu pointed at Lu Sheng, who was still calm as he stopped the two mechanical puppets, causing sparks to fly everywhere. With an exaggerated expression, he shouted at everyone, “Do you guys really think that this guy, who took a backdoor entry to the camp, and isn’t even a Level 1 Martial Artist could withstand the attacks of two Level 1 Mechanical Puppets, simultaneously?”

The youths blinked their eyes, and their expressions were a little confused. It was obvious that they could not follow Lin Shaoyu’s train of thought.

“Forget it, it’s hard to explain to a bunch of idiots like you ...” Lin Shaoyu waved his hand in defeat, and slowly moved forward.

“If you don’t understand, then open your eyes wide and watch how I clear the test.”

Lin Shaoyu flicked his hair, and suddenly sped up, and then confidently rushed towards the two mechanical puppets in front of him.

Lin Shaoyu’s figure was as fast as an arrow, and in the blink of an eye, he was in front of the two mechanical puppets.

The eyes of the two mechanical puppets that were silent suddenly glowed red.

At the same time, they punched out.

Bam!

A figure suddenly flew back, and with a “Bam” and heavily smashed into the innermost wall.

Lin Shaoyu’s body slowly slid down the wall like a rag cloth, and his expression twitched. He slowly raised a hand as if he wanted to grab something.

“Fuck ... This is not a Level 1 Mechanical Puppet, it’s ... it’s a fucking Level 2!” After saying this, Lin Shaoyu’s head dropped, and he directly fainted.

The others saw everything that happened in a flash, and their mouths started to open bit by bit, and their expressions were so shocked that they could not say a word.

Chapter 53: Where did this Level 2 Come From?!

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“It’s internal structure is far more complicated than I imagined it to be ...” Lu Sheng’s spiritual power probed into the mechanical puppet’s body. After carefully studying it for a while, he quickly lost interest.

He abruptly released the fists of the two mechanical puppets he was holding.

The two mechanical arms, that had been in a state of conflict between the program instruction and mechanical execution, finally reached their limit under the sudden release which caused an overload in the circuits of the puppet.

With a “crash”, a mechanical arm was directly torn off from one of the puppet’s shoulder joints.

“His strength is almost on par with a Level 2 Martial Artist ...”

Lu Sheng did not need to turn his head to know what was happening behind him. Naturally, he was aware of Lin Shaoyu’s miserable state.

He did not know what was wrong with that fellow’s brain, to actually dare to learn from him and fight against two Level 2 Mechanical Puppets head on, where did he get his confidence from?

“Let’s try defending again.” The mechanical puppet that had lost an arm did not seem to have any intention of stopping. It continued to raise its remaining arm and smashed down fiercely at Lu Sheng.

But to Lu Sheng, the attack was a bit too slow.

Lu Sheng only tilted his head to the side, and he easily dodged the arms of the two mechanism puppets.

Then ... He punched out.

Boom!

This punch landed heavily on the chest of one of the mechanical puppets. The thick alloy chest let out an ear-piercing sound of steel rupturing, and then it quickly caved in.

Bang!

A large cluster of sparks burst out.

A large hole appeared on the back of the mechanical puppet, and a fair and powerful fist came through it.

Lu Sheng casually pulled his fist out of the puppet's body and blocked another puppet's attack while he was at it.

The red light in the eyes of the nearly two-meter tall mechanical puppet flickered for a moment before gradually extinguishing. Then, it swayed and fell down, letting out a dull thud.

Boom!

The group from Qingyuan City, who were still standing at the entrance of the passageway, had a huge emotional shock and trembled violently.

It was too terrifying.

This was the only thought they had for Lu Sheng.

Seeing how Lu Sheng easily dealt with the two mechanical puppets, the youths suddenly recalled what Lu Sheng had said earlier.

“Beasts tread alone, while cattle herd together.”

Compared to the current Lu Sheng, these people who were trembling in front of the mechanical puppets were indeed like a herd of frightened cattle.

Lu Sheng's upright, tall, and lean figure, quickly became imposing in their eyes. Clearly, the other party was only a youth about the same age as them.

Bang!

Boom!

...

A series of loud noises reverberated in the narrow passageway, and the eyelids of the youths couldn't help but twitch.

Monster!

The youths couldn't find a more suitable word to describe the figure in the distance. Looking at the mechanical puppets that had fallen to the ground like scrap metal, the hearts of the youths were wailing.

This was a genuine Level 2 Mechanical Puppet!

Level 2!

Not Level 1!

It wasn't a half-finished product, either!

Evidence could be found just by looking at Lin Shaoyu, who was lying on the ground in a near-death state.

In Lu Sheng's hands, these impenetrable existences were as fragile as scarecrows stuck in a wheat field.

At this moment, these youths from Qingyuan City, who had been praised by countless people as geniuses, monsters, but they finally began to see reality.

They finally understood what kinda of existences these actually geniuses and monsters were like.

Why did they have to let mere mortals like them be in the same training camp as these monsters?

Mom, I want to go home!

...

Lu Sheng knocked down each and every mechanical puppet in front of him one by one. With his spiritual power, he could inspect the internal structure of these mechanical puppets, and easily find the core of each mechanical puppet.

Then attack their weak points.

It was very easy.

He didn't even need a second hit to knock down each mechanical puppet. Just as Lu Sheng crushed the skull of a mechanical puppet, his expression suddenly changed.

He could clearly "see" that, in front of the passageway, there was a figure rapidly approaching him. Lu Sheng's eyes lit up slightly, and a look of anticipation appeared on his face.

"Has the second test finally begun? You've made me wait for too long ..."

...

At the same time, a handsome youth with a mole hidden in his left eyebrow was rushing through the passageway. He held something that looked like a remote control tightly in his hand.

There were more than ten buttons on the remote control, and above each button was a corresponding green light. At this moment, the ten green lights on the remote control in the youth's hand were rapidly turning red one after another.

In just a few minutes, more than eighty percent of the green lights turned red. Looking at the blinding red lights, the youth's face filled with anxiety.

“Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! What's going on?! Why are all the mechanical puppets malfunctioning all of a sudden? Didn't they that just arrive? ...” The youth was burning with anxiety.

As the person in charge of this passageway, not only was he responsible for the safety of the youths, but he was also responsible for the wear and tear of the mechanical puppets in the passageway.

Generally speaking, as long as the mechanical puppets were not completely damaged, everything would be fine.

How much could a group of kids who had just reached the standard of a Level 1 Martial Artist damage a Level 2 Mechanical Puppet?

Was that even possible?

Even if they used all their tricks and knowledge, they would probably only be able to break the paint on the mechanical puppet's outer shell.

Therefore, the youth was relieved and hid at the side for a while, preparing to come out and save the day when it was about time.

After all, the real purpose of this assessment was to crush the arrogance of this group of so-called “top geniuses of Dongning Province” so that they would remember and suffer some physical pain.

However, he did not expect that the remote control in his hand would start flashing crazily right after he had dozed off for a while.

More than ten mechanical puppets had malfunctioned and had broken down.

Just thinking about the cost of a mechanical puppet ...

Fuck! I can't afford it even if I sell myself!

Thinking of this, the youth's footsteps quickened. Finally, he reached the end of the passageway.

From afar, he saw a lean and handsome youth boy amidst a pile of scrap metal, slowly pulling his arm out of a mechanical puppet's chest.

When the youth noticed his arrival, he did not look surprised at all. Instead, he looked excited. His crystal-clear eyes gradually glowed, and there was a burning desire to fight in them.

"You're finally here ..."

The youth's expression was a little confused.

His gaze fell on the mechanical puppets that were in a terrible state, and his mind went blank for a moment, losing the ability to think.

His heart began bleeding. Suddenly, a gust of wind sounded in his ears. The youth's hair stood on end, and he instinctively retreated.

Then, a young figure leaped high in front of him.

His figure blocked the light from the top floor of the passageway, casting a shadow on his face. All the youth could see was a pair of burning eyes filled with anticipation.

"Come, guardian of the second test, I hope you won't disappoint me."

The youth was confused.

When did I become the guardian of the second stage? Also ... Where the fuck did this second test come from?

Chapter 54: Dong Qingxue

Chapter 54 — Dong Qingxue

In a huge control room.

Dong Qingxue sat in front of a table with her head lowered as she flipped through some documents.

Her well-tailored dark blue uniform accentuated her perfect figure. Her slender legs were slightly crossed under the table. Even though they were wrapped in long pants, they were still as beautiful as a painting.

Across from Dong Qingxue, in front of a large display screen and numerous buttons, a slender and handsome young man held a cup of coffee in his hand. As he admired the scene in front of him, he sighed from the bottom of his heart. "What a pleasant and blissful day ..."

Dong Qingxue raised her head and looked at the young man, whose epaulet had only one less star than hers. Her slender brows furrowed into beautiful lines on her pretty face.

"If you're really free, please come over and help me review the documents ... Major Qin Shaojun."

The young man took a sip of his coffee and laughed. He avoided her gaze as he said, "I'm busy, Lieutenant Colonel Qingxue. Besides, you're the main person in charge of the Prodigy Training Camp this time. I'm just a temporary assistant."

Dong Qingxue stared at the young man for a while. In the end, she had no choice but to give up. The young man was known for his laziness. Besides, she was the one who had forced him to come and help this time.

Dong Qingxue shook her head and continued flipping through the thick documents in her hand.

The young man took a few sips of coffee. Perhaps he was bored, so he glanced over slowly. His eyes scanned the documents scattered on the table casually as he asked, "How is it? How's the quality of this year's Prodigy Training Camp?"

"Not good." Dong Qingxue shook her head and said calmly, "There are only eight people in total who can be considered seedlings that meet our standards. All of them are official martial artists who have awakened their talents. Five of them are average. They only awakened the most common strength-type talents. The other three ..."

Dong Qingxue picked out three documents from the pile and tossed them to the young man.

"One of them is a speed-type talent and the other is a defense-type talent. Both of them have reached the standard of a Level 2 Martial Artists. This one is the most outstanding ..."

Dong Qingxue picked out another document from the pile. She pointed at a girl with a determined gaze in the picture and said, "Xia Lin, 17 years and 8 months old. She has awakened her spiritual power less than two years ago. She's close to becoming a Level 1 Spiritual Master. She also has excellent talent in martial arts. She's about to enter Level 2."

"Isn't that good?" The young man exclaimed with an exaggerated expression, "An absolute genius, just like you back then. Her gaze is also very similar to yours. Qingxue, I think this little girl is fated to follow you ..."

"Stop fooling around."

Dong Qingxue shook her head, but there was still a hint of emotion in her eyes. She said, "This girl is indeed very good. I've already listed her to be the focus of this training camp."

"The others aren't bad either ..." The young man tried to find a document that was pleasing to his eyes from the pile of documents on the table.

After swiping away two of the three documents that Dong Qingxue had picked out, his gaze landed on the first document at the bottom.

"This!"

The young man picked up a document and waved it in front of Dong Qingxue. He smiled and said, "He's handsome enough, just like me. And he's outstanding in every aspect, too. His BQV has reached the standard of a Level 2 Martial Artist. His combat power ... Fuck!

"Perfection Realm Fist Technique, combat power comparable to a Level 3 Martial Artist ... How could you throw away such a good seedling? Qingxue, when did your standards become so high?"

Dong Qingxue shook her head and said, "I know which one you're talking about. This Lu Sheng was also one of the first-tier seeds that I've chosen. He's even comparable to Xia Lin. However, I took him out later. You should know why, Shaojun."

Dong Qingxue looked into the Shaojun's eyes. The exaggerated shock on the young man's face faded bit by bit. Finally, he calmed down.

"I know. It's because of his talent."

"Yes, it's because of his talent."

Dong Qingxue nodded and said, "The upper limit of a strength-type talent is too low. It's indeed terrifying in the early stages. Under the augmentation of divine power, a Level 1 or Level 2 awakened strength-type talents can unleash combat power in the tens of thousands or even several tens of thousands.

"However! Once they reach the later stages, the little boost in strength brought by their talent will be useless against a Level 6 or Level 7 Martial Artist's huge BQV. In the end, they'll just fade into the crowd ..."

The young man remained silent.

Just as Dong Qingxue had said, strength-type talents would only bring a small advantage to martial artists in the later stages of martial arts until it was negligible. A

Level 6 Martial Artist's BQV exceeded 1,000, and a Level 7 Master's BQV exceeded 10,000 ...

One could just imagine. Under the surging BQV of a Master who had a million point in CPI, how much of a boost in strength could add to their abilities?

A Master could easily comprehend skills and technique that would be more useful than these types of talents.

On the other hand, the few people that Dong Qingxue had picked out. There was nothing much to be said about Xai Lin, as a Spiritual Master, she was a treasure wherever she went.

As for the other two, one was a speed-type talent and the other was a defense-type talent.

These two talents were very useful in the later stages of martial arts.

The speed-type talent could easily break the speed of sound in the later stages. The defense-type talent was equivalent to one cultivating to full-mastery in parallel martial arts. It was so powerful that some Master Martial Artists of the same level.

Therefore, although strength-type talent displayed by these two students were not as good as that student named Lu Sheng.

However, Qin Shaojun was almost certain that in ten or twenty years, the achievements these two would have in martial arts would far surpass Lu Sheng.

This was an ironclad rule that had been summed up by countless experiences and examples over the past 300 years of martial arts.

There were no exceptions.

[TN: Just to remind everyone. Talents are something Gifted Martial Artists awaken.].

Chapter 55: When Did You Let in a Level 4 Martial Artist?

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“Do you remember the batch we were in? That person ... Xiang Peng.” Dong Qingxue asked.

Qin Shaojun nodded. “I know. There were many talented people in that batch ...”

The batch Dong Qingxue was referring to had more than 20 Gifted Martial Artists in the Prodigy Training Camp.

The Xiang Peng she was talking about was the “king” of that batch. When he entered the camp, his BQV was close to a Level 3 Martial Artist’s, and his strength was extraordinary.

He was almost everyone’s “nightmare”.

Qin Shaojun recalled parts of his body that were beaten up by him, which he still felt were hurting. One could only imagine how terrifying that guy was back then.

“He’s now ...” Dong Qingxue paused, and said in a more tactful way, “He’s not as dazzling as before.”

Qin Shaojun nodded silently.

In truth, Dong Qingxue did not know that he had secretly gone to look for that person once. When he went, he gritted his teeth and wanted to take revenge for what happened back then.

However, when he saw him, he was dispirited and could not arouse any interest. They were no longer on the same level. There was no need to even mention revenge.

“This Lu Sheng is talented, but it’s a pity ...” Dong Qingxue picked up Lu Sheng’s information and scanned it from top to bottom. She sighed with emotion.

This time, it was Qin Shaojun’s turn to comfort Dong Qingxue.

“There’s nothing to pity. The ones who are truly pitiful are these people ...”

Qin Shaojun patted the thick stack of information on the remaining students. He was speechless. “They only have one or two points of BQV and were coaxed in by you guys as geniuses. In reality, they’re just here to make up the numbers.

“Not only do they not get any benefits, but they might also be beaten up by these monsters. From then on, they’ll be left with deep and indelible physical and psychological trauma ...”

Dong Qingxue rolled her eyes at him and said, “What nonsense are you talking about? You’re exaggerating. Even if they’re just there to make up numbers, the training camp will still be of great help to them. Other places don’t have such good cultivation conditions ...”

Qin Shaojun shrugged. He did not comment.

Just as the two of them were chatting, the giant composite machine opposite them suddenly changed.

Qin Shaojun quickly walked over.

“It’s finally time for the show ...” He whistled merrily.

On the console in front of him, a few indicators that were originally green suddenly turned red and made a slight noise.

“Passageway No. 3, two mechanical puppets have sustained more than 10% damage ... Passageway No. 8 also has ...”

Qin Shaojun held his coffee in one hand and quickly operated on the table with the other. Soon, two separate surveillance images were displayed on the huge display screen.

Dong Qingxue also came over to watch. In one of the images, there was a young man with a strong and sturdy figure.

The young man had a peculiar, pale gray-white hue on his face and body. As the Level 2 Mechanical Puppet attacked him, it produced a deep thud akin to a hammer striking the ground, leaving behind only a faint white imprint.

Taking advantage of its brief immobility, the young man rampaged through the passageway like a raging bull. One after another, the mechanical puppets were knocked to the ground by him. There were even some that were hit head-on, their shoulders and chests caved in from the impact.

“Is this the guy who awakened a defensive-type talent?”

Stone Skin Constitution? I remember there was one in our batch as well ...” Qin Shaojun said with slight surprise.

Dong Qingxue nodded and said, “Qi Meng, he’s currently serving in the Southern Military Region with the rank of Captain. Oh, yes, he now has upgraded it to Steel Physique.”

Qin Shaojun clicked his tongue.

On the other surveillance image was a skinny young man.

This young man was so fast that even the surveillance images could barely capture his figure.

All they could see was the mechanical puppets that were being attacked continuously on the screen, appearing extremely clumsy.

“Speed type, he’s always been shameless ...” Qin Shaojun sighed.

At this moment, a series of urgent notifications suddenly rang from the table, and a few indicators turned from green to red.

“Loss rate of 15%, loss rate of 23%, loss rate of 30% ...” Qin Shaojun looked at the series of numbers, and he seemed to grow excited. His eyes became brighter and brighter, and one of his hands moved quickly on the console.

Soon, the third surveillance image appeared on the big screen.

The content shown in this image was far beyond the imagination of ordinary people. A skinny girl walked in the dark, sealed passageway with an expressionless face.

She did not have to do much.

Wherever she passed, the mechanical puppets in front of her would be repelled by an invisible force and embedded deep into the steel wall beside them, automatically making way for the girl.

“That’s ... insane!”

Qin Shaojun looked at this scene that resembled the plot of a sci-fi movie and squeezed out a few *choice* words from his mouth. He looked at Dong Qingxue with eyes full of undisguised envy.

“You spiritual masters are like bugs in the system! Do you not want us ordinary people to live ...?”

Dong Qingxue stared at the girl in the image without blinking. A faint smile appeared on her lips as she said, “Spiritual masters are powerful, but the difficulty of cultivation is too high. After Level 3, their progress will be slow. Moreover, spiritual masters with weak talent can’t compare to martial artists, so they might as well focus on martial arts.

“However, it’s true that spiritual masters have an easier time breaking through to the Master level ...”

Qin Shaojun listened to Dong Qingxue’s words with envy. He was about to take a sip from his coffee, when a series of ear-piercing alarms rang out of nowhere. It was very unsettling in the empty command room.

“What’s wrong?”

Both of them were startled. Qin Shaojun quickly operated on the table.

“Passageway 12 ...”

When the information for passageway 12 was pulled out, Qin Shaojun suddenly screamed as if he had seen a ghost. He could not even hold the coffee in his hand properly, and it spilled all over the floor.

“Degree of damage 80%, degree of damage 87%, degree of damage ... Fuck! There were a total of 20 mechanical puppets, and more than 15 of them are over 80% damaged. They’re almost scrapped!

“Dong Qingxue, when did you let in a Level 4 Martial Artist?!”

Chapter 56: That Person Was So Scary!

Chapter 56 — That Person Was So Scary!

“Hurry up and pull up the surveillance footage!” Dong Qingxue urged him while her eyes were glued to the big screen.

Qin Shaojun did not care about spilling coffee all over his hands and floor. He wiped them on his clothes and hurriedly pulled up the surveillance footage.

When the surveillance footage of Passageway No.12 was displayed before them, even people like them who had been through a lot could not help but narrow their eyes slightly. Their expressions were dazed for a moment.

In the footage of Passageway No.12, they could only see a group of pale-faced youths hiding in a corner, trembling. One of them was even unconscious on the ground.

All of them were looking in the same direction with terrified expressions on their faces. They looked like ordinary people who had seen a monster in movies.

Following their gazes, Dong Qingxue and Qin Shaojun saw a mess strewn about all over the ground.

The ground was littered with broken mechanical puppets. Broken limbs and parts of the mechanical puppets were scattered all over the place, as well as other parts that had fallen from their bodies.

As the camera zoomed in, Dong Qingxue and Qin Shaojun saw the ghastly wounds on the mechanical puppets and the walls beside them.

The walls of the passageway, which were made of pure steel, were riddled with deep cavities ... The entire passage looked like it had been ravaged by some terrifying monster.

“Damn it!” Dong Qingxue’s expression turned ugly.

The cost of building a Level 2 Mechanical Puppet was not cheap. So many of them were damaged at once. Moreover, it was not just ordinary damage. They were basically scrapped.

This was undoubtedly a huge loss of funds. After all, the base had just purchased this batch of Level 2 Mechanical Puppets.

“Fuck!” Qin Shaojun could not help but curse, “Even a Level 3 Martial Artist couldn’t beat up a Level 2 Mechanical Puppet like this. Their combat strength must be on par with at least Level 4 Martial Artists. Is there such a monster in this batch of students?”

Qin Shaojun turned to look at Dong Qingxue.

Dong Qingxue lowered her head and flipped through the information.

“Passageway No.12 was arranged for the Qingyuan City students. There aren’t any outstanding people in Qingyuan City this year ...”

“Could it be that someone snuck in?” Dong Qingxue frowned. She wanted to grab the phone on the table and investigate, but she quickly put it down.

“Forget it. We’ll know when we get there.” Dong Qingxue was a little frustrated. “Are the supervisors of Passageway No.12 all dead? So many mechanical puppets have been destroyed, and they don’t even know how to stop them ...”

She suddenly stopped halfway through her sentence.

Dong Qingxue and Qin Shaojun looked at each other and thought of the same possibility at the same time.

Perhaps it wasn’t that the personnel in charge of supervising Passageway 12 didn’t come out to stop, but that they didn’t have the ability to stop the person at all.

Thinking back to the horrifying scenes, she had seen earlier, Dong Qingxue’s heart skipped a beat.

“Hurry up! Let’s go to Passageway 12!” The two of them hurriedly rushed out of the control room.

...

Boom!

A mechanical puppet was sent flying by an invisible force and fell to the ground.

The mechanical puppet's eyes flashed with a red light as it stood up shakily. There was a depression of a few centimeters on its chest.

Xia Lin looked at the mechanical puppet with vigilance. Only when she was sure that it was the same as the previous mechanical puppet and would no longer attack after being knocked down once did she let out a sigh of relief.

This was the last mechanical puppet.

This also meant that she had passed this time's entrance examination.

Xia Lin quickly walked towards the exit. When she was near the exit, she stopped and looked behind her with a pensive expression.

Her spiritual strength told her that someone was hiding there.

A person who gave her a strong sense of danger was at least Level 3 or above.

He didn't come out to stop me, which means that he's not part of the examination. He should be one of the supervisors in charge of the examination ... Xia Lin guessed.

Xia Lin reached out and opened the door to the exit. Light shone in from outside. Only then did she completely relax.

Xia Lin walked out of the small door.

She suddenly realized that there were many soldiers in blue military uniforms gathered outside the door.

However, these people were obviously not here for her. Each of them had a nervous expression on their faces, as if they were about to face a great enemy. They were staring in a direction to the side.

Xia Lin looked in that direction curiously. She saw another small door.

Just as Xia Lin was puzzled.

Creak~

The small door was pushed open from the inside.

The moment the small door was opened, Xia Lin, who had sharp senses, immediately noticed everybody's bodies tense up. They seemed to be afraid and nervous about something.

Out of curiosity, Xia Lin released her spiritual power and carefully probed inside the door. Suddenly, Xia Lin's body stiffened. She "saw" a person through her spiritual perception.

The person was dragging another while he was coming out.

And the person had obviously noticed Xia Lin's presence.

From the darkness, that person slowly peeked out half of his body, revealing a fair and handsome young face. It was a young man about the same age as her.

Xia Lin looked at the young man's eyes in a daze.

From those crystal-clear eyes, she could feel traces of scorching heat and even deeper coldness that had yet to fade away.

Swoosh!

In an instant, Xia Lin's mental perception was like a startled tentacle that suddenly retracted and wrapped around her tightly.

This was an almost instinctual reaction, just like how one would immediately retract their hand after being burned by fire, or how animals would instinctively run away when they sensed danger ...

Bam!

Shaylin quickly retreated into the small door that she had just walked out of and slammed the exit door shut. She leaned against the door tightly as her full chest heaved up and down violently. Her heart was beating wildly.

At this moment, there was only one thought left in Shaylin's mind.

That person was so scary! ...

...

— Author's Notes —

Actually, I don't really want to explain the problem with this setting because I've already tried my best to write it clearly in the book.

However, since it's a free period, I'll say more.

The difference between strength, speed, and defense is actually very easy to understand.

The fastest person in the world is about 1.5 times faster than a normal adult male, while the strongest person in the world is more than five times stronger than a normal adult male.

What does this mean?

This means that the difficulty of training strength is much lower than training speed and defense.

Moreover, in this book, the bonus of health points to a martial artist is more on strength.

The Combat Power Index in the book also measures the explosive power of a punch.

It's not that the strength-type talent can't grow, but after the strength talent grows, it will be overshadowed by the increase in BQV [aka health points]. Therefore, in the later stages, the bonus to a martial artist's overall strength is not as obvious as defense and speed.

Even in many games, if you only focus on strength, in the later stages, you will definitely be trash.

Instead, if you focus on agility, health, and defense, you will be able to do well in the later stages.

At least that's what I think, haha.

That's about it, if you really can't accept it, then there's nothing you can do ...

Chapter 57: He Was Very Powerful, I Couldn't Hold Back!

Chapter 57 — He Was Very Powerful, I Couldn't Hold Back!

“Do you know what's going on inside?”

When Dong Qingxue and Qin Shaojun arrived at the entrance of Passageway 12, it was already surrounded by the soldiers of the training camp.

A square-faced middle-aged man in military uniform walked quickly to Dong Qingxue and reported in a low voice, “The surveillance cameras near the entrance have been destroyed. We don't know what's going on inside yet.”

“What about the supervisors inside?”

“We lost contact three minutes ago. We were about to report this to our superiors.”

Dong Qingxue's face was expressionless. She said calmly, "Give me a copy of the information of all the students who entered Passageway 12. Immediately!"

"Yes, sir."

Soon, the square-faced middle-aged man brought a stack of information to Dong Qingxue. However, strangely, Dong Qingxue shook her head.

"Forget it, there's no need."

The square-faced man was stunned. He did not understand the reason.

At this moment, a muffled sound came from the small door at the entrance of Passageway 12 not far away.

Bang!

This loud sound seemed to have struck the hearts of everyone present. The square-faced man and his subordinates instantly became nervous.

The soldiers immediately readied themselves for battle.

They were just waiting for their commander's order to immediately pounce on the person who walked out of the door and subdue him ... Or, they would be subdued.

Compared to the nervousness and seriousness of her subordinates, Dong Qingxue's expression was a little strange.

Her eyes narrowed slightly as she stared at the small door. Her eyes shone with strange light, as if she was trying to see through the small door to see what was going on inside.

Just as everyone was waiting for the battle to begin.

Creak~

The door opened. It was the passage on the side. A girl with an indifferent expression walked out of the door. Seeing such a large formation outside the door, although it was not targeted at her, the girl was obviously stunned.

The soldiers glanced at the girl and immediately looked away. They continued to focus on the small door in front of them.

Finally ...

The small door that belonged to Passageway 12 was slowly pushed open from the inside.

The sunlight cast on a silhouette. A figure slowly peeked from the darkness ...

Everyone's nerves began to tense.

However, when they saw the figure's face clearly ... they relaxed, instantly.

The person who walked out of the door was a young man. He was just a kid who wasn't very old. He was handsome and had clear eyes. He had a clean look to him.

To think that they were so nervous just now. Some of them even revealed self-depreciating smiles when they thought of how they were facing a great enemy just now.

But in the next moment, the smiles on their faces froze. It was as if they had seen something extremely terrifying. Their eyes widened, and their pupils gradually revealed an extremely shocked and fearful expression.

The young man walked out of the darkness.

He raised a hand in front of his forehead as if to block the sun. The other hand seemed to be dragging something heavy.

Sha-sha~

A body covered in dust and blood was dragged out of the tunnel by the young man with one hand, casually throwing it on the ground that was bathed in sunlight.

Bang!

The body fell to the ground, revealing the face of an unconscious man. A soldier recognized this face and stammered, "It's ... It's the missing Lieutenant Wang ..."

He was an officer in the base, and many people knew him. He was a Level 3 Martial Artist with decent strength. This time, he was in charge of overseeing Passageway 12.

But now, this young Martial Dao powerhouse was dragged and thrown on the ground like a dead dog.

Everyone was stunned.

They stared blankly at the handsome young man who stood under the sun, his appearance as clean and clear as crystal.

For a moment, they seemed to be in a daze.

Bang!

A door slammed shut.

The small door at the side of the tunnel was slammed shut, and the girl who was standing there just now was nowhere to be seen.

Everyone was stunned, and their minds could not process what had just happened.

Only Dong Qingxue's expression remained the same. However, Dong Qingxue had to admit it. Even though she had already used her spiritual power to scan the tunnel, yet she was still shocked when she saw it with her own eyes.

Even Qin Shaojun, who was standing at the side, was stunned.

As if noticing everyone's strange expressions, the young man was silent for a moment before he tried to explain.

"He was very powerful. I couldn't hold back."

Silence.

The place fell into an eerie silence.

There was the sound of someone gulping.

A moment later, Dong Qingxue's voice was heard.

"Student Lu Sheng from Baihe City, congratulations on passing the entrance examination."

...

Lu Sheng was led by a soldier to the camp to rest. Lu Sheng's expression was calm, but some emotions were slowly surging in his heart.

He finally realized that he seemed to have misunderstood the content of the test this time.

The Level 3 Martial Artist who had suddenly rushed out did not seem to be part of this test.

In other words ... He had hit the wrong person.

Lu Sheng felt helpless.

Who asked the other party to hide in the tunnel sneakily and rush out in a hurry? It was normal for him to misunderstand.

Fortunately, even though he had hit the wrong person, he still managed to beat up the examiner by accident.

At least he had successfully passed this exam.

Originally, Lu Sheng came to this Prodigy Training Camp with a relatively casual attitude, but now, Lu Sheng was starting to become interested.

He had sensed it earlier.

He had sensed two spiritual masters, who had similar perception techniques, in this training camp.

Chapter 58: Shadow of the Devil

Chapter 58 – Shadow of the Devil

One of them was a girl about his age. She should be a trainee in this training camp. The other one was the highest-ranking commanding officer in this training camp.

Dong Qingxue was a lieutenant colonel in the Eastern Military Region.

That was the information Lu Sheng had just received. When Lu Sheng walked out of Passageway 12, both of them released their spiritual power to probe him.

The girl's spiritual power was very weak. It was probably not even one-tenth of Lu Sheng's. Dong Qingxue's spiritual power was much stronger. It was at least five times stronger than Lu Sheng's.

Lu Sheng was very careful.

When he sensed that a spiritual power was probing him, he immediately retracted his perception, so he shouldn't have been discovered.

It was not a good or bad thing to be discovered. It was just an instinctive reaction.

There are even spiritual masters. It seems that this training camp is not completely filled with ordinary people ... Lu Sheng thought to himself.

Yes, for example, Lin Shaoyu and the others in Qingyuan City had been classified as "ordinary people" by Lu Sheng.

He wondered how these self-proclaimed geniuses would feel if they found out that they had been categorized as ordinary.

The soldier in military uniform led Lu Sheng to a dormitory. He gave him a few simple instructions and left.

The soldier looked at Lu Sheng strangely the entire time.

More than ten minutes ago, it was this seemingly harmless high school student who had beaten his superior up and dragged him out of the passage like a dead dog.

Lu Sheng walked into the dormitory.

The training camp's living conditions were better than he had expected. All the furniture and appliances were available. There was also a separate bathroom and toilet.

There was even a small BQV testing device in the corner of the room. It allowed the trainees to know their vitality (vitality or Qi) at any time.

Most importantly, this was a single-person dormitory.

In other words, Lu Sheng did not have to worry about being discovered and influenced by others when he practiced the Stellar Body Refining Technique in the dormitory.

I haven't tested my BQV in a long time. Let's test it first.

Ever since the Official Martial Artist Assessment, Lu Sheng had not tested his BQV. It had been almost two weeks, and he was also very curious about his current numbers.

He took his blood and tested it.

With a pleasant beep, a number appeared before Lu Sheng's eyes.

53.692

Compared to the last time, it had increased by 38 points.

“After a few breakthroughs in my BQV, coupled with the continuous consumption of Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Decoction and Marrow Nourishing Pills, it's normal for me to have such an increase in my BQV ...

“At this rate, I estimate that in another month, I will be able to break through Level 3 and officially enter the stage of refining my muscles and bones.”

Lu Sheng was filled with satisfaction.

This process of his BQV increasing step by step and his ability becoming stronger made him feel very fulfilled and satisfied.

...

In the control room of the training camp.

On the ground in the center of the room, there were many broken mechanical puppets.

These mechanical puppets were all badly damaged, either missing an arm, a leg, or a head. Many parts of their bodies showed signs of being squeezed, crushed, and twisted.

They were like rag dolls that had been ravaged by giants.

It gave people a fierce shock.

Dong Qingxue and Qin Shaojun were standing in the room, but their attention was not on the puppets. Instead, they were staring at the big screen in front of them.

On the big screen, the closed-circuit surveillance footage of Passageway 12 was being played.

It started with Lu Sheng and the youths from Qingyuan City entering the passage and ending with them walking out of the passage.

When the entire video was played, Dong Qingxue and Qin Shaojun's faces were filled with shock.

Extreme shock.

"The Level 2 Mechanical Puppets are like toys in his hands. That first lieutenant with the ability of a Level 3 Martial Artist didn't last more than a minute against him ..."

Qin Shaojun looked at Dong Qingxue in shock and said, "This kid is a monster, a monster in actual combat! His combat power is off the charts. It's not just 15,000, it's probably 100,000. He's comparable to a Level 4 Martial Artist ..."

"Didn't the data say that this kid's BQV is only 15?"

"How would I know? Does he look like he has a BQV of 15 now ..."

Dong Qingxue's expression was just as complicated.

"Either, he deliberately hid part of his ability during the martial artist assessment two weeks ago. Or ..." Dong Qingxue paused and thought about it.

In two weeks, his BQV had increased from 15 to almost comparable to a Level 4 Martial Artist. Such a terrifying growth rate could only mean that ...

“... He might very well become the second Xiang Peng!”

[TN: Xiang Peng is the batch mate mentioned in c55.]

Qin Shaojun was stunned. He could not help but recall the fear of being dominated by a certain man when he first joined the training camp.

That kind of absolute superiority in strength brought a suffocating pressure to the bystanders. Qin Shaojun remembered that he had nightmares for a few weeks after returning from the training camp.

It was terrifying.

Back then, Xiang Peng was simply the overlord of their training camp. Everyone had to look up to him, and he was the great Devil that everyone wanted to challenge!

Now, Qin Shaojun could vaguely see the shadow of the Devil in the student named Lu Sheng on the screen. Oh no, Lu Sheng was even crazier than the Devil back then!

Even Xiang Peng back then could not squash a Level 2 Mechanical Puppet as if it were a mere chicken.

“So, what are you going to do with this Lu Sheng now ...” Qin Shaojun could not help but ask.

Dong Qingxue’s eyes flashed as she replied, “I haven’t thought about it yet, but I’m sure my previous judgment of Lu Sheng was wrong. For the time being, let’s train him as the top seed, like Xia Lin. After all ...”

Dong Qingxue looked at the tall and lean figure on the screen. She took a deep breath and said slowly, “Talent ability aside. What he’s shown so far is already shocking enough!”

Qin Shaojun understood what Dong Qingxue meant.

Based on Lu Sheng’s previous information. He was 17 years old, a Level 2 Martial Artist, a strength-type martial artist.

Perhaps in the eyes of ordinary people, this was already a terrifying number. However, for Qin Shaojun and Dong Qingxue who had seen too many geniuses, it was not considered outstanding.

There was even a high chance that he would fade into the crowd in the future. Xiang Peng was the best example.

However!

If this resume was added with prefixes such as “Perfect Level Fist Technique”, “Combat power comparable to a Level 4 Martial Artist”, and “Easily crushing an official Level 3 Martial Artist in actual combat”.

Then, it would be different.

Combat power and combat ability were two completely different concepts.

Being able to get a Combat Power Index in the tens of thousands during the test did not mean that one could unleash this combat power in battle.

Yet, Lu Sheng had done it. He was far beyond that.

That alone was terrifying.

In Qin Shaojun’s words, he was ... a combat monster. A combat genius. A natural ... martial artist!

Even if the current Lu Sheng was not a talented martial artist and did not have any talent ability. This alone was enough to greatly increase his rating in Dong Qingxue’s mind.

Chapter 59: Purple Hairband

Chapter 59 — Purple Hairband

"It's time to eat ..."

Lu Sheng opened his eyes. He had just gnawed on a few tough bones in his dream when he was woken up by the soldiers of the training camp, informing him that he could go to the mess to eat.

Lu Sheng looked at the time. It was already evening, and he was indeed hungry.

Following the map of the training camp on the table, Lu Sheng found the mess. The mess was huge and divided into three floors. The trainees ate on the first floor.

Walking into the mess, Lu Sheng saw boys and girls of his age. They were obviously trainees participating in the training camp.

Lu Sheng even saw the group of people from Qingyuan City, including Lin Shaoyu. His head was wrapped in bandages, and he was lining up with the help of two people with a pale face.

Many trainees in the mess had obvious bandages on their bodies, and they looked a little pathetic.

It seems that although there is an entrance examination, regardless of whether one passes the test or not, they are still qualified to stay ... Lu Sheng thought to himself.

Lu Sheng found a random window to get food and lined up silently.

The trainees in front of him were from an unknown city in the Dongning Province, and they were still discussing the test in the morning.

"Those mechanical puppets are too ferocious. I was just carelessly grazed by one of them, and my back still hurts even now ..."

"You think? After all, they are Level 2 Mechanical Puppets. Even a Level 3 Martial Artist might not be able to defeat them head-on. We are lucky that we were not killed or crippled."

"How could we be killed or crippled? There are examiners here. But I have to say, this test is too crazy ..."

"Don't say that. I heard that someone beat up an examiner this year. Heard he's still unconscious in the infirmary ..."

"Are you for real?! The examiners have to be at least Level 3 Martial Artists, or they can't protect us from the Level 2 Mechanical Puppets. Someone can beat the examiners?"

"Don't listen to his nonsense! I also heard that the mechanical puppets in one of the test passageways were all destroyed. Someone saw the base soldiers loading the broken Level 2 Mechanical Puppets into trucks ..."

"That's too exaggerated. It must be fake!"

...

Lu Sheng stayed in the group and remained silent. He now realized how much he had messed up during the day.

Finally, it was Lu Sheng's turn.

The food in the training camp was surprisingly good. There were more than 30 types of meat dishes, most of which were meat that Lu Sheng had never seen before. Moreover, he could eat them indefinitely, which was most suitable for a glutton like him.

Lu Sheng casually ordered five servings of food and looked for a place to settle down with the plate in his hand.

Perhaps it was because the scale of the dishes in his hands was too exaggerated, it attracted the attention of many people. Many people cast sidelong glances at him.

The group of people from Qingyuan City also noticed his presence. In the end, each one of them acted as if they had seen a ghost. They turned around and ran. Some of them didn't even bother to get their meals and directly ran towards the entrance of the mess.

It could be seen that Lu Sheng had left too much psychological trauma on them during the day in the passage.

Just as Lu Sheng was about to find a place to sit down, someone quickly walked towards him.

"Lu Sheng, right?" She was a tall and beautiful girl.

"I'm also a student from Baihe City who is participating in the training camp. If you don't mind ... let's sit down and eat together?" The girl reached out and brushed the hair on her temples, looking a little embarrassed.

Lu Sheng was hesitating whether to accept this sudden invitation. The girl quickly continued, "Actually, we've met before. It was at the Baihe Martial Arts Association when we participated in the Official Martial Artist Assessment ... Do you remember?"

Lu Sheng was stunned for a moment before he recalled the girl's identity.

"You're that ..." Lu Sheng thought for a moment and said with certainty, "Purple hairband."

The girl smiled and nodded. "My name is Yang Yuan."

When he participated in the assessment at the Baihe Martial Arts Association, this girl was the same as Lu Sheng. She was the youngest among all the candidates. The two of them had even shared a quick glances at each other a few times, so he had an impression of her.

However, she didn't wear the purple hairband today. Instead, she wore a pink one.

"Speaking of which, we're actually quite fated. I know your sister, Lu Qinghe. Qinghe often talks about you to me ..." Yang Yuan blushed a little when she said that.

She had always been regarded as a cold goddess in school. She didn't expect that there would be a time when she used her connections to get close to a boy.

"Hehe, is that so ..." Lu Sheng smiled and didn't expose Yang Yuan's lie.

How could his sister, Lu Qinghe, often talk about him in front of others? She was embarrassed of him.

However, Lu Sheng remembered that Lu Qinghe did mention Yang Yuan's existence. Previously, when he met Lu Qinghe and her two best friends at the Martial Arts Association, the three girls seemed to have gone to accompany Yang Yuan.

Since they were all acquaintances, Lu Sheng readily agreed. "Sure, where do you want to sit?"

Yang Yuan's eyes lit up. She eagerly led Lu Sheng the way.

"Over here, the few of us from Baihe City are sitting together."

Yang Yuan led Lu Sheng to a long table and sat down. There were seven or eight boys and girls sitting at the long table. These people were all looking at Lu Sheng with curious gazes.

During the period before they came to the training camp, the biggest news in Baihe City was this young man who was about the same age as them standing in front of them.

It was no exaggeration to say that Lu Sheng was the "celebrity" among the high school students in Baihe City.

Lu Sheng smiled at this group of people, then buried his head and started eating. He wasn't good at socializing, and he disdained to do so.

After silently watching Lu Sheng eat for a while, Yang Yuan, who had been deliberating for a long time, finally broke the awkwardness.

"Lu Sheng ... Do you know anything about this Prodigy Training Camp?"

Chapter 60: Lu Sheng Would Fade into the Crowd

Chapter 60 — Lu Sheng Would Fade into the Crowd

"Nope."

Lu Sheng picked up a piece of pink meat and stuffed it into his mouth without looking up. He did not know what kind of meat it was, but the texture was much firmer than he had imagined, and it tasted quite good.

Yang Yuan's mind was not on the food at all.

"I know a little about it. Do you want to know?"

Silence.

"..."

Yang Yuan stared at Lu Sheng for a while, hoping that Lu Sheng would react. However, Lu Sheng only buried his head in his food, which made her feel rather awkward.

She did not know if she should continue.

Fortunately, Lu Sheng quickly realized this. He nodded symbolically and said, "Go on."

As he spoke, he picked up a piece of rib from an unknown animal and took a big bite. It was delicious.

Yang Yuan breathed a sigh of relief and quickly said, "The Prodigy Training Camp this time is jointly organized by the Dongning Department of Education, the Martial Arts Association, and the Eastern Military Region.

"Lieutenant Colonel Dong Qingxue of the Eastern Military Region is the person in charge of this training camp. It is said that Dong Qingxue is from the Dong family ..."

Yang Yuan spoke for a while and realized that Lu Sheng was not interested in this at all. She quickly changed the topic and continued, "I've asked the seniors who participated in the training camp in the last few batches. I learned from them that the most difficult part of this training camp is not how to get in, but ... How to stay."

"What do you mean?" Lu Sheng's interest was finally piqued. He slowed down eating a little.

Yang Yuan saw that Lu Sheng was finally interested in her topic. She straightened her back and continued, "What I mean is, there are conditions for people like us to stay in this training camp."

"What conditions?" Lu Sheng asked.

Yang Yuan replied, "It's something like points. According to the seniors from the previous batch, we have to spend a certain amount of points every day in the training

camp. For example, we have to pay for lodging, food, and ask the teachers in the training camp for questions ..."

"There are conditions for food?" Lu Sheng frowned.

"Yes." Yang Yuan replied bitterly, "Do you think we're eating ordinary food now?"

"Most of this meat are from exotic beasts. After special processing, it's cooked into food that helps us martial artists cultivate.

"Long-term consumption is good for martial artists to increase their vitality (BQV). It can also strengthen their physique in all aspects without developing resistance to supplements.

"However, they are ridiculously expensive. For example, the Rank 2 Black Toothed Sword Pork that you are eating right now, in the outside world, a single serving would cost at least 10,000 yuan.

"Moreover, that's only the price for the dishes that haven't been processed and cooked. If it was properly prepared and cooked, the price could reach more than 50,000 yuan. If it wasn't for the training camp, how could someone from an average family afford to eat it every day? Unless your father is the richest man in Baihe City.

"Not to mention that a lot of the meat can't even be bought outside, it's all specially supplied by the military ..."

"I see ..." Lu Sheng looked at the piece of meat in his hand and was rather surprised. He didn't expect such a piece of meat to be so expensive. In other words, he had eaten at least a hundred to two hundred thousand yuan worth of meat for his meal.

Originally, he had thought that he was quite rich after receiving the one million yuan prize from the Baihe Martial Arts Association.

Only now did he realize that he didn't even have enough to eat and wear.

"... Other than that, there are many special training rooms in the training camp that are very helpful for martial arts training. They are also very difficult to use outside, or rather, one has to pay a huge price to use them."

Yang Yuan said with a worried expression. It could be said that the longer you stay in this training camp, the more benefits you will gain.

And the condition for staying was points.

"Earning points is very difficult! "

"How difficult is it?" Lu Sheng felt a little full. The exotic beast meat was indeed full of energy. One gram was equivalent to a few pounds of ordinary beef and mutton. But when he thought of the frightening price of the meat, he still insisted on eating.

"Very, very difficult ..." Yang Yuan smiled bitterly. "Let's put it this way. So far, there are only three people in the training camp with points. The others are still at 0 for the time being. In other words, if we don't earn a certain amount of points soon, we will be kicked out tomorrow."

"Which three? How did they get their points?" Lu Sheng couldn't help but be curious.

Yang Yuan explained, "It's the entrance examination today. Those who clear the exams will be rewarded with points. And I heard that only three people cleared the exam."

"One is Cao Yong from Yanglin City, a Level 2 Martial Artist with Stone Skin Constitution that can greatly increase his defense. He cleared the examination.

"The other is Meng Jinhe from Donggang City, also a Level 2 Martial Artist with a speed-type talent. He also cleared it.

"And the last one ... Hey, it's her ..." Yang Yuan suddenly looked in a direction.

Lu Sheng followed Yang Yuan's gaze and saw a girl with a cold temperament walking in to the mess area with a bowl of rice.

"It's her?" Lu Sheng was a little surprised. He remembered this girl.

When he came out of the passageway, it was this girl who used her spiritual power to detect him. Then, she was frightened by him and hid in the passage in fear.

As if sensing Lu Sheng's gaze, the girl looked at him. The moment she saw Lu Sheng, the girl was stunned. Her face suddenly turned pale, and then she turned around and walked away without hesitation. Her footsteps were fast and unfaltering.

"You know her? Indeed, it's normal for you to know her. Many people know her.

"Although Xia Lin, from Baoding City, is not a Level 2 Martial Artist, she is indeed a spiritual master who is rarer than Gifted Martial Artists. She should be the most talented and the strongest in this training camp. I heard that the training camp's higher-ups have been paying attention to her for a long time ..."

"Only 3 people cleared the exam. It was simply too difficult, even more difficult than the previous one. Didn't you see Xia Lin's face after she cleared the examination? She even left in such a hurry. I guess she was also tortured during the exam ..."

Lu Sheng was speechless.

Yang Yuan's expression was full of emotion.

Before entering the training camp, she had thought that her martial arts talent was not bad and could be considered as genius.

But after entering, she knew what a real genius was! A monster! A demon!

She had been a little complacent when she passed the Level 1 Martial Artist Assessment some time ago. But after entering the training camp, she realized that there were Level 1 Martial Artists around her age everywhere.

There were even Level 2 Martial Artists who had awakened their talents.

Above the Gifted Martial Artists (those who have special talents), there were even more rare and powerful spiritual masters.

Each one was stronger than the next. Even if it was Lu Sheng ...

Yang Yuan could not help but think to herself as she looked at the genius in front of her who had once shocked the entire Baihe City.

Even if it was Lu Sheng, he too would soon fade into the crowd.