

# Logging 10,000 Years into the Future

## #Chapter 6: Hongchuan Martial Arts Hall, Increased Strength! - Read Logging 10,000 Years into the Future Chapter 6: Hongchuan Martial Arts Hall, Increased Strength!

### Chapter 6: Hongchuan Martial Arts Hall, Increased Strength!

“Hongchuan Martial Arts Hall!”

Lu Sheng arrived at his destination following the navigation on his phone, stopping in front of the Martial Arts Hall closest to his home.

The Martial Arts Hall wasn't very big, even the decor was nothing special, it was just an ordinary private martial arts hall.

**“The owner of this martial arts hall, Ni Hongchuan, is a level 4 martial artist who specialises in traditional fist techniques, and he also was one of the top ten in the 23rd Annual Beihai City Martial Arts Conference...”**

The Martial Arts Hall had an enrollment advertisement posted on the door that Lu Sheng noticed.

The words ‘level 4 martial artist’ on the advertisement caught Lu Sheng's attention.

Based on the standards released by the Global Martial Union, a martial artist with a peak Blood Qi Value of more than 200 and a Combat Power Index of more than 100,000 would qualify as a level 4.

*‘His Blood Qi Value is 200 times higher than mine, while the Combat Power Index is 100 times higher than mine...’*

Lu Sheng roughly compared himself to Ni Hongchuan in his head and got an exaggerated result.

As the martial arts level increases, the difficulty to reach the next level also increases.

Level 4 martial artists, even in the entire Beihai City, are regarded as a group of experts, with dignified status.

Therefore, it seemed that this Martial Arts Hall had a long heritage.

But it had nothing to do with Lu Sheng.

He couldn't even afford the fees written on the enrollment advertisement.

Martial arts students from ordinary families are already barely able to maintain the supplements needed for daily martial arts practice, let alone enrolling in extracurricular classes to learn fist techniques to improve their combat level.

That is the privilege that only the children of wealthy families are entitled to.

For the children of ordinary families, building a foundation step by step and working hard to improve their Blood Qi Value would be enough.

**“If Lu Qinghe asks, the family will probably give her the money, I... forget it. Besides, since I can absorb memories and martial arts from the zombies in the dreams, I don't really need such training...”**

Lu Sheng thought, striding into the Hongchuan Martial Arts Hall.

At the front door of the martial arts school was a reception desk. The receptionist was a girl of around 20 years old, appearing quite beautiful.

Seeing Lu Sheng, the girl quickly put on a professional smile and took the initiative to greet him, **“Is this student here to enrol in our martial arts hall's martial arts training classes?”**

Lu Sheng shook his head, **“No, I'm here to test my Blood Qi Value and Combat Power Index.”**

Generally, martial arts halls provide such assessment services, the results of which are similar to those in schools, and the cost also isn't too high.

The receptionist girl swept a glance at the school uniform Lu Sheng was wearing, gave a nod, then said, **“Alright, please wait a moment.”**

Based on her discernment, she could naturally see that Lu Sheng was one of those kids from an ordinary family, so there would be no point in wasting her time on him.

**“Go down the hallway and proceed to room 8, there are devices for the test inside. Do you know how to operate them? Or do you need me to get someone to help you?”**

The receptionist girl had a fairly good attitude and didn't look down on Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng stated that he could, then took the rental card given by the receptionist girl and followed her directions to the specialised testing room.

The device for testing the Blood Qi Value was somewhat similar to a printer, with a small notch at the bottom and a disposable sterile sampling needle placed next to it.

Lu Sheng opened the sampling needle, took a little blood from the tip of his left middle finger, and then put it in the notch on the device.

A faint blue light appeared on the crimson blood, then the device emitted a soft “beep” sound, and a value popped up on the device’s screen.

**[0.963]**

The Blood Qi Value was accurate to the last three decimal digits.

When Lu Sheng saw the value, he couldn't help but clench his fist firmly even though he had already anticipated it.

The Blood Qi Value had really increased!

And the increase wasn't small.

It went up by 0.18, nearly 0.2.

Moreover, this was only the result of him hunting three zombies in his dream.

*‘This proves that everything I obtained in that dream can really be brought to reality... This is no longer just a game of killing monsters and levelling up, instead...’*

*‘It’s true cultivation!’*

Lu Sheng held back his excitement.

Nobody would be willing to be mediocre, especially him, who had already lived a mediocre life.

Now that he finally saw a glimpse of hope that could allow him to shine in the martial arts world, how could he not be excited and delighted?

**“Let's measure the Combat Power Index now.”** n/ô/vel/b//in dot c//om

The device for testing Combat Power was much bigger, almost as tall as a person, and in the middle of the device was a padded groove.

The test only required punching hard at the groove.

*‘The memories of the uniform zombie contain techniques for punching, let's give it a try...’*

Lu Sheng wasn't sure how strong those two jumpsuit zombies he killed were when they were alive, but they were definitely stronger than the current him.

And the skills and experience they had accumulated through numerous hard training and battles during their lifetime were undoubtedly an even greater treasure to the current him.

***Phew!***

Lu Sheng took a deep breath, and his right arm muscles followed the trajectory of the techniques in his memory, and he threw a ferocious punch at the force measuring device.

***Boom!***

A number popped up on the force measuring device.

**[113]**

The Combat Power Index had reached 113.

It had already exceeded the standard Combat Power Index as represented by his 0.96 Blood Qi Value.

This should be the bonus of the skill.

Then Lu Sheng tested punching with his left arm as well, the value was a little less than his right arm, but it was also over 100.

After several tests, Lu Sheng finally pulled back his punches with satisfaction.

**“Last year, the undergraduate martial arts score line in Beihai City for Blood Qi Value was 1.05, and the Combat Power Index was 105.”**

**“In other words, now I have almost reached the standard for the undergraduate line.”**

**“Even if I can't enter the dream anymore, I will be able to safely enter any of the No. 2 Martial Arts University after the college entrance exam in just 200 days.”**

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## **Chapter 7: Mysterious Body Refining Technique; Large Gains!**

Naturally, Lu Sheng's current ambition didn't stop there.

The standard Blood Qi Value of an official level 1 martial artist is 1.5, and the standard Combat Power Index is 150.

Lu Sheng's goal is to become an official level 1 martial artist recognized by the Global Martial Union, before the college entrance exams.

**“The benefits official martial artists receive are just too good; even if you do practically nothing every month, you can still receive several thousand Yuan subsidy from the Martial Union.”**

**“Being a level 1 martial artist is also the requirement for many high paying professions.”**

**“If I can reach the standard of a level 1 martial artist before the college entrance exam, I may even be able to enter a major martial arts university.”**

**“And after studying for a few years, no matter whether it's teaching at a martial arts school, or applying to be an officer, all of them have a promising future...”**

At this moment, Lu Sheng keenly felt just how bright his road ahead had become.

And all of this was due to a dream that he had just a few hours ago.

After the test, Lu Sheng paid a fee of 100 yuan and then quickly returned home.

He couldn't wait to enter the dream world again and explore it.

**“Shit, I actually can't fall asleep?!”**

Lu Sheng sat up from his bed, slightly bewildered, scratching his head with a frustrated expression.

Perhaps due to having eaten an excessive amount at dinner, as well as the increase in Blood Qi Value, Lu Sheng's current mental state was surprisingly good, his mind was clear, and he didn't feel sleepy in the slightest.

**“It's only 7 o'clock, it's way too early to go to bed. Forget it, let's do some exercise first, and when my body is tired, I'll naturally fall asleep...”**

Lu Sheng looked at the time and eventually decided to do some pre-bedtime exercise.

The exercise was naturally the 24 Forms of Body Refining, which he called the 13th set of radio exercises.

**“It just so happens that my Blood Qi Value has increased a lot and it needs to be consolidated...”**

Scientific research has shown that the human body's Blood Qi Value is not constant, it has a peak and a plateau point.

When you exercise vigorously or take pills, the Blood Qi Value will peak temporarily.

And when you are resting, or are sick or injured, the Blood Qi Value will decline to the bottom.

Therefore, martial artists generally need to perform a series of high-intensity exercises after taking pills to ensure a permanent increase in Blood Qi Value in order to maximise the effectiveness of the pills; it was considered common sense.

Lu Sheng's Blood Qi Value had increased by a whole 0.18 today, so appropriate exercise was essential.

**“1st form...”**

Lu Sheng followed the 24 Forms of Body Refining that he had done countless times on the yoga mat and started practising late at night.

*[PR/N: According to the author, 7 pm is a time late at night to practice but still too early to go to bed.]*

But not long after the practice, Lu Sheng felt that something was wrong.

**“Wait... how can I perform movements like this?”**

Lu Sheng suddenly stopped his movements with a slightly strange expression.

He had been practising the 13th version of the 24 Forms of Body Refining Technique released by the Martial Union since elementary school, having practised for more than 7 years, it had become almost instinctive, and he could do the movements even with his eyes closed.

Although it wasn't at the standard, at least it wasn't wrong.

But just now, he distinctly felt himself subconsciously performing a different set of movements.

And that set of movements was something he had never learned before.

**“I see...”**

Lu Sheng quickly understood what was wrong.

He had absorbed the memories of martial arts from the two uniform zombies, and alongside their combat skills and experience, he had also inherited the memories of their practice.

And what he had just performed was the Body Refining Technique that the two uniform zombies had practised repeatedly during their lives!

**“The Body Refining Technique of the uniform zombies before they died are completely different from the ones I practise now!”**

With curiosity in mind, Lu Sheng decided to practise the Body Refining Technique from the memories of the two uniform zombies.

**“The movements are considerably larger than the Body Refining Technique I practise now, with over... 200 forms!”**

**“Some of the movements appear difficult, but with the memories I inherited from those two zombies, it’s equivalent to having practised it myself countless times, making it easy to perform...”**

**“As for the effects...”**

***Hiss!***

As soon as Lu Sheng did one of the movements, a certain part of his body produced a tingling sensation similar to an electric shock.

The sensation was extremely pleasant as if a wave of warmth was flowing through his body, it felt so good that he nearly let out a moan.

*[TL/N: Ayo? Sussy baka...]*

*[PR/N: I don't like where this is going...]*

**“This sensation appeared only once before when I first attempted to perform the 24 Forms of Body Refining.... This is the second time I’ve felt this sensation after all these years!”**

It was as if Lu Sheng had discovered a whole new world all of a sudden.

He began to focus on practising the Body Refining Technique.

At this moment, if a second person was present in the room, they would see Lu Sheng's body continuously twisting into one weird movement after another.

These movements were connected together with an unexpected and wonderfully harmonious sense of grace. n/o/vel/b//in dot c//om

And throughout the process, Lu Sheng's body continued to tremble slightly.

His body temperature kept rising, a large volume of white vapours steamed out from the surface of his body, and sweat flowed down his body, nearly drenching the yoga mat underneath him.

***Whew!***

Lu Sheng finally performed the last movement.

His entire body collapsed on the yoga mat as if it was falling apart.

However, he felt like he had never been in better shape, and his whole body had gotten a deep massage from the inside out as if he could actually hear the muscle cells all over his body singing with joy.

***Grumble, grumble, grumble!***

An intense sense of hunger passed through Lu Sheng's brain.

**“Didn’t I eat dinner just a few hours ago?”**

*[PR/N: Who the duck eats dinner at 6 pm?]*

Lu Sheng was feeling incredible.

The empty stomach constantly reminded him that his body was now in dire need of energy.

A lot of energy.

And there was only one thing that could cause this...

Lu Sheng's Blood Qi Value, once again, had increased!

**“Unbelievable!”**

Lu Sheng's face was filled with amazement.

He had performed the Body Refining Technique only once, yet he was able to increase his Blood Qi Value once again.

If word of this were to get out, he would probably be immediately treated as a martial arts genius!

## **Chapter 8: Surging Blood Qi Value!**

He was certainly no genius.

Lu Sheng was well aware of this.

All of this was the result of the Body Refining Technique that he had just practised.

**“The result from practising it once is much better than the results I got in the entire last year, maybe even several years... the effect is tens or even hundreds of times greater than that of the 24 Forms of Body Refining Technique!”**

**“No, it's not just the Body Refining Technique. There's also the breathing...”**

**“I subconsciously utilised an amazing Breathing Method while I was practising the Body Refining Technique just now, and the combination of the two resulted in such a terrifying effect...”**

Lu Sheng immediately recalled some images he had seen in the memories of the uniform zombie.

**[- The Breathing Methods and the Body Refining Techniques, these two things that you've been taught, practice them when you eat, when you sleep and even when you go to the toilet!]**

**“Both the Breathing Method and Body Refining Technique are awesome...”**

Lu Sheng didn't know what exactly the Breathing Method and Body Refining Technique practised by the uniform zombie before it died was, but he was sure of one thing.

These two techniques were much more advanced than the 13th version of the Body Refining Technique that he was currently practising. Which was said to have been jointly created by the masters of the Global Martial Union.

Much, much better.

**“So this is the real treasure of the dream world...”** [n/ovel/b//in dot c//om](http://n/ovel/b//in dot c//om)

Lu Sheng clenched his fist firmly as his gaze was burning.

This was his greatest advantage; no matter how complicated the methods and techniques he obtained in the dream were, with the memories of the person who

practised them in their life as a bonus, he would be able to use them without any hurdle in a very fluent manner.

This would directly save Lu Sheng a lot of time and energy, a complete shortcut to soaring above heaven.

After a brief rest, Lu Sheng walked out of his room, looking for food to replenish his energy.

Luckily, there was still a lot of bread, fruits and other food in the refrigerator.

Lu Sheng ate and drank a lot, but it barely filled up his stomach.

Then he returned to his room and began to practice the mysterious Body Refining Technique, which contained 268 different movements.

Lu Sheng performed this Body Refining Technique four times in a row, and the excitement of clearly sensing his own increase in strength made him almost addicted to it.

By the end of the practice, Lu Sheng's body was so exhausted that even lifting his pinky finger became difficult.

He even had an illusion.

His body resembled a sponge that had been wrung out numerous times, completely drained of all water, collapsing onto the yoga mat in a feeble manner.

Sleepiness finally began to sweep into Lu Sheng's brain.

He fell into a deep sleep.

Then he woke up in the dream again.

Looking at the familiar grey, depressing sky overhead, Lu Sheng, for the first time felt a sense of relief.

In the distant wilderness, the zombies wandering around in the grey fog could be vaguely seen.

Lu Sheng grinned, his face resembling a lecherous wolf that saw a pretty young girl's face, fiercely pouncing towards the zombies...

**“Lu Sheng, come online later, you're the only one missing from the 5 blacks.”**

Just after the school bell rang, Liu Qiming dashed over to talk to Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng shook his head and refused, **“No.”**

**“Going home to catch up on sleep again? Haven't you stopped having nightmares recently?”**

Liu Qiming struggled to understand.

Lu Sheng lightly said, **“Not to catch up on sleep, but to practice and prepare for the college entrance exam.”**

***Tch!***

Liu Qiming had a disdainful expression on his face.

**“There's no one here, why are you still pretending in front of me?”**

Lu Sheng was too lazy to explain it to him.

People like Liu Qiming simply wouldn't understand how enjoyable practising can really be.

The pleasure of a rapid increase in strength is simply not something that a computer game can provide.

**“Forget it, do as you like.”**

Liu Qiming saw Lu Sheng's unwavering attitude and stopped persuading.

**“You will only be enthusiastic for three minutes anyway...”**

With his understanding of Lu Sheng, within only a few days, this enthusiasm of Lu Sheng will be gone.

When that time comes, the two of them will again be the two musketeers fighting in the Internet Cafe.

*‘It's about time to go to the Martial Arts Hall and do another test...’*

On the way home, Lu Sheng walked while silently thinking in his head.

A week had passed since he last went to the Martial Arts Hall for the test.

During these seven days, Lu Sheng immersed himself in practice every day, as if he was intoxicated.

As soon as he got home from school, he went into his room to do the Body Refining Technique several times, ate dinner and did it a few more times, then went to bed at 10 o'clock exactly, hunted zombies and absorbed their memories in his dreams.

If not for the fact that he didn't have a good explanation to give to the school and his parents, he would have even liked to just skip school and practice at home everyday.

**“I'll rent the testing devices”**

Again, at the Hongchuan Martial Arts Hall from last time, Lu Sheng arrived at the testing room in a familiar manner.

First, he extracted his blood and tested his Blood Qi Value.

Lu Sheng watched as the blue light of the testing device slowly scanned his blood.

He was incomparably looking forward to the results of his current test.

After a week of hard practice, what kind of heights did he reach under the combined practice of the mysterious Body Refining Technique and Breathing Method.

***Beep!***

**[Blood Qi Value: 1.324]**

**“!”**

Lu Sheng clenched his fist firmly, and his eyes were filled with a gleam of astonishment.

An unexpected result beyond reason.

Compared to the last test, his Blood Qi Value once again increased by a whole 0.36, nearly 0.4.

Other people get high on pills everyday, but still can't increase as fast as he did!

*[TL/N: Do drugs kids.]*

*[PR/N: If they are taking pills everyday, I wouldn't be surprised if they were really high.]*

**“Let's measure the Combat Power Index now!”**

Lu Sheng walked over to the combat power measuring device, took a deep breath, clenched his fist and...

***Boom!***

Compared to the last test, the speed at which Lu Sheng threw his punch now was much faster and his movements were more precise and smooth.

This was also due to the large number of combat skills he had absorbed during this period of time, of which there were many techniques related to unarmed combat.

The way Lu Sheng was now throwing his punches was no less than some veteran fighters who have been fighting for more than 2 decades.

***Beep!***

With a sound, a number popped on the combat power measuring device.

## **Chapter 9: Its False!**

**[168!]**

Lu Sheng's eyes glowed with intense excitement.

Even he was surprised by the results.

**“Combat Power Index 168, it already exceeds the standard combat power of a Level 1 official Martial Artist!”**

**“In other words, as long as I can increase my Blood Qi Value, I will soon be eligible to take the level 1 Martial Artist test.”**

Lu Sheng became very excited.

A goal that he once couldn't even imagine, in just a week's time, was close at hand, almost within his reach.

This feeling was quite wonderful.

**“The gap between Combat Power Index and Blood Qi Value has widened even more. This situation is only possible for those geniuses who also practice practical combat martial arts. But now I, too, can be considered a genius...”**

Lu Sheng smiled, imagining what kind of surprised face his teachers and classmates would have if his current strength was exposed.

**“You have been using our Hongchuan Martial Arts Hall's secret medicinal bath to assist your cultivation for so long. Your Blood Qi Value should have grown considerably; it's time to test it...”**

The sound of footsteps and talking came from the entrance.

Lu Sheng's ears twitched as he quickly erased the data on the tester and walked towards the door.

When he was almost at the door, Lu Sheng saw a beautiful woman with smooth skin and a tall figure leading a teenager about the same age as him, approaching in his direction as they brushed past him.

**“It's a student who came to rent the testing devices... I guess he's from a nearby school...”**

Ni Shuang glanced at Lu Sheng, who walked out the door and casually said to the teenager beside her.

**“This type of student, whose family can't even afford a tester, probably didn't do too well...”**

The teenager behind Ni Shuang spoke with a smirk.

The teenager had fair skin, looked slightly handsome, dressed rather more refined than people from ordinary families, and spoke with a natural sense of superiority.

**“Perhaps.”**

Ni Shuang nodded her head.

Although the tone of the teenager's speech made her slightly uncomfortable, there was no denying that what he said wasn't wrong.

As the saying goes, “poor in academics, but strong in martial arts”.

In martial arts practice, resources also play a big part in the overall process.

The children from wealthy families grow up taking all kinds of pills even before they start to develop, their Blood Qi Value far exceeds that of others by a wide margin, and later there remains room to practice all kinds of martial arts techniques, widening the gap between them and their peers.

Whereas the children of poor families may not even get to eat properly, and occasionally taking a single pill will cost the family's entire savings, how could they ever compete with the children of those wealthy families?

Just like the kid who had just walked out, he was very skinny and malnourished over a long time.

**“Let's begin with the test.”**

Ni Shuang refocused her mind and instructed the teenager to begin with the test.

The test results came out shortly.

**“Blood Qi Value 1.253, Combat Power Index 130!”**

The teenager was pleased and said, **“Blood Qi Value has increased by a whole 0.03 from half a month ago. Senior sister Ni, this medicinal bath is far more effective than the pills I usually take.”**

Ni Shuang's face also revealed a smile as she explained, **“You usually take too many pills. Naturally, some residual medicinal energy will be accumulated in your body. Our Ni family's medicinal bath is to stimulate these medicinal energies within your body.**

**The effect for the first month will indeed be remarkable. Afterwards, it will gradually decrease, so you must continue taking various pills to assist.”**

**“Pills? My family has plenty of them. More importantly, they are effective...”**

The teenager waved his hand indifferently, the increase in Blood Qi Value made him very excited, suddenly his eyes turned as if he thought of something, and he quickly walked to the device that Lu Sheng had just used, saying to Ni Shuang, **“Senior sister Ni, can you bring up the test results of that guy just now, I would like to see how wide the gap is between men and others...”**

**“The ones you should be comparing yourself to now are those geniuses in your school, the top students, not ordinary people...”**

**“I know I know, I just want to boost my self-confidence a little, Senior Sister Ni, please...”**

Unable to resist the teenager's pleading, Ni Shuang reluctantly walked over to the device and brought up the previous tester's results.

**“That guy was as skinny as a bamboo stick, his Blood Qi Value is probably not even 1. He's probably also a little older than me... hehe...”**

The teenager's mouth was chattering, and his face was already beginning to reveal a sense of pleasure after his sense of vanity was satisfied.

But when the data was displayed in front of him, the teenager's expression froze.

His entire body was frozen in place, his eyes staring straight at the data on the display as if he couldn't believe his own eyes.

**[Blood Qi Value 1.324, Combat Power Index 168!]**

**“It's false!”**

The teenager yelled up immediately, shouting in disbelief, **“That guy... that guy just now... how can his Blood Qi Value be so much higher than mine?!”**

Ni Shuang was also frozen for a moment.

A Blood Qi Value of 1.32, in Beihai City, regardless of which high school it is, will be considered an upper-level score.

But what was even more exaggerated was the Combat Power Index of 168, which exceeded the standard of Blood Qi Value by more than 30, demonstrating that the other party had obviously attained a considerable level of attainment in practical combat as well.

*‘When my Blood Qi Value was 1.3, even my Combat Power wasn't this exceptional.’*

The young man who was considered “poor” and “malnourished” by him, turned out to be an undeniable genius.

**“Sister Ni, could you have pulled up the wrong data? It's impossible, it's just not scientifically possible... how can that guy...”**

The teenager was still fiddling around with the device from top to bottom, mumbling with a reluctant expression.

He initially wanted to feel superior to Lu Sheng but ended up being severely defeated, and now he was more depressed than ever.

**“Now, if you know how good others are, you should work harder. When the entrance exams come, there will be many other geniuses like this...”**

Ni Shuang comforted while secretly memorizing the appearance of Lu Sheng that she saw earlier in her mind.

## **Chapter 10: Bottleneck!**

***Exhale! Inhale! Exhale!***

Inside his room, Lu Sheng was sitting on the floor in a strange posture.

As he kept changing his posture, his breathing also adjusted accordingly in a wonderful rhythm.

After the final movement, Lu Sheng relaxed his body.

Sweat flowed down his muscles like a stream, and his whole body was steaming as if he had just stepped out of a sauna.

**“The combat zombies in the dream world were all practising this Body Refining Technique before they died, each with different levels of proficiency with different body parts. I am now able to do the whole set of movements perfectly...”**

The results will naturally vary even if different people practice the same Body Refining Technique.

For example, someone might be better at the first 30 movements, while someone else might be better at the last 30 movements.

Different movements correspond to different muscle group exercises, resulting in the difference in each individual's physical qualities.

And Lu Sheng absorbed the memories of so many uniform zombies, almost integrating the parts that everyone was good at,, so much so that he has now attained a very high level of proficiency in the set of Body Refining Technique and the accompanying Breathing Method.

**“The effects are still amazing. I can almost feel my previously unexercised muscle groups being developed every day.”**

**“If the level of human body's development with this set of Body Refining Technique is at 100%, then the level of human body's development with the 24 Forms of Body Refining implemented by the Global Martial Union may not even be 1%...”**

**“The difference between these two Body Refining Techniques is simply too great...”**

Lu Sheng couldn't help but sigh.

After practice, Lu Sheng got up and simply used a towel to wipe off his body.

A familiar knocking sound came from outside the door just after he changed into some dry clothes.

**“Lu Sheng, come out to eat.”**

**“Got it.”**

Lu Sheng replied back and quickly cleaned up before walking out of his room.

The family was already waiting for him at the dinner table.

There were around seven or eight plates of dishes on the table, most of which were meat dishes.

A basin full of white rice was placed in front of the seat belonging to Lu Sheng.

That's right, a basin.

Because the family could no longer find a container larger than a basin.

**“Xiao[1] Sheng, come and eat.”**

*[1. Xiao = Little. (An affectionate way of calling someone)]*

Mother Zheng Yufen asked Lu Sheng to sit down.

Lu Sheng nodded, sat down, and began to bury his face in rice.

Over the past week, Lu Sheng's meal size had progressively gotten larger and larger.

Initially, it was only twice the size of his sister Lu Qinghe, but now, it's nearly five times the size that Lu Qinghe eats.

With two large eaters at home, mother Zheng Yufen's everyday task: cooking, had become a major job.

**“Really can eat...”**

Lu Qinghe looked at the way Lu Sheng buried his face in rice and muttered out, then she also stuffed a few mouthfuls of rice into her own mouth, not willing to be outdone by him.

Lu Dahai joyously watched the pair of kids eating, his mood was very pleasant.

**“Eat all you want, there's more than enough rice.”**

**“What's wrong with Xiao Sheng recently, he eats so much, but is still getting thinner and thinner...”**

Zheng Yufen pinched Lu Sheng's sharply defined arm and said with some concern.

**“What do you know... boys are like this during their development period.”**

Lu Dahai added a piece of pork ribs to Lu Sheng's rice bowl and asked with a smile, **“Have you measured your Blood Qi Value recently, did it increase?”**

Lu Sheng didn't even raise his head and said in a muffled voice, **“Yes, it has increased a little.”**

Lu Dahai's eyes lit up, and he couldn't help but ask, **“How much did it increase by?”**

**“Almost... almost exceeded 1, I think.”**

Lu Sheng's mouth was stuffed with rice as he replied in a vague manner.

He didn't dare to tell the truth for fear of scaring his parents, nor could he explain.

**“Almost exceeded 1? Good, good...”**

Even if he had withheld most of his progress, this result still made Lu Dahai extremely surprised.

**“Tomorrow, I'll go out and buy some pills for you... Blood Qi growth isn't something that can be replenished by just eating...”**

Lu Sheng lifted his head, and his eyes lingered on the plaster patch that showed a corner of his dad, Lu Dahai's, shoulder for a while, but he didn't speak.

Lu Dahai was only an ordinary worker, and his mother's salary at the supermarket wasn't high either.

With a family like this, it was already a struggle to afford the everyday martial arts practice for the two kids.

Buying additional pills would only make the burden on his parents even heavier.

From his parents' usual conversation, Lu Sheng learned that Lu Dahai was already actively looking for extra jobs to do after work these days, while his mother was also working other part-time jobs.

*‘I have to! I have to find a way to make money!’*

Lu Sheng secretly made up his mind within his heart.

Two figures were exchanging blows in the grey mist-covered wilderness.

Lu Sheng's opponent was a zombie dressed in a blue uniform.

This type of zombie was much stronger than the ones he had encountered at first, the ones wearing grey uniforms.

They had greater strength, greater speed, and they had even retained some of their combat skills.

The one before him was one of them.

The blue uniform zombie roared and extended its big arm to fiercely grasp Lu Sheng.

The arm made a “whirring” sound in the air as it approached Lu Sheng. n/o/vel/b//in dot c//om

Lu Sheng's eyes remained unchanged, taking several fierce steps forward, using his shoulder against the blue uniform zombie's big arm, he deflected the punch.

Then he quickly reached out and wrapped his arm around its neck in an obscure position.

With a fierce downwards pull...

His knee blasted out like a cannonball, brutally hitting the zombie's jaw.

***Crack!***

The blue uniform zombie's head turned at a weird angle, drooping behind its shoulders.

After staggering for a bit, it fell to the ground.

The zombie quickly weathered, and a black line of smoke emerged, rapidly scurrying into Lu Sheng's body.

**“Squad leader... good at fist techniques...”**

Lu Sheng opened his eyes, indicating that the memories had already been absorbed.

The blue uniform “elite monster” brought Lu Sheng a considerable harvest.

After absorbing the memories, Lu Sheng felt that his comprehension of the fist techniques had reached a new level.

It seemed to have vaguely hit a bottleneck.

And above it was a whole new world.