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Chapter 61: The Rumored Fourth Person!

Chapter 61 — The Rumored Fourth Person!

"Normal geniuses aren't much. Only geniuses who have awakened their talents are considered true geniuses. Even if they are Gifted Martial Artists, most of them did not pass the assessment. There are only three of them. It is said that there is another person who cleared it, but I'm guessing that it is fake ..." Yang Yuan jabbered on and on.

Lu Sheng casually asked her, "Why do you say that the rumored fourth person is fake?"

Yang Yuan laughed, "Because the fourth person is too exaggerated. Some people said that the fourth person who cleared the assessment was terrifyingly strong. Not only did he destroy a bunch of Level 2 Mechanical Puppets, he even beat up the examiner in the passageway. How is that possible?"

"The examiner is a genuine Level 3 Martial Artist. Moreover, he is someone who is outstanding in all aspects. If you want to beat the examiner, you need to be at least a Level 4 Martial Artist. And becoming a Level 4 Martial Artist at our age?"

Yang Yuan shook her head and concluded, "It all sounds made up. Bunch of nonsense."

Lu Sheng did not say anything and just continued to eat silently.

Suddenly, Yang Yuan thought of something and could not hold back her curiosity. She asked Lu Sheng, "Oh right, Lu Sheng, you are the strongest among us. You are a Level 2 Martial Artist and you are also a Gifted Martial Artist. Did you clear the assessment?"

When Yang Yuan asked this question, the students Baihe City sitting nearby all turned their heads to look at them. Although they did not join in the conversation, they were actually keenly listening to them.

Now that it involved the question they were most curious about, they naturally could not help but turn their heads.

"Uh ..." Lu Sheng stopped what he was doing and did not know how to answer. He wanted to say that he was the person Yang Yuan was talking about, but they might not believe him.

It did not seem good to not tell the truth.

When they saw Lu Sheng's hesitant expression, Yang Yuan and others had a change in thought.

They concluded that he probably did not clear it, and he was embarrassed to answer.

Actually, it was normal.

The more talented a person was, the more arrogant they would be. After realizing that they were not as good as others, they would feel even more disappointed.

Yang Yuan was already like this, let alone Lu Sheng, who was much more talented than her, a martial arts genius known by everyone in Baihe City, and a celebrity.

Thinking of this, Yang Yuan quickly comforted him, "Actually, it's normal that you didn't clear it. The assessment is so crazy. How could ordinary people clear ..."

Just as they were talking, a man who looked like an officer suddenly walked into the mess with a few soldiers. After looking around, he walked straight towards Lu Sheng.

Everyone looked at them curiously, not knowing what they were here for.

"... I believe in your strength. If you stay in the training camp for a while, you might not be any weaker than Cao Yong and the others ..." Yang Yuan was painstakingly comforting Lu Sheng, completely unaware that a few people had already walked up to her.

A girl sitting next to Yang Yuan couldn't help but tug at her sleeve.

Yang Yuan seemed to have woken up from a dream. She raised her head and saw several military uniforms facing her.

Yang Yuan was a little confused.

However, these people were obviously not here for her.

The leading officer faced Lu Sheng, who had been silently accepting Yang Yuan's "comfort", and said with a serious expression, "Student Lu Sheng, right? Due to the fact that you destroyed 18 Level 2 Mechanical Puppets in our base during the camp entrance examination, and also injured a first lieutenant to the point of being unconscious and hospitalized him ... we're going to have to ask you some routine questions. Please cooperate with us."

"... Please follow us." The commanding officer's deep voice echoed in the huge mess hall.

The originally noisy mess instantly quieted down. It fell into a strange silence. The students who were eating all froze. Their expressions froze, and their bodies froze.

Some of them even maintained the posture of eating with their mouths wide open.

Now, all of them were frozen.

Each one of them seemed to have been hit by a Body Immobilization Spell.

As for Yang Yuan and the other Baihe City students who were sitting opposite Lu Sheng, their expressions were even more exaggerated.

Yang Yuan's face was blank as she stood rooted to the ground. It was as if ten thousand planes had flown past her mind.

Destroyed 18 Level 2 Mechanical Puppets ...

Injured a first lieutenant to the point of being unconscious and hospitalized ... The rumors were true!

The fourth person in the rumors that she had judged to be nonsense really existed!

And it was Lu Sheng!

Then why did she keep comforting Lu Sheng ...

Yang Yuan was completely dumbfounded. She didn't know what words to use to describe her current feelings. She only felt like she was dreaming.

Everything that had just happened felt surreal.

"Okay."

Lu Sheng stood up straightforwardly. He lowered his head and looked at the plate on the table. He said, "But I'm not full yet. Can you let me pack another portion?"

"Sure." The commanding officer nodded and agreed. "We'll get someone to pack another portion for you and send it to your dorm."

"Then let's go." Lu Sheng nodded in satisfaction.

Then, he nodded and greeted the petrified Baihe City students before following the commanding officer out of the canteen.

After Lu Sheng and the others left the canteen.

The spell seemed to have been lifted.

The quiet canteen was instantly filled with intense exclamations and discussions.

"Fuck! Fuck! The rumors were actually true! Someone really destroyed more than 10 mechanical puppets, and even sent the examiner to the hospital!"

"The rumored fourth person, Baihe City's Lu Sheng ... Hiss!"

"What a monster! Simply perverse!"

As for Yang Yuan and the other Baihe City students, they were so shocked that they couldn't utter a single word.

Chapter 62: Dont Come Over!

Chapter 62 — Don't Come Over!

It was not as troublesome as Lu Sheng had imagined. Routine questions were just that. Questions. The people in the base asked Lu Sheng a few questions about what happened during the assessment and then let him go.

They did not ask him to compensate for the broken puppets, nor did they ask him to take responsibility for the unconscious examiner.

Lu Sheng returned to his dorm and there was a set of packed food on the table. It was almost all meat dishes, and they were all exotic beast meat.

To avoid wasting food, Lu Sheng immediately used the Stellar Body Refinement Technique.

With the double boost of the Stellar Body Refinement Technique and Natural Breathing Technique, Lu Sheng digested all the exotic beast meat in his stomach.

The energy in the meat turned into a stream of heat and was quickly absorbed by Lu Sheng.

"It almost has the same effect as taking a Marrow Nourishing Pill ..." Lu Sheng was quite satisfied with the energy provided by the exotic beast meat.

He was originally worried that after staying in the training camp for so long, he would not have a place to replenish his Marrow Nourishing Pills.

But now, he did not have to worry about that anymore. The large amount of exotic beast meat served to make up for this weakness perfectly.

Lu Sheng was slightly satisfied when he felt his BQV increasing again. He also finished the packed food.

Not long after he finished eating, another soldier came.

"Gather at the base's great hall at 8 o'clock."

It was almost 8 o'clock. Lu Sheng packed up a little and followed the soldier to the great hall.

Just a few seconds after he stepped through the door, the great hall, which was originally noisy, suddenly became silent. Hundreds of pairs of eyes looked at him at the same time.

Shock, surprise, awe, curiosity, doubt ... Gazes filled with all kinds of emotions surrounded him.

What happened in the mess hall at night had already spread among the students.

Lu Sheng of Baihe City, the legendary fourth person to pass the assessment.

A peerless monster who destroyed 18 Level 2 Mechanical Puppets with his bare fists and even sent an official Level 3 Martial Artist examiner to the ICU ward.

Demon, monster, pervert!

Under the influence of all kinds of rumors, Lu Sheng had become a scourge in the eyes of some students.

So even if he was lean, handsome, and walked in quietly, many people retreated as if they had seen a ghost.

Lu Sheng walked towards the seats in the hall, and the students who had been sitting there immediately stood up and scrambled to hide from him.

If one were to look down from above, it would feel as if Lu Sheng carried some kind of invisible force field with him.

Wherever he passed, the crowd retreated.

Lu Sheng casually found a seat and sat down.

After sitting down, he was surprised to find that not everyone had run away. There was still one person who hadn't moved, sitting right next to Lu Sheng.

And Lu Sheng just so happened to know this person, it was the girl, the potential spiritual master, called Xia Lin.

This was the first time he was in such proximity to Xia Lin. Lu Sheng was surprised to find that this girl was quite pretty.

Yang Yuan's appearance was outstanding enough, but Xia Lin's facial features were even more exquisite than hers, and her temperament was also very special.

She was gentle and quiet, just like a top student in class. However, she seemed to be a little cold and her body was trembling slightly.

Perhaps, the aid conditioner to be too cold for her. Lu Sheng thought.

...

"As expected of Xia Lin, the only spiritual master in our batch. She actually dares to sit so close to that monster, Lu Sheng!"

"Geniuses are always proud, let alone a genius like Xia Lin.

Although Lu Sheng is abnormal, I dare to bet that Xia Lin isn't afraid of him at all!"

"Indeed ..."

Xia Lin sat in her seat, trembling. She was terrified. That person ... That terrifying guy ... At this moment, he was sitting right next to her, less than three meters away from her. Xia Lin could almost hear his breathing.

Hearing the exclamations and discussions of the crowd behind her, Xia Lin wanted to cry, but had no tears. *What pride of a genius, pride, my ass!*

It wasn't that she didn't want to run or change seats, but her legs were weak, and she couldn't stand up at all!

Ever since her experience at the entrance during the day, Xia Lin would occasionally recall the pair of ice-cold eyes, that side profile hidden in the darkness, and that pitiful young man who was lying on the ground like a corpse while being dragged by one of his legs.

It was too scary!

It was like a nightmare that she couldn't get rid of. Every time she thought of it, she would break out in cold sweat.

Xia Lin couldn't control her body, her spirit curled up in her mind and trembled uncontrollably.

Don't come over!

Don't come over!

Xia Lin shouted in her mind.

...

"Lu Sheng, is it?" Four or five rows behind Lu Sheng, a dark-skinned young man with a vicious look on his face stared at Lu Sheng's back.

"A strength-type martial artist, the early stage is indeed shocking. I wonder if your fist can penetrate my stone skin, you're welcome to try, haha ..." The young man's eyes were burning with a crazy passion, his fighting spirit blazing.

...

On the other side behind Lu Sheng, a handsome young man with an elegant hairstyle was also looking at Lu Sheng. Beside him, a dozen young men surrounded him like stars studding the moon.

"Jinhe, this Lu Sheng is so arrogant, occupying so many seats by himself!"

"But his strength is really terrifying, I don't know if it's true or not, he beat a total of 18 Level 2 Mechanical Puppets and a Level 3 Martial Artist examiner ..."

"Yeah ..."

Hearing the exclamations of the people around him, the handsome young man sneered and said, "You're only fit to believe in those half-baked rumors. Who know what reality lies behind them ... This Lu Sheng has the strength, but his upper limit is just like that.

"A strength-type martial artist is basically like this, in the beginning, they are fierce and have all kinds of exaggerated achievements. But in fact, they have capped potential, by the time they get to higher level, they just become lackluster and fade out. The higher they climb, the more mundane they become."

"But aren't we in the early stages as well? Won't we have to concede to him now?" A young man said unwillingly.

The handsome young man said faintly, "Not necessarily, after entering this training camp, we'll see rapid improvements. It's a competition of potential.

"My potential is definitely stronger than his, plus I'm a speed-type martial artist, my advantage is very obvious. No matter how strong he is, he has to be able to keep up with my movements and speed first. Do you think that every battle will be in a narrow and claustrophobic environment like the assessment tunnel, hehe ... During the assessment, I didn't even use my advantage in speed ..."

The handsome young man smiled, his face was full of calm confidence.

Chapter 63: The Mentality of the Strong, the Law of Survival

Chapter 63 — The Mentality of the Strong, the Law of Survival

"That should be Cao Yong, then this must be Meng Jinhe ..." His spiritual power spread out slightly, and the entire hall was in his sight. He could also see the expressions of the people behind him clearly.

Among them, there were two particularly hostile gazes that caught Lu Sheng's attention. Of course, only a little attention.

He didn't take it to heart at all.

These two were just Level 2 Martial Artists. If it were two weeks ago, Lu Sheng might have taken a second look at them.

But now?

What's there to pay attention to when they can be killed with a casual pinch?

"As I kill more and more zombies in the dream world, with the zombies are that keep getting stronger and stronger. I seem to have become more and more violent ..."

He was not like this in the past.

Just like in the assessment passageway, he was not satisfied with beating the puppets, so he beat up the examiner. If it were in the past, he would have thought about it and then guessed the identity of the other party. This unnecessary battle would not have happened.

Lu Sheng pondered for a moment.

He soon found the reason.

A change in mentality.

As his strength continued to grow, his original mentality was also quietly undergoing changes. He became stronger, so he was too lazy to consider and weight behind many things.

He found everything getting much simpler when he simply used strength to resolve things.

"Only the weak need to use wisdom to achieve their goals, while the strong need only their fists."

It was like there was a stone in the middle of the road. People with weak strength would think about how to move the stone away or take a detour.

But the strong would not think so much. They would just kick it away.

This was the mentality of the strong.

Lu Sheng was surprised to find that, in a trance, he had grown to such a height. He was a completely different person from the muddle-headed and submissive young man.

As he was thinking, two people walked in from outside the hall. It was a man and a woman, both wearing dark blue military uniforms.

Lu Sheng noticed the epaulets on their shoulders, which were the epaulets only officers were qualified to wear. And to be qualified to obtain such a rank in a military region, one must be at least Level 5 Martial Artist.

He clearly remembered his previous life experience. Even if he had a lot of military achievements, he was still a lieutenant when he died. Because he was only a Level 4 Martial Artist at the time.

[Talking about the Photon Mind results from the Fireseed Repository in the previous chapters.]

This man and woman were both quite good-looking, and their bodies were filled with powerful auras. After the two of them entered, the noisy hall quickly quieted down.

"I'm the chief instructor of the Dongning Provincial Capital's Prodigy Training Camp, Dong Qingxue. This is the deputy chief instructor, Major Qin Shaojun ..."

The woman went straight to the point and introduced herself.

Lu Sheng had seen both of them once, when he had just finished his entrance examination.

The beautiful Dong Qingxue said coldly, "In the coming days, the two of us will be in charge of your training. Next, I'll briefly explain the rules of this training camp ..."

"First, we will not interfere with your training and day-to-day life. You are all top martial arts geniuses in your respective cities, and I believe that everyone should have a set of cultivation methods that are most suitable for you, as well as your daily routines.

"There won't be any classes in this training camp. You'll have to rely on yourselves to cultivate.

"To put it bluntly, we won't care even if you guys sleep in the dorm every day ..."

Lu Sheng's expression became a little strange hearing that. Although he knew it was impossible, he still felt that this sentence was directed at him.

The first rule caused an uproar among the students. Many people began discussing it vehemently.

"No classes? Then what are we here for? To waste our time?"

"Fuck! Might as well stay at home. At least you'll have a tutor to guide you one-on-one ..."

"How can this be?"

Dong Qingxue coldly interrupted everyone's discussion.

"It's not too late to leave now."

The discussion stopped. Although there were many opinions, everyone had racked their brains to get here. How could they bear to leave?

"Then I'll continue ..."

Dong Qingxue continued, "Second, you'll have to spend a corresponding amount of points for all your daily needs in the training camp. Every meal you eat, every dorm you stay in, the water you use for bathing, the toilet paper you use ... Everything has to be paid for.

"However, this money will be replaced by points. To put it simply, in the training camp, you'll need points for everything you need, and points can be exchanged for everything. Even ..."

Dong Qingxue paused for a moment, then swept her cold gaze across everyone in the hall. She enunciated each word clearly, "If you don't like someone in the training camp

and fight with them in private, and accidentally kill them, you'll have to pay back your points. You can also use points to pay for it.

"Of course, after you leave the training camp, we won't be responsible if the person's family comes looking for trouble with you."

The youths were as silent as cicadas in winter. They were so shocked by Dong Qingxue's words that they could not utter a single word.

Although they were geniuses and official martial artists ...

However, when the cold word 'kill' was thrown in front of them, they could not help but feel afraid.

Lu Sheng's eyes lit up bit by bit. A faint smile even appeared at the corner of his lips.

Interesting. This training camp is very interesting.

In this advanced concrete forest, such a simple and cruel set of laws of the jungle was set up. Lu Sheng felt as if he had been thrown into a survival game.

The show had just begun.

"Then how do we get our points?" Finally, someone asked.

"Good question." Dong Qingxue said calmly, "There are many ways to get points. First, you can get the approval of me, Major Qin Shaojun, or any other instructor in the training camp. As long as we think you've done well enough in a certain aspect, we'll give you a certain amount of points based on our mood.

"Second, you can pass the assessment. We'll assess you from time to time. As long as you pass, you'll get a lot of points.

"The entrance exam during the day is one of them. Four of you have passed the examination. The points have been given to your respective identity cards, which are your room cards. You can check them when you get back.

"Third, you can help the base with various internal work. To put it simply, you'll be doing odd jobs. However, the points you'll get through this method will be marginal at best. It's far less than the previous two methods."

After Dong Qingxue finished speaking, there was another round of heated discussion below.

"Finally, I'll explain in detail what you can do with your points ..."

Everyone pricked up their ears.

Through Dong Qingxue's introduction, everyone learned that apart from being able to exchange for various daily necessities, like food, and resting in dorms, points could also be exchanged for guidance from the base instructors, including the strongest instructors, Dong Qingxue and Qin Shaojun.

They could also be exchanged to buy time in some special cultivation rooms in the base.

That was what Lu Sheng was most interested in. However, Dong Qingxue only briefly mentioned it in her introduction. He would have to slowly understand it himself.

Points could also be exchanged for various privileges. There was no need to mention the privilege to kill. It was too extreme and basically no one would use it.

Lu Sheng guessed that although Dong Qingxue had said that before, if he really killed someone in the base, he would still be dealt with the same way when he got out.

Also, points could even be exchanged for a guaranteed admission to Dongning University and the Eastern Military University.

That was rather exaggerated. It was equivalent to being able to enter a famous university without having to take the college entrance exam.

However, on second thought, it was useless.

Those who had the ability to obtain these points in the training camp could easily get into the province's university through the college entrance examination.

After the introduction, Dong Qingxue did not waste any time. After announcing the end of her talk, she left with Qin Shaojun.

The remaining students began to discuss the few rules that Dong Qingxue had just mentioned.

Most of them were from the same city. Lu Sheng saw Yang Yuan and the others from Baihe City consciously moving closer to him. He ignored them and walked out of the hall.

Chapter 64: Whetstone

Whetstone

"Sigh ..." Looking at Lu Sheng's back as he left, Yang Yuan could not help but sigh, even though she had already guessed it.

"This Lu Sheng is too arrogant. He doesn't put us in his eyes at all." Someone from Baihe City said angrily.

"Who told him to be so strong? There's still a reward for passing the assessment. He doesn't have to worry about points in the short term ..." Someone said sourly.

"No matter how many points he has, there will be a day when they will be used up. No matter how strong he is, he is strong only for now. He's not the only one who passed the assessment. Baoding City's Xia Lin, Yanglin City's Cao Yong, Donggang City's Meng Jinhe, which one of them is weaker than him? Even if they are not as strong as him for now, they will catch up sooner or later in the training camp.

"Everyone has the support of a team while he is alone. When someone comes to find trouble with him, let's see how he will deal with it alone. Maybe he will even beg us for help ..."

"Haha, what you said makes sense."

"I'm starting to look forward to Lu Sheng's expression at that time."

Yang Yuan listened to the discussions going on around her and remained silent. The analysis these people made seemed to make sense, but they had overlooked a very important point.

Without the support of someone like Lu Sheng in the early stages, this group of "geniuses" who were at the bottom of their respective cities might not be able to hold on until the day Lu Sheng's power declined.

"He's finally gone ... That terrifying guy." Xia Ling let out a long sigh of relief. It was as if a heavy burden had been lifted from her heart. She felt much more relaxed.

As long as Lu Sheng appeared by her side, Xia Lin would feel uncomfortable all over, as if she couldn't breathe. Now that Lu Sheng was gone, she began to slowly return to her original appearance as a genius.

The students from Baoding City consciously gathered around her. As the recognized number one genius among them, Xia Lin naturally became the core of the students from Baoding City.

Xia Lin was quietly listening to the discussions and analysis of her companions. Suddenly, someone patted her on the shoulder and reminded her.

"Xia Lin, the chief instructor wants you to look for her after you're done. She has something important to tell you."

"Uh ... Oh, oh, I got it."

Xia Lin blinked. She did not know why the Chief Instructor Dong Qingxue was suddenly looking for her.

The students next to her had a look of envy on their faces. He didn't need to guess to know that the chief instructor was looking for Xia Lin for something good.

Everyone knew that Xia Lin had a rare and powerful talent as a spiritual master, and Chief Instructor Dong Qingxue ... she was a powerful spiritual master.

"I reckon that in a day or two, all the odd jobs in the base will be taken care of by these little bastards ..." Qin Shaojun said to Dong Qingxue as she stood under the streetlamp and looked at the brightly lit Great Hall in the distance.

"This is also a way to dampen their arrogance and temper their will. It can only be beneficial to them." Dong Qingxue said calmly.

"After becoming the chief instructor, your words have become more and more powerful ..." Qin Shaojun sighed.

Dong Qingxue rolled her eyes at him in exasperation. Then, with a serious expression, she said, "I think I've got it."

"Got what?"

"I've thought of how to deal with Lu Sheng."

"Oh?!" Qin Shaojun's eyes lit up. "What do you plan to do with him?"

The appearance of a freak like Lu Sheng was completely out of their expectations.

On the one hand, although Lu Sheng's talent was outstanding, his potential was limited. It was not worth the military spending too much effort on him, but it was not good to give up completely.

On the other hand, Lu Sheng's was too strong. He was not on the same level as the other students. If he were to compete with this group of people, he would probably not feel any pressure at all.

Therefore, the question of how to properly nurture a seedling like Lu Sheng had always been a headache for the two of them.

Now that Dong Qingxue said that she had an idea, Qin Shaojun was naturally curious.

"A whetstone!"

Dong Qingxue's eyes sparkled under the streetlamp's light. She said word by word, "He's the best whetstone. He can stimulate others to grow faster."

Qin Shaojun looked thoughtful. He asked, "Then have you considered a problem? What if this whetstone is too strong and hard? What if it breaks the blade that it's supposed to sharpen?"

"Which is why he can't just be a whetstone for one person." Dong Qingxue looked at Qin Shaojun and said confidently, "Xia Lin, Cao Yong, Meng Jinhe. Three blades together. If that's not enough, we'll add a few more talented martial artists. I don't believe that they won't be able to withstand his pressure."

"If this plan works well, the results of this year's Prodigy Training Camp might far exceed our expectations. And Lu Sheng would also have very likely raised his upper limit."

"A fierce Level 6 Martial Artist in actual combat is ultimately not as significant as a Level 7 Master."

"No matter how weak a Master is in actual combat, he can easily defeat ten peak Level 6 Martial Artists, no matter the latter's strong combat awareness."

Qin Shaojun looked thoughtful.

"I'm going to give Xia Lin basic training as a spirit master tonight. You can focus on Meng Jinhe. You two have the same specialization." Dong Qingxue said.

Qin Shaojun nodded. "What about Cao Yong and the others?"

"I'll find a way to get Qi Meng's cultivation experience for Cao Yong. I'll even let Qi Meng personally guide him online. As for the other seedlings ..."

Dong Qingxue thought for a moment and said, "Give them more points secretly."

Qin Shaojun looked at Dong Qingxue with a complicated expression and said, "I can see that you really want to lead this training camp well."

Dong Qingxue said calmly, "Since it's a task assigned to me, I'll naturally do my best. It's not my style to do things half-heartedly."

"If that's the case ..." Qin Shaojun seemed to have made a decision. He said seriously, "Then I won't be a burden to you. From today onward, I'm no longer a slacker! I'll work hard to be the best martial arts instructor!"

Dong Qingxue smiled and said with relief, "If you had this kind of awareness earlier, your progress in martial arts would definitely be ..."

Before she could finish, she saw Qin Shaojun frown and think carefully. Then, he shook his head and said, "Forget it. I'm a little tired because of Lu Sheng today. I'll stop being a slacker from tomorrow onward. I'll go back to sleep first ..."

The smile on Dong Qingxue's face instantly froze.

"..."

...

After Lu Sheng returned to the dormitory, the first thing he did was check the points Dong Qingxue had mentioned at the assembly.

"So many?"

Lu Sheng was a little surprised when he saw the results. There were a total of 1,000 points.

He did not know how many points the other three people who passed the entrance exam had received, but this number was quite a lot.

After the assembly, the officer of the training camp gave everyone a form.

It listed all the facilities and activities in the training camp, and whether points were needed for certain facilities, and if needed, how many? The ways and jobs to earn points, and how many points could be earned.

Lu Sheng looked at the introduction on the form.

A meal in the training camp (buffet) only cost 5 points. A night's sleep was even cheaper. One point was enough. In other words, if one was only satisfied with three meals a day and sleeping.

These 1,000 points were enough for Lu Sheng to stay in the training camp for close to three months.

"But if I want to use the special cultivation room or get the instructor to guide me, it won't be cheap ..."

Gravity Training Room cost 10 points per hour

Agility Training Room cost 10 points per hour.

Combat Training Room cost 20 points per hour.

Instruction from a normal instructor cost 30 points per hour.

Instruction for the chief instructor and the deputy chief instructor cost 100 point to instruct him once.

...

On the other hand, there were other ways to earn points. The points provided by the assessment were quite considerable.

For every assessment, no matter how big or small it was, as long as one passed, one would receive 20 points.

If one achieved good results in the assessment, one would receive 50 points.

If one achieved outstanding results, one would receive 100 points.

Of course, the entrance exam had just ended. It was obviously unrealistic to try to earn points in a short period of time through the assessment. Thus, one could only go through other methods, such as doing chores.

However, the points one could earn through this method were pitifully low. Cleaning the training room only gave him 5 points.

Even the smallest martial arts training room in the training camp was a few hundred square meters.

Lu Sheng suddenly felt a little sorry for the students who did not pass the entrance exam and had zero points. He could foresee that for a long time, these people would have to rely on cleaning to make ends meet.

Chapter 65: Arm Like a Spear, Warrior with Elemental Talent

Chapter 65 — Arm Like a Spear, Warrior with Elemental Talent

Lu Sheng focused on checking the introductions of the special cultivation rooms. Among them, he was most interested in the Gravity Training Room and the Agility Training Room.

According to the introduction of the information, these two training rooms were very effective for a martial artist's BQV and speed.

Lu Sheng didn't lack inheritance [memories of cultivation and other method], experience, or supplements at all. What he lacked most was this kind of rare environment to assist his cultivation.

If he could make good use of it, his cultivation speed would be greatly improved.

"I'll check it out tomorrow. Anyway, I have a lot of points to spare." Lu Sheng made up his mind. He threw the room card and the form aside and began his daily cultivation routine.

He practiced the Stellar Body Refining Technique and the Natural Breathing Technique over and over again, tirelessly.

With the continuous improvement of Lu Sheng's strength and the continuous unearthing of his potential by the Natural Breathing Technique, the burden of Stellar Body Refining Technique on him was getting smaller and smaller.

If he only practiced Stellar Body Refining Technique alone, it would take a long time to completely squeeze out all of his latent physical strength.

It was a far cry from the situation where he was so tired that he didn't even want to move a finger after practicing it a few times in the beginning.

This also meant that the effect of the introductory chapter of Stellar Body Refining Technique on Lu Sheng was getting weaker and weaker ...

In the Dream World.

On a dilapidated street, Lu Sheng was fighting with four or five figures. All the remaining tough ones in the two nearby streets were attracted by his breath.

Lu Sheng moved nimbly among several zombies, punching and attacking from time to time. The body technique that broke through the bottleneck was of great help to Lu Sheng in actual combat.

Any of the five zombies in front of him was more powerful than Lu Sheng in terms of pure strength.

The strongest one was a tall zombie with half dark red headband on its head. Its strength was several times greater than Lu Sheng's.

Lu Sheng didn't dare to take its fists directly. He could only rely on his position and the other zombies to keep contending with it.

As time went by, the number of zombies in the battle group kept decreasing.

Lu Sheng, who has established his Absolute Martial Path, he had almost no obvious shortcomings. No matter what part or form of attack he faced, he could deal with it skilfully.

His brain was working very fast. The various fists, legwork, and palm techniques that were categorized in his memory kept surging and turning into the purest battle instincts. Lu Sheng casually grasped them and wantonly used them.

The essence of martial arts was the body. As long as one's speed and strength were fast enough, all moves would be useless.

However, if his speed and strength were not as good as his opponent's, he would need to use his skills to make up for it.

Powerful techniques were the capital for martial arts geniuses to challenge those of a higher level.

Lu Sheng was now relying on his powerful skills to bully these zombies whose brains had withered and shriveled up.

When I was in the passageway, I was up against the Level 3 Martial Artist examiner.

Although his opponent was caught off guard, he was still able to knock him out within a few moves.

It was a complete suppression.

As someone who cultivates the Absolute Martial Path, my techniques are far superior to that of ordinary martial artists. Unless my opponent can kill me with a single slap, there is always a possibility of me fighting back.

But against these zombies who didn't even have consciousness and only had a little fighting instinct left, it was still so difficult to fight ...

Just how terrifying were these guys when they were alive?!

Lu Sheng fiercely punched the headband zombie in front of him.

Perfection Realm Fist Technique, six times Stellar Generation, Natural Breathing Technique, Spiritual perception ...

With all these enhancements, this punch represented Lu Sheng's current maximum combat power.

He didn't know the exact value of his combat power, but it was definitely over 100,000.

The fist tore through the air, making a sharp and ear-piercing sound. It was so fast that the naked eye couldn't catch it.

Boom!

This punch fiercely hit the zombie's head. The headband on the zombie's head instantly caved in and disintegrated. Then, the entire head exploded with a bang. The headless zombie maintained its punching posture and fell heavily.

Its body weathered, leaving only a thick and long black smoke that entered Lu Sheng's body ...

"Phew ..." After Lu Sheng finished absorbing the zombie's memories, he let out a long breath and opened his eyes. There was a complicated expression on his face.

"No wonder it's so strong ..."

According to the memories, this headband zombie's strength had probably reached Level 6 when it was alive. It was equivalent to Xiao Yuhe, the president of Baihe City's Martial Arts Association.

One step higher, and it would've been a Master Martial Artist.

"It's already so strong before reaching the level of Master. If I hadn't used all my spiritual power to block that punch just now, I'm afraid I wouldn't have been able to take it ..."
Thinking about it, Lu Sheng couldn't help but feel a lingering fear.

In the last exchange of blows with the headband zombie, the headband zombie was actually about to hit him.

It was just that he used his spiritual power to shift the zombie's fist a few inches, causing the zombie's attack to miss. That was how he killed it.

"Spiritual power is still very useful. No wonder spiritual masters are so powerful. This is the most basic use of spiritual power, but it can only be used on zombies. If it was a real Level 6 Pseudo-Master, the effect wouldn't have been that great ..."

A real Level 6 Martial Artist's strength would be much stronger than a zombie's. With a combat power of more than 500,000, Lu Sheng's spiritual power probably wouldn't be able to change the trajectory of such an opponent's fist.

Two streets were completely cleared by Lu Sheng. He gained a lot of valuable martial arts memories.

Lu Sheng didn't waste any time and sat on the ground to practice Crystal Contemplation Method. It would be best to practice Crystal Contemplation after absorbing the zombies' memories.

After one session, whether it was the Absolute Martial Path or his spiritual power, both would've been greatly improved.

In his mind, the crystal figure that was once again dyed black breathed and became transparent little by little.

When Lu Sheng opened his eyes again, the clarity in his eyes became more obvious, as if they were carved out of crystals.

This was a sign that his spiritual power had improved again.

"My spiritual power has improved by more than 30%, and two aspects of the Absolute Martial Path have broken through. My overall strength has risen again." Lu Sheng was quite satisfied.

He had gained a lot this time, especially the memories provided by the headband zombie. The headband zombie was a master of spear techniques when he was alive, and his attainments in spear techniques were quite deep.

This time, the memory absorption directly pushed Lu Sheng's understanding of spear techniques to the point where it was second only to the fist techniques.

"Although I haven't touched a real spear so far, I'll be able to use it sooner or later. On the battlefield with mutated beasts, the spear is recognized as a weapon of mass destruction. And it's not like I can't use it at all now ..."

Lu Sheng suddenly punched out.

His fist made a sharp sound in the air, like a weapon tearing through the air.

"Using my arm as a spear! It's also useful for fighting bare-handed!"

After sorting out his gains, Lu Sheng stood up and returned to his temporary base in the Dream World.

Actually, it was where he stored his Photon Mind. During this time, Lu Sheng had been using the Photon Mind to look up all kinds of information in the Dream World besides fighting and training.

It could also be considered a leisure activity.

As Lu Sheng looked up more and more information on the Photon Mind, his understanding of the martial arts' development in the next ten thousand years also deepened.

For example, Lu Sheng had been hearing people talk about Gifted Martial Artists recently.

"The appearance of Gifted Martial Artists is actually a manifestation of human evolution. Martial arts itself is a process of constantly discovering the human body's potential, constantly promoting one's own evolution. In this process, the body will have all kinds of inconceivable changes, all of which are normal."

Now that martial arts have been around for three hundred years, Gifted Martial Artists are rare and precious, and the appearance of one is already amazing.

For example, Lu Sheng's Baihe City, if not for him, there wouldn't even be one from the last ten years. But in the future, Gifted Martial Artists might not be everywhere, but at least they wouldn't be considered rare.

Moreover, the talents awakened by Gifted Martial Artists are also divided into high and low ranks.

"The worst are the strength-type talents, fierce in the early stages, but mediocre in the later stages. Unless it's an extremely abnormal strength-type talent, it's an existence at the bottom of all talents.

"Next are the defense-type and agility-type talents, these two talents are slightly better than strength-type talents, the potential for growth is greater, and the upper limit for them is higher ..."

This time, there were two talents in the Prodigy

Training Camp.

Actually, whether it's strength, defense, or speed, these talents were still okay, it can only be said that some aspects are more outstanding than normal people, but still within the range of normal people.

Going further, it got a bit ridiculous.

"Elemental-type talents?"

Chapter 66: I Am a Master, Immortal Golden Body

Chapter 66 — I Am a Master, Immortal Golden Body

Lu Sheng looked at this part of the introduction with some surprise.

Compared to the strength, agility, and defensive type martial artists, these elemental type martial artists were the real monsters, the new breed of humans.

"Elemental type martial artists have the terrifying ability to control wind, fire, ice, thunder, and other natural elements. Their growth and upper limit are more than ten times that of ordinary martial artists! Isn't this similar to superpowers and mutants?"

Lu Sheng couldn't help but exclaim.

According to the data, even in the coming ten thousand years of martial arts, elemental type martial artists were extremely rare.

Finally, there were the spiritual masters that Lu Sheng was familiar with. In fact, spiritual masters were also a type of martial artist. They were the rarest, most precious, and most powerful existences among martial artists.

But in the coming ten thousand years, a mature, systematic method of cultivating spiritual power would be developed.

(For example: Crystal Contemplation Method)*

[*left as intended by the author]

Anyone with a little talent could try to cultivate it. Therefore, in the future, the number of spiritual masters would be much greater than elemental type martial artists.

"Whether it be a Gifted Martial Artist or an ordinary martial artist, in the end, both worked towards the same end." Lu Sheng said to himself after he finished reading the info.

"In the early stages of martial arts, Gifted Martial Artists may have an absolute advantage over ordinary martial artists. But in fact, the further you go, the less obvious this advantage becomes. As far as I know, Level 7 Masters and Level 8 Grandmasters.

"Their blood and Qi would be as vigorous as gushing rivers. A punch can shatter mountains and sunder the earth, and change the course of a river. They are invulnerable to bullets. Isn't this equivalent to the embodiment of all three attributes of strength, defence, and agility?"

"Further up, Level 9 Martial Sages, Level Ten, and Level 11 Star Realm experts have all kinds of incredible magical means. It isn't impossible for them to call the wind, summon the rain, and control thunder. How is it any worse than elemental type martial artists?"

"Those with strong martial will, can even control and stimulate their cells to evolve. Can an ordinary spiritual master do that?"

"Martial Dao cultivation is simply a different path that leads to the same goal. In the end, it's all about digging out one's own potential, unlocking the treasures of the human body, and promoting one's existence ..."

Lu Sheng himself was the best example.

He cultivated the Stellar Body Refining Technique and the Natural Breathing Technique, which caused his BQV to skyrocket. His CPI was far beyond ordinary people, so the outside world mistook him for a strength type martial artist.

In fact, he knew better than anyone whether he was or not.

"Mortals like to categorize all the incredible things that happen to others as gifts and miracles, when in fact ..." Lu Sheng clenched his fists, his eyes glinting. "What kind of talent can compare to one's own hard work and wisdom? Martial arts itself is the greatest miracle of the human race!"

Closing the introduction to the innate martial artists on the Photon Mind, Lu Sheng suddenly remembered that it had been a long time since he had checked his life history.

Thinking of this, he gave a command to the Photon Mind.

"Show me my personal information."

[Retrieving ...]

[Name: Lu Sheng]

[Gender: Male]

[Lifespan: June 297 M.C. – March 452 M.C.]

[Martial Prowess: Level 7 Martial Artist]

[Life Summary: ... Became a Level 2 Martial Artist at the age of 18, causing a sensation in Baihe City. Later, under the recommendation of the Baihe City Martial Arts Association, he participated in the Dongning Province's Prodigy Training Camp and obtained first place.

In the same year, he entered the Dongning University of Martial Arts securing the highest score in the city, coming 1st in the province, and 53rd in the country in the college entrance examination.

...

He became a Level 6 Warrior at the age of 40. Becoming a Level 7 Master at the age of 65 ...

...

In July, Year 452 M.C., an old injury flared up. He passed away at the age of 156.]

Hum!

Lu Sheng's eyes suddenly shone with a strong light, and a hint of excitement flashed between his brows.

Level 7 Master!

This time, his future had changed again. He had actually set foot in the Level 7 Master realm in his lifetime!

A Master!

In ancient times, he would be considered a feudal lord. Even now, he would be an important figure. If he became an official, he could easily take on important provincial tasks. If he joined the army, he would be a general in the military ranks.

In other words, even if Lu Sheng only followed the prescribed path now, he could at least become a Master in the future.

How could he not be shocked by this?

If it were anyone else, if they knew that they would definitely become a Master in this lifetime, they would probably be so happy that they would fall to the ground.

"Phew ..." Lu Sheng took a deep breath, trying hard to calm down the excitement in his heart. "Since I've become a Master, my evaluation and authority should have increased again ..."

Sure enough, he continued to read.

Lu Sheng's historical evaluation had indeed reached three stars. His authority had also reached Level 3.

"Level 3 authority, then the techniques I can search for in the Fireseed Repository must be of a higher level ..." Lu Sheng was quite happy and quickly commanded Photon Mind.

"Search for the follow-up techniques of Stellar Body Refining Technique, Natural Breathing Technique, and Crystal Contemplation Method."

[Retrieving ...]

Sure enough, Photon Mind did not prompt him that his authority was insufficient this time.

Not long after, three techniques were found and presented in front of Lu Sheng.

[Stellar Physical Refinement Technique (Advanced)]

[Technique Introduction: Created by Martial Alliance Level 11 powerhouse, Wang He. Included in the Fireseed Plan.]

[Natural Breathing Technique (Advanced)]

[Technique Introduction: Created by Martial Alliance Level 11 powerhouse, Yang Yizhou. Included in the Fireseed Plan.]

[Crystal Contemplation Method (Advanced)]

[Technique Introduction: Created by Martial Alliance Level 11 powerhouse, Duan Yifeng. Included in the Fireseed Plan.]

Lu Sheng clicked on the Stellar Body Refining Technique's advanced chapter. With just one glance, his breathing quickened.

“Forging an eternal will of the unextinguished stars, creating an indestructible Immortal Golden Body ...”

Immortal Golden Body, Stellar Body Refining Technique – Tendons and Bones Refinement Chapter.

Lu Sheng had known for a long time that once a martial artist reached Level 3, they would begin to refine their tendons and bones.

This was also the stage where a martial artist truly laid the foundation, widened the gap, and transformed. This was because at Level 4, a martial artist's inner strength was born from their flesh, blood, tendons, and bones.

How well their tendons and bones were refined was directly related to their inner strength and the gap in their combat strength.

And in the Stellar Body Refinement Technique's advanced chapter, there was actually a technique specially created for this stage ... It was called the Immortal Golden Body!

"If I can successfully refine my body using the advanced chapter, I can improve all aspects of my body to an incomparably shocking level. And this stage of training should also be the true foundation for the Stellar Body Refinement Technique's future development ... where one can reach the realm of immortality and indestructibility, where cellular regeneration is possible, and the physical body becomes invincible."

Thinking about it carefully, it felt normal.

The Stellar Body Refinement Technique claimed that when cultivated to the end, one's body would contain the mighty power of a star. If one's body was not strong enough, how could one store a star?

He was afraid that the heat wave released during cultivation would burn him to death.

Lu Sheng roughly checked the specific cultivation process of this stage of the Stellar Body Refinement Technique.

He suddenly found that the new movements unlocked were many times more difficult than before, and many of them needed to be done together with the stimulation of mental strength to be effective.

"Sure enough, the road of martial arts leads to the same destination but by different means. Physical training is also inseparable from the assistance of mental strength.

"From another perspective, the Stellar Body Refinement Technique's cultivation threshold is also very high. Not just anyone can practice it. At the very least, one must have the talent of a Spiritual Master ..."

Lu Sheng sighed and continued to look at the Natural Breathing Technique's advanced chapter, and released another suffocated noise.

"So powerful!"

After reading the contents of the Natural Breathing Technique's advanced chapter, Lu Sheng could only say these two words.

The Natural Breathing Technique, which was slightly mediocre in the entry stage, finally bloomed in the advanced chapter . It was not inferior to the dazzling brilliance of the other two Level 11 techniques.

The entire advanced technique of the Natural Breathing Technique only taught one thing, and that was ... How to cultivate the special inner strength!

"When a martial artist is promoted from Level 3 to Level 4, although the increase in BQV is not much, the CPI will undergo a qualitative transformation. It is because of the appearance of the inner strength!"

At this stage, the gap between the martial artist widened irrevocably.

The inner strength cultivated by a Gifted Martial Artist with a solid foundation and outstanding talent would far surpass that of an ordinary martial artist.

Among them, some people could even carry special attribute abilities to their inner strength. Of course, this could only be done by those martial artists with elemental type talents, who were said to be rarer than pandas.

It was also because of this that martial artists with elemental type talents had a crushing advantage in the early stages of martial arts.

The advanced technique of the Natural Breathing Technique described how an ordinary martial artist could achieve the same level as an elemental martial artist.

Let one's inner strength carry special attributes, or even surpass that! And there was more than one special attribute that could be switched back and forth!

"Communicate with nature, find the elemental attributes that are compatible with oneself, and thus transform the inner strength ... Not only that, the Natural Breathing Technique can also continuously refine the inner strength, making the quality of the inner strength of the practitioner ten times, tens of times, or even a hundred times higher than that of an ordinary martial artist!"

Lu Sheng's heart was surging, and he could not calm down for a long time.

This method of creating elemental talent martial artists could already be described as reshaping one's foundation, seizing heaven's fortune, and so on.

On the other hand, the advanced chapter of the Crystal Contemplation Method was a bit mediocre compared to the previous two.

Chapter 67: Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture, an Unimaginably Terrifying Martial Arts Technique!

Chapter 67 – Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture, an Unimaginably Terrifying Martial Arts Technique!

The content of the advanced chapter of Crystal Contemplation Method was just to replace the crystal figure with a stronger diamond figure. The spiritual power cultivated this way would be purer and stronger.

The three advanced cultivation techniques brought Lu Sheng too many surprises, each more powerful than the last.

For a while, Lu Sheng didn't know which part to start cultivating. Just when Lu Sheng felt that he had gained a lot, he suddenly remembered a very important thing.

"Right, with the increase in authority, I should be able to check the combat skills of a spiritual master ..."

Thinking of this, Lu Sheng immediately ordered: "Bring up all the combat skills suitable for a Level 2 Spiritual Master ..."

[Retrieving ...]

In just a few seconds, a large amount of content appeared in front of Lu Sheng.

[Silver Sky Shuttle, Endless Blade Wheel, Hexagonal Star Awl ...]

Lu Sheng read the content one by one, his eyes became brighter and brighter, but his eyebrows slowly wrinkled.

"How could this be? Is the combat threshold of a spiritual master so high?" Lu Sheng was a little depressed.

It wasn't that these skills weren't strong enough, nor that they weren't suitable for him, but ... He currently didn't meet the conditions to practice these skills.

"Almost every type of combat skill suited for a spiritual master needs to be paired with a corresponding weapon. And the manufacturing of these special weapons has very high requirements, which involves a variety of designs, concepts ... must be customized by a professional, and the materials used to create various weapons also have requirements ... Damn! Spiritual master is simply a pay-to-win profession!"

He now finally knew that the strength of a spiritual master wasn't just based on the spiritual master himself, but also closely related to the development of contemporary martial arts technology.

The manufacturing of many weapons had very high requirements for smelting technology, and with the current level of martial arts technology, it may not be possible to make them.

Not to mention those special materials that were rare even in the next ten thousand years.

Lu Sheng didn't give up and continued to give orders: "Screen for spiritual weapons that can be made in the first 300 years of the martial calendar."

[Screening ...]

The content in front of him was greatly reduced, leaving only a few types. Lu Sheng simply glanced and continued to give instructions.

"Search for corresponding weapon material production location, simulated environment, three hundred years of martial arts."

“Search for corresponding materials, production location, in the first 300 years of the martial calendar.” This was the first time Lu Sheng was screening for information in this manner.

This already involved the geographical changes of martial arts over ten thousand years, and the location of precious minerals deposits. He didn't know if it would work.

But the result was unexpected.

There really was one.

"I've checked the locations of all possible strategic resources in the past three hundred years of martial arts ..."

Thankfully, the materials for spiritual weapons were directly listed as a strategic resources.

Lu Sheng carefully looked at the exquisite and detailed map in front of him. He was surprised to find that there were many marked points on the map that belonged to Dongning Province. Among them were the places where the materials he needed were produced.

"After that, I'll go online to check, or I'll go there personally to see if it's been discovered or occupied ..."

Of course, this would have to wait until the training camp was over.

Since the materials were available, the only problem left to solve was the problem of crafting.

"Relying on myself to create these weapons is definitely not realistic. I can only rely on the military or the government. So it seems ..."

Lu Sheng's eyes flashed. "I have to find a chance to show off my talent as a spiritual master," he said to himself. The stronger one's talent was, the more resources one could get. This had always been the rule in the martial arts world.

"Speaking of which, did any of the Level 11 powerhouses advance from spiritual master route? What kind of technique did they use?"

As Lu Sheng thought of this, he changed his method and commanded the A.I., Photon Mind: "Pull up the spiritual master cultivation system that has been included in the Fireseed Program!"

[Retrieving ...]

Lu Sheng stared at the blue screen in front of him and read the contents displayed.

He knew that those that could be included in Fireseed Program were the true essence and core of martial arts for the next ten thousand years.

He really wanted to know what kind of earth-shattering methods the people who stood at the peak as spiritual masters ten thousand years in the future had.

"Crystal Contemplation Method has been included in Fireseed Repository ..." The first thing that appeared was the Crystal Contemplation Method that Lu Sheng had been practicing all this time.

"As expected, Crystal Contemplation Method is the highest scripture for spiritual masters ..."

There was very little content this time. Lu Sheng thought that there would be no result. However, he did not expect that there to be another one after Crystal Contemplation Method.

[Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture.]

[Technique Introduction: Created by the Level 11 powerhouse Duan Yifeng of the World Martial Alliance. Included in the Fireseed Program.]

Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture ... Level 11 technique ... Duan Yifeng ... It was the same person as the creator of Crystal Visualization.

Lu Sheng was stunned.

He searched for it with the intention of giving it a try, but he did not expect to find such a huge surprise.

Moreover, this Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture was not incomplete, but complete!

In other words, Lu Sheng had directly obtained a complete Level 11 inheritance!

"Then why didn't it appear when I searched for it earlier?" Lu Sheng muttered and began to read this technique. When he finished reading the entire technique, he could not find the words to describe the shock in his heart.

"Bold, unconstrained, and unimaginable!"

This was Lu Sheng's evaluation of this technique. Of course, it was also unimaginably powerful.

"No wonder it didn't appear when I searched for battle techniques. Although this technique is within the scope of a spiritual master, it is also specially made for battle, but it is not completely a combat technique ..."

The core of Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture was very simple, so simple that it could be summarized in one sentence: Using spirit power to build another body in the martial artist's body. A body that was completely woven out of spiritual power.

It could also be called a clone.

And the precision of this spirit powered body could reach the level of muscle fibers, cells, and even genes ... and there was only one use for building such a spirit powered clone

To strengthen oneself!

To strengthen oneself in all aspects without any blind spots! To double one's ability in the truest sense!

The first level of Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture was to use spiritual power to accelerate the body's circulation, thus achieving the effect of increasing vitality.

Increasing vitality!*

[* can be inferred as BQV]

When Lu Sheng first saw it, he thought he had seen wrongly.

One had to know that all the methods he had come into contact with, all the methods that could be achieved, and all the methods that could be used to increase vitality in any sense.

They were all used to increase combat strength.*

[* can be inferred as CPI]

Whether it was a perfect-level fist technique, a Stellar Power Generation, Natural Breathing Technique, or a push from spirit power.

They all relied on special force exertion techniques, or additional pushing force to stimulate the collision between muscles, thereby achieving the effect of explosion with more destructive driving force.

In all this, his basic vitality would not change.

But the Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture directly subverted this rule, increasing vitality right from the start.

The subsequent introduction was even more exaggerated, saying that it could increase all attribute abilities, including the effect of spiritual power itself.

This was simply ridiculous!

Vitality was the foundation of everything, even amateurs who had just come into contact with martial arts knew this. The growth of vitality could only be achieved through hard work, nourishment, and gradual sharpening.

There were indeed some methods that could temporarily increase vitality. But that was only by suddenly stimulating one's potential, thus temporarily increasing vitality.

It was completely different from what Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture described.

"No wonder the scripture was not divided into beginner and advanced levels. It was given to me directly, and I could search it with Level 3 authorization. Because constructing a perfect clone using spiritual power was undoubtedly an enormous project. It's too cumbersome and too difficult. It requires too much time and energy, and at the same time, it required a sufficient understanding of one's own body structure.

"If one does not start constructing it at the early stages of martial arts, it would be impossible to complete it in the later stages, even if it was just taking the first step!"

Lu Sheng took a deep breath, trying to calm the surging emotions in his heart.

He was greatly shocked.

"I still underestimated the crystallization of ten thousand years of martial arts wisdom. This kind of cultivation method, let alone creating it now, even thinking about it is impossible ..."

Lu Sheng firmly remembered the name "Duan Yifeng" in his heart.

A person who could create Crystal Contemplation Method and the Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture at the same time was worthy of his heartfelt admiration.

"Such a person is hard to come by once in a civilization. I'm afraid that even among Level 11 powerhouses, this Duan Yifeng should be considered an absolute top existence ..."

He was already a Level 11 powerhouse, and with the all-around enhancement of Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture, how much more formidable was he? But even such a figure couldn't support the collapsing human civilization ...

Lu Sheng was silent.

"As it turns out, I was right. The ultimate goal of martial arts cultivation is ultimately to oneself. Even Level 11 Spiritual Master powerhouses to walk the path of using spirit power need to strengthen themselves in the end.

"Now that I look back, Crystal Contemplation Method does have a bit of intention of building the foundation for Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture. Crystal Contemplation Method also requires the construction of a crystal humanoid.

"On the other hand, if I have some achievements in Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture, cultivating Crystal Contemplation Method will be easier and more effortless."

Lu Sheng did not continue to delay. He turned off Photon Mind and directly began to cultivate in the dream space. There were many things he needed to do, and he still had a long way to go.

He could not afford to waste a single second.

Chapter 68: What Is That Lu Sheng Doing?

Chapter 68 – What Is That Lu Sheng Doing?

In the following time, Lu Sheng wholeheartedly devoted himself to the training in the advanced scripture. He didn't care about anything else.

What training camp, what survival game, what assessment, what special training room ... What could be more exciting than the crystallization of the wisdom of a martial artist who had been training for ten thousand years?

Nothing.

Apart from the three meals a day, Lu Sheng almost never left his room. All his time and energy were devoted to the training of the three, no, the four supreme techniques.

Fortunately, he had enough points. If it was just food and accommodation, it was enough for him to stay until the end of the training.

And Lu Sheng's strength also advanced by leaps and bounds in this training, sometimes even forgetting to eat and sleep.

...

In the huge training ground, there were various training equipment scattered on the ground, as well as residual sweat, blood, and black footprints ... Yang Yuan held a mop in both hands and was working hard to clean the stains on the ground.

"Yang Yuan, you still haven't finished? Let me help you." A girl walked in and saw Yang Yuan mopping the floor. She naturally picked up a mop and ran over to help.

"Thank you ..." Yang Yuan stopped and wiped the sweat on her forehead. She showed a grateful smile to the girl.

"It's nothing. Didn't you help me earlier? Hurry up and finish up, otherwise I'll have to stay up all night again ..." The girl sighed and buried her head in the mop.

Although her movements weren't standard, she was quite skilled. Yang Yuan nodded with a complicated expression.

It had been almost a month since she entered the training camp. During this time, it could be said that she had a difficult time.

Eating, drinking, sleeping, and living in the training camp all required points. Wanting to experience a better training environment also required points.

Everything required points.

Where did the points come from?

Wasn't it from doing odd jobs, running errands, and being a cleaner?

In order to enter the training room, or to ask the instructor for advice, sometimes she had to tighten her belt and starve for one or two meals. And the little bit of arrogance that belonged to a genius had long been worn away.

The current Yang Yuan was just a "pitiful worm" who hoped to "survive" in the training camp.

Every day she could stay was a day more in here.

Every day she stayed would be of great help to her future martial arts.

Yang Yuan secretly thought in her heart.

During this period of time, most of the trainees in the training camp had a hard time just like her. Everyone clenched their teeth and persevered, and those who couldn't persevere left early.

Compared to these students who lived at the "bottom", those with outstanding talents were even more dazzling.

"Have you heard? That Cao Yong from Yanglin City has already started to challenge the 4x gravity room ..."

The girl who was helping mopped the floor to her side and raised her head to chat with her.

"Four times?"

Yang Yuan was shocked. "Really?"

"How could it be fake? Those guys in Yanglin City were so proud of themselves that they bragged to everyone they met that Cao Yong was about to become a Level 3 Martial Artist. After that, he would be able to challenge the higher gravity room. Who knew, he might even be able to set a new record in the training camp. You didn't see the faces of those people!"

The girl was full of disdain and contempt, but her eyes couldn't hide the sourness she felt.

Yang Yuan was shocked.

Four times the gravity.

She remembered that she had only stayed in the 2x gravity room for about 20 minutes before she almost passed out. She had no choice but to come out early.

Her heart ached for the points she had wasted.

Four times the gravity, wouldn't she be crushed to death if she went in?!

"What a freak!" Yang Yuan sighed, shook her head, and continued mopping the floor. The girl who was helping her was full of energy and continued to tell her all the rumors she had heard.

"... Donggang City's Meng Jinhe is also a monster. It is said that he has already completed 70% of the second stage of the agility training room. The highest record in the training camp is only about 20% in the third stage.

"And that Xia Lin, although her results in the training room aren't outstanding, I heard that Cao Yong and Meng Jinhe had privately sparred with her before. Guess what the result was? They both lost miserably! Do you think all spiritual masters are really that freakish?"

The girl chattered on, and the process contained all kinds of exaggerated tones and sighs. Yang Yuan silently mopped the floor, not saying a word.

Suddenly, the girl's words made her body tremble slightly.

"Yang Yuan, what do you think Lu Sheng has been doing all this time? Hiding in the room all day and not coming out. Is he learning from the ancient martial arts masters in the novels? Don't you have a good relationship with him? Do you know anything?"

Yang Yuan's hands paused for a moment, then quickly returned to normal.

"I don't know."

The girl sighed, and said, "I guess you don't know either. This Lu Sheng, I don't know what he's doing. When he first came in, he was so fierce that the whole camp couldn't say anything to him. In the end, he withered the next day ..."

The girl picked up the mop in her hand and soaked it in the bucket. She shook her head and said, "Now that more than a month has passed, everyone's strength, including those of us who didn't mix well, has advanced by leaps and bounds. There are quite a few who have broken through to become Level 2 Martial Artists. If Lu Sheng doesn't come out soon, someone will probably catch up to him ..."

"Yang Yuan, do you think he's scared? If he knew there would be such an outcome, he might as well hide like a turtle and increase the sense of mystery?" The girl stared fixedly at Yang Yuan and asked.

Yang Yuan couldn't help but think of that youth's figure.

When he was still, he was like ice, silent, calm, low-key.

When he erupted, he was like a volcano, wanton, insolent, like a demon king who controlled everything.

"No, Lu Sheng isn't that kind of person." Yang Yuan said in a firm tone.

"Then he should hurry up and come out. Even if he doesn't support us, he should give us some face ..."

The girl held the mop with a crazed expression, "It's not like you don't know how difficult it is now. Many of the people in the city have experts backing them, and all the easy and rewarding jobs have been snatched up. All that's left for us is some dirty and tiring jobs that earn us very few points. Those guys are specifically targeting us Baihe City people, can't you see?"

"It's all because Lu Sheng was too arrogant when he entered the camp. Since he wants to hide like a turtle now, he shouldn't have attracted so much hatred. Isn't this just digging a hole for us? Fuck!"

The girl picked up the mop and heavily poked the bucket, causing water to splash everywhere.

Yang Yuan forced a smile and comforted, "You go take rest, I'll clean up here."

After saying that, she quietly cleaned up and didn't say anything else.

In a room where the six walls were as black as lead, a strong body sat cross-legged quietly. It was an eighteen or nineteen year old youth.

His skin was dark, and his appearance was ordinary. There was a trace of determination and fierceness between his brows.

The youth sat in the middle of the room, motionless, but as if he was enduring an incomparably strong pressure, all the muscles in his body trembled slightly.

Sweat condensed into a small stream, slowly flowing down from his muscles. His lower body was already wet.

After an unknown amount of time, the youth's face began to become serious and strained. He struggled to lift half a finger, moving it bit by bit, and lightly pressed on a white remote control made of unknown material.

Beep~

Following the beeping sound, the air in the room seemed to lighten. The youth exhaled deeply and slowly stood up from the ground, his whole body emitting a series of bone cracking sounds.

The youth walked out of the room, and a boy who had been waiting at the door immediately handed him a dry white towel.

The youth casually took it, and while wiping the sweat on his body, he casually asked, "How long did I last this time?"

"Three minutes and fifty-two seconds!"

The boy quickly reported a number, his face revealing an excited and worshipful expression.

"Cao Yong, you're really too strong. I thought you couldn't hold on any longer and I almost pressed the stop button outside, but you lasted another thirty seconds!"

There was a large one-way glass outside the gravity training room, so those standing outside could clearly see what was going on inside. This prevented the people in the room from being unable to stop training due to excessive gravity, resulting in a tragedy.

"Only a little more than a minute longer than last time?" Cao Yong frowned, then turned to the boy and said, "Next time I go in, I won't press the stop button myself. I'll leave

when I only have enough strength to move my little finger, and when you see me move, immediately hit stop."

"Okay."

The boy's face was full of admiration. "Cao Yong, you're going to put your life on the line. I'm sure you'll be able to fully adapt to four times the gravity and break through to become a Level 3 Martial Artist. When that time comes, no one in the entire training camp will be a match for you ..."

"Level 3 Martial Artist?" Cao Yong muttered, not boasting. Coming back to his senses, Cao Yong asked the boy next to him, "Do you know what Xia Ling has been doing recently?"

The boy thought for a moment, then said, "Charlene rarely appears in the major training rooms. She has private tutoring from Chief Instructor Dong Qingxue, and she's also a spiritual master, so her special training methods are completely different from ordinary people ..."

"Spiritual master!"

Cao Yong's eyes abruptly shot out a strong light. "So what if she's a spiritual master? As long as my defence is strong enough, spiritual masters are just a joke. Xia Lin has private tutoring from Chief Instructor Dong Qingxue, so what?... *hmp-hmph-hmph* ..."

Cao Yong's eyes were filled with hostility, confidence, and arrogance.

Many people didn't know that the reason Cao Yong had improved so quickly was not only because of his outstanding talent, but also because he had a mysterious and powerful "online teacher"!

Chapter 69: Exit, Scent of the Wind

Chapter 69 – Exit, Scent of the Wind

Cao Yong didn't know much about the teacher, but he could feel that the teacher was very powerful. At the very least, he wasn't inferior to the training camp's Chief Instructor Dong Qingxue.

More importantly, Cao Yong's teacher was also a defense-type martial artist, just like him. The two of them were practically from the same lineage.

During this period, Cao Yong had been receiving pointers from the teacher every night. His strength had improved by leaps and bounds, and he couldn't believe it himself.

"The reason why I lost to Xia Lin last time was because I've never fought a spiritual master before, so I didn't know how they fought. If it's now, I might be able to beat her." Cao Yong was full of confidence.

His teacher had once said that people like them should have complete faith in their own defence and be fearless. Only then would they be able to unleash their full strength.

"What about Meng Jinhe? How's he doing?" Cao Yong asked again.

The boy quickly replied, "Meng Jinhe's training in the agility training room has reached 70% of the second stage. In terms of martial arts strength, he should be far from Level 3."

"Meng Jinhe is a problem ..." Cao Yong frowned.

Agility-type martial artists were the most troublesome. He hadn't thought of a good way to deal with Meng Jinhe, but he would ask his teacher later. His teacher would definitely have a way.

Then, Cao Yong asked a few people in the training camp who were quite strong and had awakened their talents.

The boy answered one by one.

Finally, the boy hesitated and said, "Cao Yong, Lu Sheng from Baihe City is still the same. He doesn't go out except for eating every day, and he doesn't train ..."

"Lu Sheng?"

Cao Yong was stunned for a moment, then quickly shook his head and said, "I almost would've forgotten that name if you hadn't mentioned it. Lu Sheng is of no concern, he's already crippled."

What could a person who cooped up in his room for more than a month be capable of? Treating him as an opponent would be the greatest insult to oneself.

...

"Current Result: Second Stage, 81% Completion."

Along with the pleasant notification, there was a burst of enthusiastic exclamations outside the agility technique room.

"Fuck, Jinhe is too strong. He improved by 11% from last time!"

"81% of the second stage, I didn't even reach 81% of the first stage."

"You think you can compare yourself to Jinhe?"

The handsome and slender Meng Jinhe smiled as he walked out of the Agility Training Room. What greeted him were gazes of worship, admiration, and amazement.

He enjoyed being surrounded.

"Jin He, you should be able to enter the third stage soon, right?"

Meng Jinhe pretended to think for a moment, then nodded. "It should be soon."

"As long as I enter the third stage, I won't be far from the record of the agility training room."

"Jin He is trying to set a new record in the training camp!" A boy said excitedly.

"Awesome!"

"He's my idol!"

Meng Jin He was all smiles, his face filled with pride and confidence.

Break a record?

Wasn't this an easy task?

Looking at the group of worshipping supporters in front of him, Meng Jinhe was secretly pleased. These people definitely didn't know that he had long been taken a liking by the Deputy Chief Instructor, Major Qin Shaojun.

He had been secretly cultivating himself. If the chief didn't recognize his talent and ability, why would he focus on nurturing him?

Wasn't this the greatest recognition for him? If he were to reveal this secret, the group of people in front of him would probably be shocked to death. It was better not to say it.

Just like the Deputy Chief Instructor said, it was better for a man to keep a low profile. Meng Jinhe thought proudly.

...

Xia Lin sat in a small, dark, sealed room.

The sound of something flying through the air was constantly heard in the room, followed by the sound of something falling to the ground.

When the light in the room was turned on, Xia Lin opened her eyes. She could see three cones the size of ping-pong balls floating around her like planets.

Beneath her feet, tennis balls with holes in the middle were strewn all over the ground.

Xia Lin's face was slightly pale, and her forehead was covered in a thin layer of sweat.

The door opened, and Dong Qingxue walked in.

"Not bad. You're improving very quickly. You can already control three star cones. When you can control six, it means that you've officially entered the level of a Level One Spiritual Master ..."

"Thank you, Chief Instructor. It's all because of your good guidance."

Xia Lin saw Dong Qingxue and quickly stood up to greet her.

Dong Qingxue looked at Charlene with a hint of approval in her eyes. She nodded and said, "It has to do with your talent and hard work."

After praising Xia Lin a few more times, Dong Qingxue suddenly frowned and said, "However, I noticed something. There seems to be a huge flaw in your spiritual will. What's going on? Has someone left you with any psychological trauma?"

Xia Lin was shocked. A handsome, cold, and terrifying side profile subconsciously appeared in her mind. She gritted her teeth and admitted, "Yes, Chief Instructor."

"A spiritual master's biggest taboo is a flaw in one's spiritual will. You have to take this seriously." Dong Qingxue said solemnly.

"Instructor, is there any way to fix this flaw?"

"It's simple."

Dong Qingxue said calmly, "Find the person who left the flaw, then defeat or kill them. The flaw will naturally disappear."

Defeat or kill?!

Xia Lin was shocked. She lowered her head and began to consider the possibility of achieving these two goals.

Dong Qingxue saw her hesitation and could not help but say, "You're now in a period of rapid growth. It's actually not difficult to achieve this."

Not difficult?

Xia Lin bit her lip. Conflict and fear flashed across her face. She heard that that terrifying person had been in a decadent state all this time.

If his strength remained at the same level, she might really be able to defeat him.

Perhaps ...

"How is it?"

Dong Qingxue walked out of the room, leaving Xia Lin alone to think about the training. She bumped into Qin Shaojun, who was waiting at the door.

"Her talent is good, but her character still needs to be sharpened. She's too weak ..."
Dong Qingxue gave a fair evaluation.

"She's soft on the outside but tough on the inside. She can be taught slowly."

Qin Shaojun comforted her. Then, he said, "Is it too late for me to regret my decision?"

Dong Qingxue asked in confusion, "What's wrong? Is Meng Jinhe's talent not good enough?"

Qin Shaojun smiled bitterly and said, "His talent is alright, but his character ... Sigh, let's not talk about it."

Dong Qingxue said calmly, "Since you've already taught him, you might as well teach him until the end. It's only a month or two anyway. It'll be over if you grit your teeth ..."

"Alright." Qin Shaojun was helpless.

"Oh, right."

Dong Qingxue suddenly thought of something. She looked at Qin Shaojun and said, "Lu Sheng ... is he still the same?"

Qin Shaojun was stunned when he heard Dong Qingxue mention this name. He then nodded.

"He's still the same. He only goes out three times a day. Other than that, he stays in the dormitory. No one knows what he's doing in there."

"I shouldn't have told him that in the first place!" Dong Qingxue suddenly said resentfully.

She had told everyone during the assembly that she and Qin Shaojun would not interfere with anyone's cultivation methods. As long as they saw it fit, they could sleep in the dormitory every day and no one would care.

Who would have thought that someone would really sleep in the dormitory every day!

Most importantly, this person had performed the best in the entrance exam. She had rewarded him with a total of 1,000 points, ten times more than the other three! This amount of points was enough for him to sleep until the end of the training camp.

"He was such a good seedling. How did he end up like this ..." Dong Qingxue shook her head and sighed regretfully.

Qin Shaojun could not help but ask, "Are you still using him as a whetstone?"

"Whetstone my ass!"

Dong Qingxue walked out without looking back. "Let him be. Teach Meng Jinhe well. Otherwise, Xia Lin will beat him up badly during the closed-door exam."

"Who's afraid of who!" Qin Shaojun shouted indignantly.

Then, he seemed to have thought of something and sighed softly.

Just as a certain person's name, glory, and oppression ... gradually faded from everyone's sight, the door of a single dormitory in the training camp finally opened at a different time ...

It opened quietly.

Sunlight shone through the branches of the tree in front of the dormitory and scattered on Lu Sheng's face.

Lu Sheng narrowed his eyes and stared at a pair of flower-tailed sparrows on a tree branch for a long time.

Lu Sheng only looked away when they flew away.

"It's been a month ..." Lu Sheng sighed softly.

Compared to a month ago, Lu Sheng's figure was now more well-proportioned and upright. He had grown taller and his hair had grown longer. His skin was fairer and more delicate than a month ago, and his eyes were clearer and brighter.

His entire temperament seemed to have undergone some indescribable changes, but no one could pinpoint exactly where. In the past month, Lu Sheng had been completely immersed in cultivation.

Advanced Stellar Body Refinement Technique, Advanced Natural Breathing Technique, Advanced Crystal Contemplation Method, and Advanced Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture!

He cultivated all four techniques at the same time until he finished all the Marrow Nourishing Pills in his hand. His cultivation progress slowed down slightly.

Only then did he stop.

How much stronger had Lu Sheng become in the past month?

No one knew.

Even Lu Sheng himself did not know.

"Now, I just want to find a place where I can properly test the growth of my strength ..."
Lu Sheng looked at his hands and muttered to himself.

Soon, he found it.

Lu Sheng lifted his feet and walked toward a certain location marked on the map of the base in his memory.

He was very fast and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Not only that, his breathing ... It seemed to carry the scent of the wind.

Chapter 70: Breaking Air in the Gravity Room

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Prodigy Training Camp, Special Training Room.

The hall was very big, almost as big as a football field.

There were a total of eight entrances to the hall, and all kinds of special training rooms were located in different locations.

At one of the entrances, three boys were talking as they walked out.

"I feel like I've improved a lot. Next time, I'll consider going to 2x gravity room. When the time comes, help me keep an eye. I don't want to have to go to the infirmary with internal bleeding ..."

"No problem, but we agreed on a shared room. If you want to try 2x gravity, you'll have to pay the majority of the points."

"Sure, I'll pay half ..."

For the students at the bottom tier, it was too difficult to earn points. Every point was precious.

However, the cost of using the Cultivation Room was too high. Therefore, sharing a training room with several people had become the most popular choice at the moment.

Not only could it maximize the value of renting a training room, but they could also take care of each other during training to avoid accidents.

While they were chatting, the three of them saw a figure walking towards them.

The person was only walking, but he was quite fast. In the blink of an eye, the three of them lost sight of the person.

They felt as if a gust of wind blew past their faces.

When they came back to their senses, they found that their bodies had somehow moved to the side, leaving a space for a person to pass through.

"How come there's such a strong when he passed by?" One of the boys muttered curiously.

"Who cares about the wind. Let's go. We still have work to do." His companion said.

The boy nodded. Just as he was about to continue walking, he suddenly noticed that one of the three was staring at the back of the person who had just walked past them.

"What? Did you see a beauty?" The boy waved his hand in front of his companion's eyes.

His companion's eyes lit up as if he had caught on to something very big. "Did you guys notice the person who just walked past?"

"Who?"

The two of them followed their companion's gaze and only saw that the person had already walked far away.

"So fast!" The two of them stared.

In such a short time, he was already gone. And he was just walking.

"Lu Sheng, that guy is Baihe City's Lu Sheng!" His companion shouted excitedly.

"This guy hasn't left his room since the day after he entered the camp. Apart from the mess hall, he hasn't been anywhere else. He actually came to the training room today, this is a huge news!" The other two's eyes lit up.

"Is it really him?"

"How could it be fake? He just walked past us."

"Quick! Let's follow him!" The three of them did not intend to leave. Driven by their curiosity, they quickly chased after him.

...

"Is this the so-called Gravity Training Room?" Lu Sheng sized up the small room in front of him. There was a huge one-way glass on the wall outside the room, allowing one to clearly see the scene inside the room.

It was empty inside, and the walls were pure black.

There were a total of six such Gravity Training Rooms. Most of them were empty. Only one or two rooms had people standing outside, and their attention was focused on the glass panels in front of them.

"Let's go in and have a look." Lu Sheng took out his ID card and swiped it on the card machine outside the training room.

The card machine showed the number 365.

Lu Sheng had a total of 1,000 points. After staying in the room for so long, he still had a lot left.

"10 points per hour ..."

Lu Sheng thought for a bit and decided: "Then let's start with 3 hours."

After all, there was still some time before supper.

The card machine deducted the points, and the total remaining points became 335.

Then the door of the training room made a "beep" sound, and the door automatically opened.

Lu Sheng walked in. There was a small empty space in front of the door. Next to it was a dense list of things to take note of.

"You have to take off your shoes, and you can't bring anything with you ..."

Lu Sheng followed the instructions and took out everything from his pocket, put it on the designated shelf, and then walked barefoot into the room.

The floor of the room was made of some unknown material, and it was abnormally soft.

To describe it in a popular phrase, it was like "stepping on shit". When a person walked on it, the floor would slightly sink in.

Lu Sheng walked to the centre of the room. There was a white remote control on the floor.

With just a glance, he knew that it was used to adjust the gravity.

"Let's start with 2x gravity first ..."

He did not take a deep breath, nor did he prepare anything. Lu Sheng just casually pressed the start button on the remote control in his hand.

...

"Holy shit, this guy doesn't even need to warm up?"

Outside the gravity room, the three boys couldn't help but blurt out when they saw Lu Sheng reach out to press the start button.

"This guy has been out of the rhythm of the training camp for too long. He doesn't even have basic common sense ..."

One of the boys shook his head and said, "The Gravity Training Room is no joke. We're all official martial artists. Our muscles and bones may be fine, and they can withstand sudden changes in external pressure. But the fragile internal organs won't have it easy. If we don't warm up and prepare accordingly, it's easy to cause internal bleeding. Did you forget the first time we went in?"

"Who told him to be so arrogant in the past? It's good to suffer a little and learn a lesson!" Another boy said gloatingly.

The other two nodded in tacit understanding.

Beep~

The sound indicated the activation of the gravity mechanism. The three boys smiled and stared at Lu Sheng in the room, ready to watch a good show.

The glass outside the training room was a one-way glass anyway, so they didn't have to worry about being discovered by Lu Sheng.

"Why isn't there any reaction?"

"Is it because he hasn't activated it yet?"

"It's activated."

One of the boys glanced to the side. There was a small screen outside each room, showing the value of the gravity in the room.

Now the screen showed that 2x gravity had been activated.

"Then why isn't there any reaction at all?"

One of the boys couldn't believe it and moved closer, widening his eyes to get a clearer view.

In the room, Lu Sheng's face was calm, as if nothing had happened to him.

"Even his expression hasn't changed!"

"Could it be ..." Just as the other boy was about to voice his conjecture, he saw Lu Sheng suddenly raise his hand and throw out a punch.

The fist was so fast that it was impossible to see it clearly.

Pop!

The three of them were stunned and looked at each other.

"Was that ... the sound of a fist breaking through air?"

The three of them were stunned.

The Gravity Training Room was soundproof, so the sound from inside would be weakened and distorted when it reached the outside. So the sound of a fist breaking through air was only the faint sound of a bubble popping in their ears.

"Holy shit!"

One of the boys couldn't help but yell. "Is that for real?! I can't even move a little in 2x gravity, and this guy can make sounds with a punch?!"

Anyone with a bit of martial arts common sense would know. If you want to make the sound of air breaking with your fist, your fist must be fast enough.

The other two couldn't believe it either.

At that moment, they watched as Lu Sheng put down his fist, picked up the remote control, and pressed it.

Beep~

The Gravity Training Room's gravity changed.

The three of them immediately looked at the screen outside the room.

A clear line of words appeared on the screen: 4x Gravity activated.

The three of them slowly opened their eyes and mouths at the same time.

Like triplets, their expressions and movements were synchronized as they turned to look at the scene in the Gravity Training Room.

This time, Lu Sheng, who was in the room, finally showed some reaction.

...

The relaxed and casual look on Lu Sheng's face disappeared, and his expression seemed to be more serious.

He moved his body, got up from the floor, and slowly began to move his arms and legs.

"Fo ... Fo ..." One of the boys said with a shocked expression. Two exclamation marks came out of his mouth.

"4x gravity! He can still move under 4x gravity? Hurry up and pinch me, see if I'm dreaming!"

His two companions weren't much better than him. They looked like they had seen a ghost, and their expressions were dazed.

The three of them just stood there and watched Lu Sheng in the room continue to move, and the speed of his movements was getting faster and faster, and the frequency was getting higher and higher ...

"He's improved today. He lasted more than 20 seconds under 2x gravity ..."

The door to the Gravity Training Room adjacent to them opened, and a pale girl covered in sweat walked out.

Her companion, who had been waiting at the door, quickly went up to support her and praised her with a smile. The girl's pale face squeezed out a smile, she was obviously very happy.

The two of them talked for a while, and suddenly noticed something strange next to them.

"Look at these three guys, their expressions are so funny!"

"What are they looking at? Let's go take a look."

The two girls curiously walked over and glanced at the data on the screen outside the door.

"4x gravity?!"

The expressions of the two girls suddenly changed. Instead of walking, they started to jog and quickly moved towards the glass window.

"Is Cao Yong in there? He seems to be the only one in the entire training camp who can enter the 4x gravity room!"

Soon, a figure that was constantly kicking and punching came into view.

The two girls were instantly stunned, as if they had been petrified.

Their expressions gradually became the same as those of the three boys from before.

"Holy ... shit ..."

The five of them stood in front of the glass for a while, and after who knows how long, someone suddenly came back to his senses and reacted.

"I'll go get someone! This is too fucking exaggerated ..." As soon as he turned around, he disappeared without a trace.