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Peng!

Peng!

Pa!

On the training ground, several boys with baseball bats surrounded Cao Yong and attacked him continuously.

The hard baseball bats smashed into Cao Yong's body, but they made a muffled sound as if they were hitting a rock.

Cao Yong's skin was a strange gray colour. When the wooden bats hit his skin, they were immediately bounced off.

"Again!"

Cao Yong's face was full of anger. He could only passively take the hits and couldn't fight back. There was a fire in his chest that could explode at any time.

"Cao Yong, take a break. Our hands are almost numb ..." A boy with a baseball bat said with a bitter smile.

Cao Yong paused for a moment and nodded. "Okay, then we'll practice later."

Although these people were in awe of his talent and strength and were willing to gather around him, they were still martial arts geniuses. A top figure in the city could not really be his henchmen and be wantonly ordered around by him.

He had to take care of their emotions.

Seeing Cao Yong nod, the boys let out a sigh of relief and sat down to rest.

Just as they were chatting idly, a person rushed in from outside as if his life depended on it.

"Cao ... Cao Yong, something ... something big happened!" The person was out of breath. To be able to make an official martial artist run like this, it must be something very urgent.

"Something big? What can happen in the training camp?" Cao Yong replied indifferently. Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something. He stood up abruptly and said, "Meng Jinhe broke the record? Or Xia Lin?"

The person patted his chest and calmed his breathing. He shook his head and said, "It's not Meng Jinhe or Xia Lin ..."

"Then who is it?"

"It's Lu Sheng! That Lu Sheng from Baihe City!"

The person finally calmed his breathing and finished speaking in one breath. "Lu Sheng entered the 4x Gravity Training Room. He ... Ai, I don't know. Anyway, he's about to break your record. Let's go have a look!"

"Lu Sheng?!" Cao Yong's expression froze. This was a name he never thought of. "Let's go take a look."

Cao Yong thought for a moment, grabbed his clothes on the ground and strode out of the training room.

...

"I've almost become familiar with 4x gravity ..." Lu Sheng stopped what he was doing, his face calm. The Gravity Training Room was more interesting than he had imagined.

In other words, it was very suitable for his current state. After a month of hard work, Lu Sheng, who had improved in all aspects, needed an environment like this that could constantly provide him with pressure to settle down.

"2x gravity doesn't affect me at all. I just feel a little more burden on my body. It's like the air has become thicker, and it takes more effort to do the same action as usual. With four times the gravity, this feeling becomes even more pronounced. In the beginning, even breathing was a little difficult. But it's just discomfort. When you get used to it, it's all the same."

As Lu Sheng thought about it, he picked up the remote control on the ground and pressed the "+" button.

The gravity increased again!

Five times the gravity!

Lu Sheng felt a sudden pressure on him.

Lu Sheng felt his body sink down, as if he had suddenly fallen into a swamp, and his movements became increasingly difficult.

"This pressure should be sufficient ..." Lu Sheng's eyes lit up and he took a deep breath. "Now, it's time to test out my new gains."

"Switch to Earth Breathing!" In an instant, Lu Sheng's breathing changed.

It was a change that couldn't be described in detail. Lu Sheng's chest began to move up and down in a strange rhythm, and his body began to move in a strange way. His feet were tightly gripping the ground.

Through the thick floor mats, it was as if there was an invisible force flowing through the ground and into his body.

This was one of Lu Sheng's gains from this month of hard work.

One of the special breathing techniques he had learned from the advanced chapter of Natural Breathing Technique.

Earth Breathing Technique!

Although Lu Sheng was still far from being able to comprehend the corresponding Earth inner energy (inner strength), what he was able to grasp now was enough to bring about a significant boost to his strength.

Like now.

Hiss~

Outside the training room, the crowd of onlookers all sucked in a breath of cold air when they saw this. At this time, the small room was already crowded with people. At the same time, there were people rushing in from the eight entrances of the training room.

Among them was Cao Yong who had just arrived.

"How is it? Has Lu Sheng come out? How long has he been in the 4x gravity room?" Cao Yong asked as soon as he arrived.

Before the person he asked could answer, he heard the crowd at the glass window erupt into fierce exclamations.

"Holy shit, 5x gravity!"

"Lu Sheng increased the gravity to five times!"

"Oh my god, if I went in, I would probably be crushed to death!"

"Crazy!"

Five times gravity?!

Cao Yong was stunned for a moment when he heard these discussions, then he quickly rushed over and pushed the crowd aside with a sullen face.

"Motherfucker, push your father ..." A boy who was grabbed by the shoulder by Cao Yong turned his head angrily, only to see Cao Yong's scarily sullen face.

He was stunned.

"Cao Yong?"

Cao Yong was here.

The news quickly spread among the crowd.

The people in front of the glass turned their heads and looked at Cao Yong with a strange look.

"This is going to be a good show ..." Someone whispered secretly.

Cao Yong pretended that he didn't hear this and looked straight into the room.

Inside the room, a tall young man was standing in the middle of the room, his body swaying slightly to a special rhythm. His breathing was steady, and his handsome face was calm.

At first glance, Cao Yong's pupils shrank.

He could still stand up?!

Cao Yong turned his head and looked at the small screen next to him in disbelief.

The crowd opened up a path for him. Someone joked, "Cao Yong, don't look, it's really five times, the screen isn't broken!"

"Haha ..." Soft laughter could be heard from the crowd ...

Cao Yong glared at that person, then turned to look at the training room. He was shocked and in disbelief.

Five times the gravity! It was really five times gravity.

How did Lu Sheng do it under this kind of pressure?

He, Cao Yong, had a mysterious and powerful martial artist teacher who taught him online every night. He had so many points that he couldn't spend them all. He soaked in the Gravity Training Room every day and gained ten times more than others. His vitality (BQV) had also improved by leaps and bounds ...

With so many unique conditions, he only dared to try 4x gravity a week ago.

It took him a week to achieve the result of three minutes in 4x gravity. Yet he couldn't move around like Lu Sheng. He couldn't move at all.

Under 4x gravity, it was difficult for him to even blink, let alone stand and move around like Lu Sheng.

How did he do it?!

Didn't he just come out of seclusion in the dormitory today?!

Cao Yong pressed his hands on the one-way glass window, staring into the room. His expression was ferocious and exaggerated, even a little funny.

At this moment, no one could laugh.

Everyone's attention was on Lu Sheng in the room. Their expressions were complicated and indescribable.

"Lu Sheng is back ..." Suddenly, someone in the crowd said softly.

There were many people who heard this, and their expressions all fell silent.

Yes.

Lu Sheng was back.

The Lu Sheng who shocked and oppressed everyone when he entered the camp, the Lu Sheng who was like a demon king ...

Now, he was back.

"Earth Breathing can reduce about ten percent of the pressure under five times gravity ..." Lu Sheng came up with a figure in his heart.

It was already a very impressive effect. After all, among the few breathing techniques that he had comprehended, his achievements in the Earth Breathing Technique was the lowest.

It was also not the direction that he focussed on.

"The concept of "Natural Breathing Technique" is very obvious. It is the unity of man and nature, allowing the practitioner to unleash one hundred percent or even one hundred and twenty percent of their combat power in any environment ..."

The power of a Level 11 technique could only be understood after one had truly practised and experienced it.

That kind of level and structure was not something that ordinary techniques could compare to.

"5x gravity is almost suitable for my current cultivation under normal conditions. Under five times the gravity, I should be able to do the movements of the Stellar Body Refining Technique. If the gravity is increased any higher, it will be difficult ..."

However, Lu Sheng knew that this was under normal conditions. The Stellar Body Refining Technique could not be casually exposed to outsiders.

Therefore ... He had to seek pressure.

More pressure.

Pressure that could push him to his limits!

In that case ... He would continue to increase the gravity.

With a calm expression, Lu Sheng picked up the remote control and gently pressed a button.

Chapter 72: Eight Times the Gravity, Record Refreshed, Shocking!

Chapter 72 – Eight Times the Gravity, Record Refreshed, Shocking!

"Lu Sheng can't hold on any longer. He's about to turn off the gravity ..."

"After all, it's 5x gravity. Being able to hold on for so long is already amazing. If it were me, I wouldn't be able to hold on for even a second!"

Outside the training room, everyone saw Lu Sheng holding the remote control through the window.

Almost everyone subconsciously thought that Lu Sheng had reached his limit and was about to stop cultivating.

"Is anyone keeping time? How long has Lu Sheng stayed in the training room? Did he break the record?"

Someone suddenly yelled.

Everyone immediately reacted.

Yes, a 5x gravity training. This was enough to break the record for the highest gravity training in the training camp.

However, whether he had broken the record, he would only know after seeing it.

"Is there anyone keeping time?" Some people followed suit and shouted.

"Keep time my ass. Isn't there a time record on the display? Just one look and you'll know." Someone replied speechlessly.

"Yeah, why didn't I think of that?"

Immediately, a group of people gathered in front of the display screen at the door.

Cao Yong was also mixed in with the crowd. His expression was solemn, but his eyes were very anxious. Clearly, he was also very curious about this matter.

A group of people squeezed in front of the small display screen, each of them desperately trying to move forward. The faces of the few people at the front were almost stuck to the display screen.

"How much time does it show?" the man behind him kept urging.

How much time?

"Tell me if once you've seen it!"

"Motherfucker, I can't see because of you guys!" A boy with a thick neck roared.

Only then did the people behind slowly retreat a little.

The display screen was finally visible.

The people at the front of the line tried their best to stare at the numbers on the display screen, for fear of missing a decimal point.

"Under 5x gravity, the activation time is 7 minutes ..."

The crowd burst into an uproar when they heard the words "7 minutes".

"Holy shit, five times the gravity for more than seven minutes! Isn't this already a record?!"

"Lu Sheng, this is insane! What is this called? Doesn't the saying go, 'Silent but astounding, one roar amazes all!'"

"Do you think he was in seclusion for the past month, practising some kind of peerless martial art?"

"With this result, could Lu Sheng already be a Level 3 Martial Artist?"

"Tsk tsk ..."

Hearing the discussions about him, Cao Yong's heart was filled with mixed feelings. He suddenly felt that all his efforts over the past month had been in vain.

The online guidance of a mysterious teacher, the time he spent in the Gravity Training Room ten times longer than others ... It was all a joke.

Three minutes under 4x gravity and seven minutes under 5x gravity were two completely different concepts, okay?

The difference between them ...

Cao Yong's pride was shattered at this moment. Standing in the crowd, he felt like a clown.

"Seven minutes and ...? You haven't completed your words."

"Yeah, seven minutes and how many seconds? Hurry up and say it!"

There was another commotion in the crowd.

But at this time, the guy at the front of the line didn't say anything.

His head was stuck straight in front of the display screen. His expression was blank, and he couldn't utter a word.

"Fuck, you're occupying the stall but aren't taking a dump!" A hot-tempered fatty couldn't stand it any longer and rushed forward to pull them apart.

"It's just a few numbers. Is it that difficult?" As he spoke, he looked up at the display screen.

With this look, his entire body instantly froze on the spot, not uttering a single word.

After being pulled apart by the fatty, the people blocking the front dispersed quite a bit. The crowd behind also took the opportunity to see the full picture of the display screen.

In an instant, everyone fell silent.

Their eyes were fixed on the small display screen. Their expressions were as if they had seen a ghost.

"Fuck ..." Someone choked out a word. He opened and closed his mouth, but no words came out.

On the small display screen, a line of clear words was displayed.

6x gravity activated.

Six times the gravity!

Lu Sheng did not leave the Gravity Training Room yet.

He was holding the remote control, not to pause, but to ... continue to increase the gravitational force!

Cao Yong stood in the crowd and stared at the big six on the display screen. His expression was a little dazed.

At this moment, under everyone's watchful eyes.

The numbers on the display screen changed again.

The original number of six quietly changed to seven.

"Seven times the gravity has been activated!"

In an instant ... The crowd completely exploded!

...

"Today, two more students couldn't hold on and applied to leave the camp ..." Dong Qingxue casually threw the two documents aside and said with a cold expression.

Qin Shaojun held his coffee and comforted her with a casual expression, "They're all spoiled by their families. They're geniuses who are the centre of attention in their cities. It's normal for them to not be able to withstand the pressure here. Don't worry, don't worry ..."

"They can't even withstand this little pressure? They can't even withstand this little difficulty? Then, when they go to the battlefield and fight against beasts with real swords and spears, can they withstand it?"

Dong Qingxue sneered and said, "Geniuses in the safe zone will never be considered geniuses. Only geniuses who have experienced the baptism of the battlefield can be considered true geniuses!"

"You're too serious."

Qin Shaojun shook his head and said, "Actually, the quality of this batch of students is not bad. I estimate that at least 80% of them can last until the day the camp closes."

"I hope so."

Dong Qingxue ended the topic and was about to continue reading the documents in her hand when suddenly, the computer in front of her rang with a crisp notification.

Ding dong!

A hint of surprise appeared on Dong Qingxue's face. She opened the message, and the first words that greeted her eyes made her happy.

"Someone has broken the record of the Gravity Training Room!" Dong Qing Xue said.

Qin Shaojun, who had been sitting calmly at the side, immediately became interested.

"So fast? Who is it? Cao Yong? This kid is not bad. Qi Meng taught him well. I should find time to treat him to a meal ... "

Dong Qingxue's expression became more and more strange as she read the message.

Suddenly, she raised her head and looked at Qin Shaojun in a daze. She said, "It's not Cao Yong. It's someone you'd never expect."

"Someone I'd never expect?"

Qin Shaojun was a little puzzled. "Who is it?"

Dong Qingxue looked into Qin Shaojun's eyes and said word by word, "It's Lu Sheng!"

"Pfft!"

Qin Shaojun spat out the coffee in his mouth and spilled it all over the floor.

"Who? Lu Sheng? That kid came out of seclusion? He's been in seclusion for more than a month, and he still managed to break the record?!"

Qin Shaojun asked a series of questions, his face full of disbelief.

Dong Qingxue nodded and thought for a while. "It seems that he didn't completely waste the past month. Coupled with his original strength, it's still possible for him to achieve this result."

Qin Shaojun held his cup and wiped his mouth as he said in a daze, "That's right. But this kid still gave us a big surprise. It seems that the Whetstone Project can continue ..."

Dong Qingxue smiled slightly and said confidently, "Since Lu Sheng is back, that's great. I was just worried that Xia Lin's strength was improving too quickly and that no one in the training camp could give her any pressure. Lu Sheng's current strength is just right. He can be Xia Lin's whetstone ..."

Dong Qingxue paused for a moment and said in a serious tone, "A whetstone for one person."

"Look at you." Qin Shaojun shook his head and walked to Dong Qingxue's side.

"Let me see Lu Sheng's record-breaking result. I remember that the highest record in the Gravity Training Room is 5x gravity. How many minutes is it ..."

As Qin Shaojun spoke, he walked to Dong Qingxue's side. Dong Qing Xue let him have the computer.

She was about to show Qin Shaojun the message records.

Suddenly.

Ding dong!

There was a new message.

"Another record-breaking news in the Gravity Training Room?!" Qin Shaojun's face revealed a look of surprise as he opened the message.

"Damn, 6x the gravity! It's still Lu Sheng!"

Dong Qingxue was also a little surprised.

"It seems that Lu Sheng's improvement in the past month is beyond our imagination. This kid ..."

Before Dong Qingxue could finish her sentence ...

Ding dong!

The third message arrived.

It was still the Gravity Training Room. It was still the notification of a new record.

It was still ... It was Lu Sheng.

"Seven ... Seven times the gravity!"

Qin Shaojun was so shocked that he stuttered. He turned to look at Dong Qingxue. "How much strength did this kid hide? Is he a freaking monster?!"

Dong Qingxue was also shocked. She did not know how to answer Qin Shaojun.

"I have to go to the Gravity Training Room to have a look!" Qin Shaojun could not hold back and said quickly.

Dong Qingxue's eyes flickered, and she stood up as well.

"I'll go with you."

"Okay, let's go meet that kid together!" The two of them were ready to leave as they spoke.

At this moment ...

Ding dong!

A crisp and pleasant sound rang in the room.

This sound seemed to have some kind of special magic, causing Qin Shaojun and Dong Qingxue to look at the computer screen.

Qin Shaojun did not know what to feel. He slowly moved the mouse and clicked on the message.

When he and Dong Qingxue saw the words 8x gravity and Lu Sheng's name in the message, both of their expressions froze.

The room was dead silent.

Then, Qin Shaojun let out a long sigh.

"This kid Lu Sheng ... What level is he at now?"

No one answered him.

Dong Qingxue could not either.

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Chapter 73: BQV Amplification. You Really Arent Afraid of the Whetstone Breaking the Knife?

Chapter 73 – BQV Amplification. You Really Aren't Afraid of the Whetstone Breaking the Knife?

Yang Yuan stood on her tiptoes, trying her best to wipe the stains on the glass.

"After doing this, I'll get 5 points. Adding the points I saved up before, it's enough for me to ask the instructor for advice once. The rest is enough for me to enter the Combat Training Room again ..."

Yang Yuan used the back of her hand to wipe the fine beads of sweat on the tip of her nose, calculating in her mind.

Logically speaking, with her strength as an official martial artist, her physical strength and endurance were several times that of a normal adult male's. This kind of work shouldn't be enough to make her sweat.

But there was a lot to do.

In just one morning, Yang Yuan had run to at least seven or eight places and had done no less than four or five different kinds of work.

Every job was completed in less than 20 minutes.

Under such a high-intensity workload, even with Yang Yuan's physique, her physical strength was almost depleted.

"Thump thump thump ..."

A girl quickly ran in.

Seeing the girl, Yang Yuan hurriedly said, "You came just in time. I don't know what's going on today, but there's a lot of work that no one wants. I've already earned 40 or 50 points. Come and help me!"

The girl ran in front of her and looked at her as if she was an alien.

"I've been looking for you for so long. I didn't expect you to be in the mood to clean the windows."

Yang Yuan squeezed the rag in her hand and asked curiously, "Why can't I clean the windows? Do you have a lot of points?"

The girl stomped her foot heavily and said in a rather helpless tone, "Everyone went to the Gravity Training Room. Why didn't you go?"

Yang Yuan's heart thumped. "Today's the group assessment? Why didn't I know? Why didn't anyone tell me?"

"What assessment? It's Lu Sheng! Lu Sheng came out!"

The girl's face lit up, and she shouted excitedly, "And he broke the record for the Gravity Training Room as soon as he came out. Don't even mention how exaggerated it is. Right now, half of the training camp is watching ..."

The girl kept chattering away.

Halfway through her sentence, she suddenly realized that Yang Yuan's figure had disappeared in front of her. All that was left was a lonely bucket with a rag that hadn't been wrung dry hanging on the rim of the bucket.

She turned around and saw a figure running out of the hall's entrance.

"Damn, that's fast! When did you learn to fly?" The girl shouted exaggeratedly and hurriedly chased after her.

...

"Seven times the gravity!"

Lu Sheng's body maintained a slightly bent posture, slowly resisting and adapting to the pressure on his body.

He had already pushed the Earth Breathing Technique to its limits. Lu Sheng's understanding of the Earth Breathing Technique deepened as he continued to use it under high gravitational force.

"I'm almost at my limit ..." Lu Sheng thought to himself.

After all, in an environment that multiplied the gravity, which wasn't a real battlefield. It tested a martial artist's vitality, physique, and willpower.

Under this kind of pressure that was evenly applied to every part of the body, techniques such as Stellar Power were completely ineffective.

"Then let's try that technique ..." Lu Sheng took a deep breath. His spiritual power flowed into his body like water and reached his heart.

His spiritual power transformed into threads, and in just a few breaths, he weaved an invisible heart that was identical to his actual heart.

Unfortunately, this uncanny scene couldn't be seen by outsiders. Otherwise, their jaws would definitely drop to the ground from shock.

The skill and hard work involved in this was enough to make people gasp in amazement.

This invisible heart, which represented almost all of Lu Sheng's non-stop efforts for more than a month, perfectly overlapped with Lu Sheng's original heart.

BOOM!

Both hearts beat at the same time.

In an instant, a majestic force gushed out from Lu Sheng's heart.

In an environment with seven times the gravity and absolute silence, Lu Sheng could almost hear the roar of his blood rushing through his veins.

That was his skyrocketing vitality!

As his vitality increased, the pressure from seven times the gravity also lessened.

"Just by building the heart, my vitality has increased by almost ten percent. The effects of the Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture are truly terrifying ..." Lu Sheng slowly stretched his body that was bound by gravity.

Vitality was the foundation of a martial artist. An increase in vitality would increase a martial artist's abilities in all aspects. It was not as simple as +1 in strength or +1 in agility and speed.

An increase of almost ten percent in vitality was a huge improvement for Lu Sheng.

Moreover, unlike Stellar Power, this increase did not have any requirements on the physique.

Unlike ordinary increase in vitality, the Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture's increase had no side effects and lasted longer.

Lu Sheng could feel his spiritual power slowly depleting. Before his spiritual power was completely depleted, this increase would continue.

"Then I'll just increase the pressure ..."

After Lu Sheng felt his vitality increase, the limit of what he could withstand increased again. He picked up the remote control and pressed the "+" button again.

Eight times the gravity!

BOOM!

A powerful force pressed down on Lu Sheng's body.

BOOM!

Lu Sheng lost his balance and fell to one knee on the ground.

In the end, he had underestimated the terrifying pressure of eight times the gravity.

It felt as if ten thousand small road rollers were madly crushing every surface of his body. Lu Sheng could even hear the creaking sound of his muscles and bones pressing against each other.

Even the Earth Breathing Technique was of little use under such terrifying pressure.

"I'm almost at my limit ..."

At this moment, Lu Sheng was glad that he was practising the Stellar Body Refinement Technique.

This Level 11 Body Refining Technique not only tempered his external body, but also strengthened his internal organs at the same time.

The strength of his internal organs was far beyond that of ordinary martial artists. Otherwise, Lu Sheng would have collapsed from internal bleeding.

"Under these conditions, my spiritual power depletes much faster ...

"Every second I hold on is a challenge for me.

"But ..."

Lu Sheng breathed slowly, his eyes flickering.

"Isn't this what I want? Kekeke ..."

Lu Sheng's eyes were firm as he straightened his back little by little ...

...

"Eight ... eight times the gravity ..."

Outside the room, a person's expression was sluggish as he muttered, "He's actually trying to stand up."

Everyone's faces were filled with shock and disbelief. They could no longer find the right words to describe their feelings.

After a series of huge shocks, any words or expressions would pale in comparison.

There was only one thing they wanted to be sure of: were they dreaming?

Was it possible that they had fallen asleep from exhaustion in the process of diligent cultivation, and now he was still living in a dream and had yet to wake up?

Yang Yuan covered her mouth with both hands, afraid that she would cry out because she was too excited.

Her beautiful eyes were fixed on the young man inside who was trying to stand up little by little.

Why was she so excited to see Lu Sheng return?

Was it just because they were both from Baihe City?

Perhaps even Yang Yuan herself did not realize this.

Cao Yong stood in the crowd, the corners of his eyes twitching slightly. His hands were clenched into fists, his nails digging into his palms as if they were about to pierce through his skin.

The piercing pain in his palms constantly reminded him that the scene before him was real, but he would rather that it was a dream.

"Fuck! How can it be so ridiculous!" Cao Yong roared in his heart.

"This guy ..."

Qin Shaojun and Dong Qingxue stood in the distance. With their eyesight, they could clearly see the scene in the training room through the one-way glass window.

Beside them was a soldier holding a laptop. The laptop showed the real-time monitoring of the training room.

It was obvious that the soldier was greatly shocked. His hands were trembling slightly as he held the laptop.

He remembered the trainee on the screen.

On the first day of entering the camp, he had beaten a Level 3 First Lieutenant half to death. It seemed that he had just recovered and left the hospital.

It was hard not to remember such a monstrous existence. It seemed that this monster had become even more terrifying.

"Are you still confident that Xia Lin can defeat him?" Qin Shaojun asked Dong Qingxue.

Dong Qingxue's face was expressionless. After a moment of silence, she said calmly, "Before becoming a Master, the power of a Spiritual Master is beyond your imagination."

"Alright."

Qin Shaojun nodded helplessly. However, he muttered softly, "Stubborn woman, aren't you afraid that the whetstone will be too hard and break the knife ..."

Suddenly, Dong Qingxue's eyes moved. She whispered, "He's out."

Qin Shaojun looked up into the distance.

Chapter 74: You Don't Think Lu Sheng Could Break My Record, Do You?

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Beep~

The prompt made everyone immediately looked towards the display screen outside the room.

People had their hearts slightly suspended fearing that the number on the display would accidentally take a jump up again by another notch.

"Four minutes, three seconds, and twenty-four milliseconds under 8x gravity ..."
Someone almost groaned out a value on the screen.

The crowd stirred for a moment and then fell into collective silence.

At times, when the shock is too much to take in, you simply become numb and get used to it.

"This is not Lu Sheng's true limit ..." Someone was silent for a while and then slowly spoke.

No one refuted it, and many people had complex expressions after hearing it. Indeed, almost everyone who has been in the Gravity Training Room understood.

In that environment, when you really reached the limit of your physical strength, it would be difficult for you to even move your little finger. You'd have to rely on people outside to help deactivate the gravity.

On the other hand looking at Lu Sheng, who not only had turned off the gravity by himself, but he could even stand up and walk. The gap between them and him simply couldn't be defined with the word "big".

Creak~

The door to the gravity room slowly opened from the inside.

Everyone's expression changed, and then they saw a handsome young man with an upright posture walking out of the room calmly.

Lu Sheng.

Seeing the group crowding outside the door, Lu Sheng's face showed no fluctuations.

After stopping his cultivation, he released his highly concentrated spiritual power and had already sensed the existence of these people outside the room.

"Lu ... Lu Sheng, towel ..." A medium-sized, slightly overweight boy took the initiative to hand a clean white towel to Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng was stunned for a moment and quickly took the towel. He nodded at the boy and said: "Thank you."

He vaguely remembered this boy. He seemed to be one of the students who came to participate in training from Baihe City this time.

"No ... no need to thank me. It's my pleasure ..." The boy's face turned red with excitement and he was incoherent.

It seemed that Lu Sheng accepting his towel was an extremely glorious and face-saving thing for him. Several people next to him even showed envious expressions.

Lu Sheng casually grabbed the towel and wiped off the thin layer sweat on his body. He turned his head to check his performance on the display screen.

After seeing the specific statistical time, Lu Sheng showed a regretful expression on his face.

If he had known that it would take so little time, he wouldn't have paid for three hours. He had lost a lot of points in vain.

However ... Lu Sheng thought of something and took out his ID card and swiped it on the display screen.

He should have broken the record of the Gravity Training Room. If he remembered correctly, there was a point reward for breaking records.

Beep beep~

A value popped up on the display screen.

"Balance: 4,335."

Hiss~

Before Lu Sheng could speak, there were sounds of deep inhalation, like people were sucking air, from behind him.

A full four-digit point value!

Many people subconsciously reached out to touch their ID cards in their pockets. A number jumped out in their hearts and then their faces showed a dejected expression.

It had to be known that the total sum of points of everyone present wouldn't be anywhere near half of the points Lu Sheng had.

The majority of people did not even have a fraction of the points Lu Sheng had.

Was this the difference between us? No, this is the difference between humans and monsters. Many people thought firmly in their hearts.

...

More than 4,000 points. Lu Sheng nodded. That was almost enough for him to squander. Even if he drowned himself in training rooms every day until training camp ended, these points might not be spent.

Where should I go next?

Lu Sheng thought for a while and quickly determined his direction. The crowd dispersed like tidal water to both sides spontaneously giving way for Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng walked casually in one direction with a light breeze around him. A group of people followed closely behind him while deliberately keeping a certain distance from him.

The scene was like a tiger travelling in a forest with hundreds of beasts following behind.

"Where is he going?" Dong Qingxue looked at Lu Sheng's figure with her eyebrows furrowed.

Qin Shaojun looked in a direction for a moment and said thoughtfully: "It seems like ... the Agility Training Room."

Dong Qingxue's eyes flickered, and she suddenly spoke: "Call Xia Lin over."

...

"Training completed. Result: The second stage (87% completion)! Congratulations, Martial Artist No. RU284363. Your body technique has surpassed 52% of trainees."

The pleasant prompt sounded and Meng Jinhe stopped his training with a smile on his face. This training session had increased his completion rate by 6% in stage two.

He had also surpassed a lot of other trainees during this session. The surpassing rate was a feature of the Agility Training Room.

Every performance in the Agility Training Room would be uploaded to the World Martial Alliance terminals to obtain a world ranking in body techniques and combat ability.

Although this ranking did not include all martial artists in the world, it was still quite authoritative.

Meng Jinhe had completed 87% of stage two in Agility Training Room and surpassed 52% of martial artists worldwide. That was more than half of them!

How many martial artists worldwide used the Agility Training Rooms? Just one half must include at least several hundred million trainees.

Not to mention that it may also include many martial artists whose strength was above oneself. Moreover, once oneself makes another breakthrough, one may continue to improve.

He saw a very promising future ahead. Meng Jinhe was surrounded by a huge sense of accomplishment and complacency as he walked out of the training room.

He was already prepared for how to meet those surprised and admiring eyes outside the door. But his expectations fell short.

There was no one outside the training room where usually a crowd would gather, waiting at the door. There wasn't even someone to hand him water or towels.

"What happened?" Meng Jinhe was puzzled.

He had just worked so hard in the training room thinking how shocked people would be of his achievements. He didn't expect no one to show up. It turned out that he was wrong in expecting something from a blind bunch.

"Huff puff~" Nôv(él)B\\jnn

A man with dark complexion and an honest appearance ran quickly towards Meng Jinhe.

"Ah! Jinhe! You're out!" The man saw Meng Jinhe and exclaimed in surprise.

"Yes."

Meng Jinhe smiled and deliberately looked at the display screen outside the training room with his eyes. He said: "I was in a good form today. There's been another significant improvement ..."

Meng Jinhe wanted to mention that he had achieved an 87% completion rate today, but the man didn't care at all. He just quickly said: "Oh, oh! Since you're done then hurry up! Everyone is here for Lu Sheng ..."

After speaking, he picked up a bottle of water on the ground and ran away without looking back.

"Huh..." Meng Jinhe Froze in place, not knowing what expression to make.

What happened?

He looked in the direction the boy had left, and only then did he notice that just a short distance away from him, a large group of people were gathered there.

It was also a Agility Training Room like the one he was in.

"It can't be that someone broke my record, right?" Meng Jinhe's first reaction was to think of such a possibility. Other than that, why would they all rush and group up in some other room instead of rushing up to him?

Meng Jinhe hurriedly walked towards the room. When he arrived, he swept a glance at the dense crowd and foundd the group of people who would usually follow him around, and went up to them.

"Who are you looking at?" Meng Jinhe peered over the shoulder of a man.

"Jinhe!!"

When the man saw Meng Jinhe, he hurriedly gave way his position and greeted him warmly: "Come, come here. This is a good location."

"Who the hell are you looking at?" Meng Jinhe got a little impatient.

"Lu Sheng. We're looking at Lu Sheng. Lu Sheng just went in!" A person next to him quickly answered.

"Lu Sheng? The Lu Sheng from Baihe city?" Meng Jinhe froze for a moment, and then said with amusement, "You guys don't think Lu Sheng can break my record, do you? Have you gone crazy?"

The person who answered him looked him up and down with a strange look and turned his head away from him. Meng Jinhe was baffled.

What's wrong? Had he said something wrong?

That Lu Sheng who hadn't left his room for a month? His strength must've definitely taken a plunge after a month of not doing anything.

At this time, a familiar boy next to him secretly tugged at Meng Jinhe's arm and whispered: "Jinhe! Don't say such things. Lu Sheng just broke our training camp's

record in the Gravity Training Room. He persisted for more than four minutes under 8x gravity. He even stunned Cao Yong."

"Now he is preparing to practice body techniques. He might also surpass you ... Let's watch before we discuss."

Buzz~

Meng Jinhe's head went blank when he heard words like '8x gravity'. His mouth gradually opened wide showing an incredulous expression on his face.

Eight times the gravity?

Four minutes?

Lu Sheng???

What's going on?!

...

"If the light touches any part of the body then it's considered a failure ... The difficulty will increase with each stage ..."

Lu Sheng carefully read the introduction of the rules posted on the wall of the Agility Training Room, gaining a general understanding of the rules of this training room.

"My body technique has been stuck at a bottleneck for a while. Although I haven't had much practical training in the dream world in the past month, the advanced training of 'Stellar Body Refining Technique' has greatly improved various aspects of my physical fitness. With the increase in vitality (BQV) and spiritual power ... There should be a significant improvement in my speed and agility, but I wonder how much I have improved. Now is the perfect time to test it."

With these thoughts in mind, Lu Sheng reached out and pressed the start button embedded on the wall.

Chapter 75: Why did the Second Stage End So Quickly?

Chapter 75 – Why did the Second Stage End So Quickly?

Beep~

The sound of a machine being turned on rang out.

The next second, several laser probes on the wall emitted red light and shot several red rays of light straight at Lu Sheng.

"So that's how it is. So I just need to dodge the rays, right?"

Lu Sheng leaned slightly to the side, and the red rays swept past him.

When he came in, he noticed that the walls around the Agility Training Room were covered with thumb-sized round holes.

They were densely packed, no less than tens of thousands in total.

Now, it seemed that each of these round holes could shoot out rays of light.

"It seems that not being able to predict where the rays of light will come from is also one of the difficulties of body technique training ..."

"But this difficulty doesn't exist for me."

Lu Sheng thought, as if he could predict the future, he stood in place and tilted his head. A red ray of light brushed past his ear and shot into the opposite wall.

Spiritual power!

Lu Sheng's huge spiritual power enveloped the entire body technique training room, accurately grasping the changes of each laser probe.

Before the red rays of light shot out, he could easily know where all the rays of light were coming from.

It was almost like cheating!

"It's still a bit difficult for me to predict the opponent's attack by capturing the changes in the opponent's muscles and expressions in battle. But if it's a machine, it's simply too easy."

Lu Sheng stood in the centre of the room, thinking about this while moving his body casually, avoiding the rays of light.

His posture was calm and collected, as if he wasn't in the middle of body technique training, but had just woken up early to do morning exercises in the park.

Outside the training room, a group of onlookers looked at each other. They looked at each other and saw the deep shock in each other's eyes.

Incomparable shock!

"How did he do it?" Someone couldn't help but ask.

No one could answer.

Even Meng Jinhe, who had always boasted of being a genius in body technique and had great confidence in himself, was stunned.

Walking into the Agility Training Room, who wasn't focused, trembling, and highly nervous?

There were tens of thousands of laser probes in the training room, and no one knew which ones would shoot out rays of light in the next moment.

And if one wasn't careful and was slightly grazed by the rays of light ...

You failed ... the training would immediately stop.

Meng Jinhe had now reached more than 80% of the second stage. However, this did not mean that he could let his guard down and treat it casually in the first stage.

At the most, he could afford to be more skilful and dexterous than others.

But what about Lu Sheng?

"Are you sure this is his first time in the Agility Training Room?" Meng Jinhe questioned the boy beside him in disbelief.

The boy nodded with a complicated expression. "Yes, all of us followed him here."

Meng Jinhe fell silent.

Looking at the figure strolling leisurely in the room under the elusive light, he fell into deep self-doubt.

At this moment, he heard someone say something.

"The first stage is almost over."

Before he could finish his sentence, he heard a beeping sound. On the small screen outside the room, words popped up: "Preparing to enter second stage of training."

Everyone fell silent.

...

"How did this kid do it? Is this really his first time doing agility training?" Qin Shaojun's eyes were fixed on Lu Sheng in the monitor. He said in disbelief, "Why does it look like he's practised it hundreds of times before? Oh no, even if he practised a few hundred times, he wouldn't be able to do it so easily.

"Although the first stage of training wasn't difficult, the arrangement of the light rays during each training session was random and irregular. Why does it seem like he knows where the light rays will come from every time? Tsk tsk, it's like this again! This is too strange ..."

Dong Qingxue was also staring at the screen, looking up from time to time.

Regarding Lu Sheng's strange behaviour, she had a vague guess in her heart, but she quickly rejected it.

"Combat intuition, probably. This kid's actual combat ability is super strong, so his innate combat intuition must be strong as well. It's not a big deal for him to do that ..."
Dong Qingxue explained slowly.

Qin Shaojun thought to himself: *Combat intuition is combat intuition, and clairvoyance is clairvoyance. I can still tell the difference.*

However, before he could say anything, a quiet girl walked up to the two of them.

"Hello, Chief Instructor, Deputy Chief Instructor."

When Dong Qingxue saw the girl, her gaze softened. She said, "You're here. Let me show you something."

Then, Dong Qingxue called out to Qin Shaojun.

"Let's go closer. We can see more clearly."

The closer they got, the more Dong Qingxue could use her spiritual strength to investigate the situation in the cultivation room.

...

"The first stage ended so quickly?" Lu Sheng was a little surprised when he heard the notification.

The first stage ended a little too quickly, and the difficulty was a little too low.

It did not even force him to use his movement technique. What training was there to talk about?

Looks like I can't keep cheating with my spiritual strength like this. Otherwise, it won't be effective at all. I'll use it only when necessary ...

As Lu Sheng thought to himself, the spiritual strength that enveloped the cultivation room quietly retracted.

Suddenly, Lu Sheng's expression changed slightly.

He noticed that not long after he retracted his spiritual strength, another spiritual strength immediately took over the cultivation room. It even scanned his body without restraint.

Judging from the strength of the spiritual strength, it should be Dong Qingxue.

An idea suddenly popped into Lu Sheng's mind.

Now that Dong Qingxue is here, it seems like I can implement my plan ...

At the same time, outside the cultivation room.

Dong Qingxue's expression changed slightly. She thought to herself, *I was overthinking.*

She turned her head and said to Xia Lin, "Observe Lu Sheng's strength carefully. He should be your biggest opponent in this training camp ..."

Xia Lin nodded and said, "Oh."

Then, she tried to use her spiritual strength to infiltrate the Agility Training Room bit by bit.

Under the probing of her spiritual strength, Lu Sheng's figure seemed to be standing right in front of her.

Xia Lin couldn't help but tremble as she swallowed her saliva.

"Come on, Xia Lin. You can do it! This person might not be as scary as you think. Defeat him, remove the shadow, and fix your mental weakness. Come on, you can do it!"

Xia Lin desperately encouraged herself in her heart as she 'stared' at Lu Sheng without blinking.

She had to admit that this person's figure was very good, and he was also very good-looking.

Xia Lin looked at Lu Sheng's streamlined and well-proportioned muscles and slender body. She could not help but have a thought in her mind.

"Let me feel it and see how strong it is!"

Mm, just a simple touch.

Just a simple sense of Lu Sheng's strength.

Xia Lin comforted herself and then used her spiritual strength to carefully place it on Lu Sheng's body. The moment her mental strength landed, a strong electric shock was transmitted back to her.

Xia Lin let out an "ah" and quickly retracted her spiritual strength.

Then, she saw Lu Sheng cast a deep look in her direction. His eyes warning her.

"He ... he saw me? He knows that I'm sensing him? ..." Xia Lin was instantly stunned. She stood there in a daze and did not move.

"What's going on?" Dong Qingxue's puzzled voice sounded in her ear.

Xia Lin came back to her senses and subconsciously shook her head. "No ... nothing."

Xia Lin did not dare to tell Dong Qingxue. She did not know if what she had just experienced was real or an illusion.

In her field of vision, Lu Sheng was still standing there with a calm expression as if nothing had happened.

"Maybe ... maybe ... it really was my illusion." Charlene thought to herself.

However ... Xia Lin looked at Lu Sheng again and could not help but retract her spiritual strength.

This person was still very scary. He seemed to have become even scarier than before.

I should stay away from him ...

...

"Looking is one thing, but what do you mean by sensing? That's too much ..."

It was very rude to use one's spiritual strength to casually probe others. If one offended a powerful and ill-tempered martial artists, one could very well be killed.

It was necessary for Lu Sheng to give this person who had rashly probed him a little warning.

He did not need to guess to know that this reckless spiritual strength belonged to Xia Lin.

Lu Sheng did not continue to care about Dong Qingxue and Xia Lin. He turned his attention back to the Agility Training Room in front of him.

The second stage had begun.

Swoosh!

Six red rays shot out at the same time, criss-crossing toward Lu Sheng.

Compared to the first stage, the number and speed of the rays in the second stage were much higher.

The red rays were silent. There was no sound as they pierced through the air, and there was no trace of them.

Without the foresight of his spiritual strength, Lu Sheng could only rely on his reflexes and body movement speed to dodge them.

It was more than enough.

Completion rate 10% ...

Completion rate 20% ...

Completion rate 30% ...

Lu Sheng calmly passed the first 80% of the second stage of the training.

Until after 80%.

Only then did his expression become slightly more serious.

But it was only slightly serious.

After breaking through the first bottleneck, the movement technique that was stuck at the second bottleneck was still more than enough for him to handle this level of training.

After all, the training with the powerful zombies in the dream world was no joke.

Moving among a group of zombies was much more exciting than dodging the rays in the training room.

As the number of rays increased, the speed also increased as well.

Lu Sheng gradually felt that his body movement technique that was stuck at the second bottleneck was beginning to loosen.

He had accumulated enough.

As long as there was a little pressure, breaking through would be a simple matter.

But just as Lu Sheng was beginning to feel a little excited and expectant ...

The ray's momentum came to an abrupt halt.

Beep!

Lu Sheng was stunned for a moment, then quickly reacted.

Damn, the second stage of the training had ended. How did it end so fast ...

Chapter 76: Lu Sheng's Sense of Ease, Breakthrough, Intricate Realm!

Chapter 76 — Lu Sheng's Sense of Ease, Breakthrough, Intricate Realm!

"Cleared ... cleared?" It was a confused and probing voice.

A few seconds later, the voice became high-pitched and excited.

"Cleared! Lu Sheng cleared it! Lu Sheng completed the second stage of the movement training!"

Except for a few people who were excited, many people were confused. They looked at each other and didn't react.

It wasn't until the words "Preparing to enter the third stage of training" popped up on the small screen outside the room that they really realized.

Yes, Lu Sheng had completed the second stage of the movement training.

It was all done.

Boom!

The crowd went into an uproar and then burst into fierce exclamations.

"Damn, the second stage of the movement training cleared just like that? I didn't even notice!"

"Me too, it felt like it was over in a jiffy. That was too fast!"

"Why does it feel different from the second stage I've seen before ..."

"Yeah, it felt like Lu Sheng's second stage training was very easy."

The onlookers discussed. In addition to being surprised, most of them were surprised and puzzled.

In their view, Lu Sheng's second stage training was completely different from their impression of the second stage of the movement training. It seemed like ... It was simply too easy.

Someone faintly said, "What's very easy? It's just that Lu Sheng was too relaxed with his performance."

The crowd quieted down. Many people suddenly realized.

It seemed like that was the case.

It was because Lu Sheng was too relaxed and casual.

So much so that when they were watching, they unconsciously had the illusion of it being too easy, such that they even felt that they could do it themselves.

Many things in life were the same.

The same principle was applied here.

It wasn't that the second stage of the movement training was easy, but that the person they were watching was stronger and better.

In the past, when they practised by themselves or watched others practice, they felt that it was very difficult. Now that they were watching Lu Sheng, they naturally felt that the second stage's difficulty had decreased.

After thinking it through, a huge sense of shock gradually emerged from the bottom of their hearts. Looking at Lu Sheng's calm face in the room, everyone's eyes suddenly changed.

"Just how powerful must his movement skills be to be able to make us feel so relaxed?"

Someone murmured. The onlookers all had complicated expressions and were speechless.

Cleared it just like that? Meng Jinhe was still in a state of confusion. He stood there in a daze, unable to accept what he was seeing.

He had worked so hard for the second stage in the Agility Training Room. It was Lu Sheng's first time training, and he had completed it so easily?

It was as if he had taken a fancy to an expensive toy and had worked hard to save up his pocket money for it. Just as he was about to save up enough money, he saw a child around the same age as him casually take out more money than he had saved for a few months and buy the toy casually.

The huge psychological gap made Meng Jinhe lose all his fighting spirit in an instant. It was as if he could not find his goal and direction. He did not understand the meaning of his efforts.

The blow was too great.

If Meng Jinhe were to enter the Agility Training Room now, it was hard to say if he could achieve the same results as before.

Not far away, Qin Shaojun, Dong Qingxue, and Xia Lin were also watching this scene.

Dong Qingxue narrowed her eyes and asked, "You can tell?"

Qin Shaojun nodded and replied with a complicated expression, "It's a Perfection Realm Body Movement Technique, and it's not just any Body Movement Technique. He's probably been in the Perfect Realm for a while now. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so relaxed ..."

Dong Qingxue could not help but exclaim, "Perfection Realm Fist Technique and Perfect Realm Body Movement Technique ... How did this kid cultivate? He's never been on the battlefield. How can he cultivate to this level at his age in the safe zone?"

Qin Shaojun said helplessly, "You have to admit that there are indeed a handful of people in this world who have talent and talent that is several times, or even more than ten times, more than the average person. Do you still think Xia Lin can defeat him now?"

Dong Qingxue did not answer. She only said calmly, "Let's continue watching."

Xia Lin, who was beside her, trembled when she heard that. She carefully raised her head and glanced at Dong Qingxue. She seemed to want to say something, but she shut her mouth.

At this moment, Lu Sheng had already begun the third stage of body movement training in the training room.

From the perspective of the onlookers, it was obvious to them Lu Sheng's previously relaxed actions would start to falter this time around.

The difficulty of the third stage of training suddenly increased by several times compared to the second stage.

The criss-crossing red rays that appeared and disappeared mysteriously. Even just by looking at them, one could feel an immense pressure coming at them.

Many times, almost everyone thought that Lu Sheng was going to fail. However, in the next second, they saw him dodge by a hair's breadth.

The entire process was fraught with danger. They could not help but worry about him.

"Lu Sheng is reaching his limit." Dong Qingxue suddenly spoke.

She, who was observing Lu Sheng closely with her spiritual strength, was more aware of his current state. It was obvious that he had reached his body's reaction limit. As long as the next wave of rays had an increased difficulty, he would have no choice but to fail.

There was no need to continue watching.

Qin Shaojun glanced at the training progress and said, "It's also very impressive. He's already broken the record of the Agility training Room in the training camp. Tsk tsk ..."

The two of them were about to look away when they suddenly heard Xia Lin, who was beside them, exclaim.

Then, there was a commotion among the crowd gathered outside the cultivation room not far away.

Dong Qingxue suddenly extended her spiritual strength.

She suddenly realized ... Lu Sheng was still going!

"This kid ..." Qin Shaojun was also a little surprised. He hurriedly fixed his eyes on the screen. Soon, his eyes widened. Traces of shock crept into his pupils.

Finally, Qin Shaojun raised his head abruptly. He was looking at Dong Qingxue, who had a shocked expression on her face. He slowly uttered a few words.

"Intricate Realm!"

In the distance, Lu Sheng, who was in the training room, seemed to have regained his former relaxed mindset he had in the second stage.

...

"I've finally broken through."

Lu Sheng heaved a long sigh of relief. There was a hint of joy in him.

He had deliberately suppressed himself. He did not use any additional techniques and only relied on his body movement to dodge the rays.

As a result, he successfully broke through the second bottleneck of his body movement technique. With this level of body movement technique, his body's reflexes had reached an unimaginable level.

It had even surpassed the speed of his nervous reaction.

There was almost no need to think. His body subconsciously executed a perfect dodge.

"With such a body movement technique, I can even try to challenge Master-level zombies in the dream world ..."

As Lu Sheng thought, he carefully felt the unique experience brought about by this level of body movement technique.

After the breakthrough in body movement technique, the third stage of training also became easier.

60% completion rate ...

70% ...

80% ...

Beep!

Accompanied by a soft sound ... The third stage of body movement technique training had ended.

Lu Sheng stopped moving his body. He calmed his breathing and quietly recovered his strength. He began to feel a little excited. He really wanted to know now.

If he used all the remaining techniques and the body movement technique after the breakthrough, to what extent could he pass this body movement technique training course?

It had been a long time since he encountered such an interesting game in real life.

Compared to the crudeness of the Gravity Training Room, Lu Sheng still preferred this kind of technical and challenging thing.

...

"Oh my god ..."

Outside the training room, the group of onlookers had already been shocked to the point of numbness. The third stage of body movement technique training had been completed.

These few words made them dizzy.

While most people were struggling in the first stage, a monster suddenly appeared who completed the third stage in one breath.

That kind of feeling really made people doubt their lives.

It was estimated that the previous record holder of the Agility Training room would also doubt his life when he saw Lu Sheng now.

Meng Jinhe was completely speechless. His expression was numb. He was like a walking corpse.

Cao Yong was observing him. Seeing him like this, he suddenly felt a lot better.

Lu Sheng was a fucking monster, a demon! Moreover, he could not bear the immense pressure from this freak alone.

Yang Yuan and the other students from Baihe City were so excited that they were going crazy. Although they did not know why they were so excited.

But ... Lu Sheng had broken the record for both the Gravity Training Room and the Agility Training Room. Moreover, he had broken the record in an unprecedented manner.

As people from Baihe City ... They were proud of him!

Lu Sheng's halo enveloped them. They stood in the crowd and looked at the shocked faces around them. They felt like they were shining too.

Lu Sheng was awesome! Baihe City was awesome!

...

Both Qin Shaojun and Dong Qingxue were equally astonished. How long had it been since they finished talking about the Perfection Realm Body Movement Technique?

Lu Sheng had broken through right under their noses.

He had broken through to the Intricate Realm.

The Intricate Realm!

That was the Intricate Realm!

Even the veterans who had been on the battlefield, those Level 4 and 5 Martial Artists ...

How many of them could train their body movement technique to the Intricate Realm? And Lu Sheng had done it just like that?

It was effortless.

It was as simple as eating and drinking.

"I remember that I broke through to the Intricate realm when I was 22 years old." Qin Shaojun said.

Dong Qingxue glanced at him and said indifferently, "I was 25 years old."

"But I'm a fucking Speed type Martial Artist! Speed-type! It's a natural addition for body movement technique cultivation!" Qin Shaojun was going crazy. He wanted to reach out and scratch his head.

"How old is this kid this year? Seventeen! And he's a fucking Strength-type Martial Artist. Is this reasonable? Do you think this is reasonable?!"

Dong Qingxue was silent for a moment and said, "You said it yourself. There are a small group of people in this world who have several times more gifted and talented than ordinary people in certain aspects ..."

Qin Shaojun was rendered speechless by Dong Qingxue's words. He froze on the spot. A few seconds later, he cursed in a low voice, feeling extremely depressed.

"Fuck!"

Chapter 77: Breath of the Wind, Sense of Time, Level 3 Spiritual Master!

Chapter 77 – Breath of the Wind, Sense of Time, Level 3 Spiritual Master!

Ignoring the gloomy Qin Shaojun, Dong Qingxue thought for a moment and looked down at Xia Lin.

"Do you think that if you break through and become a Level 1 Spiritual Master and can control six Star Awls, you'll be able to ..."

There was a hint of anticipation in Dong Qingxue's words. However, Xia Lin did not wait for her to finish her sentence and immediately shook her head. Like a rattle-drum.

"That's impossible, Instructor Dong. I'm still lacking a lot ..."

Xia Lin was not stupid. She could guess what Dong Qingxue meant. She wanted her to challenge Lu Sheng? She refused!

She might have had some thoughts prior to this. After all, Lu Sheng was a scar in her spiritual power. She had to find a way to make up for it.

However, that was just a thought. But now ... *Stop kidding!* She did not want to fight such a perverse guy.

She had seen Lu Sheng's performance in the Agility Training Room clearly with her spiritual Strength, especially during the third stage.

Xia Lin felt that she might not be able to dodge the dense net of rays even if she controlled the Star Awls.

However, Lu Sheng cleared it.

He, despite his gains in physique, managed to not suffer a single hit from those attacks.

That was ridiculous!

How could she treat such a freakishly strong and terrifying guy as an opponent?

Spiritual setback?

There was nothing to do about it.

She would not die if she did not do it, but if she did ... She might be beaten to death by that guy. Just like the instructor during the entrance examination.

She could still remember the day of the assessment. Lu Sheng had grabbed one of the young instructor's legs, as he was lying on the ground like a corpse.

She still had lingering fears when she thought about it.

Dong Qingxue saw the determination on Xia Lin's face and suddenly felt a little helpless. She could only nod and say, "Alright."

Xia Lin immediately let out a long sigh of relief.

...

At the moment, Lu Sheng had already begun the fourth stage of the body movement training in the Agility Training Room.

Dozens of densely packed rays formed a mesh-like net of beams, which only a small square in between the interspersing lines.

It was also shockingly fast. It was almost instantaneous.

Lu Sheng, who had just broken through to a new realm, immediately felt waves of pressure after regaining a sense of ease.

Lu Sheng took a deep breath. The rhythm of his breathing underwent a miraculous change at that moment.

"Switch to Wind Breathing Technique!"

In an instant, Lu Sheng's body seemed to be surrounded by a gentle breeze. His already extremely fast speed suddenly became even faster.

This was the second special breathing technique that Lu Sheng had comprehended during his month-long seclusion.

Wind Breathing Technique!

In the eyes of outsiders, Lu Sheng's current speed was already fast enough to become a phantom. They could no longer see Lu Sheng's movements clearly. He could only catch a glimpse of the mesh appearing and disappearing in a flash.

Lu Sheng's body seemed to sway.

Then, he cleared.

As for how he cleared? There was simply no way to understand.

Many people looked at the mesh of rays that was as fine as a fishing net, their expressions shocked and confused.

They simply couldn't understand it.

The distance between them was so small, and they couldn't touch each other at all.

How did Lu Sheng pass through?

Shrinking in the blink of an eye and then expanding in the blink of an eye?

Come on, this isn't a fantasy movie plot.

At this moment, Lu Sheng's figure quickly became tall and distant in the eyes of the students. His entire body was surrounded by a thick sense of mystery.

The unknown was the easiest thing to inspire awe in people.

"This kid doesn't just have the Intricate Realm Movement Technique. His physical fitness and reaction speed are also frighteningly fast. It's definitely not something an ordinary Level 3 Martial Artist can achieve ..." Qin Shaojun smacked his lips and sighed.

Dong Qingxue did not say anything.

At this moment, she had already spread her Spiritual Strength throughout the entire training room, observing Lu Sheng from all angles.

She was trying to dig out something from Lu Sheng. If not for the fear of affecting Lu Sheng, her Spiritual Strength would have clung onto Lu Sheng's body.

As time went on, it was getting harder and harder for Lu Sheng to dodge.

Every time the mesh of rays swept past, he had to make a few or even a dozen dodging movements in less than a second. Outsiders would not know that there was actually a gap in space between the mesh.

They seemed to sweep past at the same time, but there was actually a difference in speed between them. What Lu Sheng needed to do was to use this time difference to quickly dodge the rays one after another.

One could imagine how difficult this was.

"The speed boost from the Wind Breathing Technique isn't going to be enough ..."

Lu Sheng's breathing was getting faster and faster, and more sweat was seeping out of his body. His crystal-clear eyes were getting brighter and brighter, like the stars in the sky.

"I'm almost at my true limit." Lu Sheng narrowly dodged another round of rays.

He glanced at the data on the wall of the room — the completion rate of the fourth stage was 23%.

"Then ..." Lu Sheng took a deep breath, and a bright light suddenly bloomed in his eyes.

"I'll give it my all!" In the next breath, the enormous spiritual strength in his mind suddenly exploded.

The two strands of spiritual strength that were entrenched in the surrounding air were forcibly squeezed out by his sudden outburst.

In his chest, his two hearts were beating loudly, and his blood was roaring in his veins. At this moment, Lu Sheng felt as if the walls were rapidly moving away from him.

Everything in front of him was magnified and being slowed down.

Lu Sheng could clearly see streaks of red light moving towards him at a rather slow speed. This feeling was very strange, as if the flow of time had slowed down.

Lu Sheng had a sudden epiphany. He recalled the information about spiritual masters he had found through the Photon Mind in the dream world.

"If I remember correctly, this state, in the professional terminology of spiritual masters, should be called ... Time Perception!"

The feeling of time being stretched out. The manifestation of a qualitative change in Spiritual Energy.

This qualitative change would usually only occur in ... A Level 3 Spiritual Master!

In other words, after tirelessly cultivating the advanced chapter of Crystal Visualization, Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture, for more than a month, Lu Sheng had finally officially stepped into ... The ranks of a Level 3 Spiritual Master!

...

At the same time, outside the cultivation room.

Boom!

A loud explosion startled everyone in the training hall.

Everyone looked in the direction of the explosion in shock and bewilderment.

They saw their Genius Training Camp's chief instructor, Dong Qingxue, standing not far away from them. She was staring in the direction of the training room, and her expression had turned strange.

Under Dong Qingxue's feet, the hard magnetic tiles shattered into a large spider web patterns. Waves of terrifying and powerful Blood Qi waves were recklessly erupting from Dong Qingxue's body.

"Are you crazy?!"

Qin Shaojun exclaimed in disbelief. He did not notice that Xia Lin, who was beside him, had her mouth agape and eyes wide open. She looked as if her heart was about to jump out of her chest.

Dong Qingxue stared blankly at the training room for a long time, turning a deaf ear to the surrounding reactions.

The Blood Qi waves on her body only calmed down when the strange light in her eyes slowly faded away.

Dong Qingxue slowly turned her head and looked directly into Qin Shaojun's eyes. Then, she said softly in a low and strange tone, "Lu Sheng is a Spiritual Master. And his Spiritual Strength ... is not inferior to mine."

"Huh?" Qin Shaojun exclaimed. He did not seem to understand.

Three seconds later, a loud "What the fuck!" resounded through the training hall.

Boom!

Another terrifying Blood Qi wave erupted with a loud bang. Large patches of tiles on the ground were shattered. Only this time, all the cracks came from under Qin Shaojun's feet.

The students in the distance were all confused and baffled. They did not know what was going on. To be able to make the two chief instructors act strangely as if they had taken too many drugs ...

A round of meshes quickly swept past.

Lu Sheng's body suddenly froze. Then, he quickly relaxed and stood quietly where he was.

He had failed.

Lu Sheng's expression was a little regretful, but he also realized that he had indeed reached his limit.

Although he had activated "Time Perception" and used the Wind Breathing Technique and the Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture to increase his Blood Qi ... His raw strength was still a little lacking.

Being able to see the ray's trajectory clearly did not mean that he could dodge it.

Time had been "stretched", but Lu Sheng's own movements had also been slowed down. In the end, the ray's speed became faster and faster. He really could not keep up.

"Unless my Blood Qi and physique continue to make breakthroughs, this is my true limit." Lu Sheng looked at the final result on the wall in the room.

"Training completed. Training result: Stage Four completion rate: 56%! Congratulations to Martial Artist RU 285632. Your movement technique has surpassed 97% of the trainees."

A pleasant notification sounded in the room. Lu Sheng listened to the final result report and secretly reminded himself in his mind.

"There are still three percent of trainees who are better than me in terms of movement techniques. How many martial artists are there in the world? Three percent is at least a few million. I'm still very weak. I need to work harder."

With that thought, Lu Sheng pushed open the door of the Agility Training Room and stepped out.

The crowd at the door was already petrified.

Their mouths were wide open, and their expressions were exaggerated as if someone had just punched them in the head.

They watched Lu Sheng walk out of the training room, their minds still echoing with the results.

"Stage Four completion rate: 56% ..."

"His movement technique has surpassed 97% of the martial artists in the world ..."

"How many martial artists are there in the world? There must be at least a few hundred million of them. Lu Sheng is already ahead of hundreds of millions of people in terms of movement techniques ..."

Meng Jinhe, in particular, was even more dizzy.

He remembered that his previous result report was that he had surpassed 52% of the martial artists in the world. Lu Sheng's was 97%.

There was a difference of 45% between him and Lu Sheng.

45% of the martial artists in the world.

In other words ... In terms of movement technique, which he was most proud of, there was a difference of a few hundred million ranks between him and Lu Sheng!!!

Meng Jinhe's pride and self-esteem were shattered into pieces.

Chapter 78: Breath of Flame, Lu Sheng's Ultimate Punch!

Lu Sheng grabbed a towel from a dazed girl beside him and slowly wiped the sweat off his body. His gaze passed through the crowd and landed on Dong Qingxue, who was dozens of meters away.

A huge amount of spirituality seeped out of his body.

An invisible wind blew at the corners of the crowd's clothes. At that moment, they felt the light in front of them quickly dim as a large shadow rose from behind Lu Sheng.

There seemed to be an invisible tornado roaring above Lu Sheng's head.

"This ..."

The expressions of the trainees changed from shock to horror. They subconsciously stepped back and looked at Lu Sheng as if they had seen a ghost.

At that moment, Lu Sheng gave them a terrifying feeling. It was like the dark clouds before a storm. Terror was brewing in the silence, accompanied by a low pressure that made it difficult for them to breathe.

Lu Sheng's face was calm.

The powerful spiritual strength of a Level 3 Spiritual Master had caused such a small impact on the people around him.

He looked at Dong Qingxue from afar.

Although the two of them were still trainee and Chief instructor of the training camp, after becoming a Level 3 Spiritual Master, he was qualified to talk to Dong Qingxue as an equal even if he was not as powerful as her. Dong Qingxue was also looking at Lu Sheng. Her beautiful eyes were shining.

She knew what Lu Sheng meant by releasing his spiritual strength.

This was an ancient etiquette between Spiritual Masters. It was like shaking hands in modern society or clenching fists between ancient martial artists.

However, it was a strange feeling.

Dong Qingxue had never thought that she would one day be able to perform such an etiquette with a seventeen-year-old boy. Moreover, it was almost as if they were equals.

Beside Dong Qingxue, Xia Lin was like a frightened little rabbit, curling up behind Dong Qingxue's back. Her spiritual strength, which was not even at Level 1, was stuck between Dong Qingxue and Lu Sheng, trembling.

In Xia Lin's eyes, Lu Sheng was like a demon surrounded by a thunderstorm at that moment.

The shadow in her heart was growing bigger and bigger.

It was too scary ...

Dong Qingxue retracted her spiritual strength and turned to leave. Lu Sheng heaved a sigh of relief.

It seemed that Dong Qingxue had acknowledged his existence.

His trump card as a Level 3 Spiritual Master had been exposed. He would probably be treated differently from now on. Lu Sheng thought as he held the towel that he had used to wipe his sweat.

At this time, a pair of a girl's small hands suddenly reached over and quickly took the towel in his hand, and then handed over a bottle of water.

Lu Sheng raised his head and saw that it was Yang Yuan.

"Lu Sheng, where are we going next?" Yang Yuan's fair and delicate face was slightly flushed because of her excitement. She looked at Lu Sheng with eyes full of worship and expectation, just like a fangirl.

"The Combat Training Room, or ..." Yang Yuan reported the names of all the training rooms in one breath.

Lu Sheng was stunned. He looked around and found that everyone was looking at him with the same expression. They were like a group of soldiers with high morale, waiting for their general to lead them to conquer new continents one after another.

Lu Sheng laughed involuntarily and shook his head.

"I'm not going anywhere."

"Uh ..."

Yang Yuan was stunned for a moment.

Lu Sheng looked up at the giant electronic clock on the far wall and said, "It's almost time for dinner. Eating is the most important thing."

With that, Lu Sheng turned around and left calmly.

Behind him was a group of stupefied students.

After lunch, Lu Sheng did not go to the training room. He had achieved his goal of testing his strength. There was no need to waste time on other things.

Lu Sheng had done his research. The only cultivation rooms in the training camp that were valuable to him were the Gravity Training Room and the Agility Training Room.

After returning to the dormitory, Lu Sheng continued to shut himself in and quietly carried out his original homework.

With four Level 11 techniques, he was pressed for time. He could not even sleep at night. Lu Sheng had already planned it out. From now on, he only needed to spend one to two hours in the Gravity and Agility Training Room every day.

He practised the Stellar Physical Refinement Technique a few times. When evening came, a soldier came running to inform him.

"Lu Sheng, the Chief Instructor wants to see you."

Finally, it was here. Lu Sheng was not surprised. He packed up a little and followed the soldier out. Along the way, Lu Sheng noticed that the patrolling soldiers in the base were all looking at him in awe.

It seemed that his performance in the training room had spread throughout the camp. Martial artists worshipped the strong, especially in the military camp.

Dong Qingxue's office was located in the deepest part of the training camp. When Lu Sheng arrived, he saw Xia Lin walking out of Dong Qingxue's office.

Xia Lin's expression and posture were originally quite calm. She was quiet and gave people the impression that she was quiet and obedient.

However, when she saw Lu Sheng, her body immediately tensed up.

Her walking posture also became unnatural. She lowered her head and walked closer to the wall.

When Lu Sheng was about to walk past her, Xia Lin even buried half of her face in the wall. It was as if she was being punished to face the wall and reflect on her mistakes. She did not dare to move at all.

"Do I look that scary?" she asked. "Why are you so afraid of me?" Lu Sheng was speechless. He had always had a good impression of Xia Lin.

Looking at Xia Lin's expression, Lu Sheng had a bad idea. When he walked past Xia Lin, he deliberately coughed and stomped his foot heavily.

It was as if he was stepping on Xia Lin's tail.

Xia Lin's entire body trembled as if she had been electrocuted. She ran out and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"Haha ..." Lu Sheng could not help but laugh.

"Stop teasing her. You're the one who scared her." A voice came from the front.

Lu Sheng looked up and saw Dong Qingxue standing at the door with her arms crossed.

"Hello, Chief Instructor."

Dong Qingxue nodded at him and said, "Come in."

Lu Sheng followed Dong Qingxue into the office. Dong Qingxue's office was much bigger than Lu Sheng had imagined.

After entering, he saw a rock table that was more than five meters long and two meters wide. A handsome young man with a melancholy expression leaned against the edge of the table with a cup of coffee in his hand.

It was Qin Shaojun.

At the end of the office was a huge instrument with a huge screen and control panel. This instrument alone took up at least a third of the space in the office.

Even so, there was still at least a hundred square meters of empty space in the middle.

When Qin Shaojun saw Lu Sheng enter, the coffee cup in his hand trembled violently. Then, his eyes stared straight at him as if he was looking at an alien.

"Hello, Chief Instructor Qin." Lu Sheng greeted him politely.

"Hello, hello." Qin Shaojun's expression was complicated. No one knew what he was thinking.

"Take a seat." Dong Qingxue gestured for Lu Sheng to sit. Then, she said, "I invited you here mainly to do a simple strength test on you. Then, I'll discuss something with you."

Lu Sheng had guessed that this would happen before he came, so he stood up quickly.

"Sure."

There were professional testing instruments in Dong Qingxue's office.

There was a BQV testing device, one equipment to measure the Combat Power Index, and one that he had never seen before.

Dong Qingxue took out a disposable blood collection needle and handed it to Lu Sheng. She asked, "Have you tested yourself recently?"

Lu Sheng shook his head. "No."

Dong Qingxue was puzzled. "Aren't there blood test instruments in the student dormitories?"

Lu Sheng hesitated for a moment, then answered honestly, "The needle can't pierce through my skin."

Pfft!

Qin Shaojun spat out his coffee when he heard this. Then, he pointed at Lu Sheng and shouted at Dong Qingxue, "I told you, this kid has definitely reached Level 3 and is starting to temper his bone and muscles. His skin is so tough!"

Dong Qingxue took out a new packet needles from the drawer with a complicated expression and handed it to Lu Sheng.

"This is a needle specially prepared for Level 5 Martial Artists. It should be able to pierce through your skin."

Lu Sheng was deep in thought.

It seemed that Dong Qingxue and Qin Shaojun were both Level 5 Martial Artists. Otherwise, they would not have been equipped with Level 5 blood collection needles.

The tip of the Level 5 needle was a beautiful bright gold. It easily pierced through Lu Sheng's skin that had been tempered by the advanced chapter of the Stellar Body Refinement Technique.

A drop of red blood rolled down the test tube, and a blue light shone down.

Dong Qingxue and Qin Shaojun stared at the BQV testing instrument's display subconsciously.

Soon, a number popped up on the display.

"123.651"

"Hiss, hiss ..." Qin Shaojun gasped softly. He could not help but exclaim.

"I haven't seen such a young Level 3 Martial Artist in almost ten years."

Dong Qingxue's eyes also contained a hint of shock, but her expression was still calm.

"Test your combat strength." She said to Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng was not surprised that he had become a Level 3 Martial Artist. He already had a hunch in his heart when he started to cultivate the advanced chapter of the Stellar Body Refinement Technique.

However, he really could not estimate the exact value of his combat strength.

He only knew that he had definitely become a Level 4 Martial Artist, but he did not know how much he had exceeded the minimum combat strength standard of a Level 4 Martial Artist.

He could use this opportunity to test it out.

Lu Sheng walked to the instrument that tested his combat strength and took a deep breath.

There seemed to be flames rising in his eyes.

"Breath of Flames!"

Boom!

In an instant, there seemed to be a ball of flames exploding in Lu Sheng's chest. Even his breathing became hotter.

Breath of Flames!

The Stellar Body Refinement Technique made his physique as hot as fire, planting a star-like seed in his body.

Comprehending the [Flame Breathing Technique] was a matter of course. When the conditions were right, success would come naturally.

Therefore, the Breath of Flames was also the breathing technique that Lu Sheng had comprehended the earliest and the deepest when he cultivated the advanced chapter of the Natural Breathing Technique.

However, he had never used it in battle.

The Breath of Flames affected Lu Sheng's entire body. It was as if there were streams of heat flowing in his blood vessels.

His two hearts were beating rapidly.

His Qi and blood were roaring.

Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture!

Breath of Flames!

Perfection Realm Fist Technique!

Eight times the Stellar Power Generation!

Since he was going to test it, he would give it his all.

Let me see how my combat strength fares! Lu Sheng aimed at the slot of the instrument and punched out.

At this moment, his eyes were as bright as stars.

Boom!

Chapter 79: CPI: 270,000, Five Times the Spiritual Strength Purity!

Chapter 79 — CPI: 270,000, Five Times the Spiritual Strength Purity!

A number popped up on the screen.

"271,920 ..."

Crack!

The coffee cup in Qin Shaojun's hand shattered into pieces. His expression was as exaggerated as if someone had punched him in the stomach.

Dong Qingxue was in a slightly better state than him, but the sudden constriction of her pupils betrayed her current state of shock.

A total of 270,000 combat power! It was a terrifying number.

It was infinitely close to the level of a Level 5 Martial Artist.

"Even if this kid doesn't have the talent of a Spiritual Master, he's still a monster!"

Qin Shaojun pointed at the number on the device and shouted, "Is this something a human Level 3 Martial Artist can achieve? It's said that strength-type martial artists are strong in the early stages, but I've never seen one this strong. Xiang Peng was nothing compared to him back then!"

Dong Qingxue's expression was complicated.

Just as Qin Shaojun said, with Lu Sheng's abnormal improvement speed and ridiculous Combat Power Index, even if he was not a Spiritual Master, he was definitely a top martial artist.

Strength-type talents were not as good as speed-type and defense-type talents, but if one was as strong as Lu Sheng ...

Those two were right.

Those who could defy all perceptions could not be measured by common sense.

Most importantly, Lu Sheng was a spiritual master, and he was extremely talented, almost comparable to Qin Shaojun.

When the two were combined, the word "terrifying" could not even begin to describe it.

In Qin Shaojun's words, it was hard to believe that humans could give birth to a monster like Lu Sheng if I didn't see it with my own eyes.

Lu Sheng was a little surprised himself.

He knew that his current combat power would be very high, already exceeding 100,000.

However, he did not expect it to be so high, reaching 270,000, almost comparable to a Level 5 Martial Artist.

No one would believe that a Level 3 Martial Artist could achieve the combat power of a Level 5 Martial Artist, crossing two levels.

"The main reason is that my Stellar Power Generation Technique has broken through to eight times, plus the vitality enhancement effect of the Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture ... With all kinds of Level 11 secret techniques combined, it would be strange if I couldn't achieve this level ..."

Lu Sheng thought to himself.

Dong Qingxue and Qin Shaojun took a long time to calm down from the shock on their faces.

"You are now at the standard of an Official Level 3 Martial Artist."

Dong Qingxue turned on the printer in the office and said to Lu Sheng, "The military is still qualified to assess a martial artist's strength. I'll write a report for you and go to the Martial Arts Association later. When the time comes, you can directly raise the level ..."

"Thank you, Chief Instructor Dong."

Dong Qing Xue signalled that she was fine, then said to Lu Sheng, "Is it convenient for me to test your Spiritual Strength level here?"

Lu Sheng was stunned. He subconsciously looked at the third instrument in the room that was placed together with the blood and strength measuring instrument.

Just as he had expected, Dong Qingxue walked up to the device and said, "Yes, this is the device developed by the Association for Spiritual Masters. It's used to test one's spiritual strength."

Dong Qingxue gently placed her hand on a light yellow hexagonal crystal protruding from the device.

"This is called an energy crystal. It's a special type of crystal ore that was discovered more than a hundred years ago in the Lion Kingdom's Anstra Canyon. It has an extremely strong absorption reaction spiritual power. Later, it was developed into a tool specifically used to test the spiritual strength of a spiritual master ..."

"During the test, you only need to focus and infuse a portion of your spiritual strength into it. For example, me ... " As Dong Qing Xue spoke, a strange light flashed in her eyes.

Then, the light yellow crystal under her hand immediately began to glow, emitting a beautiful warm yellow light.

From Lu Sheng's point of view, Dong Qingxue looked like she was holding a fluorescent tube.

Beep! Beep!

As the device beeped, two numbers popped up on the device's display.

"Spiritual Strength: 143.24"

"Purity: 4.2"

"Your strength has improved again. Even the purity of your spiritual energy has increased a lot. I remember that you were only a little over 3 the last time ..." Qin Shaojun came over and sighed as he looked at the numbers on the device.

Dong Qingxue glanced at him and said calmly, "Do you think I'm like you? You're just wasting your life away."

Qin Shaojun jumped up. "Dong Qingxue, you can insult me, but you can't insult my lifestyle!"

"..."

Lu Sheng listened to the conversation between the two from the side.

He could tell that whether it was Dong Qingxue or Qin Shaojun, their backgrounds were not simple.

Other than being able to become a major at such a young age and being the chief instructor and deputy chief instructor of a provincial-level training camp, their manner of speech and temperament were also different from ordinary people. One look and one could tell that they were not cultivated by a respected family.

Noticing Lu Sheng's thoughtful gaze, Dong Qingxue realized that she and Qin Shaojun were acting a little undignified. She quickly cleared her throat and straightened her posture. "Come, give it a try," she said to Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng nodded and walked to the device.

Following Dong Qingxue's demonstration, he placed his hand on the light yellow crystal in the middle of the device.

Qin Shaojun hurried over as well.

Dong Qingxue had clearly told him that Lu Sheng had an extremely powerful talent as a spiritual master and that his spiritual strength was not inferior to hers.

However, he had not seen it with his own eyes, so he was still doubtful.

How old was Dong Qingxue this year? How old was Lu Sheng this year? Lu Sheng was a genius monster, but Dong Qingxue was not any worse.

There was a difference of more than ten years between the two of them ...

"If you say that Lu Sheng is half as strong as you, I'll believe you. But saying that he's not any weaker than you ... I really can't accept that ..."

"Shut up!"

Dong Qingxue glared at the muttering Qin Shaojun and said coldly, "Don't disturb the test."

Qin Shaojun quickly shut his mouth and stared at the device obediently.

At this moment, Lu Sheng had already injected his spiritual energy into the light yellow crystal in his hand as Dong Qingxue had taught him.

The crystal began to emit a warm light like a fluorescent tube, but it did not have any temperature. It was cold to the touch. Lu Sheng felt as if he was holding an icicle that could not be heated.

Soon, two numbers appeared on the device.

Dong Qingxue and Qin Shaojun hurriedly looked up.

It was just a glance, but both of them looked as if they had seen a ghost.

"How is this possible?!"

This time, it was Dong Qingxue who cried out. Dong Qingxue stared at the two numbers on the device. Her beautiful eyes were wide open, filled with shock and disbelief.

"Spiritual Strength: 113.56"

"Purity: 20.3"

The first number was nothing.

Dong Qingxue had already felt that Lu Sheng's spiritual strength was very strong when they were in the training room. He had already entered the ranks of a Level 3 Spiritual Master.

Now that the test results were out, her judgment was proven correct.

What really shocked Dong Qingxue was the second result.

Purity (Spiritual Energy): 20.3!

It was five times more than hers!

What did that mean?

This meant that if Dong Qingxue compressed and purified her spiritual power by five times, she would be almost at Lu Sheng's level.

However, was that possible?

It was extremely difficult for a spiritual master to purify even a little bit of spiritual power, let alone increase it by five times!

Just as Qin Shaojun had said before, the purity of Dong Qingxue's spiritual energy had increased from three to four.

Although it was only a little bit of an increment, Dong Qingxue had worked hard for two whole years! One could only imagine how shocked Dong Qingxue was.

At this moment, the way Dong Qingxue was looking at Lu Sheng had completely changed. If Dong Qingxue had thought that Lu Sheng was a monster and a genius before ...

Now, she felt that the calm and handsome young man standing in front of her was an out-and-out pervert, a freak, and inhuman!

A 17-year-old Level 3 Spiritual Master was already ridiculous enough. Moreover, the purity of his spiritual energy was five times that of an ordinary Level 3 Spiritual Master ... Oh, no, he was not an ordinary spiritual master.

She, Dong Qingxue, was considered one of the best among Level 3 Spiritual Masters. Therefore, the purity of Lu Sheng's spiritual energy would be even more ridiculous than that of an ordinary spiritual master!

For a moment, Dong Qingxue even had the urge to dissect Lu Sheng's brain and study it carefully.

"Oh my god ..." Qin Shaojun was also stunned.

Although he was not a spiritual master, he had an outstanding family background. In addition, he had Dong Qingxue by his side. Under her influence, he still had a discerning eye.

He did not know what 20 points of purity meant. However, he knew. Lu Sheng was awesome! Very awesome! He was so awesome that he was about to ascend to the heavens!

"Do you have a teacher? Have you learned spiritual power cultivation techniques before?" Dong Qingxue stared into Lu Sheng's eyes and asked quickly.

Lu Sheng hesitated for a moment and nodded.

"Yes, I have a teacher. My teacher taught me a technique to cultivate spiritual power."

Lu Sheng knew that with his current level of spiritual power, it was difficult to use talent as an excuse.

He might as well admit it openly. And in a sense, Lu Sheng wasn't lying. He did have a teacher.

His teacher came from 10,000 years in the future.

His strength had reached Level 11.

His name was — Duan Yifeng!

Chapter 80: Qiming Star

Chapter 80 — Qiming Star

"As expected ..." Dong Qingxue's expression relaxed when she heard Lu Sheng's answer.

It was normal for him to have a master. A situation where Lu Sheng did not have a master, yet for him to reach this stage relying purely on his talent ... she could simply not accept such a situation.

"Actually, the purity of my spiritual power was not that high. I only reached this level after cultivating the cultivation method my master gave me ..."

The first time was when he successfully visualized a crystal figure. The second time was when he successfully transformed the crystal figure into a diamond figure. Lu Sheng thought to himself.

"That's enough to prove that you indeed possess strong talent ..." Dong Qingxue could not help but exclaim.

"You must have awakened your talent not long ago, right?"

"Less than three months ago."

There was nothing to hide regarding it. It would be clear at a glance if one checked his information.

"Tsk tsk ..." Dong Qingxue looked at Lu Sheng enviously. "You have a spiritual power closer to Level 2 and Level 3 soon after you awakened your spiritual power, and with such high levels of purity ... Even in the Spiritual Master Association, there won't be many monsters like you to come in the next few decades."

"There's an association for spiritual masters?" Lu Sheng could not help but ask.

"You didn't know?" Dong Qingxue was a little surprised, but she quickly reacted. "Your master probably didn't tell you on purpose, afraid that it would affect your cultivation. After all, the more you know, the more distracting thoughts you have, which will affect the purity of your spiritual power."

"But since you've mentioned it, I'll tell you a few things. There's an association for spiritual masters too, but not many people know about it. Its location is also more secretive than the average Martial Artist Association."

"The strength of a Spiritual Master can also be officially recognized. You're now qualified to participate in the Spiritual Master Assessment. If necessary, I can write you a recommendation letter. Of course, it has to be on the premise that your master doesn't object ..."

Dong Qingxue emphasized the last sentence as if it was a taboo.

"My master shouldn't object. In fact, I've never seen what he really looks like. Every time he teaches me, his method is very mysterious ..."

Lu Sheng did not even blink.

He had mastered the technique of making up stories. Every sentence was true, but every sentence was poles apart from the truth.

"Your master is probably an amazing person ..." Dong Qingxue was in awe. This could be seen from his attitude toward Lu Sheng and the way he taught Lu Sheng. She inferred.

For someone as talented as Lu Sheng, most people would have treated him like a golden nugget after discovering him.

The teacher that Lu Sheng spoke of was still allowing him to develop freely. He didn't even want to show his face.

Only someone with a very high status could do things like this. Thinking of this, Dong Qingxue felt much better. Lu Sheng was monstrous, but his monstrous talent was supported by external conditions.

As expected, there was no such thing as a random genius in this world. Even Lu Sheng, who had a simple background, had a powerful and mysterious spiritual master teacher.

"Actually, I invited you here today to discuss a few things with you ..." Dong Qingxue calmed herself down a little and sat down in front of her desk.

Qin Shaojun also put away his sloppy appearance and sat obediently at the side.

"Chief Instructors, please speak."

"The first thing ..." Dong Qingxue gave Qin Shaojun a look. Qin Shaojun took out a bank card from his pocket and handed it to Lu Sheng.

"Here's five million. It's your reward for securing first place in this training camp, plus the extra reward for your outstanding performance ..."

Although the training camp was not over yet.

Lu Sheng's performance today had firmly established his position as the overlord.

Unless someone among the remaining students suddenly had a huge breakthrough, it was impossible to shake Lu Sheng's position.

However, the probability of that happening ... was still much higher than the probability of Qin Shaojun not slacking off starting from the day after.

"Don't be dissatisfied. This is the maximum amount we can grant ... The Eastern Military Region has always been tight on military funds. Most of the funds for this training camp were spent on providing you guys with three meals a day ..."

Qin Shaojun looked at Lu Sheng and pursed his lips. "You're famous in the training camp for having a big appetite. The total cost of all the food you've eaten during your stay would tally up to about ten million."

Lu Sheng was speechless.

"Are you joking?!"

Dong Qingxue glared at Qin Shaojun and said seriously to Lu Sheng, "Mr. Lu Sheng, although this amount is not at all satisfactory, it's enough to prove the sincerity of the Eastern Military Region (Dongning) ..."

Lu Sheng caught the word 'Eastern Military Region' in Dong Qingxue's words and said thoughtfully, "Is this ... recruitment?"

"You can take it that way."

Dong Qingxue nodded and said, "Martial arts geniuses like you will have to go to the battlefield in the future no matter what. You can't raise a True Dragon Martial Saint in the safe zone! The country and Martial Alliance don't give martial artists all that support and privilege for free.

You'll have to reach this stage sooner or later.

"We hope that when you're faced with the choice of military region, you'll prioritize the Eastern Military Region ..."

"The Eastern Military Region is good. The female soldiers, all have big breasts and long legs." Qin Shaojun sang loudly.

Lu Sheng was speechless.

"Alright." Lu Sheng took the bank card and said seriously, "I accept this sincerity. I'll consider it carefully."

Dong Qingxue seemed to have been waiting for this promise. She smiled.

"Then let's talk about something else."

Dong Qingxue looked straight into Lu Sheng's eyes and said seriously, "Major Qin Shaojun and I have decided that you'll represent the Dongning Province's Genius Training Camp to participate in the Eastern Province's [*means the entire region] Qiming General Selection ..."

"Qiming General Selection?" Lu Sheng was shocked.

"Yes."

Dong Qingxue explained, "All the provinces in the Eastern Province will hold genius training camps like ours every year. The purpose is to select the true geniuses with the potential to become Qiming General (Rising Star). You should know what a General represents, right? "

Lu Sheng nodded and uttered two words.

"Grandmaster."

"Yes."

Dong Qingxue continued, "A Qiming General is a future Grandmaster, a General Star in preparation. There's only one such person in the entire Eastern Province every year. And this one was selected from the many chief candidates of the various provincial Prodigy Training Camps.

"Although there's only one Qiming General, and even if you become one, you're not destined to become a Grandmaster.

"However, as long as you get it, you'll definitely leave a mark on your resume. Anyone who participates will have this on their records. And this will be very helpful no matter where you go in the future. Think about it, Lu Sheng."

"There's nothing to think about. I'll go." Lu Sheng agreed without hesitation.

Since he lived in this era, there were some things that were unavoidable.

Lu Sheng was very ambitious. He wanted to change the fate of the entire human race with his own strength. He wanted to turn the tide and be the fire that started the inferno.

The moment this belief was planted, it was destined that he would not choose peace in the future.*

[*Peace was never an option! (´□`) ʘ]

Since he would have to fight the foreign beasts on the battlefield sooner or later, why should he think about it when there was such a good opportunity in front of him?

"Alright."

Dong Qingxue was very satisfied with Lu Sheng's attitude. She praised, "Major Qin and I both believe in your ability. If even you can't do it, then no one in the Dongning Province can.

"Oh right, I forgot to tell you. The rewards for this Qiming General Selection are directly issued by the Eastern Military Region. It's much more generous than what our little Prodigy Training Camp can provide."

"I understand." This was also Lu Sheng's goal all along. By displaying more talents, he would be able to obtain more resources.

"There are still few months before the Qiming General Selection begins. It'll only officially start after all the provincial training camps have ended. I'll let you know when it's time.

"In any case, I won't let you miss the college entrance examination ..."

Dong Qingxue blinked and smiled. "In fact, with your current ability, it doesn't matter if you take the college entrance examination or not. You can choose any martial arts university in the entire Eastern Military Region."

"Then, do I still need to stay in the training camp?"

Lu Sheng asked.

Dong Qingxue replied, "It's up to you. If you want to stay, you can stay. If you don't want to, you can leave at any time."

Lu Sheng thought for a moment. "I'll stay for a while longer."

Although the training camp was meaningless to him, at least there was still the Gravity Training Room and Agility Training Room that were very helpful to him.

Moreover.

The food here was really good.

"This kid is definitely staying for the food ..." Qin Shaojun secretly said to Dong Qingxue.

Lu Sheng, "..."

After listening to Dong Qingxue explain everything, Lu Sheng simply bid farewell and left.

Watching Lu Sheng's back disappear at the door, a complicated look appeared in Dong Qingxue's eyes.

"I didn't expect that I, Dong Qingxue, would be jealous of someone because of their talent ..." Dong Qingxue sighed and said softly.

"That's right."

Qin Shaojun could not help but sigh. "Lu Sheng is really a monster. We should be glad that we didn't get into the same batch as him. Otherwise, the psychological trauma left by Xiang Peng can't compare to him."

"I really feel sorry for the other brats in this batch. They're probably going to be so shocked that they'll start doubting their lives." Qin Shaojun had a gloating expression on his face.

Dong Qingxue rolled her eyes at him and did not say anything.

"Oh, right." Qin Shaojun suddenly thought of something and said with a smile, "With Lu Sheng in this Qiming General Selection, won't we win for sure? When the time comes, the two of us will definitely be rewarded. I didn't expect to be able to get such a great merit for free on a holiday. I, Qin Shaojun, am indeed a winner in life. Hahaha ..."

Dong Qingxue was not as optimistic as him.

"Don't celebrate too early. Although Lu Sheng is a monster, there are hundreds of millions of people in the entire Eastern Military Region. It's not impossible for there to be a few monsters like Lu Sheng every year.

"Have you heard of this saying?

"It's easy to pass the imperial examination, but difficult to win the martial arts championship. There are too many geniuses and monsters in this world ..."

Qin Shaojun was silent.

After a while, he said in all seriousness, "Qingxue, you're so sexy when you pretend to be meaningful. I almost fell for you ..."

Dong Qingxue, "..."

"Qin Shaojun, do you want to die?!"

"I'm joking. Ah, don't hit my face!"

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