

Logging 10,000 Years into the Future #Chapter 81: If I knew earlier, I would have asked Xia Lin to take care of you - Read Logging 10,000 Years into the Future Chapter 81: If I knew earlier, I would have asked Xia Lin to take care of you

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Baihe City, Martial Artist Association.

In the president's office, Xiao Yuhe led an old man in a Chinese tunic suit to sit in front of the coffee table.

"Sit, sit, sit, Old Xia."

Xiao Yuhe's face was flushed red as he happily poured tea for the old man in the Chinese tunic suit. "It's rare for you to go out, yet you actually thought of coming to see me. Not bad, not bad. Quick have a taste of the tea!"

The old man in the Chinese tunic suit took a sip of the tea in front of him and said with surprise, "Yo, Xiao Yuhe, you're even willing to take out this kind of top-grade Da Hong Pao tea to entertain me. It seems like you've encountered something good recently. What, did the old tree sprout and change your mistress?"

"Pei pei! What are you talking about ... what change of mistress? I don't have any mistress."

Xiao Yuhe's old face was dark as he unhappily said, "You've been my old comrade for more than thirty years. It's rare for you to come, so how can I not properly entertain you?"

"Oh~~" The old man in the Chinese tunic suit let out a long 'oh' and did not continue. He only quietly looked at Xiao Yuhe, waiting for him to continue.

Sure enough, Xiao Yuhe chuckled and pretended to be reserved. "However, there is indeed something good."

"Something good? Tell me." The old man in the Chinese tunic suit took a sip of tea and said leisurely.

This undoubtedly scratched Xiao Yuhe's itch. Xiao Yuhe's interest was immediately piqued as he smiled and said, "This year, I found a good seedling on the martial path, a genius. Can you guess what happened? Seventeen years old, a Gifted Martial Artist. His BQV has reached Level 2, and his battle prowess has even broken through Level 3! Amazing, right?"

"When you were seventeen years old, what was your strength? Your BQV probably didn't even break through Level 2 ... Just in time, this good seedling is coming to find me today. Later, I'll let you see what my Baihe City's top genius looks like ..."

Xiao Yuhe spat out all the joy in his heart in one breath. His face was slightly red from happiness as he sat on the chair, waiting for the old man's shocked and envious expression.

However, contrary to his expectations, the old man in the Chinese tunic suit was unperturbed. His face did not have a single ripple, and he even let out a disdainful snort.

"Old Xiao, just this?" The old man looked at Xiao Yuhe as if he was a country bumpkin and said disdainfully, "A seventeen years old Level 2 Martial Artist with battle prowess of a Level 3, and he's also a Gifted Martial Artist. Just this? Is this the top genius of your Baihe City?"

"Isn't that enough?" Xiao Yuhe became anxious and said somewhat unconvinced, "Then call one out and show me what a true martial genius is like!"

The old man in the Chinese tunic suit looked down at the tea leaves in the cup and blew gently.

"I can't now."

"Then what the hell are you talking about!" Xiao Yuhe was so angry that he laughed.

The old man suddenly changed the topic and explained, "I can't say it now, but that doesn't mean I won't be able to say it in the future."

Xiao Yuhe was stunned. "What do you mean?"

The old man didn't answer directly. Instead, he looked at Xiao Yuhe and asked, "If I'm not wrong, the top genius you mentioned was sent to participate in the Dongning Province's Prodigy Training Camp, right?"

"Yes." Xiao Yuhe nodded. "He just came back from training today."

"My ass!" The old man said, "Do you know why I have time to come and see you this time?"

"You missed your old comrade?" Xiao Yuhe was puzzled.

"I don't suppose you think I can't call? And why would I especially come all the way to Baihe City for an old man like you? "

"Then what are you here for?"

The old man slightly raised his chin, his face revealing a proud expression. Arrogantly, he said, "I'm here to send my precious granddaughter to the training camp. While I'm here, I'm also here to have a look at you ..."

"Your granddaughter?" Xiao Yuhe frowned and sensed that something was wrong.

Sure enough, the old man said with a smile, "Yes, my Xia family finally produced a spiritual master. She was specially recruited to participate in some training camp, so I can't help but look after her. If she gets hurt, then my heart will ache to death."

"Spiritual master?!" Xiao Yuhe stood up from his seat and his face revealed a look of disbelief. "Your granddaughter is a spiritual master? Is that true?"

Seeing Xiao Yuhe's reaction, the old man's wizened face bloomed like a flower. He said, "How can it be a lie? I reckon that she will be an official Level 1 Spiritual Master when she comes back from the training camp. Ai, I wonder if a seventeen-year-old Level 1 Spiritual Master can compare to a seventeen-year-old Level 2 Martial Artist ... A seventeen-year-old Level 2 Martial Artist. Truly amazing ... "

The old man sighed eccentrically. Xiao Yuhe's face immediately turned as black as a pot of charcoal. It was incomparably unsightly.

However, he could only swallow his anger and sit back in his chair while panting with rage. A spiritual master was a completely different concept from ordinary Gifted Martial Artists.

Spiritual Masters were much rarer than ordinary Gifted Martial Artists. They could be considered as strategic talents.

These rare talents were like a giant panda. There were only a few in the entire Baihe City. Who would have thought that Old Man Xia's family would actually encounter one.

Damn it, his ancestral grave must've been spewing out green smoke.

No wonder he was so kind as to come and see him. It turned out that he was already waiting to show off in front of him.

Lu Sheng's talent was not bad, but compared to Old Man Xia's granddaughter, it was indeed incomparable. He was practically an ordinary person.

A seventeen-year-old Level 1 Spiritual Master ... Xiao Yuhe looked at old man Xia's complacent old face. He was so envious that he wanted to gnash his teeth.

"Oh, right, I forgot to tell you something." The old man in the tunic suit seemed to have thought of something and added, "The Dongning Province's Prodigy Training Camp has not ended yet. My granddaughter even video-called me yesterday. She said that it would take at least another month. The genius from your Baihe City came back early. Do you understand what I mean?"

When Xiao Yuhe heard this, his face turned even darker. Of course, he understood what it meant.

It meant that their Baihe City's top genius was not strong enough and had been eliminated by the Prodigy Training Camp.

To think that he had wanted to show off Lu Sheng's talent in front of this old man. He did not expect that the old man would use his own granddaughter to ridicule and humiliate him, pressing him to the ground and rubbing the fact against him.

Damn it, this was a slap in the face. His mind was numb. His distance from the Grandmaster Realm was probably a few tens of thousands more "God" characters away.

Thinking of this, Xiao Yuhe felt as if there was something in his chest that he could not spit out. He could only remain silent and sullenly sit on the chair while drinking tea.

"I say, Old Man Xia, don't be too angry. Take it easy. Not everyone can be as outstanding as my precious granddaughter. There are many people who are far worse than my precious granddaughter Xia Lin. Your Baihe City's genius is not one of them ..."

The old man in the tunic suit comforted Xiao Yuhe ...

Xiao Yuhe's face turned even uglier.

At this moment, the sound of knocking came from outside the office.

"Come in."

Xiao Yuhe suppressed his anger and shouted.

Soon, the office door opened, and the secretary led a handsome and tall youth in.

"President, Lu Sheng is here."

"Oh, is that so? Lu Sheng, come in quickly." Xiao Yuhe forced a smile and waved at Lu Sheng, who was standing at the door.

"Hello, President Xiao." Lu Sheng walked into Xiao Yuhe's office and noticed that there was another person in the office. It seemed to be Xiao Yuhe's friend.

"Old Xiao, is this the top genius from your Baihe City that you always wanted to show me ..."

When the old man in the tunic suit saw Lu Sheng, he immediately stood up and smiled, "You are indeed a young talent. Not bad, not bad."

Only Xiao Yuhe could hear the sarcasm in the old man's words. He smiled at Lu Sheng with an ugly expression and waved his hand to send the secretary out.

"This is ... my old comrade. You can call him Old Xia." Xiao Yuhe introduced.

"Hello, Grandpa Xia."

"Hello, hello."

The old man in the tunic suit smiled brightly and patted Lu Sheng's shoulder, "He is the same age as my family's Xia Lin. If there is a chance, we can meet later. What do you say, Old Xiao?"

Xiao Yuhe's face darkened, "I don't think there is a need for that."

What, did he feel that this humiliation wasn't enough? Did he want to gather everyone and humiliate him?

"Look at my mind!" The old man smiled and patted his forehead. He smiled and said to Lu Sheng, "Lu Sheng, right? Did you just come back from the Dongning Province's training camp?"

Although Lu Sheng felt that the atmosphere in the office wasn't right the moment he entered, and Xiao Yuhe's expression wasn't right, since Xiao Yuhe said that the old man was his friend, he didn't think too much about it and nodded, "Yes, Grandpa Xia. My training ended, so I came back."

"It's good that it ended. It's good that you came back early."

The old man said leisurely, "That kind of place really isn't suitable for ordinary people like you. Although my family's Xia Lin is outstanding, she often complains to me about how tough it is. She even says that there are many monsters in the training camp ... Even my family's Xia Lin thinks that there are monsters. Do you think a normal person

can stand it? Why did she have to suffer such a blow? Oh, by the way, young man, do you know my family's Xia Lin?"

Lu Sheng was stunned. This old man had been talking about something he didn't understand for a long time. So he was Xia Lin's grandfather.

He thought of Xia Lin, who would either run or pretend to be a quail every time she saw him, and then looked at the old man in front of him.

Lu Sheng revealed a strange expression, but he still nodded.

"I do. Xia Lin is very famous in the training camp."

This sentence immediately comforted the old man. He couldn't help but laugh out loud, "My family's Xia Lin is definitely outstanding wherever she goes. What a pity, young man. If I had known that you were a talent that Old Xiao valued, I would have gotten Xia Lin to take care of you in the training camp. That way, you wouldn't have been eliminated so early. Don't you think so, Old Xiao?"

Xiao Yuhe looked at the old man's hypocritical expression and snorted coldly without saying a word.

Lu Sheng seemed to understand something. He thought for a moment and tried to explain, "Actually, I'm not—"

But before he could finish, he was interrupted by Xiao Yuhe.

Chapter 82: A Month Ago, He Beat Everyone in the Training Camp Into Submission

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"Lu Sheng, you came to find me as soon as you came back. What's the matter?" Xiao Yuhe gave Lu Sheng a crazed look, hinting that he shouldn't give Old Man Xia the chance to show off.

Lu Sheng laughed in his heart, but he still took out a document sealed in kraft paper from his backpack and handed it to Xiao Yuhe.

"The Training Camp's Chief Instructor, Dong Qingxue, asked me to pass this to you. She hopes that you can approve it."

"What kind of document would the Chief Instructor of the Training Camp give to a small Baihe City Martial Arts Association President for approval?"

Before Xiao Yuhe could say anything, Old Man Xia, who was beside him, leaned his head over. He glanced at Lu Sheng and said with a strange expression, "Young man, did you do something wrong in the training camp that made Old Xia, the one who recommended you, take the blame for you?"

Lu Sheng couldn't be bothered with him.

He could tell.

This old man was really annoying. No wonder Xiao Yuhe's face was so ugly when he came in. He was probably angered by him.

"It's none of your business. Shut your mouth!" Xiao Yuhe scolded Old Man Xia, then tore open the kraft paper and took out the document inside. Xiao Yuhe's gaze quickly swept through the contents of the document.

At first, it was calm. When his gaze swept to a certain part, suddenly ... Xiao Yuhe's hand that was holding the document trembled violently.

He suddenly raised his head and looked at Lu Sheng in front of him. His eyes widened, and his face revealed an extremely shocked and incredulous expression.

"You ... You ..." Xiao Yuhe's voice trembled as he spoke.

"When did you break through to become a Level 3 Martial Artist?"

Old Man Xia, who was standing beside Xiao Yuhe, stopped sipping on his tea. He raised his head and looked at Xiao Yuhe with an expression that said he doubted his ears. "Ah?"

No one bothered with him.

"About a month ago," Lu Sheng said calmly. "The Chief Instructor of the Training Camp tested me. She said that the military region has the qualifications to certify a martial artist's strength. I just need you to stamp it."

"Qualified, of course you're qualified! You're too qualified! Your Chief Instructor represents the Eastern Military Region!"

Xiao Yuhe's entire person came alive in an instant. His back became straight, his face was radiant, and his eyebrows were raised as if they were dancing.

He was like a completely different person!

"I'll stamp it for you now!" Xiao Yuhe was elated, and his face was flushed red. He took the document and was about to walk to the back of the office desk to look for the official seal.

However, Old Man Xia grabbed him.

"Wait!"

Old Man Xia screamed at the top of his lungs. "Show me the documents! Seventeen years old, Level 3 Martial Artist ... Is this for real? Don't tell me he got a fake document from somewhere to fool you?"

Old Man Xia looked at Lu Sheng from head to toe in surprise.

A seventeen-year-old Level 3 Martial Artist. It was a completely different concept from a 17-year-old Level 2 Martial Artist.

Even though the two of them were only one level apart, there was a difference of 90 BQV between them. It wasn't something that could be easily bridged.

The difference in talent between the two was like heaven and earth.

If he really was a seventeen-year-old Level 3 Martial Artist, then his martial arts talent was terrifying, almost comparable to his granddaughter Xia Lin's spiritual master talent.

How could this "ordinary" kid in front of him be a Level 3 Martial Artist? How could she compare to his precious granddaughter? Old Xia couldn't accept this and was filled with doubt.

Before Lu Sheng could speak, Xiao Yuhe had already retorted. "Can't you see the huge steel seal of the Eastern Military Region? Fake documents? Go get me a fake document so that I too can see it for myself!"

Old Man Xia's face turned red from Xiao Yuhe's rebuke. He couldn't help but shout, "So what if it's real? There are Level 3 Martial Artists everywhere. They're just a bit younger. They're still not as strong as my granddaughter!"

Xiao Yuhe glanced at Old Man Xia and sneered, "Then what if it's a Level 3 Martial Artist with a CPI of more than 270,000, almost reaching the standard of a Level 5 Martial Artist?"

"270,000? CPI!" Old Man Xia almost couldn't breathe.

He swallowed his saliva and said in disbelief, "Give me the documents. Let me see!"

Xiao Yuhe didn't stop him and let Old Man Xia snatch the documents away.

Old Man Xia's eyes quickly scanned the documents, and shock slowly crept onto his face. Finally, he jerked his head up and stared at Lu Sheng in disbelief.

"You're someone who was eliminated early from the training camp. How can you have a Combat Power Index of 270,000?"

Lu Sheng looked straight into Old Man Xia's eyes and said calmly, "I didn't say I was eliminated. It's just something you made up yourself."

"Then why did you come back early before the training ended?" Old Man Xia questioned.

Lu Sheng said calmly, "For me, the training could have ended a month ago. I just chose to come back now."

"Oh, right, President Xiao ..." Lu Sheng turned to look at Xiao Yuhe and said, "The Chief Instructor wants you to call her back. She's afraid that you won't believe this document and wants to verify it with you in person."

"Hahaha, why wouldn't I believe it? Am I such paranoid person?" Xiao Yuhe laughed heartily. When he said "paranoid," he specially glanced at Old Man Xia beside him.

"But I still have to make this call ..." Xiao Yuhe took out his phone and said with a smile, "I heard that the Chief Instructor of this training camp is a famous genius in the Eastern Military Region. Let's pay our respects and make a video call."

After he said that, Xiao Yuhe made the video call on his phone.

Old Man Xia stared at the screen of Xiao Yuhe's phone without blinking. Soon, the video call connected, and Dong Qingxue's figure appeared on the screen.

Dong Qingxue didn't seem to be in the office. Strange noises could be heard from time to time. It was the sound of something flying through the air.

"President Xiao Yuhe from Baihe City?" Dong Qingxue looked a little surprised, but she quickly gained her composure and greeted Xiao Yuhe seriously.

"That's me. I'm Xiao Yuhe. Hello, Chief Instructor Dong." Xiao Yuhe replied with a smile.

"Hello, President Xiao. I'm guessing Lu Sheng has returned to the Baihe City..."

Dong Qingxue's gaze fell on Old Man Xia, who was craning his neck to look around. She couldn't help but frown and ask, "This is?"

Old Man Xia puffed out his shrivelled chest and said, "I'm Xia Weixing from Baoding City!"

Dong Qingxue shook her head. "I don't know you."

Old Man Xia, "..."

Old Man Xia looked embarrassed. Suddenly, he seemed to remember something and quickly said, "I'm Xia Lin's grandfather!"

It worked this time. Dong Qingxue looked enlightened and said calmly, "Hello, Grandpa Xia."

Old Man Xia heaved a sigh of relief, but he felt a little helpless. After living for so long, he didn't expect that he still had to rely on his granddaughter's name to be recognized. How sad.

At that moment, a small head suddenly popped out from behind Dong Qingxue and looked at the screen and cried out in surprise.

"Grandpa! Where are you? Why are you video-chatting with Chief Instructor Dong?"

Old Man Xia saw Xia Lin and immediately became excited. However, before he could say anything to Xia Lin, Dong Qingxue turned around and scolded coldly, "Xia Lin, did you achieve the goal I set for you? You still have the energy to be distracted? You'll be doing ten times the usual today!"

"Yes, Chief Instructor Dong ..." Xia Lin replied meekly and disappeared from the screen.

Old Man Xia's heart ached, but he was too embarrassed to say anything. Even if he said anything, judging by the Chief Instructor's personality, she probably wouldn't give him any face.

"Alright, I'll let you get back to business, Chief Instructor Dong. If you two want to chat, go ahead."

Xiao Yuhe pushed Old Man Xia aside and said to Dong Qingxue on the screen, "Chief Instructor Dong, I've read the document you asked Lu Sheng to bring to me. I'll get it done for him soon."

"Alright."

Dong Qingxue nodded. "Sorry to trouble you, President Xiao."

"What trouble are you talking about? Lu Sheng is the pride of our Baihe City!"

Xiao Yuhe laughed and asked, "By the way, Chief Instructor Dong, the training isn't over yet. Why is Lu Sheng back early?"

When Old Man Xia heard this, he immediately pricked up his ears.

Then, he heard Dong Qingxue reply calmly, "Oh, it's like this. A month ago, we decided that Lu Sheng would represent the Dongning Province's Prodigy Training Camp to participate in the Qiming General Selection of the entire Eastern Province.

"He's considered the strongest genius in this training camp, so this training is considered to have ended early for him. All he needs to do now is to prepare for the Qiming General Selection ..."

Xiao Yuhe and Old Man Xia could no longer hear Dong Qingxue's words. It was as if someone had taken a gong and beat it hard in their ears.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!

Only a few words echoed in their minds.

Qiming General Selection ... Recognized as the strongest ...

Xiao Yuhe suddenly turned to look at Lu Sheng. The look in his eyes had completely changed. He had already thought that Lu Sheng was a genius and outstanding enough, but he didn't expect that he had still underestimated him.

Of course, Xiao Yuhe knew what the Qiming General Selection was. Compared to this event, the Prodigy Training Camp was nothing!

It was a grand event that only the top geniuses in the entire Eastern Region were qualified to participate. Only one person from each province was qualified to participate.

There were only a few dozen people in the entire Eastern Region.

As for Lu Sheng, he was the only one in the entire Dongning Province!

Most importantly, this was something that had been confirmed a month ago.

What did this mean?

This meant that Lu Sheng had already beaten the entire Prodigy Training Camp into submission a month ago. He had directly gotten the Chief Instructor to confirm his candidacy.

Just how great was the gap in strength and talent between them to be able to confirm the situation so early? At that moment, Xiao Yuhe felt like he was drinking a glass of hundred-year-old iced wine on a hot summer day.

His old face quickly flushed with excitement, but he felt extremely refreshed from the inside out.

"Alright, Instructor Dong. I will definitely supervise Lu Sheng's cultivation during this period of time and strive to get him a good ranking in the Qiming General Selection. He won't embarrass the entire Dongning Province!"

Xiao Yuhe said all those words in a single breath. He was too excited.

His every movement seemed to carry the wind. He was in indescribable good mood and high spirits!

Chapter 83: You're a Spiritual Master. Why Did You Hide Such a Big Thing From Me?!

Chapter 83 – You're a Spiritual Master. Why Did You Hide Such a Big Thing From Me?!

He looked at Old Man Xia again.

At this moment, Old Man Xia was completely frozen. His mouth was unnaturally open, and his expression was one of shock and astonishment.

Although Old Man Xia did not know what the Qiming General Selection was, he could hear the weight behind Dong Qingxue's words.

Representing Dongning Province ... The entire Eastern Region ...

Every single one of these words was a clear indication of Lu Sheng's position in the training camp and in Dong Qingxue's mind.

Moreover, he clearly understood what Dong Qingxue was implying.

Dongning Province's Prodigy Training Camp was specially established to select candidates for the Qiming General Selection. The candidate had been decided more than a month ago. The purpose of the training camp had been achieved long ago. It did not matter when it ended.

That was the general gift behind her words.

Old Man Xia was a little confused.

At this moment, he heard Dong Qingxue's cold voice coming from the phone in Xiao Yuhe's hand. It sounded like she was reprimanding someone.

"Xia Lin, get up. Can't you handle this little training? Do you still want to defeat Lu Sheng?!"

"Sob, sob. Instructor Dong, I don't want to defeat Lu Sheng at all. I would run whenever I saw him! I'll continue to run whenever I see him in the future ... "

"You're driving me crazy, Xia Lin!" The voice coming from through the phone was clear and audible. Old Man Xia's body trembled slightly.

Alright.

The monster in the training camp that his granddaughter had complained about in the video call ... So it was this Lu Sheng!

"Alright, Instructor Dong, I won't disturb you anymore. I'll hang up first."

Xiao Yuhe, who was beaming with joy, was about to hang up the phone when Dong Qingxue suddenly called out to him.

"President Xiao, don't hang up first. I have a few words to say to Lu Sheng."

Xiao Yuhe was stunned, but he quickly understood.

"Oh, oh, okay." Xiao Yuhe pointed the phone screen at Lu Sheng.

Dong Qingxue's cold and beautiful face appeared before Lu Sheng's eyes. "Lu Sheng, I've found almost all the materials you asked me to find for the Spiritual Master Weapon. I've already sent you the list of names and prices. If you need me to buy anything for you, just let me know when the time comes ..."

Xiao Yuhe, who was holding his phone, was beaming with joy as he gave Old Man Xia, who had a frighteningly dark expression, a smug and boastful look.

In just a few minutes, the two men's expressions had completely changed.

Even Xiao Yuhe himself could not help but sigh inwardly at the wonders of the world.

However, the more Xiao Yuhe listened to Dong Qingxue's conversation with Lu Sheng, the more he felt that something was amiss. Old Man Xia also felt that something was wrong.

The two of them exchanged glances and looked at the phone screen in Xiao Yuhe's hand at almost the same time.

At this moment, Dong Qingxue spoke up.

"Speaking of which, you still need to pass the spiritual master test as soon as possible. That way, you'll have the qualifications to log onto the Star Web and buy it yourself. That way, you won't have to trouble me every time. Well, that's all I have to say. Tell President Xiao that I'm hanging up first. I'm still busy here."

Beep, beep, beep ~

The video call ended.

Xiao Yuhe and Old Man Xia looked as if they had seen a ghost.

"Lu Sheng ..." Xiao Yuhe forcefully swallowed his saliva and prepared to speak.

The tone of his voice was slightly distorted, as if he was suppressing some kind of emotion.

"What did Instructor Dong Qingxue say to you just now?" Xiao Yuhe's voice began to tremble a little.

"What did she mean by ... telling you to hurry up and take the spiritual master test?"

After asking, Xiao Yuhe and Old Man Xia stared straight at Lu Sheng, anticipating his answer.

Lu Sheng naturally replied, "Oh, because I was tested to have a talent for spiritual power in the training camp, Chief Instructor Dong Qingxue wrote me a recommendation letter and told me to take the spiritual master test when I have time. That's all."

That's all?

What did he mean by that!

Xiao Yuhe almost exploded. He almost jumped up on the spot.

He had always admired Lu Sheng's calm and steady personality, but now he felt that Lu Sheng's behaviour was especially ... asking for a beating!

It was fine if he did not mention something as important as becoming a spiritual master, but why was he still so calm!

Why do you make it sound like if Dong Qingxue had not let it slip, you wouldn't have mentioned it! You've been hiding it from me, the president of the Martial Arts Association? Fuck, can you not just be nice!

That was what he thought, but when it came to his mouth, only one sentence was left.

"Good, good, good ... Lu Sheng, I was right about you. You are the top genius of our Baihe City in a hundred years!"

Xiao Yuhe was so happy that his heart was trembling.

A seventeen-year-old Level 3 Martial Artist with a combat power of 270,000. Most importantly, he had the talent to become a spiritual master.

This was like having countless halos around him. It was so dazzling that it could not be more dazzling!

In addition, Lu Sheng was about to represent Dongning Province in the Qiming General Selection. If he was selected, then damn ... He, Xiao Yuhe, would completely soar!

He might not even have to wait for Lu Sheng to grow. He could raise his status in the Martial Arts Association and obtain the opportunity to become a Grandmaster.

Even if he did not become a General.

With Lu Sheng's growth rate, as long as he had a good relationship with him, he would definitely benefit greatly in the future.

Anyway, he was still young. It would take a few more years for his body's vitality to slowly decline. He could still afford to wait.

Speaking of which, how should he get close to Lu Sheng?

Right!

Old Man Xia had a granddaughter. He was not as old as Old Man Xia, but he had nieces. Although his nieces were not very talented and did not look good, but ... He should find a chance and give it a try.

Sometimes, the tastes of monstrous geniuses were hard to predict. Who knew, he might find someone he liked.

The more Xiao Yuhe thought about it, the more he liked Lu Sheng. A smile bloomed on his face. On the other hand, Old Man Xia's face was stiff. Even his lips were trembling.

Lu Sheng was also a spiritual master. It seemed that he was even more talented than his granddaughter, Xia Lin.

The last trace of pride in Old Man Xia's heart was completely shattered at this moment.

...

"You really don't need me to send you home?" Xiao Yuhe sent Lu Sheng all the way to the entrance of the Martial Arts Association and sent him to a taxi.

"No need. I can go home by myself. Thank you, President Xiao." Lu Sheng politely rejected Xiao Yuhe's good intentions.

Xiao Yuhe did not want to force him, but his expression was still filled with regret.

"Then come to my house for a meal when you are free. I will personally cook a few dishes for you to try. I will also introduce a few friends for you. They are about the same age as you. You should have common topics to talk about!"

"Definitely."

The taxi started. Xiao Yuhe waved at Lu Sheng and then turned around.

His back immediately straightened, and the corners of his mouth curled up into a smile. His entire aura seemed to have changed.

He could not wait to go back and call his old comrades, old buddies, and old colleagues to brag.

He wanted to talk about how amazing a martial arts genius had appeared under the jurisdiction of his Martial Arts Association. He also wanted to talk about how black Old Man Xia's face was today ...

Haha, just thinking about it made him feel good.

Lu Sheng watched Xiao Yuhe leave through the window. He turned around and found the taxi driver looking at him curiously through the rearview mirror.

Noticing his gaze, the driver could not help but ask, "Young man, who are you to President Xiao? Why is he so polite to you?"

Lu Sheng smiled and said, "Nobody. I just know him. President Xiao has always been very polite to people."

"Is that so? That's rare. President Xiao is a Level 6 Martial Artist. I didn't expect him to have such a good temper in private. Young man, you look a little familiar ..."

The taxi driver stared at Lu Sheng for a while. Suddenly, he slapped his thigh and almost threw the steering wheel out.

"I recognize you. You are Lu Sheng, right? The martial arts genius that was reported on the news two months ago! No wonder President Xiao is so polite to you. I heard that

you are only in your third year of high school, and you are already a Level 3 Martial Artist ..."

"Good boy, my daughter adores you. Can you give me an autograph later? I don't want to charge you ..."

Hearing the taxi driver's endless chatter, Lu Sheng felt helpless.

Are all taxi drivers in the world so talkative?

Fortunately, it was not a long journey. Soon, he would reach his neighbourhood.

"... Speaking of which, do you have any unique martial arts skills? Can you teach me a few? I will teach my daughter when I get back ..." The taxi driver was still talking to himself when he suddenly heard Lu Sheng whisper.

"Sir, please stop the car first."

This voice was not loud, but it exploded in the driver's ears like thunder. The driver shuddered and slammed on the brakes. He turned around and looked at Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng was looking out the window. It was a rather stylish shop. The door was open, and half of the glass door was on the ground. Broken glass shards were everywhere.

There was also a smashed signboard on the ground in front of the door. A few words could be faintly seen on the signboard — Red River Martial Arts Academy. Many people were standing far away to watch the show. Lu Sheng threw down a hundred yuan and got out of the car.

"Let's stop here. Thank you, sir."

The taxi driver blankly grabbed the hundred yuan. All of a sudden, he remembered something and hurriedly yelled.

"Autograph, you haven't given me your autograph yet."

Unfortunately, Lu Sheng, who was dragging his suitcase, was already far away.

**Logging 10,000 Years into the Future #Chapter 84:
Challenging the Academy - Read Logging 10,000 Years
into the Future Chapter 84: Challenging the Academy
Chapter 84: Challenging the Academy**

Chapter 84 — Challenging the Academy

"Why are there fights every day in this academy?"

"Who says they aren't? People are injured every day, and people are sent to the hospital every day. The fighting is too fierce!"

"Who would dare to send their children here ..."

"If these martial artists have the ability to fight their own people, why don't they go to the battlefield and fight foreign beasts instead of disturbing the people here ..."

"That's right, that's right ..."

A few aunties in their forties and fifties were holding vegetable baskets in their hands. They were standing not far from the door of the martial arts academy and discussing in low voices.

Suddenly, a voice interrupted them.

"Aunty, is this how this academy like, recently?"

The aunties looked up and saw a tall, fair-skinned young man standing in front of them. The young man looked clean and handsome. He was dragging a suitcase in his hand, as if he had just returned from a trip. His pitch-black eyes were clear and deep, sparkling like crystals.

The aunties were stunned for a moment and subconsciously replied, "That's right. It's been like this since half a month ago. There are people coming to challenge the academy every day, batch after batch. Both sides have injured many people. I heard that even the master of the academy was injured ..."

The handsome young man frowned and asked, "Do you know why?"

One of the aunties quickly said, "I know this. It seems that this academy borrowed the name of a martial arts genius to recruit many students and steal the business of other academies.

"The other academies couldn't stand it and joined forces to deal with it. I estimate that it will collapse in a few days. The signboard has been broken several times in the past half a month. Hey, what's the name of that martial arts genius? It seems that he lives in a neighbourhood nearby ... "

The aunties next to them couldn't help but interrupt, "Young man, don't tell me you want to sign up for this martial arts academy. Listen to aunty's advice, it's better if you go to some other academy. This place is a troublesome place. Don't get involved ..."

The young man smiled and said, "No, I'm just going to the academy to find someone."

"Oh, that's good. But you'd better come another day, or wait for a while. Wait for them to finish fighting before you go in ... Hey, where is he?"

The aunty was halfway through her words when she looked up and found that the young man standing in front of her had disappeared.

Not far from the entrance of the academy, a suitcase could be seen being slowly pulled in.

"Young people just don't like to listen to their elders. They're clearly in a fire pit, yet they still want to jump in. They'll suffer sooner or later."

At this time, one of the aunts suddenly shouted as she stared in the direction the young man went.

"Ah! I remember now. Isn't this kid the high school martial arts genius that was reported on the TV news more than two months ago? I remember that it was this fair and clean appearance! These academies are fighting all because of him!"

The other aunts were shocked. Only then did they realize that they had accidentally come into contact with the person at the centre of the incident.

...

Lu Sheng dragged his suitcase and stepped through the gate of Red River Martial Arts Academy.

The situation inside the door was even worse than what could be seen from the outside.

There was a large group of people in the hall of the academy, and it seemed that there was a confrontation between two parties.

...

Lu Sheng put down the suitcase and slowly walked towards the crowd. Everyone was looking at the center of the crowd. No one noticed him coming in.

Lu Sheng went behind the crowd and patted the shoulder of a beautiful girl who was looking around on tiptoe. The girl turned around and was stunned when she saw Lu Sheng.

Then she was surprised and excited. She turned around and was about to call for help. But before she could call out, her mouth was covered by a fair and slender hand.

"Shh!" Lu Sheng made a shushing gesture to the girl and shook his head slightly. He wanted her to keep quiet.

The girl nodded obediently.

Lu Sheng let go of her hand and looked at the center of the crowd.

The beautiful girl who recognized him was the receptionist of the Red River Martial Arts Academy.

...

Two groups stood in the academy's lobby. Some of the equipment and furniture in the lobby were pushed to the side.

One of them was wearing a red martial arts suit with the word "Chuan" printed on the back.

This group of people stood in the middle of the lobby. There was a chair in front of them. A middle-aged man with a square face and a dignified appearance sat on the chair.

Judging from his appearance and aura, he should be the real master of the Red River Martial Arts Academy, Ni Hongchuan. He was a Level 4 Martial Artist who had been famous in Baihe City for a long time.

However, Ni Hongchuan seemed to be seriously injured. His face and lips were slightly pale. From time to time, he would reach out to cover his chest.

Beside Ni Hongchuan stood a man and a woman. One of them was Ni Shuang, whom Lu Sheng recognized. The other was a short and skinny young man, whom he had never seen before.

There were not many people in the Academy. Almost everyone had some injuries. Some had bruises on their faces. Some even had their hands or feet wrapped in plaster and bandages.

They looked like old and weak soldiers. Their aura was much weaker than the group of people wearing dark blue martial arts suits.

"Lin Tieshan, don't you think you're going overboard? Our Red River Martial Arts Academy has promised not to recruit any more students for a year. What more do you want?"

Ni Hongchuan stared at a man wearing a black martial arts suit and spoke in a deep voice.

The man wearing the black martial arts suit was close to two meters tall. He had a crew cut and dark skin. The muscles on his body were like blocks of rock. His appearance

was fierce and his eyes were sharp. He was like a fierce black tiger, looking around with an imposing aura.

The man wearing the dark martial arts suit seemed to be the leader of the group.

When he heard Ni Hongchuan's words, he grinned, revealing a row of neat white teeth. "Master Ni, today we won't talk about business. We, the Iron Mountain Academy, are here to seek guidance from your Red River Academy."

"Lin Tieshan, you're a Level 4 Martial Artist. You're taking advantage of my father's injury to challenge us. Don't you have any shame?" Before Ni Hongchuan could speak, Ni Shuang was already reprimanding him.

Lin Tieshan laughed and said, "Niece Ni's words are fascinating. Do martial artists need to look at the day to challenge another martial arts school? Your father, Ni Hongchuan, being injured is his problem. Me coming to challenge a school is my problem. Since your Red River Academy dares to put up your signboard, you should be prepared to be smashed at any time!"

As he spoke, Lin Tieshan released his aura. The group of people from the Red River Academy had a slight change in expression as they took a few steps back.

Ni Hongchuan's face was calm as water. He slowly nodded and said, "You're right. Since we put up our signboard, we must have the ability to protect it. I, Ni Hongchuan, came to Baihe City twenty years ago. I was alone and relied on my fists to build my foundation. I could do it then, and I can do it now."

Ni Hongchuan abruptly stood up, an unnatural flush quickly appearing on his face. He was already injured. His actions had affected his injuries and he coughed violently.

"Dad!"

"Master!"

Ni Shuang and the short and skinny youth saw this and quickly reached out to support him. They were extremely worried.

"I'm fine ..." Ni Hongchuan reached out to block their hands and shook his head to indicate that he was fine.

Lin Tieshan on the side laughed and coldly said, "Since you don't have the ability, don't brag so much. A seventeen-year-old Level 2 Martial Artist ... Heh, is that a student that you, Ni Hongchuan, can teach? It serves you right to be crippled."

"I already said, Lu Sheng is not my dad's student. He's just a member here!" Ni Shuang tried to explain.

Lin Tieshan waved his hand and said indifferently, "I don't care about this. I only know that you guys used the name of Lu Sheng to steal more than half of our school's business. If you dare to stretch your claws into our pockets, don't blame us for chopping off your claws."

"The student cancelled his card and wanted to come to us. Who can you blame?"

"I know. That's why we decided to tear down your Red River Academy's signboard. If your school falls, the students will have nowhere to go. Naturally, they will come back."

"You ..." Ni Shuang was so angry that she gritted her teeth. She couldn't say a word.

Lin Tieshan clapped his hands and said, "Alright, that's enough nonsense. Hurry up and send people up. I'll take care of them. Go to the Martial Arts Association and cancel your school ..."

Red River Academy's people were filled with grief and indignation. Since half a month, there were people coming to challenge the academy almost every day.

At first, it was still okay. Everyone could still handle it.

But later on, it became more and more intense. Other masters personally brought people up.

Ni Hongchuan personally fought a few rounds. He was also seriously injured and almost couldn't fight any more.

Now, there was another Level 4 Martial Artist school master coming to challenge them. Red River Academy might really be forced to close down at this rate.

"I'll fight you!" Ni Shuang gritted her teeth and walked out.

Ni Hongchuan's face changed. He hurriedly said, "Ni Shuang, come back. You're only Level 3. You're no match for him."

Ni Shuang shook her head and said with a firm face, "Dad, this is all my fault. I should take responsibility. Don't worry. At worst, I'll just be injured. He won't dare to kill me."

"Junior Sister, I'll fight with you." The short and thin youth standing on the other side of Ni Hongchuan also stood up.

Although the youth's appearance was not impressive, he was quite calm. He looked at Lin Tieshan and said, "School Master Lin, you're a Level 4 Martial Artist. Bullying my Junior Sister, who's a Level 3, isn't that unreasonable?"

Lin Tieshan smiled and nodded. "Don't worry. Red River Academy can send as many people as you want. I'll take them all on."

Chapter 85: How Are You Going to Teach Me? By Kneeling?

Chapter 85 — How Are You Going to Teach Me? By Kneeling?

"If we work together, we might have a chance." Ni Shuang saw that Lin Tieshan had agreed, and her face lit up. Ni Hongchuan smiled bitterly and shook his head.

"We don't have a chance. Lin Tieshan's skills are not something to be taken lightly, and he's also a Level 4 Martial Artist. Even when I wasn't injured, I was only on par with him. Not to mention you guys ..."

"Dad, you're underestimating me and Senior Brother. I might be a little weak, but Senior Brother is still a top student of Dongning Martial Arts University. If we work together, we won't be afraid of Lin Tieshan." Ni Shuang said confidently.

The short and skinny young man beside her also said in a low voice, "Master, Junior Sister is right. If we don't fight, who knows if we'll have a chance. Besides ..." The young man stretched out his hands to Ni Hongchuan.

Ni Hongchuan was stunned for a moment, then his face lit up with surprise. He said urgently, "You broke through?"

The young man shook his head and said, "I'm still a bit away from cultivating internal strength, but my BQV has reached 200."

"Doesn't that mean you're half a step into Level 4?" Ni Shuang was overjoyed.

Ni Hongchuan was also quite excited. "Good. I was wondering why you'd be so impulsive with Ni Shuang today since you've always been calm. Turns out you're confident."

"Dad!" Ni Shuang frowned.

"Haha ..." Ni Hongchuan laughed, and most of the depression on his face disappeared. Even his injuries seemed to have healed.

"I say, how long are you guys going to continue talking?" Lin Tieshan's voice sounded. "If we delay any longer, the martial arts association will close down! Do we have to make another trip tomorrow?"

"Shut up!" Ni Shuang glared at him and said coldly, "I'll beat you up later. I want you to carry our Red River Martial Arts Academy's signboard and parade through the streets!"

Lin Tieshan smiled slightly, and a cold light shot out from his eyes.

"What a sharp-tongued little girl. How annoying ..."

In the next second, Lin Tieshan's figure suddenly disappeared.

Ni Shuang's heart skipped a beat, and then she heard the short and skinny young man's voice.

"Junior Sister, be careful."

Then, two figures collided violently ... A figure suddenly retreated seven or eight meters, revealing the short and skinny youth's slightly pale face.

Ni Shuang hurriedly ran over and anxiously asked, "Are you alright?"

Only then did she realize that it was the short and skinny young man who had blocked Lin Tieshan's attack for her.

"Don't worry. I'm fine." The short and thin young man squeezed out a smile and shook his head.

Ni Shuang did not notice that the short and skinny young man's right hand, which he had hidden behind his back, was constantly trembling.

Ni Hongchuan, who witnessed this scene, had a solemn expression on his face. His brows slowly furrowed.

"So you were hiding something like this." Lin Tieshan glanced at the short and thin youth, and revealed a surprised expression. "That's good. I'll cripple them as well, so that they won't come seeking revenge in the future. It's so annoying."

Lin Tieshan took a step forward. In an instant, his entire body seemed to have expanded slightly. His muscles were bulging, and his skin had a faint metallic luster. A mountain-like aura pressed down on the short and skinny young man and Ni Shuang.

Their expressions changed drastically.

The current Lin Tieshan was different from the previous Lin Tieshan.

It was almost as if ... he was a completely different person!

Ni Hongchuan abruptly stood up from his chair, his face full of shock.

"Lin Tieshan, you've reached Level 5?"

Lin Tieshan grinned. "Almost, but my Iron Mountain Force has already reached Great Mastery. Ni Hongchuan, you coward. You don't dare to compete yourself, so you sent two kids to die. Then I'll fulfill your wish!"

As he spoke, Lin Tieshan struck out with both hands.

His two pitch-black fleshy palms were like cattail leaf fans, and were several times larger than an ordinary person's. They whistled through the air, and even scraped the curtains a few meters away. The aura was terrifying to the extreme.

Ni Hongchuan was shocked and angry. He wanted to open his mouth to stop it, but it exacerbated his injuries. His face paled, and he suddenly collapsed on the chair.

Ni Shuang and the short and skinny young man were enveloped by this aura. Their faces were pale, but they could only grit their teeth and endure.

Crack!

With a crisp sound, the short and skinny young man screamed as he flew backward and crashed to the ground.

One of his arms was bent at an odd angle. His face was covered in cold sweat from the pain, and his lips were trembling.

Ni Shuang was slightly better.

Most of Lin Tieshan's strength was used on the short and skinny young man. Her arm was only scraped by the edge of the iron palm, but it was still dislocated.

It was just a face-off.

The two Level 3 Martial Artists under Ni Hongchuan of the Red River Martial Arts Academy were both injured and collapsed on the ground, completely unable to fight.

Lin Tieshan's strength was so terrifying that it made it difficult for everyone to breathe.

"Anyone else?"

Lin Tieshan twisted his neck and smiled as he scanned the people of the Red River Martial Arts Academy. Anyone who was swept by his gaze lowered their head in fear. No one dared to look him in the eye.

"Enough ..." Ni Hongchuan's chest rose and fell violently. He slowly stood up and said word by word, "Don't you want the Red River Martial Arts Academy to close down? Fine, I'll do as you wish. Let's go to the Martial Arts Association to cancel the school's licence ..."

After saying this, Ni Hongchuan looked as if he had aged ten years in an instant. Even his back was bent.

"Dad!" Ni Shuang's eyes reddened. Her heart was filled with self-blame and guilt.

Everyone in the Red River Martial Arts Academy was dejected and looked miserable.

Lin Tieshan saw that he had achieved his goal. He smiled and said, "I still believe in School Master Ni's character. Since that's the case, I'll take my men back ..."

"Wait."

At this moment, a voice suddenly came from the crowd. Everyone was stunned and looked over subconsciously.

They saw a well-proportioned, tall, and handsome young man with fair skin walking out.

"If the school closes just like that, where am I going to train in the future?"

The young man glanced at Ni Hongchuan and said indifferently. Ni Hongchuan was shocked and did not say anything.

Ni Shuang recognized the young man at a glance and said in surprise, "Lu Sheng?!"

Lu Sheng nodded at Ni Shuang.

In an instant, everyone's eyes gathered on Lu Sheng with a strange look in their eyes.

"So he's Lu Sheng!"

"He's the one who caused our school to fall to this state!"

"Shut up ..."

The people of the Red River Martial Arts Academy were in an uproar. Many of them glared at Lu Sheng, as if they were blaming him for everything that had happened.

Even Ni Hongchuan had a complicated look on his face after knowing that Lu Sheng was here.

Lin Tieshan's eyes lit up. He looked at Lu Sheng and said, "So you're the one on the signboard? Not bad, not bad, you're really impressive and talented ... Little Brother Lu, are you worried that you won't have a place to train after the school closes? Don't worry, our Iron Mountain Martial Arts School welcomes you at all times ..."

Lin Tieshan pointed at Ni Hongchuan and the short and skinny young man on the ground. He smiled and said, "You've seen it yourself. Red River Martial Arts Academy is full of trash. They can't even take one hit from me. What can this school teach you? Come to our Iron Mountain Martial Arts School. I can personally teach you the Iron Mountain Secret Technique. I won't hide anything ..."

Chapter 86

Chapter 86

"Iron Mountain Secret Technique?" Lu Sheng seemed to be interested.

Lin Tieshan saw this and quickly said, "Iron Mountain Secret Technique is our Iron Mountain Martial Arts School's secret technique. After mastering it, you'll be invincible. I'm not bragging ..."

Lin Tieshan patted his chest and boasted confidently, "Within the same level, there aren't many who can break my defence. Ni Hongchuan can't, and no one else can."

Ni Hongchuan's face turned a bit hideous at those words, but he couldn't refute.

Just now Lin Tieshan had demonstrated his strength. His defence was like iron, and his momentum was like a mountain. He really wasn't a match for him right now.

"You're willing to teach me such a powerful technique?" Lu Sheng said lightly.

Lin Tieshan felt that Lu Sheng was a bit tempted. The smile on his face deepened. He quickly said, "Of course I'm willing. As long as you join our Iron Mountain Martial Arts School and take me as your teacher, I'll teach you everything I know."

Lu Sheng took two steps forward and looked at Lin Tieshan calmly. He casually said, "Then how are you going to teach me?"

Lin Tieshan frowned. Why does this kid have so many questions? But considering the other party's identity, he still patiently said, "If you come, I'll ..."

Lin Tieshan didn't finish his words.

Suddenly.

Lu Sheng suddenly disappeared in front of him.

Immediately after, a terrifying aura, like a volcanic eruption, swept out in all directions.

Lin Tieshan's scalp instantly went numb. All the hairs on his body stood on end. A great sense of life and death crisis crazily surged from the bottom of his heart.

Bang!

He roared. All the muscles on his body swelled and turned dark. His whole body suddenly swelled up, and then he fiercely pushed his palms forward.

However, a white fleshy fist easily deflected his palms and went straight in, smashing into his chest as easily as crushing dry weeds and smashing rotten wood.

Crack, crack, crack~

The sound of bones breaking rang out.

Boom!

The terrifying power contained in the fist suddenly exploded. Lin Tieshan's mountain-like body flew out with a swoosh.

Smashing through the crowd, he flew all the way to the side of the entrance of the Martial Arts Academy.

Boom!

He smashed on a wall, deeply embedding himself on it.

"Tap, tap, tap ..." The crisp sound of footsteps echoed in the quiet hall.

Lu Sheng walked over step by step. His posture casual, his expression was indifferent. He stopped in front of Lin Tieshan, whose face was filled with pain, shock, and fear. He looked down at him and said lightly.

"How are you going to teach me, by kneeling?"

There was a deathly silence covering the entire Martial Arts Academy.

Everyone stared blankly at the scene in front of them. They were in a trance, as if they were dreaming.

Ni Shuang's beautiful eyes were wide open. Her mouth was so wide that a duck egg could be stuffed into it.

Even Ni Hongchuan was shocked. He sat on the chair and gripped the armrest tightly.

It was as if this was the only way he could prevent himself from falling to the ground.

Lin Tieshan ... lost!

A Level 4 Martial Artist who had mastered defensive martial arts.

Lin Tieshan, who was insufferably arrogant and tyrannical, was like a demon king.

He was punched by Lu Sheng ...

He was blasted into the wall!

The strong defence he was so proud of was as fragile as a piece of paper in front of Lu Sheng. It could not even block one punch from Lu Sheng and was broken.

Everyone looked at the ground.

On the floor of the academy, there was a clear drag mark that was more than twenty meters long. It was the trace of Lin Tieshan being punched by Lu Sheng.

It was terrifying.

It was simply impossible to imagine how such a terrifying punch could be unleashed! The most important thing was that Lu Sheng had made this punch.

To be able to defeat Lin Tieshan who was at the peak of Level 4 so easily, one had to be a Level 5 Martial Artist.

Seventeen years old, high school student, Level 5 Martial Artist ...

When these words were put together, everyone felt their scalp go numb. Their bodies could not help but tremble violently.

It was not because of fear.

It was a convulsive reaction caused by the brain stimulating the body after being shocked too much.

"It seems that the Iron Mountain Secret Technique that you bragged about is not that great after all ..." Lu Sheng shook his head and stopped looking at Lin Tieshan.

Behind him, Lin Tieshan's dark face was almost distorted. But more than that, he was deeply shocked and terrified.

This kid ...

This kid ...

He was simply a monster!

Lu Sheng picked up the suitcase that was just placed at the entrance of the hall and said to Ni Hongchuan, "Don't let the martial arts school close. Otherwise, it'll be a bit troublesome to find one ... so close to home."

Ni Hongchuan stood up from the chair. His face was full of excitement.

"Of course, of course ..."

Lu Sheng ignored him. He dragged the suitcase and turned to leave.

Behind him, everyone looked at him with awe and shock.

...

Lu Sheng did not have any special feelings for the Red River Martial Arts Academy. It was mainly because he had received the sponsorship fee from Ni Shuang. It was not much, just two hundred thousand yuan.

But after all, he was the one who had caused the other party to be in such a miserable state. But it would only happen once.

If the Red River Martial Arts Academy were to encounter similar incidents in the future, Lu Sheng would not interfere.

He could protect them once, but he couldn't protect them forever.

In this world, martial arts still reigned supreme.

If he wasn't strong enough and wasn't able to protect some things, he wouldn't be able to blame others for taking them away.

Unknowingly, he had already arrived at the door of his house.

When he opened the door, the aroma of meat and coriander wafted out.

His mother, Zheng Yufen, heard the door open and walked out of the kitchen. When she saw Lu Sheng, she hurried over to help him carry his luggage.

"Why are you so late? Didn't you say that you would arrive in the morning? I cooked a whole table of dishes for lunch, but no one helped me finish it ..."

Lu Sheng had called home before he came back.

"Oh, I went to the Martial Arts Association to look for President Xiao. On the way back, I saw a group of people bullying a few old and weak people, so I decided to help them. Sorry for the delay ..."

Lu Sheng explained apologetically.

When Zheng Yufen heard this, her expression immediately changed. She stared at Lu Sheng from head to toe, sizing him up.

"Did you fight with someone? Were you hurt? Let me take a good look ..."

"I wasn't hurt. Mom, you underestimate me too much. In any case, I'm an official martial artist now. I even went to the training camp and became even stronger. How could a few hooligans hurt me?"

Lu Sheng lifted the luggage with one finger and moved it up and down with ease, showing that he was very strong now.

"As if! No matter how strong you are, you're still just a high school student. There are plenty of people out there who are stronger than you. Don't try to be brave in the future, okay?"

Zheng Yufen nagged for a bit, then reached out and pinched Lu Sheng's arm. Satisfied, she said: "You do seem a lot stronger."

Chapter 87

Chapter 87

Lu Sheng walked into the living room and found that only his mother was home.

"Where's Qinghe and Dad?"

"One's at school, one's at work. They haven't come back yet."

Lu Sheng frowned and said: "Didn't you say that Dad wouldn't be a porter any more? His body can't take any more work. When he turns old, he'll be covered in injuries ..."

"If he's not a porter, what else can he do?" Zheng Yufen comforted: "Don't worry, I'll keep an eye on him for you. Ever since he ate the meat you sent back last time, your father's health has improved a lot."

Lu Sheng nodded, and his expression relaxed a little. Relying on the fact that Dong Qingxue and Qin Shaojun were taking care of him in the training camp, Lu Sheng specially sent back some of the exotic beast meat that the trainees ate.

It wasn't much, just a few dozen pounds. It was enough for the family to eat for a long time.

The nutritional value of exotic beast meat was dozens or even hundreds of times that of ordinary beef and mutton. It was much better than some of the health supplements on the market.

"How's Qinghe's performance recently?"

"She's improved a lot. She's filled with vitality."

Lu Sheng casually asked his mother about the situation at home, then went into the room to put down the luggage and took a shower.

In the evening, Lu Dahai and Lu Qinghe came back one after another.

Because of Lu Sheng's return, the small family was once again complete. The whole family was quite happy. Lu Dahai even had a few drinks during dinner.

When he heard that Lu Sheng had taught a few hooligans a lesson on the way back, Lu Dahai was so happy that his face was flushed red.

"Martial artists should be like this. When you see injustice on the road, get rid of the strong and help the weak. When you need to do something, do something ... Otherwise, what's the point of practising martial arts? Just find an office building and work."

Zheng Yufen scolded him. "You don't know who you are after a few drinks. What if your son gets hurt? You won't feel bad for him, would you?"

"He's a boy. What's the big deal if he gets hurt and bleeds a little? My son will go to the battlefield to kill foreign beasts and protect the country in the future ..."

Lu Dahai tapped the wine glass with his chopsticks, shook his head, and started singing a song.

"~Waiting to be the commander, putting on the armor and going to war ...~"

Lu Sheng looked at this scene, and his eyes gradually softened. He had a big heart, and there were many things that he wanted to do. But for now, this family was all that he wanted to protect.

He turned his head and found Lu Qinghe secretly looking at him.

Lu Qinghe stuffed a mouthful of rice into her mouth. She shyly said in a low voice, "Brother, how was your training camp?"

Lu Sheng smiled and said softly, "It's okay. The instructor took good care of me ..."

"Was it hard?"

"It wasn't hard."

"What's the daily training routine like?"

...

The night was cold as winter.

Lu Sheng sat quietly on the yoga mat in the middle of the room.

Spiritual power slowly flowed in his mind, bringing with it a cool feeling. Soon, Lu Sheng entered the dream.

On the ruined street, Lu Sheng's figure quietly appeared. Lu Sheng's face was calm as he strolled on the desolate street.

He began to walk in the direction of the city centre.

Entering the next street.

One after another, wandering figures appeared in front of Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng's expression was calm. The powerful spiritual power of a Level 3 Spiritual Master seeped out of his body.

The zombies that tried to get close to him were instantly flung away, like straws being uprooted by a tornado. One by one, the zombies were weathered in the air, turning into black smoke and returning to Lu Sheng.

As the zombies along the street were cleared, the black smoke also increased in number. The speed of absorption couldn't keep up with the production.

The black smoke gathered behind Lu Sheng, like a black cloak full of scars.

Boom!

A zombie was flung away by the spiritual power, but in the blink of an eye it shot back at an even faster speed.

Lu Sheng's eyes were as bright as the morning stars.

His feet stomped heavily on the ground, and his whole body leaped high into the air. Lu Sheng raised his right fist in the air, his breath as hot as fire.

"Heroic Spirit Immortal!"

His fair, fleshy fist smashed down and smashed into the zombie's body as if it was breaking rotten wood. The tall zombie roared and exploded into a cloud of dust. A thick black smoke was sent out.

"Level 6 Martial Artist!"

After destroying the zombie blocking his way with one punch, Lu Sheng's expression didn't change as he continued to move forward.

With his current strength, he only needed one punch to take care of a zombie that was a Level 6 Martial Artist before its death.

Lu Sheng kept moving forward, gradually going deeper into the city. Along the way, he killed at least hundreds of zombies.

The memory fragments of these zombies gathered together, filling Lu Sheng's mind. It made his head ache, and his heart constantly had the urge to vent.

The desire to destroy everything.

Lu Sheng knew that this was the after-effect of absorbing too many battle memories in one go. All he needed to do was sit down and practice Crystal Contemplation for a while, and this after-effect would immediately disappear.

But.

Lu Sheng didn't want to think about it yet.

He was looking for something.

Boom!

Suddenly, a thin figure landed in front of Lu Sheng.

Large cracks appeared on the hard street under the figure's feet.

Lu Sheng's pupils contracted, and he stopped abruptly.

Lu Sheng looked at the uninvited guest in front of him who was attracted by him, rubbed his swollen temples, and grinned. He had found what he was looking for.

Why didn't he choose to clear the complicated memories in his mind?

Because he was afraid.

He was afraid that without the desire to fight and destroy that was born from "Qi Deviation."

He would lose ... The courage to fight with the Master level zombie in front of him!

[TN Note: Still in the midst of finalizing a few terms. In the interim, "Master" will refer to a Level 7 Martial Artist, and Level 8 a "Grandmaster". Hope this doesn't cause much confusion. I will resolve it soon. You can leave comments if you need further clarifications on the terms used. Also, I will publish a list of terms once I find it relevant. Till then, thanks for your continued support. Ciao!]

Lu Sheng narrowed his eyes and sized up the zombie in front of him. It was about 1.75 meters tall and lean, possessing of a mesomorphic figure.

It looked unordinary, wearing rather exquisite streamlined battle armour.

This zombie looked very similar to an ordinary middle-aged man in his forties. If one did not look at its unfocused eyes and dead gray skin, it was almost no different from a normal person.

The mighty force of time seemed to have washed away some of the moisture in its body, making it shrivelled and covered with dust.

Compared to the rotten and broken zombies that Lu Sheng had seen before, this zombie was particularly "fresh" and "complete."

"A Master's blood is as thick as mercury, and the body as hard as steel. It is not something that a Level 6 Martial Artist or below can compare to. It's simply too powerful ..."

And it was such a powerful Master zombie that there was a large hole with a diameter of more than 10 centimetres where its heart should've been. Yet it was empty, and one could see right through it.

It was hard to imagine what kind of terrifying beast was able to dig out the heart of a Master in one go during the battle that destroyed the base.

The Master zombie was standing at a distance, quietly looking at him, as if waiting for something.

"Let's fight!"

Lu Sheng took a deep breath, and the rhythm of his breathing quietly changed.

"Breath of the Wind!"

A faint wind lingered around Lu Sheng's body. Lu Sheng's body swayed, and in an instant, he disappeared from where he was.

Using the full power begotten from Intricate realm, he was astonishingly fast, like a wisp of smoke. In a few breaths, he was in front of the zombie.

The Master zombie did not seem to notice and was still standing in the same spot. Lu Sheng viciously kicked the Master zombie's head.

Driven by the powerful vitality of a Level 3 Martial Artist, this kick was like a steel blade, tearing through the air and making a sharp whistling sound.

BAM!

Chapter 88

Chapter 88

No sound emerged from where it landed. The Master zombie was still standing in the same spot, but its right hand had raised at some point.

Its palm was in a natural state, gently blocking the side of its face.

But it was this casual gesture that was akin to "raising one's hand to speak in class" that blocked Lu Sheng's powerful kick.

Lu Sheng's eyes were filled with shock.

He felt as if his leg had kicked an incomparably thick cushion, and all of his strength had been absorbed and dissolved completely.

The enormous strength contained in his leg fell into the palm of the zombie at the Master level, but it was like a clay ox entering the sea, without the slightest ripple.

Lu Sheng jumped back immediately, his expressions morose.

"Although I didn't use all my strength in that kick, I still used six times the strength of a star and the bonus of a Perfection Realm Footwork. My CPI should be above 100,000, but I couldn't even move one of its fingers. Master zombies are indeed terrifying!"

Moreover, this was only a Master who only had battle instincts left. If it was a true Master Martial Artist ... Someone like that would have been unimaginably strong.

After this test, Lu Sheng no longer held back.

Ten times the power of a star, Perfection Realm Fist Technique, Breath of Flames ...

Other than not using the Blood Qi boost from the Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture, he had used almost all of his strength.

But no matter what kind of attack he made, the zombie in front of him could always block it easily.

Lu Sheng faintly had an illusion. Like what he was facing now was not an ordinary person who was only about 1.7 meters tall.

Instead, it was a wall, a mountain.

It could not be broken, and it could not be overcome.

"Huff, huff ..."

Lu Sheng stood dozens of meters away from the Master zombie, breathing heavily with a somewhat sombre expression.

"There is no way to defeat it at all, and I can't even hurt it ..." Lu Sheng felt that there seemed to be an invisible membrane outside the body of the zombie.

All of his attacks hit this membrane, and 99% of his strength was directly negated.

As a result, although Lu Sheng's combat power was now as high as hundreds of thousands, he couldn't even make the zombie take a step back.

"This should be ..." Lu Sheng took a deep breath and slowly spat out a word. "Master Force Field!"

"It is rumoured that Masters have invisible force fields that even bullets can't penetrate. After being shot into the force field, it will be directly stopped and blocked, completely turning into useless scrap iron. Seeing it today, it really lives up to its reputation ..."

"This is the weak force field left outside the body of the dead Master. If it was a real Master at his peak, I probably wouldn't even be able to get close to him, let alone attack him ..."

The strength of the Master Force Field was beyond Lu Sheng's expectations, and he was almost at his wit's end.

Now he understood why there was only one level difference between a Level 6 and Level 7 Martial Artists, but the difference in status was like heaven and earth. Level 7 could be called a Master, but level six could only be a Martial Artist.

It was because the gap between the two was too big. It was a qualitative difference, a difference in their being.

Reaching Level 7 Master realm could almost be regarded as a evolution in the life form.

"However, there is still good news. This zombie at the Master level didn't seem to regard me as an opponent at all, and it only passively resisted my attacks, never taking the initiative to attack. Otherwise, I would have been killed on the spot."

Lu Sheng now felt as if he had become a noob player that had mistakenly entered a high-level monster map.

In the face of the huge level gap, even if the monsters in the high-level map stood still and let him attack, he couldn't break the other party's defence.

"I can't even forcibly deduct -1, -1 ..." Lu Sheng was a little helpless. (*TL: referring to how a noob player cannot cause damage to a high level monster.)

"No, it seems to be losing something!"

Lu Sheng tried a few more times and unexpectedly found that the invisible force field outside the body of the zombie seemed to have weakened a little.

Although it was very little, only a little, almost negligible. But it was definitely weakened.

Lu Sheng had attacked nearly a thousand times, and he already knew the defensive ability of the zombie like the back of his hand.

"If I grind it down bit by bit, I might have a chance, but I'm afraid that when I grind it down below a point, it will go berserk all of a sudden ..."

"And this is too slow, I estimate that I'll have to attack a million times to wear down its force field ..."

Lu Sheng already felt like he was on the brink of exhausting his stamina.

This was also because he had been using Natural Breathing to recover, if it were any other Level 3 Martial Artist, who knows how many times they would have collapsed from exhaustion.

"Maybe I should retreat first. I can deal with this old bone after I'm strong enough?" Lu Sheng had the intention to retreat. But he was also a little unwilling.

A Level 6 zombies were almost useless to him in actual combat training, after his spiritual power reached Level 3, hunting zombies below Level 6 was like cutting grass, sweeping through a large area ...

Wait!

Lu Sheng suddenly thought of something.

Spiritual power!

Yes, spiritual power attack.

He had never tried to use spiritual strength to attack.

"I haven't practised the real combat skills of a Spiritual Master, so I've always used spiritual power as an auxiliary means, to fuel the Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture to increase my vitality. I almost forgot that I'm still a Level 3 Spiritual Master.

"Compared to my strength in martial arts, I'm more proficient in using my spiritual strength!"

Thinking of this, Lu Sheng suddenly felt his vision clearing up in front of him. Although Lu Sheng hadn't learned the corresponding spiritual power combat skills, his spiritual power was strong enough.

It was like Lu Sheng holding a piece of iron in his hand, although he hadn't learned how to forge this piece of iron into a sword to cut people, but when he swung the iron out, the power generated was still quite impressive.

"Let's try it!"

Lu Sheng's eyes lit up, and the more he thought about it, the more he felt that this method was feasible.

"There's another advantage to using spiritual power to attack. My spiritual power is replenished very quickly after consumption, because there are zombies everywhere, as long as I absorb some memories and use Crystal Contemplation to purify it, it will be fine. It's much faster than recovering physical strength."

Thinking of this, Lu Sheng immediately condensed his spiritual power into a ball, and fiercely hit the zombie in front of him.

Just like physical attacks, the moment the spiritual power touched the zombies, it was like touching an invisible barrier.

The spiritual power hit the barrier and disappeared. But at the same time, the invisible barrier was also partially consumed.

"The effect is so much better than physical attacks!" Lu Sheng was surprised and happy, and quickly understood after thinking about it.

"A Master Force Field is the external manifestation of a Master's Will, and a Master's Will is basically a Master's spiritual strength. Using spiritual power to consume spiritual power is naturally feasible. Sigh, I'm too stupid, I should have thought of this."

Lu Sheng didn't delay any longer, and quickly manipulated his spiritual power to attack the zombie's force field again and again.

The zombie's force field was quickly consumed, and the invisible barrier was quickly weakening and thinning at a speed that Lu Sheng's spiritual power could perceive.

Lu Sheng's spiritual power was exhausted twice in the process, but fortunately, he had harvested a lot of ordinary zombies' memories before.

Crystal Contemplation was slightly activated, and a steady stream of spiritual power emerged from it.

In the process, Lu Sheng's martial arts improved again. More than 80% of his martial arts skills broke through a bottleneck, which was to say, they reached the Perfection Realm.

This was a terrifying improvement for Lu Sheng's comprehensive combat ability.

But Lu Sheng didn't have time to care about this now, and all his attention was on the zombie in front of him.

He was really looking forward to it.

What kind of martial arts treasures would there be in the memories of this Master zombie?!

Boom!

Chapter 89

Chapter 89

Lu Sheng's spiritual power bombarded the body of the Master-level zombie. The zombie's body shook slightly, but there was no fluctuation. Its appearance didn't seem to have changed at all.

But in Lu Sheng's eyes, this Master-level zombie had become extremely "dim."

It was like a light bulb that was gradually going out. Its outer shell didn't seem to have changed, but in fact, the tungsten filaments inside were rapidly dimming.

Boom!

It was another spiritual attack.

As Lu Sheng continued to use his spiritual power, he became more skilled at using this simple and crude technique. And he could feel that his spiritual power attacks were getting stronger each time. This was because his spiritual power was quickly consumed and recovered using Crystal Contemplation Method.

If Lu Sheng were to do another spiritual power test now, his spiritual power would definitely be far stronger than before.

Meanwhile, the force field around the Master-level zombie was only left with a thin layer. It was as thin as a layer of window paper. It felt like it would break at any time.

Boom!

A strange light flashed in Lu Sheng's eyes. He didn't know how many times he had launched his spiritual power to attack.

This time, the spiritual power attack fell on the body of the Master-level zombie and encountered a slight resistance. Then ... It suddenly went through!

"It's done!" Lu Sheng's figure disappeared in an instant.

Breath of Wind.

When he appeared again, he was already in front of the Master-level zombie. Lu Sheng felt that the Master-level zombie was much, much weaker than it was at the beginning.

Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture increased his vitality (BQV) once again!

Boom!

Inside Lu Sheng's body, the two hearts were beating loudly, and his Qi and blood were roaring.

Ten times the power of stars!

Switch to Breath of Flame!

Perfection Realm Fist Technique!

Lu Sheng's eyes glowed, and he raised his right fist high. He had reached the Master-level zombie's line of sight!

Boom!

This punch landed heavily on the Master-level zombie's head. The Master-level zombie's head exploded with a bang.

Its unprotected body staggered and fell backward under the impact of Lu Sheng's punch. A trace of guilt rose in Lu Sheng's heart.

From the beginning to the end, this Master-level zombie had never attacked him once. It was always him attacking it.

"As long as your spirit doesn't die, I will inherit your will!" Lu Sheng muttered in his heart.

The body of the zombie was quickly weathering, leaving only a set of lonely battle armor.

A black line of smoke as thick as a forearm emerged from its body. Like a black python, it slammed into Lu Sheng's body.

Lu Sheng retreated as if he had been hit hard. There was only one thought left in his mind.

The memories of a Master.

[Shi Shengning, congratulations on reaching Level 7. Henceforth, you can be called a Master!]

[The situation is worsening. Although the Star Realm masters have been running around, bases are still falling ...]

["The first 100 bases are located in the centre of the Martial Alliance. It's the safest place in the entire world. I've already arranged for the airship. You guys will depart in the afternoon."]

"Dad, aren't you coming with us?"

"I am a Master. I will stay on the front lines and shed my last drop of blood for the human race."]

[Grade 9 beasts are too terrifying. Even though I'm only looking at them from afar, I'm still scared witless.]

As a Master, I have a strong will and should be fearless. Why would I be afraid? Why?]

[Is there really hope? What about the future of the human race?]

[Master Wang He, known as the Eastern Evil Sun, is here! He has arrived at Base 1359! I was lucky enough to see Master Wang He in action. He is too powerful, too]

shocking. With such a powerful being like Master Wang He, the human race will definitely win this war! Definitely!]

[The last time I saw Master Wang He in action, I gained a lot of insights. Inspiration gushed out like a fountain. I have a skill in spiritual ...]

[I did it! Hahaha, it's not impossible to reach Level 8 Grandmaster realm in this lifetime! ...]

[It hurts. My heart has been dug out. Is this how it feels before death? I heard that the Martial Alliance has commenced Project Fireseed. They intend to gather the power of the entire human race to create an unprecedented Level 12 powerhouse. They should be able to succeed ... Unfortunately, I won't be present to witness it ...]

It was more than any of the memories Lu Sheng had absorbed in the past. Countless fragmented images flashed through Lu Sheng's mind quickly.

The life of a Martial Arts Master was legendary and wonderful. He had already activated Crystal Contemplation Method. The diamond humanoid was dyed pure black. Lu Sheng quickly absorbed the large amount of Martial Dao experience and combat techniques in the memories.

Lu Sheng was lucky. This Master named Shi Shengning majored in fist techniques when he was alive. Lu Sheng could feel that his attainments in the Fist Technique were increasing rapidly.

The Perfect Realm Fist Technique rose rapidly to the bottleneck of the Perfection Realm.

Then, he broke through!

Intricate Realm!

Then, it continued to rise rapidly.

Advanced Intricate Realm. Peak Intricate Realm.

He broke through again.

Mastery Realm!

This was what Master Shi Shengning had learned in his life.

The Mastery Level Fist Technique that he had honed in countless life-and-death battles with beasts was now perfectly inherited by Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng was overjoyed.

Just this little bit of harvest was enough to be considered a treasure trove.

Not to mention, he had yet to unearth the core treasure.

"Wang He ..." Lu Sheng captured this name in Shi Shengning's memory. This name seemed to be very important to Shi Shengning.

In the last memory fragment of Shi Shengning's life, other than his wife and son, this name was mentioned the most by him.

Coincidentally ... Lu Sheng knew this name.

"The creator of the Stellar Body Refinement Technique was called Wang He!

"He has been in the martial arts world for ten thousand years. Obviously, he is also a famous big shot. They called him the Eastern Evil Sun. Even Shi Shengning, a Level 7 Master, is his fan ..."

Lu Sheng cultivated the Stellar Body Refinement Technique that Wang He had created, so it was somewhat related to him. Now that he understood bits and pieces of this legendary figure through someone else's perspective, he could not help but feel a lot of emotions.

"Shi Shengning seemed to have been inspired by Wang He's martial arts and created an extremely powerful martial art after seeing Wang He in action. Why can't I find it?"

Lu Sheng was a little confused and kept searching through Shi Shengning's memories.

At this moment, he saw a golden dot of light appear in the diamond figure in his mind.

As the diamond figure breathed, the golden dot of light slowly melted.

In an instant, a memory that Lu Sheng had never seen before appeared in his mind. It was a vast and barren wilderness.

The world was filled with thick black fog.

In the black fog, numerous strange beasts rushed out from the ground and the sky, tearing the black fog apart. It was like a tide that covered the sky and earth as it surged towards this side.

Lu Sheng "sensed" that his heart was trembling, his mouth was dry, and his legs were somewhat weak.

"I'm a Master, I have no fear. Why would I be afraid? In this situation, even a Master would be torn apart in an instant ... "

A thick sense of despair enveloped Lu Sheng's "heart".

A figure suddenly appeared in his vision.

This figure was extremely fast, his whole body emitting a bright golden light, like a rising sun.

Lu Sheng 'stared' at the figure.

He vaguely saw the figure raise its right hand.

The next moment ... Ten suns appeared in the dark sky at the same time!

Incomparably dazzling suns.

Golden suns!

Endless golden light shone down. Lu Sheng's eyes were filled with tears. He tried to open his eyes, but he could only see golden light.

He did not know how much time had passed.

The golden light gradually faded and Lu Sheng's vision recovered.

He saw it.

The countless strange beasts from before had all disappeared, along with the omnipresent black fog.

The whole world was empty.

All the filth had been cleansed away.

All that was left was that thin but stalwart figure hovering in the distant sky.

Chapter 90

Chapter 90

In the dream world, Lu Sheng suddenly opened his eyes.

At this time, his eyes were completely dyed golden, like two stars emitting endless light and heat.

Soon, the golden light faded away, and the stars disappeared.

Lu Sheng's eyes flashed with a strange light. He said to himself: "In the ancient legends, the son of the Celestial Emperor was the Golden Crow. The Golden Crow had the duty of guarding the sun. Each Golden Crow represented a sun. When ten suns appeared in the sky at the same time, the rivers dried up, the earth cracked, and the endless light and heat burned everything. No living thing could survive under the ten suns ...

"The martial arts Master Shi Shengning spent his entire life learning, expending painstaking effort, and even wanted to use it to reach the Level 8 Grandmaster realm. The name of this supreme Master technique is ... Ten Suns One Sky!"

Lu Sheng suddenly punched.

With this punch, his huge spiritual energy quickly shrank towards the centre of his brain, collapsing.

His eyes lit up with two golden suns.

Waves of heat surged out from his fist.

The light and heat twisted the air, forming ten illusory golden suns behind Lu Sheng's head.

"This Master technique is of the same origin as mine, complementing each other."

"Ten suns One Sky is now mine!"

Lu Sheng sensed a drastic change in his Spiritual Power as he comprehended this Master Technique. His enormous Spiritual Power contracted rapidly, condensing into a single point and collapsing inward, emitting a golden glow.

It was like a small sun, suspended in the heart of the diamond humanoid.

Every time the diamond humanoid breathed, the sun's rays changed.

The countless black spiritual impurities in the diamond humanoid were also disappearing under the sun's golden rays. On the other hand, this small golden sun was slowly growing stronger.

"My Spiritual Power has undergone a qualitative change ..."

Lu Sheng was shocked.

After visualizing the diamond humanoid, his Spiritual Power was already very pure, five times that of Dong Qingxue's. It was also much stronger than ordinary spiritual masters.

However, compared to now, his previous Spiritual Power seemed messy and loose.

Lu Sheng could feel that his Spiritual Power had not changed much in terms of total volume, but in terms of quality, it was worlds apart from before.

"Earlier, If Xia Lin's Spiritual Power is like air, then Dong Qingxue's Spiritual Power is water, and mine is ice. The difference between the three is like the difference between gas, liquid, and solid. Now, my Spiritual Power is like a steel ball made of pure steel. Although it still retains the shape, its quality and hardness are many times greater than before. This is a huge improvement!"

Lu Sheng's spiritual power spread out with a thought.

In an instant, with him as the centre, the surrounding ground cracked.

A piece of concrete that was more than ten meters in diameter and four to five meters thick slowly floated up.

However, it did not take long for the spiritual power to dissipate, and the huge piece of concrete fell back to the ground.

Lu Sheng's eyes shone. "The grasping power of my spiritual power is ten times stronger than before. If it weren't for the fact that the total volume of spiritual power is too small, it would not be impossible for my spiritual power to reach the level described in cultivation novels and help me fly!"

Lu Sheng felt that in a sense, he had completely stepped into the level of an extraordinary being. Even ordinary martial artists could not imagine it.

He was confident that he could crush a Level 3 or even Level 4 Martial Artists to death with his spiritual strength.

This was a completely different concept from ordinary spiritual masters using weapons to defeat martial artists of the same level or challenging high-level martial artists.

The latter mainly relied on attacking methods, while he ... relied on pure strength to crush them.

"There's also a force field similar to that of a Master-level zombie around me now ..."

Lu Sheng could clearly sense that a thin film had appeared on the surface of his body. This thin layer came from the core of his spiritual power, the sun.

If he didn't deliberately control it, there would only be a very faint layer. If he increased the output of his spiritual power, it would become much stronger.

Even if it was strengthened to the limit, the thickness of the force field would be less than one percent of that of the Master level zombie.

But it did exist.

"It's equivalent to the embryonic form of the Martial Master's Will. Although it's just an infant now, it'll grow into a towering tree sooner or later. From there, it'll transform into a true Martial Master Will that belongs to me ..."

Lu Sheng got up from the ground.

Now, he had to find a few suitable subjects to test the Master technique he had just learned.

The next day.

Lu Sheng woke up earlier than usual because he had used up a lot of energy to test the Master Technique in the dream world last night.

Looking at the dark sky outside the window, Lu Sheng simply practised the Stellar Body Refining Technique for a while.

The advanced chapter of the Stellar Physical Exercise was the Immortal Golden Body.

Every time he practised, he needed to use his spiritual power. After the embryonic form of the Martial Master Will was formed, his spiritual power transformed again, causing Lu Sheng's cultivation of this skill to become much smoother.

He almost didn't need to deliberately control his spiritual power to cooperate with his movements like before. He became more at ease, and the cultivation efficiency was at least three times higher than before.

The movements in the advanced chapter of Stellar Body Refining Technique were more abstruse and profound than those in the earlier chapter. During the process and after each movement, Lu Sheng could feel a different stimulation in his tendons and bones all over.

It was numb, tingling, cold, burning, like thousands of knives cutting, like countless ants biting ...

At first, this kind of stimulation made Lu Sheng feel so much pain that he wanted to die. If it weren't for his strong will, he almost couldn't have held on.

But later, he slowly got used to it.

Now that the embryonic form of the Martial Master Will was formed, Lu Sheng even began to enjoy this kind of stimulation.

"The core of the pain is transformation, evolution, and the process of constantly growing strength. Thinking about it this way, this is the most wonderful feeling in the world ..."

Lu Sheng slowly exhaled a breath.

This breath was wrapped in a billowing heat wave, blowing the desk more than two meters away, scalding the pages of several books on the desk.

Using his spiritual power to explore his body, Lu Sheng could "see" that every bone in his body was beginning to take on a hint of gold, giving off a faint metallic lustre.

The fascia connected to the bones were like steel, extremely tough.

His blood had also become thicker, at least several times thicker than that of ordinary people.

The external manifestation was that Lu Sheng's skin had become extraordinarily delicate and smooth, even surpassing that of most girls, close to the skin of a baby.

From an outsider's point of view, his whole person seemed to have a layer of beauty filter, making his already good facial features reach the level of divine jade.

"When one day I really reach the level of the Immortal Golden Body, maybe my bones will really become pure gold ..."

Lu Sheng thought of the Martial Master Shi Shengning's memory of the figure who had struck out ten blazing suns with one hand.

Eastern Evil Sun.

Indeed, to be able to reach Level 11 of the Martial Dao and create level 11 cultivation techniques, none of them were simple characters.

"Now that I've left the training camp, without the daily supply of exotic beast meat, I need to supplement my training. It's also time to get in touch with Xingshang Tang ..."
Lu Sheng thought to himself.

He had already checked the history and future of Xingshang Tang in the dream world. The former was the focus of his attention.

The historical data showed that Xingshan Tang had a certain family background, and the family was simple and honest, even conservative.

It was also because of this that Xingshan Tang disappeared in less than two hundred years in history.

Of course, since Lu Sheng had chosen it. It meant that the history of Xingshan Tang in this life was bound to change.

As for whether it would be a temporary rise or a long-term prosperity, it would depend on their performance.

Chapter 95

Chapter 95

"That's right."

Lu Sheng smiled and said: "Ten percent of the profits in exchange for the support of me and the power behind me. Is there a better deal in the world than this?"

"Miss He."

He Ling Su's face quickly changed colours. If everything was as Lu Sheng said. Then she would have to face the Chen family sooner or later. Even if she didn't have any complaints or thoughts of revenge for what happened in the past twenty years. But the other party might not be willing to let her go.

The prescription that she and Lu Sheng were discussing now was the best excuse. He Ling Su still understood the principle of "treasuring a jade ring becomes a crime*".

[TN: meaning how valuables often attract trouble.]

After making a choice, He Ling Su finally made up her mind.

"Okay!" He Ling Su agreed. "I hope that Mr. Lu will fulfil his promise."

"Of course." Lu Sheng smiled, then took out a small memory card from his pocket and handed it to He Ling Su.

"This is the prescription for the Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Decoction. Find time to register the prescription at the Pharmaceutical Manufacturer's Association. If there's anything you don't understand during the preparation process, feel free to ask me. I don't care about anything else, I believe in your ability. Also, I want to borrow your lab [referred to as "blending room" previously] for a while. Arrange a time slot for me."

He Ling Su nodded repeatedly. She felt that the moment the cooperation was officially negotiated. Lu Sheng's aura changed. He became condescending. He became more oppressive, more aggressive, more certain, and more irrefutable.

It was as if she wasn't facing a seventeen-year-old high school student, but some high and mighty big shot.

Even when he spoke, his tone was commanding.

The way he addressed her also changed from "Miss He" to "you". And she couldn't even muster an opposing word against him.

It was as if everything was a matter of course.

"Okay, I'm full. If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave. Happy cooperation."

Lu Sheng stood up, pointed at the twenty empty plates stacked high in front of him, and said to He Ling Su, "This steak is of good quality. I suggest you try it."

With that, he turned and left.

He Ling Su stared blankly at Lu Sheng's back as he left. She was in a daze for a while. Thinking about how she had prepared so carefully, but in the end, she had to give up 90% of the profits, she felt like she was in a dream.

This was completely different from what she had expected.

"Miss~"

A person's voice interrupted He Ling Su's thoughts.

He Ling Su looked up and found the restaurant's waiter standing in front of her.

"The bill?"

He Ling Su was stunned, then realized that Lu Sheng wanted her to foot the bill. Although she was a little unhappy, He Ling Su still nodded and said, "Sure, how much is it?"

The waiter glanced at the bill and said, "The total is 115,200 yuan. I'll round off the 200, so it'll be 115,000 yuan."

He Ling Su was about to take out the money, but when she heard the number, she was stunned. She wondered if she had heard wrong.

"How much? 115,000?"

"Yes."

He Ling Su was so anxious that she almost screamed, "Didn't he order a total of 40 plates of the 1,288 yuan steak?"

The waiter patiently explained, "It was the 1,288 yuan steak, yes. But this gentleman ordered a total of 90 plates."

"90 plates? Where did the 90 plates come from? He only ate 40 plates! And he said he was full!"

"He packed 50 plates and said he would bring them home for his family to try."

"Ah ..." He Ling Su's mouth was wide open. She was frozen on the spot, unmoving.

Then, her breathing began to quicken. Her chest rose and fell rapidly. It was as if there was a fire animation playing behind her.

"Lu! Sheng!" He Ling Su gritted her teeth enunciated his name.

Finally, she looked helplessly at the waiter in front of her.

"Do you accept credit cards here?"

"..."

Lu Sheng carried a total of 50 packed top-grade steaks and strolled along the pedestrian street of Century Square. He attracted the attention of passer-by.

Lu Sheng was quite satisfied with the results of the cooperation with Xingshan Tang today. He got what he wanted, and it exceeded his expectations.

Lu Sheng's original intentions were to take 80% of the profits, but he had raised it to 90%. He didn't expect that He Ling Su would actually agree after some persuasion.

"When He Ling Su comes back to her senses, she'll probably regret it."

Not to mention that he even freeloaded a family bucket worth of steaks from her before leaving.

"He Ling Su's family is simple and honest. Although she's not very capable, I don't need her to be too capable. She just needs to be obedient ..."

This was very important.

Lu Sheng also carefully studied the three generations of the He family before finally deciding to cooperate with He Ling Su.

As for the trouble that He Ling Su brought with her.

It was not a problem much of a problem for Lu Sheng.

As long as he was strong enough, any trouble was not a problem. He just needed to crush it.

Although Lu Sheng's current strength was not very strong. His talent was outstanding. Talent itself was also a part of one's strength. It could bring a lot of power.

If the power brought by talent was not enough, then show more talent.

Lu Sheng's way of thinking was so crude and simple.

And he also checked.

The Chen family of the Capital standing behind He Ling Su's mother was not very powerful. It was just an insignificant family in the Capital.

The reason why they could make the He family like this was because the He family was too weak.

In fact, Lu Sheng did not think too much.

Since he took on the mission of reversing the fate of the human race, any internal conflict was just a small matter to him.

He strolled home slowly. It was almost four in the afternoon by the time he reached.

Zheng Yufen had already finished work and was preparing dinner.

After Lu Sheng came back, Zheng Yufen pushed away most of her part-time jobs so that she could have more time to cook for him.

"What did you bring back? Why so much?"

As soon as Lu Sheng entered the house, Zheng Yufen smelled a tempting aroma of meat. She followed it from the kitchen to the living room.

Lu Sheng put the take out box on the table and smiled. "Steak, from a high-class restaurant. You don't have to cook tonight. Let's have steak."

"Tell me if you want to eat steak. I'll go to the market and buy beef for you. What's the point of going to a restaurant? It's expensive, and the portions are small. How much did this pile cost?"

Zheng Yufen looked pained.

Lu Sheng casually replied, "It wasn't me who spent the money, it was my friend's treat, a rich second generation kid, he's rich! If I didn't accept it, he'd have been mad at me."

He wondered how He Ling Su, who had just walked out of the restaurant with her credit card maxed out, would feel when she heard this.

"I see ..."

Hearing this, Zheng Yufen's expression relaxed, but she still warned him, "Don't do this in the future. Even though they gave it to you, it's not good for you to take it for free. Then I won't cook. I'll warm up these steaks. Sigh, this is too much ..."

Lu Sheng let Zheng Yufen do whatever she wanted and went back to his room alone.

Back in his room, Lu Sheng sat in front of his desk, thinking about his next plan.

"Tomorrow, I'll have He Ling Su buy the ingredients to concoct the Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Decoction and the Marrow Nourishing Pill. These two supplements have special effects on refining muscles and bones, and they're also the most cost-effective. As long as there's enough of them, I could use to them reach Level 4. Then there's the matter of the spiritual master weapon ..."

Logging 10,000 Years into the Future #Chapter 91 - Read Logging 10,000 Years into the Future Chapter 91 Chapter 91

Chapter 91

Ring~

The phone alarm rang by the bedside.

It was 7:30 in the morning.

Lu Sheng felt that it was about time. He tidied up and went out of the room.

Breakfast was already prepared, half of the table was filled, but his mother, Zheng Yufen, was still busy in the kitchen.

The main reason was that there were two martial arts students in the family, and their appetites were amazing. Every meal was a big project.

Fortunately, Lu Sheng and Lu Qinghe both worked hard. Lu Sheng had also received a one million yuan as a bonus from the Martial Arts Association, so his mother Zheng Yufen was filled with motivation and energy when cooking.

In her own words, "I'm a little tired, but I'm happy. Others envy me so much. Unit 3's Auntie Wang's son is in his second year of high school this year, and his BQV is less than 0.7. She cooks a table of food every day, and he's full by just having had two mouthfuls. She's worried to death every day ..."

Lu Hai had already left for work early, and only his sister Lu Qinghe was sitting at the table, eating.

Lu Qinghe was also very particular about eating.

Carrying a schoolbag, only half of her butt was on the chair, and her two hands were constantly stuffing buns into her mouth.

It was exactly the same as Lu Sheng's appearance when he was late for school and hurriedly ate two mouthfuls of breakfast before leaving.

It was just that Lu Qinghe was a martial arts student, and her two mouthfuls were almost equivalent to an ordinary person's meal.

"How can a girl eat so crudely? Who will dare to pursue you in the future?"

Lu Sheng sat down next to Lu Qinghe, picked up the breakfast on the table, and ate slowly.

His eating speed was not slower than Lu Qinghe's at all, and was even much faster.

But the way he ate was much more elegant than Lu Qinghe's. He was cultured and refined, like a modest gentleman.

Lu Qinghe wanted to refute Lu Sheng, but her two cheeks were stuffed full of meat buns, choking her until she rolled her eyes.

Lu Sheng looked at her with a face full of pity, and kindly poured her a cup of hot milk.

"Don't worry, eat slowly."

Lu Qinghe gulped down a cup of milk in one breath, refilled another cup, slowed down, and ate slowly with the other food.

"I really don't understand, you sleep until eight or nine o'clock every day, and you still go back to sleep from time to time during the day, how can you still be so strong? This doesn't make sense!" Lu Qinghe muttered unconvincingly.

Lu Sheng gracefully swallowed a bun in one bite, and said lightly, "This is talent, you can't learn it."

Lu Qinghe gave him two big eye rolls.

"Oh, by the way, Brother."

Lu Qinghe suddenly thought of something, and asked curiously, "Our school's third years will have their classes suspended soon, and we'll all go home and study by ourselves. Doesn't your school have that?"

Lu Sheng shook his head, "I don't know, but it should be soon. Suspension of classes for self-study should be uniform for all the high schools in the city."

"How long has it been since you went to school?" Lu Qinghe suddenly asked.

Lu Sheng stopped what he was doing and thought for a moment.

"It's been a long time ... I'll go today."

...

"Mister, to the Third High School."

After breakfast, Lu Sheng hailed a taxi and headed to Third High School in Baihe City.

Lu Qinghe's words reminded him.

The college entrance examination was approaching, and the school was about to close. If he did not go to school now, it would be difficult for him to meet certain people in the future.

The taxi stopped in front of the Third High School. Lu Sheng paid the fare and got off. It was already past the school hour, so the school gate was unusually empty.

Lu Sheng walked to the small security room next to the electric door and knocked on the window. Half a head popped out from inside.

"How late are you? Call your class teacher and ask him to come and get you."

"Sir, I took leave earlier. I only returned to school today."

"Oh?"

The security guard in a military coat walked out of the security room with a small notebook in his hand.

"Which class are you from? Let me register."

"Grade 12 Class 5, Lu Sheng. Our class teacher is Hong Jianjun."

"Grade 12 ... Class 5, Lu ..." The security guard stopped what he was doing and looked up at Lu Sheng through the reading glasses on his nose.

"What did you say your name was? Lu Sheng?! This Lu, this Sheng?"

"Yes." Seeing Lu Sheng nod and looking at Lu Sheng's appearance and temperament, the security guard's old face became excited.

"You're Lu Sheng? The martial arts prodigy on TV? You're from the Third High School ... Wait, I'll make a call."

Before he could finish, the security guard hurried back into the security room. Lu Sheng was left standing at the school gate with a helpless expression.

"Sir, why don't you let me in first?"

...

Grade 12 Class 5, Mathematics class.

The class teacher, Hong Jianjun, was lecturing on the podium with spittle flying everywhere. The students below were drowsy.

"Let me tell you, don't underestimate the results of cultural studies. I know many of you are applying for martial arts universities, but don't forget that cultural studies are also included in the martial sciences scores.

"Sometimes, you might miss the chance to get into the martial arts university you want because of it. If you miss one point of BQV, you might have to spend a few weeks or even a few months to train and still get it back. But in cultural studies, it's just a matter of a few big questions!"

...

"When will the class end ..."

Below the podium, a thin and fair boy wearing glasses muttered listlessly. Then, he stretched out his hand and poked a little fatty sitting next to him.

"Liu Qiming, do you want to go online after school? I'm almost platinum."

Little Fatty turned around and shook his head. "I'm not going. You guys go ahead. I signed up for a martial arts training class. After school, I have to go for extra training."

"Why are you working so hard recently? It's so unlike you."

"Brother, it's almost time for the college entrance examination. I really don't want to be a construction worker after graduation."

"I don't think so ..."

The skinny boy was just about to say a few words when the cold voice of his homeroom teacher, Hong Jianjun, came from the podium.

"Zhu Xingji, Liu Qiming, stand up!"

The skinny boy and the little fatty's expressions turned bitter as they slowly stood up.

They were getting ready to listen to their homeroom teacher scold and lecture them, but they didn't expect someone to wave from the door at the teacher, making him suddenly leave the class.

Hong Jianjun glared at the two of them and hurried out.

"Wow, we're lucky. The school leaders came just in time." The skinny boy beamed with joy.

Liu Qiming glared at him and complained: "And you said, don't talk to me in class in the future."

"There aren't many classes left to talk about. They're about to be suspended ..."

"Yeah, they're about to be suspended."

Someone on the side immediately followed up.

"Oh, they're finally going to be suspended!"

"Oh~"

In a short while, the whole class became noisy.

At this time, the homeroom teacher, Hong Jianjun, who had gone out to talk to the leader, quickly came back.

The big classroom instantly fell silent.

Chapter 92

Chapter 92

A few of the naughty kids who were the most noisy just now shrank back, wishing they could stuff their heads into their desks.

But to everyone's surprise, Hong Jianjun wasn't angry at all. On the contrary, he was beaming with joy, his face brimming with excitement and joy.

"Did he get a promotion and a raise?"

Zhu Xingji whispered. Liu Qiming, who was next to him, rolled his eyes at him.

"Students, this class will be suspended. Everyone get ready ..."

"So the leader is coming to inspect." Zhu Xingji guessed with certainty.

But Hong Jianjun's next sentence plunged the whole class into a strange silence.

"... Our classmate, Lu Sheng, will be here soon." After that, Hong Jianjun ignored them, turned around, and ran out of the classroom.

In the next second, the entire class burst into a heated discussion. Everyone was boiling with excitement.

"Damn! Did I hear wrong? Lu Sheng came back?!"

"He shouldn't be back to class. The class is about to be suspended. Why would he come back? He must have something to do."

"He came back to see us!"

"God, I thought I'd never see him again. I heard that Lu Sheng was accepted as the last disciple of the Martial Arts Association. He's been training hard on the top floor of the Martial Arts Association building every day, preparing to break through!"

"I heard that the mayor wanted to marry his daughter to Lu Sheng, but Lu Sheng refused because he wanted to focus on martial arts and prepare for the college entrance exam!"

"..."

"Autograph! It's not easy to meet Lu Sheng. I must get his autograph!"

"Where's my record? Where did I put my record?"

"Damn, I have to find the test paper with the highest score and get Lu Sheng to sign it. I'll frame it and hang it on the wall at home."

"..."

For a moment, the big classroom was noisy and chaotic. Everyone was rummaging through boxes and cabinets.

Lu Sheng was coming ...

Liu Qiming sat in his seat for a few seconds before he suddenly reacted and was busy looking for something. Although he didn't know what he was looking for.

Ten minutes later, the boy who was standing at the door of the class to inquire about the news quickly ran back.

He gestured.

"He's coming! He's coming!"

The students of the whole class instantly fell silent. They sat neatly in their seats. Everyone sat up straight, but their necks were stretched out. Their heads were uniformly tilted in the direction of the classroom door.

Their faces were filled with excitement, and anticipation ...

Liu Qiming was also looking around, waiting for a certain figure to appear.

Not long after, everyone saw a group of people surrounding a person quickly walking over. The homeroom teacher, Hong Jianjun, the combat teacher, Zhong Zhenguo, the principal, the vice principal, the dean ...

Almost all the leaders of the school were here.

Every one of them had a smile on their faces. They were amiable and approachable.

And in the center of them was a young man who was about the same age as them. He was 1.8 meters tall and had a tall and straight posture.

The young man had a high nose bridge, starry eyes, and fair skin.

Although he was simply dressed in a white t-shirt and black casual pants, he gave people a feeling of an idol star on TV or a school hunk in a manga.

There was an indescribable elegance and temperament in his every movement.

Even though he was surrounded by a group of leaders who were much older than him, he still exuded a powerful aura.

He was like the sun at eight or nine o'clock in the morning, dazzling but not scorching.

The students of Class 5 were stunned. Many of the girls stared straight at the young man, as if little stars were popping out of their eyes.

Liu Qiming was also in a trance.

The radiant and handsome young man in front of him was completely different from the ordinary buddy in his memory.

He felt as if something was quickly leaving him, disappearing ... completely out of his grasp.

"Students, let's welcome Lu Sheng on his return!" The homeroom teacher, Hong Jianjun, strode to the podium and said loudly with a flushed face.

The students of Class 5 were stunned for a few seconds. Then, they burst into a cacophony of intense screams, cheers, and applause.

Lu Sheng stood awkwardly and helplessly on the podium. He originally just wanted to go back to the school to have a look. He didn't expect to cause such a big commotion.

He wasn't a leader, he was just an ordinary student.

Lu Sheng thought for a moment, then raised his hand and pressed it down.

The noisy classroom instantly quieted down.

The students of Class 5 didn't even realize that Lu Sheng seemed to have some kind of special magic that made people subconsciously want to listen to him.

"Teacher Hong." Lu Sheng turned to look at Hong Jianjun and said: "I want to listen you give one last cultural lesson, is that okay?"

"Uh ..." Hong Jianjun was stunned for a moment. Then, his square face quickly flushed red. He was so excited that he almost spoke incoherently.

"Yes, of course you can."

"Thank you, Teacher Hong."

Lu Sheng walked down the podium and found his seat.

He saw Liu Qiming staring at him blankly. He smiled at him.

In the following time, Hong Jianjun seemed to be twenty years younger. On the podium, he used both his hands and feet to give the most outstanding lesson in his teaching career.

The students of Class 5 had never listened so seriously before.

The bell rang once. The students of the other classes came out. They were surprised to see that Class 5 was very quiet. Only the sound of the lecture echoed in the corridor.

Moreover, the school leaders were all standing at the door with smiles on their faces.

They curiously walked over to see. Not long after, the news of Lu Sheng's return to the school spread throughout the entire high school.

The entire school boiled up.

...

"Class dismissed!"

Hong Jianjun swore that he had never said those two words so perfectly and so reluctantly.

Hong Jianjun's gaze looked at a certain place under the podium. The students of Class 5 also looked at that place.

The bright and beautiful youth sitting in that place stood up and swept his gaze over the class.

It was as if he wanted to remember every face here.

"Then I'll leave first. Goodbye everyone."

Before leaving, the youth lightly patted Liu Qiming's shoulder. He bent down and whispered in Liu Qiming's ear: "Do your best. If you have time ... let's move up together."

Liu Qiming felt as if he was struck by lightning. His whole body couldn't help but tremble slightly.

He looked at the youth's departing figure and secretly swore in his heart.

He, Liu Qiming, even if he risked his life and died of exhaustion ... He had to get into a martial arts university.

He had to!

Lu Sheng walked out of the school. Behind him was a sea of jubilation. He realized that he had underestimated his current influence. Or rather, he had almost forgotten about it.

Passing the Official Level 2 Martial Artist Assessment at the age of seventeen. To a group of high school students with an average BQV of less than 0.8 and struggling to make it to the undergraduate level, what kind of concept was that?

A god!

A legend!

Especially to the students of his alma mater, Baihe Third High School, that was a legend that belonged to them.

They were proud of it!

They would become the batch that would be recorded in the history of Baihe Third High School.

The school leaders of Baihe Third High School also warmly expressed that Lu Sheng was welcome to come back any time.

They had already decided to make Lu Sheng an honorary alumnus of Baihe Third High School. Lu Sheng's deeds and experiences would be placed at the top of the alumnus column for countless future students to admire.

He had delayed a lot of time at school. It was almost lunchtime.

Thinking that he still had something to do, Lu Sheng took out his phone and dialled a number.

The call was picked up almost instantly.

Lu Sheng calmly said, "I am Lu Sheng."

A voice that was so excited that it was about to morph came from the phone.

"I know, I know ... (Miss He)!"

"If you want to talk about cooperation, ask the person in charge of Xingshan Tang to wait for me at Century Square's Cherry Blossom Restaurant in twenty minutes."

After saying that, Lu Sheng hung up without waiting for the person on the other end to respond.

He skilfully exited and turned off his phone. Lu Sheng casually stopped a taxi and got in.

"Sir, go to Century Square."

Chapter 93

Chapter 93

The taxi driver looked at Lu Sheng through the rearview mirror.

"Student, are you skipping class?"

Lu Sheng was stunned for a moment. Then, he smiled and nodded. "Yes, someone is treating me to a meal. I have to go even if I have to skip class."

"Looks like it's a big restaurant."

"Yes, it's quite high-class."

...

He Ling Su sat in the lobby of this high-class western restaurant. She wore a black one-piece dress and did not wear any jewellery. She only had simple makeup on, but she still looked very beautiful.

He Ling Su did not know how many times she had checked the time on her phone. She was very anxious.

It had only been five minutes since the appointed time, but He Ling Su felt like a long time had passed. She had waited for this day for too long.

She had thought that there was no hope. However, she did not expect that the other party would take the initiative to propose a collaboration with her.

He Ling Su was so happy that it took her less than 15 minutes to get dressed and arrive at the meeting place.

"Before the other party arrives, let's think about how to negotiate ..." He Ling Su made a plan in her mind.

After taking over the family business for so long, she had seen many people and experienced many situations. She could be considered experienced.

"When it comes to cooperation, the most important thing is one's aura. As long as you overwhelm the other party with your aura, the direction of the conversation will naturally be controlled by you ..."

This was what He Ling Su had learned in a business management class.

The other party was only a high school student. Even if his martial arts talent was a little strong, his aura definitely wouldn't be too strong. As long as I act a little stronger, there shouldn't be a problem.

What she was afraid of was that it wasn't just that high school student that would come.

He Ling Su frowned slightly.

She knew very well that such a prescription could not have been researched by a high school student.

There was probably someone behind the other party.

This time, the person who took the initiative to contact him was probably the mastermind behind the scenes.

"Ding ding-dong dong~"

Her phone rang.

He Ling Su glanced at the caller ID and quickly picked up the phone. Ma Fei's voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Miss He, he's here! He's here!"

"How many people?" He Lingsu asked.

"One, Lu Sheng himself. I don't see anyone else."

"Okay!"

He Ling Su hung up the phone and breathed a sigh of relief. If it was only that high school student Lu Sheng, it would be easy.

She was completely confident that she could take him down.

Thinking of this, He Ling Su regained her usual calmness and wisdom. She checked her makeup and clothes a little and sat quietly in her seat, waiting for the other party to arrive.

Not long after, He Ling Su saw a tall and lean boy walk in from outside the restaurant.

Just like on TV, to be precise, he was more dazzling than what He Ling su saw on TV.

The well-proportioned tall and slender body of martial arts student, coupled with fair skin and handsome facial features, made He Ling Su almost think that some idol star had appeared.

After the boy walked into the restaurant, he didn't make any moves to search for her. He walked straight to He Ling Su as if he already knew that she was sitting there.

The handsome boy walked to He Ling Su and sat down casually. He picked up the menu on the table and said to He Ling Su as if they were old friends who hadn't seen each other for many years, "I heard that the steaks in this restaurant are very good. Do you mind if we talk over lunch?"

"Of course."

He Ling Su faintly felt the opening to be a little different from what she had expected.

She was thinking about how to start when she heard the boy opposite her ask the waiter who had already followed them, "What's the best kind of steak you have?"

"The 1,288 kind, sir."

"Okay, then give me 20 steaks first, medium well."

"O ... Okay, sir."

Uh ...

He Ling Su choked and deliberately raised her head to look at the other party.

Was he a pig?

He wanted to eat 20 steaks in one sitting!

Yes, he was a martial arts student. It was normal for him to have a big appetite.

1,288 for one steak. Twenty steaks would be 25,600.

He Ling Su quickly did the math in her mind and felt the faint pain in her mind.

But when she thought about how the other party ate so much, he might not have the nerve to ask her to foot the bill, she felt relieved.

"Do you want to eat?"

Lu Sheng held the menu and asked.

He Ling Su shook her head.

She didn't have any appetite before they started talking.

"Okay, that's all for now." Lu Sheng waved the waiter away.

Seeing that Lu Sheng didn't do anything else, He Ling Su sorted out her thoughts and prepared to speak.

"Lu ..."

"He Ling Su, 22 years old. ancestral home, Yi County, Guanglin City, Xing'an Province. Your great-great-great grandfather, He Jiming, was originally just an apprentice at Old Ji'an Medicine Shop.

"In the early decades of martial arts, he relied on his decent martial arts talent and outstanding pharmaceutical talent to become a Level 5 Pharmacist. He also founded Xingshan Tang ...

"Xingshan Tang was quite prosperous in the early years. Branches spread across more than 20 cities in Dongning Province, totaling 213 branches ...

"Unfortunately, due to poor management, it quickly declined in your father generation, He Hezhi ..."

Before He Lingsu could say anything, she heard Lu Sheng ramble on.

After the initial shock, He Ling Su quickly calmed down and said with a hint of sarcasm, "Mr. Lu, what are you trying to say by reading such a long paragraph of information that can be easily found on the internet? Do you have an amazing memory?"

"No, not just that."

Lu Sheng smiled and said, "I also know that your mother, Chen Lan, hasn't returned to Dongning Province for 20 years due to family reasons. She hasn't seen you, her daughter, even once.

"The reason why your Xingshan Tang collapsed so quickly in your father's hands, other than the fact that it's really old-fashioned and poor management is your mother. The Chen Family, has been secretly suppressing it for many years ..."

"What?!"

He Ling Su was so shocked that she accidentally spilled the lemonade on the table in front of her.

"Mr. Lu, are you telling the truth? You know some things can't be said with caution!"

He Ling Su stared into Lu Sheng's eyes, her expression turning fierce. However, Lu Sheng only needed to slightly lean his body forward to disintegrate her aura.

"Whether I'm telling the truth or not, you'll know when you go home and ask your father, He Hezhi ... Thank you!"

Lu Sheng's 20 portions of steak arrived and filled the entire table. After that, Lu Sheng didn't say a word and focused on eating the steak in front of him.

To Lu Sheng, the taste of the steak didn't matter. What he cared about was the quality of the steak. The quality of the meat was high in nutrients and could provide more energy for his martial arts cultivation.

This was also the reason why he had chosen this restaurant.

At this moment, He Ling Su was in a state of deep shock and confusion. What Lu Sheng said about her mother was something that even she didn't know about.

However, her mother did indeed leave when she was two years old. Her father, He Hezhi, said that the two of them didn't have a good relationship and divorced very early on.

When she was young, He Ling Su had complained more than once about how cruel her mother was. She stayed with her father after the divorce. Why didn't she even come visit her for so many years?

Chapter 94

Chapter 94

He Ling Su also often saw her father, He Hezhi, hiding in the room alone and crying secretly while hugging her mother's photo. He didn't look like someone who had a bad marriage at all.

Come to think of it, during the two years after her mother left, her father would go on a long trip almost every year.

Every time he came back, he would be exhausted, depressed, and dishevelled. These doubts that were buried deep in her memory were almost forgotten by her.

Now that Lu Sheng had pointed it out, she felt a sense of dread when she connected the dots.

The most important point was ...

The last thing Lu Sheng pointed out was the reason why the He Family's Xingshan Tang's business collapsed so quickly.

It was like a ray of light that suddenly woke He Ling Su up.

Yes, the decline of Xingshan Tang seemed to have happened in the past ten or twenty years. It had started slowly when her father took over.

It had suffered a disastrous decline.

He Ling Su clearly remembered that at its worst, there were shops closing down almost every day for a few months.

Logically speaking, even if the business was not good and the products couldn't compete, it should not have been so bad.

Moreover, she knew her father's ability. He should not have been so stupid and incompetent.

She thought about the time she had taken over the He family's business. She had been running around for the new medicines, but every time there was a good cooperation project, it would mysteriously fall through.

Take for example the time when she found the new supplement in Lu Sheng's hands a few months ago. The other party had promised to discuss cooperation with her, but while she was on the way, the other party suddenly changed his mind.

This was not the first time something like this had happened. It had too many such precedents.

He Ling Su had always thought that it was her bad luck, but now she understood. It turned out that everything was because there was a mastermind orchestrating it.

If it was really as Lu Sheng said, that it was her mother's doing ... He Ling Su broke out in a cold sweat in broad daylight, and her hair stood on end.

Looking at He Ling Su's expression, Lu Sheng knew that she had believed most of it. He had found this information from the Fireseed Repository.

He had to admit that the Fireseed Repository was indeed powerful.

In the thick history books, a person or a family could be summarized by a sentence or even a punctuation mark. But because of the existence of the Fireseed Repository, this punctuation mark could be redefined to an exaggerated degree.

Lu Sheng raised his hand to call the waiter over and asked him to clear the table. He then ordered another twenty steaks, and his gaze fell back on He Ling Su.

"Miss He, please don't blame me for investigating too deeply and in detail. It is necessary to have a certain understanding of a possible long-term partner ..."

He Ling Su took a deep breath and tried her best to calm down her turbulent heart.

"I'll verify Mr. Lu's words myself later. Let's talk about our cooperation."

"Sure."

Lu Sheng nodded, and then said straightforwardly, "I will be responsible for providing the prescription and the corresponding technical guidance. Xingshan Tang will be responsible for production and sales. In the end, I want 90% of the profits."

"90%?!"

He Ling Su almost jumped out of her chair.

He laughed coldly.

"Why doesn't Mr. Lu ask for all of it?"

"I want to, but I'm afraid you won't agree."

"..."

He Ling Su was so angry that her chest heaved up and down.

Lu Sheng thought for a moment. "What is Miss He's expectation?"

"Sixty percent," He Ling Su said without hesitation. "Seventy percent at most."

"Of the extra twenty percent, ten percent is to guarantee a long-term cooperation, and the other ten percent is ..." Lu Sheng smiled. "Additional payment for helping Miss He deal with problems."

"What do you mean?" He Ling Su said in a deep voice.

Lu Sheng skilfully called the waiter to serve another twenty steaks on the table. Then, he started chewing quickly and gracefully, one piece at a time.

He Ling Su's eyelids twitched. She had never seen anyone who could eat so much and eat so quickly, yet they didn't look displeasing at all.

"The He family has been bullied by the Chen family from the capital for so many years. Doesn't Miss He want to avenge the grievance? Even if you don't ..."

Lu Sheng ate the steak in big bites, and occasionally took a sip of the lemonade on the table. "Can you be sure that they won't bully you in the future?" he said casually.

He Ling Su's expression changed drastically.

She didn't realize it at all. At this moment, she was completely immersed in this discussion, and was completely led by the young man who had been burying his head in eating his steaks.

"Fine. Even if I want to, what guarantee do I have that you can help me get justice from the Chen family?" He Ling Su asked coldly. She had almost admitted that everything Lu Sheng said about her mother was true.

When Lu Sheng heard this, he suddenly stopped what he was doing. He put down his knife and fork, picked up the napkin next to him, and carefully wiped his mouth.

Then he put his right hand in front of He Ling Su.

"Look here, Miss He." Lu Sheng said softly.

He Ling Su was stunned. She didn't know what Lu Sheng wanted to do.

But Lu Sheng's voice and movements seemed to contain some kind of special magic that made her eyes follow him unconsciously.

The next second, He Ling Su saw. The lemonade that she accidentally spilled on the table floated up bit by bit.

Like a scene from a sci-fi movie, it quickly condensed into a transparent ball of liquid under He Ling Su's eyes, and finally gathered in Lu Sheng's palm.

He Ling Su's eyes suddenly widened. She subconsciously wanted to cry out in surprise.

But Lu Sheng gently stopped her, and made a shushing gesture.

"Miss He should understand what this means, right?"

The ball of lemonade in Lu Sheng's hand turned into an irregular shape, suddenly boiled, and finally evaporated without a trace.

He Ling Su stared blankly as the ball of lemonade that disappeared in Lu Sheng's palm. And the tablecloth that was soaked by the lemonade was now clean, without a trace.

He Ling Su wasn't an ignorant woman. She knew that this wasn't magic, nor was it some kind of sci-fi trick, but it meant ...

"You're a spiritual master." He Ling Su uttered the words with a wooden expression.

She re-examined Lu Sheng's information.

Seventeen years old, Level 2 Martial Artist. Best talent in Baihe city.

And now, he had the legendary talent of a spiritual master ...

He Ling Su didn't know what to say. Even if she wasn't a martial artist, she knew the weight of this talent.

It was exaggerated.

Very exaggerated.

Outstanding talent, plus the shrewdness, wisdom, and methods that Lu Sheng had shown so far ... In time, who knew how much Lu Sheng would grow?

"And ..." Lu Sheng retracted his hand and said indifferently: "Miss He just alluded to something. It seems that Miss He doesn't think that I came up with this prescription on my own."

"How is that possible?" He Ling Su blurted out.

With such exaggerated martial arts talent, if he also had such outrageous talent in medicine ... How was she supposed to live then?

Absolutely impossible.

Chapter 96

Chapter 96

Lu Sheng looked at the computer in front of him.

Lu Hai had bought this computer for Lu Sheng's tenth birthday. He had been using it until now. The spec was very old, and it ran very slowly.

Lu Sheng had used the Photon Mind technology of the next ten thousand years in the dream world, and now he had to use this thing.

It was as uncomfortable as driving a tractor for someone who was used to driving a sports car.

Fortunately, what he had to do was not complicated. He just had to log in to receive the email from Dong Qingxue and go online to check for information.

Because Lu Sheng had not taken the official Spiritual Master Assessment, he could not log in to the Star Web.

The Star Web was similar to the Martial Artist Home that Lu Sheng had logged in once after he became an official martial artist.

It was a small circle of spiritual masters. Almost all the needs of a spiritual master could be satisfied on the Star Web.

"I'll find time to pass the Spiritual Master Assessment before the Qiming General Selection. I can't trouble Dong Qingxue every time I need something. It'll be easy to expose my secret ..."

Lu Sheng silently made up his mind.

Lu Sheng clicked on the email sent by Dong Qingxue. It was a clean and simple form.

It listed the price of each spiritual master weapon material that Lu Sheng wanted to know about, as well as a detailed introduction.

Lu Sheng looked through it carefully.

The materials he had asked Dong Qingxue to check mainly came from two types of weapons.

One was the Unceasing Blade Wheel, and the other was the Silver Sky Shuttle.

The names of these two weapons also represented the corresponding spiritual power combat techniques.

These two weapons were the strongest techniques below Level 6 that Lu Sheng had found from the Fireseed Repository.

Although they were not included in the Fireseed Program, they were still recognized as the most powerful spiritual techniques in martial arts for more than ten thousand years.

Of course, there were more powerful weapons than these two, but Lu Sheng did not like other types of weapons.

They were like awls, needles, and silk ... He felt that they were not masculine enough and were only used by female spiritual masters.

Lu Sheng quickly browsed through the information recorded in the form. At the same time, he quickly calculated the cost of forging these two weapons in his mind.

Five minutes later, Lu Sheng looked disappointed.

"It's too expensive. I can't afford it ..."

Lu Sheng finally understood why Dong Qingxue had told him not to think it was too little when she had placed the five million yuan reward in front of him. It was mainly because of her sincerity.

Lu Sheng had initially thought that Dong Qingxue and Qin Shaojun had come from extraordinary families and had set their sights too high. That was why they thought five million yuan was too little.

Now he knew.

It turned out that five million yuan was really too little.

"Just the main material used to forge the Unceasing Blade Wheel and the shuttle, which is the most expensive, requires nine thousand yuan per gram. That's close to ten thousand. A blade wheel should weigh at least 1 catty (0.5 kg or 1.1 lbs). I've already lost more than five million yuan. That's not including the other supplementary materials. I can't even forge one blade wheel."

"And, moreover, the quality of my spiritual power far surpasses that of my peers. Ordinary dense iron blade wheels might feel too light to use, so it's best to have them made of higher-quality dense silver. But that would make the cost even higher. The price of dense silver with an equivalent quality is ten times that of dense iron! It's truly too exaggerated..."

After some calculations, Lu Sheng realized that he could not even afford to forge a single spiritual weapon, let alone a set of spiritual weapons.

"There's no other way. If I don't have the money, I'll have to dig the materials out in the wilderness by myself."

Lu Sheng frowned and muttered to himself, "It's not realistic to dig out all of them. It's best to dig a part and buy a part. After gathering all the materials, I'll commission a blacksmith to forge them."

Previously, Lu Sheng had found a strategic material resource distribution map for 300 years of martial arts in the Fireseed Repository. It was coming in handy now.

"It's best to find dense iron or dense silver. Once the main material are ready, the other supplementary materials will be easy to procure. Moreover, if I find enough iron or silver, I can sell them for money. It's killing two birds with one stone."

Lu Sheng sorted out his thoughts and heaved a sigh of relief.

At this moment, his sister Lu Qinghe's voice came from outside the door.

"Coming."

Lu Sheng replied casually and got up to walk out of the door.

...

A week later.

At the door of the blending room in the Xingshan Tang. He Ling Su stood at the door, waiting anxiously, looking at her watch from time to time.

After waiting for an unknown amount of time, the door of the blending room opened with a creak. He Ling Su immediately perked up and even straightened her back subconsciously.

Lu Sheng's figure appeared at the door.

Lu Sheng, dressed in a snow-white pharmacist's robe, stood tall and straight. His face was calm, and his increasingly handsome features set off by the pharmacist's robe gave off a calm, rigorous, and charming temperament.

Although she knew that Lu Sheng was five years younger than her, He Ling Su was still in a trance and had a feeling of palpitating with excitement.

"Done?" He Ling Su came back to her senses and quickly spoke to hide her slightly warm cheeks.

"Yes."

Lu Sheng nodded and took off his gloves and pharmacist's robe.

"How much did this batch of materials cost?"

"About two hundred thousand." He Ling Su replied.

Lu Sheng said lightly, "Record it first and deduct it from the profits later on."

"Yes." He Ling Su habitually responded in a docile tone. But she felt helpless in her heart.

The sales of the new medicine hadn't started yet, and the profit had yet to be seen. In this week, she had already spent nearly a million on the advance payment for Lu Sheng.

If it weren't for the other party's aura being too strong, which made her unable to even dare to say no, let alone resist. Moreover, she had successfully used the prescription to make the perfect Spirit Muscle Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Decoction. Otherwise, she would have rebelled long ago.

Lu Sheng seemed to have seen through He Ling Su's emotions and casually comforted her. "Don't worry, I'll be going out in two days. If it goes well, the start-up funds for the Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Decoction should be available. When the time comes, I'll transfer them to you ..."

"Oh."

He Ling Su nodded obediently and didn't ask why Lu Sheng was going out.

"Then I'll head out first." Lu Sheng bid her goodbye and quickly left.

He Ling Su didn't wait for Lu Sheng's figure to completely disappear. She took a deep breath and quickly rushed into the blending room.

There was a faint medicinal aroma in the room.

He Ling Su's eyes scanned the room like a radar. Soon, she locked onto a small bottle that had been used and hadn't been cleaned.

He Ling Su almost jumped at the bottle with the medicinal residue. Some black powder was obviously left at the bottom of the completely transparent small vial.

He Ling Su held up the vial as if she had found a treasure and carefully took out the black powder.

Then she started a series of skilful operations.

Analysis of medicinal properties, analysis of efficacy, pharmacological analysis ... After half an hour, the results came out.

He Ling Su raised her head in front of the instrument and said to herself with a complicated expression, "Sure enough, it's that mysterious medicine. He has been making this medicine, this week."

This mysterious medicine with black powder was the second treasure that He Ling Su found on Lu Sheng.

And it was a huge treasure that far surpassed Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Decoction

After analysing the efficacy, He Ling Su found that the effect of this black powder medicine was several times stronger than Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Decoction.

It had a lot less side effects, but was highly potent.

Bone tempering!

Chapter 97 He Ling Su was not a novice who had no understanding of martial arts. She knew very well that the third realm of martial arts, the main process was to temper t

Chapter 97

He Ling Su was not a novice who had no understanding of martial arts. She knew very well that the third realm of martial arts, the main process was to temper the muscles and bones.

In other words, this was a kind of supplement that was specially developed for Level 3 Martial Artists to temper their bones.

At present, there were very few medicines and supplements on the market that targeted tempering bones. Even if there were, it would be Level 4 or 5 supplements.

Not to mention the difference in effect with this black powder medicine. The difference in price was already big enough.

Any Level 4 or 5 supplements would cost millions, even tens of millions.

Ordinary people could not afford it at all.

The cost of this new type of bone-tempering medicine in Lu Sheng's hands was much, much cheaper. Lu Sheng had made it for over a week and did not know how much he made.

How many fake materials were mixed in the cost of the raw materials to confuse the public? The total cost was only about one million.

The price-performance ratio was simply that of heaven and earth. However, until now, Lu Sheng wasn't willing to reveal any information about this new type of bone-tempering medicine.

It was fine if he did not say, but the key was that he deliberately left a little bit behind every time. He deliberately lured He Ling Su to find it herself, causing her to feel like a cat was scratching her heart.

He Ling Su was so angry.

"He definitely did it on purpose!" He Ling Su gritted her teeth and said.

Lu Sheng clearly wanted to tell her that he had a lot of precious prescriptions in his hands. As long as she was obedient, there would be opportunities for cooperation in the future.

It was not that He Ling Su did not think of secretly learning, but ...

"Miss He." Ma Fei walked in.

"Any gains?"

"No."

Ma Fei shook his head helplessly. "I've been watching the surveillance footage the whole time, and it was turned off the whole time. Even if I get someone to fix it, it won't work. As soon as Lu Sheng left, everything returned to normal."

"Sigh ..." He Ling Su sighed and nodded. She waved her hand and signalled for him to get out.

"I knew this would happen."

Lu Sheng was a spiritual master, so he could easily nullify all of He Ling Su's tricks, making He Ling Su completely give up on the idea of secretly learning his secrets.

"Forget it, I'll just follow him obediently. No matter what, there's hope for the He family to rise again ..."

He Ling Su shook her head and threw the vial into the bin.

...

"A total of 93 Marrow Nourishing Pills should be sufficient for me to use for a while ..."

This was the result of Lu Sheng's one week of hard work. In total, he had spent more than one million yuan. On average, the cost of each Marrow Nourishing Pill was only about ten thousand yuan.

"Next, I should prepare to go to Qiuming City ..." Lu Sheng thought to himself.

During this period of time, he had been looking at the resource distribution map every day. Combined with the current map of Dongning Province, he finally found a suitable location.

It was a small silver reserve located in Qiuming City, a few hundred kilometres away from Baihe City. It was hidden deep in the mountains.

Because it was located in a remote area, Lu Sheng guessed that it had not been discovered yet. There was a possibility he could monopolize it.

When he got home, Lu Sheng booked the nearest high-speed train ticket from Baihe City to Qiuming City online. Then, he quickly packed his luggage and sent a message to each of his family members. He then embarked on the journey to Qiuming City alone.

...

Qiuming City, on a mountain road.

On the tour bus of a package named "Qiuming City Immortal Forest Village Three Days and Two Nights Tour", a young and beautiful female tour guide was enthusiastically introducing the itinerary and scenic spots to the tour group.

"Immortal Forest Village is located in the depths of Ox-Head Mountain. The place is beautiful, and it's far away from human habitation. It's one of the few Grade 5A scenic spots in Dongning Province.

There, you can feel the warm and simple folk customs of the Immortal Forest Stockade, taste the unique traditional food of the Immortal Forest Stockade, appreciate the beautiful scenery of the Ox-Head Mountain, and even have the opportunity to buy the mysterious and exquisite traditional handicrafts of the Immortal Forest Village ... "

The female tour guide's saliva was flying around everywhere, but the tourists below were not interested at all.

Only a few aunties wearing red travel hats listened attentively. From time to time, they would even ask a few questions.

"Will they force us to buy things again?"

"Where will we stay at night? Are there a lot of mosquitoes in the mountains?"

"Is there a signal in the mountains? What if we meet a lion?"

I'm afraid of wild animals the most."

The female tour guide patiently answered each of them.

"Aunty, we are a conscientious travel agency. We will not force you to spend."

"At night, we will all stay at the homestay in the village. The conditions are very good. There is air conditioning and a TV available."

"There may be no signal in some places, but as long as we don't go in too deep, we can guarantee that the phone will carry a signal. Also, there are no lions in the mountains. Lions are in the grassland."

"This is so boring. What's wrong with me accompanying you to this godforsaken place to relax?! There are still three days and two nights left. How am I supposed to endure it?!"

In the back seat of the bus, a girl with silver earrings, sunglasses, and a tight purple short-sleeved shirt howled, venting her dissatisfaction.

Sitting next to her was a beautiful girl with long straight black hair. She had a pretty face and a quiet temperament. She looked away from the scenery outside the window and said softly, "I didn't ask you to come. You insisted on coming."

The girl in sunglasses replied unhappily, "Please, it's because you're out of love. I'm afraid you'll take things too hard and go deep into the mountains to commit suicide. I'm worried about you, okay? Big sister, you're treating my kindness as malice!"

"Okay, okay, okay. I know you're the kindest ..."

The long-haired girl patted the hand of the girl in sunglasses and smiled. "Don't worry, I'm not that weak. It's just that I haven't been out for a long time. I'm taking this opportunity to relax. This tour group is a little bad, but the scenery of the Ox-head Mountains is not bad. You won't regret it."

"*You* won't regret it."

The girl in sunglasses muttered, but her eyes unconsciously glanced to the side.

There came the sound of a little girl's cheerful laughter. She seemed to be very happy. The long-haired girl followed her gaze and saw a middle-aged couple sitting in the back row of the bus.

The man had a scholarly temperament, and the woman was gentle and virtuous. They were smiling at a little girl in a red dress in front of them.

The little girl was playing a tossing game with a boy sitting on the right side of the second last row. The red plastic ball flew between the seats, making the little girl giggle non-stop.

Feeling the long-haired girl's gaze, the husband of the middle-aged couple looked up at the girl.

The middle-aged man's eyes seemed to contain some kind of powerful aura. With just one look, the long-haired girl felt inexplicably flustered and hurriedly lowered her head.

When she looked up again, she found that the other party was no longer looking at her.

The long-haired girl was a little surprised. She wasn't someone ignorant. She had only felt this kind of gaze from certain big shots.

Looking at the attire of this family of three, she immediately secretly labelled them as "not ordinary" in her heart.

...

Chapter 98

Chapter 98

"Take my smash."

At this time, a gentle and clear voice attracted the girl's attention.

She looked in the direction of the voice and saw the boy in the second last row who was playing a tossing game with the little girl raise an arm and gently throw the plastic ball out.

The boy wore a white collared T-shirt, and the movement of his hand perfectly displayed the well-proportioned and strong muscles on his arm.

Coupled with his clean, handsome, fair, and strong side profile, he looked exactly like a male lead who had walked out of a manga.

Even the long-haired girl was dazed for a moment. She finally realized what her best friend had been secretly looking at.

So that's why.

"I'll fetch it for you!"

At this time, the girl in sunglasses who had been observing for a long time finally couldn't hold back the burning in her heart. She leaned back and reached out to catch the ball thrown by the handsome boy, and began to join the tossing game between the boy and the little girl.

The long-haired girl shook her head in amusement.

She turned her head and continued to stare at the scenery outside the window, no longer paying attention to this side.

...

The bus wobbled on the mountain road for more than an hour before finally stopping in a rather lively mountain village.

The group of people got off the bus one after another under the guidance of the female tour guide.

"It doesn't look like much. Can this be considered a grade 5A scenic spot?" The girl in sunglasses got off the bus and glanced at the colourful, neither modern nor ancient mountain village.

The long-haired girl explained: "This is just where we'll stay. The places with good scenery are all in the mountains. You'll see when we enter the mountains tomorrow. I heard there's even a giant waterfall ..."

"As long as you like it."

The girl in sunglasses responded and immediately turned her head to look around.

Not long after, a tall and handsome boy with a backpack and a suitcase came out of the bus. Behind the boy was a family of three with an extraordinary identity.

The little girl obviously hadn't had enough of the ball tossing game. She ran over to the boy and held his hand as soon as she got out of the car. "Big brother, can you play with Nannan again tomorrow?"

The boy bent down and touched the little girl's head with a smile. He nodded and said, "Okay, I'll play with you tomorrow."

"Okay." The little girl nodded happily.

At this time, the girl in sunglasses came up to the boy and said, "Big sister will play with big brother with you tomorrow, okay?"

"No!"

The little girl made a face at the girl in sunglasses and said, "Bad sister, you always take Nannan's ball. Nannan doesn't want to play with you. Nannan only wants to play with big brother."

The girl in sunglasses' hand that was trying to touch the little girl's head suddenly froze. Her fair face was instantly filled with embarrassment.

"Haha ..." The middle-aged couple was full of smiles and looked at the little girl dotingly.

After saying goodbye to a few people, the family left.

"I don't want to play with you either, little brat ..." The girl in sunglasses muttered in the direction of the family of three. Seeing the handsome boy standing alone, she rolled her eyes and pulled the long-haired girl's arm towards him.

"Hey handsome, can we add each other as friends?" The girl in sunglasses took out her phone and said to the boy with a smile.

The handsome boy hesitated for a moment and nodded.

"Okay."

Soon, the two added each other as friends on social media. Even the long-haired girl added them.

"Lu ... Sheng!" The girl in sunglasses read it out loud and smiled. "The name's really domineering. Okay handsome, I won't bother you any more. See you later."

The boy nodded at the two and watched them leave.

When the girl in sunglasses and the long-haired girl were far away, the smile on Lu Sheng's face disappeared little by little. His eyes gradually became sharp.

In the span of a few breaths, his temperament changed from harmless to cold and unfathomable.

"Interesting, I can't believe I met a spiritual master here ..." Lu Sheng looked in the direction of the departing middle-aged couple.

Lu Sheng's destination was in the depths of the Ox-Head Mountains. Because he was unfamiliar with the place, and it was inconvenient to be alone, he simply signed up for a tour group to the Ox-Head Mountains. That was what led to the previous scene.

What surprised Lu Sheng was that there were two official martial artists and a Level 2 Spiritual Master in this small tour group of less than 30 people.

The two girls who had just added him as friends.

The one wearing sunglasses was called Zheng Dandan, and the one with long, straight hair was called Lin Zishan. Both of them were official martial artists whose BQV exceeded 1.5.

Especially Lin Zishan, who was a Level 2 Martial Artist.

As for the little girl in the red dress who had been holding his hand, her father, the scholarly middle-aged man, was a rare Level 2 Spiritual Master.

"However, he shouldn't have discovered my identity. At best, he could only sense that I practice martial arts ..." Lu Sheng was very confident about this.

After forming the embryonic form of the Master's Will, Lu Sheng's Spiritual Energy was highly condensed and collapsed into the shape of a golden sun in his brain.

As long as he didn't release it on his own accord, most people wouldn't be able to discover the fact that he had a strong spiritual strength.

"I don't care why these people came to Ox-Head Mountain, as long as they don't obstruct my goal, it's fine. If they really do ..." Lu Sheng calmly muttered to himself, "Then I'll just have to squash them to death."

As he spoke, Lu Sheng dragged his suitcase and walked in the direction of the mountain homestay.

...

"Wow, the environment here isn't bad. I can even see the stream on the other side. Do you think I'll be able to smell the flowers when I wake up in the morning ..."

As soon as Zheng Dandan entered the room, she immediately threw her suitcase aside, took off her sunglasses, and ran to the balcony, her face full of joy and happiness.

"Weren't you just complaining about how backward this place is?"

"That was then, now is now." Zheng Dandan picked up her phone and waved it around, giving Lin Zishan a "you know what I mean" look.

Lin Zishan was speechless. "I don't think it's because the scenery is good. It's because someone's heart has sprouted."

"Heh, heh ..." Zheng Dandan giggled. "It's hard to find such a good looking guy these days, okay?"

"Young, handsome, good skin, good figure, kind and gentle. He's really the best little puppy."

"Don't say I'm not being nice. We're best friends. If you like him, I'll let you have him."

Lin Zishan shook her head. "Forget it. I don't like guys with no temper. You can keep him."

"I'll delete him from my friend list later ..."

"Don't. You don't like him, but I do."

Zheng Dandan cried. "He might be my boyfriend in the future. If you delete him from your friend list, I'll be so embarrassed ..."

"Speaking of which, you're still thinking about Chen Fei ..." Zheng Dandan changed the topic and began to comfort Lin Zishan.

"If you ask me, what's there to be sad about that kind of scumbag? He's just a little bit more talented in martial arts. He's not handsome, and he's a playboy who goes around picking up girls. He's far worse than my Lu Sheng ... Also, you've never even held his hand. What kind of boyfriend and girlfriend are you? What's there to be sad about? Maybe he doesn't even have you in his heart."

Lin Zishan's expression was lonely as she said nothing. She and Zheng Dandan were both students of Dongning University of Martial Arts.

The Chen Fei that Zheng Dandan mentioned was the president of the university's student council. He was Lin Zishan's ex-boyfriend.

Just as Zheng Dandan said, Chen Fei was talented in martial arts. He had a sweet mouth, knew how to coax girls, and knew how to create trouble. Thus, Lin Zishan, who was ignorant when she first entered university, was quickly tricked into becoming his girlfriend.

However, because Lin Zishan's was conservative, Chen Fei gradually lost patience with her. By the time Lin Zishan realized that something was wrong, Chen Fei had already secretly changed girlfriends who knew how many times.

That was why they came to Ox-Head Mountain to decompress.

"Alright, it's just men. There are plenty of them in the world. You're a beautiful Level 2 Martial Artist with a great body. Are you worried that you won't be able to get married in the future? Seize the moment and enjoy your youth."

Zheng Dandan patted Lin Zishan's shoulder, then took out her phone and happily opened a friend list. She sent a message.

"Little brother, little brother, have you reached your room? (cute.jpg)"

"..."

Lin Zishan watched her best friend's actions speechlessly. She turned to look at the scenery outside the window and suddenly felt that the current situation was pretty good.

At least, the sadness of being heartbroken had washed away.

...

Chapter 99

Chapter 99

"Run slowly. This floor is uneven. Be careful not to fall." The middle-aged beautiful woman followed behind the little girl and exhorted with concern.

Beside her, the scholarly middle-aged man walked into the room. A strange light flashed in his eyes. An invisible force spread out and instantly enveloped the entire room.

A moment later, the light in the man's eyes disappeared, and he said, "There are no surveillance cameras or tracking devices. This room is very clean."

The beautiful woman coaxed the little girl to go to bed. She turned her head and said softly, "You're too cautious. No matter how powerful that Wu Xijing is in Baoding, can he extend his tentacles to this Ox-Head Mountain?"

"It's never wrong to be careful with you and Nannan." The scholarly man said in a deep voice, "Don't forget that we're running for our lives now."

"Wu Xijing is a Level 3 Spiritual Master who has been famous for a long time. His nickname is "Demonic Purple-Eyed Spider". He's a narrow-minded person who seeks revenge for the smallest grievance. If you offend him, you'll definitely face his wrath. I hope we can successfully escape his pursuit this time. As long as we hide in Immortal Forest Village for a year and a half, we should be fine."

"If we're really careless and get caught by him, with your father here and us two Level 2 Spiritual Masters joining forces, we might be able to deal with him for a while. Of course, that's the worst outcome."

"Sigh, I hope everything will go smoothly and safely." The beautiful woman sighed softly and said, "I haven't seen my father in a long time. I don't know how his body is."

The scholarly man's eyes turned gentle. He took a step forward and gently hugged the beautiful woman. He comforted her softly, "Your father's martial cultivation isn't weak. He's also a Level 2 Spiritual Master. Maybe he's already Level 3 by now. He's in the prime of his life. What problems can his body have ... Don't worry, I definitely won't let you and Nannan get hurt."

The beautiful woman nodded and gently leaned on the scholarly man's chest. She felt slightly relieved.

Not far away, the little girl in a red dress was standing on the bed. She was hugging a plastic ball and jumping around, giggling non-stop ...

...

Lu Sheng walked into the room that the travel agency had arranged for him. He simply glanced around and didn't find anything unusual. He then put down his luggage.

He tidied up a little and then sat on the bed. He took out a small glass vial from the pocket he carried with him. There were more than a dozen small pitch-black pills in the bottle.

Lu Sheng poured one out and threw it into his mouth.

He felt the Marrow Nourishing Pill melt in his body and turned into a stream of heat that rushed to his limbs and bones. Only then did he begin to practice the movements of the Stellar Body Refining Technique.

This process continued until the sky turned completely dark.

Only then did Lu Sheng stop.

Lu Sheng felt that his BQV had increased. The progress of the Immortal Golden Body's refinement of his muscles and bones had also advanced a little. A satisfied smile appeared on his face.

"With the help of the pills, it's indeed a lot faster. At this rate, I can estimate that I can completely complete the first stage of the Immortal Golden Body cultivation in less than two months. Generate inner strength, and officially step into the ranks of Level 4 Martial Artist ..."

Lu Sheng went into the bathroom to take a shower. When he came out, he wiped his body with a towel and checked his phone. There were replies to all the messages he sent to his family.

His dad, Lu Hai, and his mom, Zheng Yufen, reminded him as usual to be careful when he went out alone, to pay attention to the temperature, to change clothes, and to be careful not to get a stomachache.

In their eyes, he, a Level 3 Martial Artist, still seemed to be just a child.

His sister, Lu Qinghe, replied: *"Running out to play again, hmph!"*

Lu Sheng smiled and chose a "proud" emoji to reply.

Lu Qinghe replied instantly.

"Senior Yang Yuan also came back to school today, and wanted to ask you out for dinner. Be honest, are you guys in love? (Curious)"

Lu Sheng thought for a moment and replied: "Focus on your own progress, don't worry about other someone else's business. Remember to take the supplements I left for you, every day. If your BQV hasn't broken through 1.3 by the time I come back, you can kill yourself to appease the world. (Dog head warning)"

After a while, Lu Qinghe replied with one word: "Tsk."

Lu Sheng shook his head and didn't reply.

Before he left, he left Lu Qinghe twenty bottles of Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Decoction, plus the exotic beast meat in the fridge at home. In terms of cultivation conditions, Lu Qinghe wasn't worse than many second-generation rich kids.

As long as she worked a little harder, her BQV would break 1.3. It wouldn't be hard.

Then Zheng Dandan, who he just added during the day, sent him a bunch of messages.

"Little brother, little brother, have you reached your room? (Cute)"

"Little brother, are you unpacking your things? (Cute)"

"Little brother Lu Sheng, can we go on the trip together tomorrow?"

"I'm an official martial artist, I can protect you. (Proud)"

"Little brother, it's time to eat, do you want to eat together?"

*"Little brother, little brother, why aren't you replying? Aren't you on your phone?
(Crying)"*

...

Lu Sheng stared at his phone for a few seconds and suddenly regretted adding her as a friend. He turned off his phone and didn't reply.

Lu Sheng found a clean set of clothes to change into and walked out of his room.

The tour group that Lu Sheng signed up for included food and accommodation, but it was already past meal time. If Lu Sheng wanted to eat, he had to pay for it.

When Lu Sheng went downstairs, he saw some uncles and aunties from the tour group coming downstairs as well.

Unlike him, they had already finished their meal and returned to their rooms to tidy up, ready to go out to the night market.

Lu Sheng walked to the dining hall on the first floor of the guest house. He originally thought that he was the only one later late. He didn't expect to see the little girl's family, as well as Zheng Dandan and Yang Zishan sitting in the dining hall. Lu Sheng's appearance immediately attracted their attention.

"Lu Sheng! This way!" Zheng Dandan stood up and waved at him loudly, ignoring the gazes of others.

"..." Lu Sheng quietly found a seat nearby and sat down.

This seat was not far from the little girl's family. The little girl's father smiled at Lu Sheng and nodded slightly.

Lu Sheng nodded in response, then picked up the menu on the table and began to order.

"Why don't you sit with us? The more, the merrier!" Zheng Dandan pulled the helpless Lin Zishan over and sat down beside Lu Sheng as if they were close friends.

Lu Sheng was puzzled. "You guys haven't eaten yet?"

"Not yet!"

"We ate."

The two voices spoke at the same time. Zheng Dandan glared at Lin Zishan and smiled. "I just didn't have an appetite and couldn't eat. Now that I'm hungry, I'll eat with you!"

"I see, feast for the eyes, but not for the wine." Lin Zishan said slowly.*

[*Basically teasing her. Meaning that she's hungry, but not for food.]

Chapter 100

Chapter 100

Zheng Dandan ignored her and continued to talk to Lu Sheng. "I just ... Oh no, I heard that these dishes are quite good. Do you want to try?"

Beside them, the little girl looked at Lu Sheng's table and raised her head to the middle-aged couple. "Dad, can I go find big brother to eat with me?"

"Isn't it the same if Nannan eats here?" The beautiful woman patted the little girl's head and gently said.

The little girl confidently said, "Nannan thinks that eating next to big brother will be more delicious."

The beautiful woman looked at her husband beside her.

The elegant man smiled. "Let her be. She won't leave our sight. What's there to worry about?"

Seeing that her husband agreed, the beautiful woman couldn't say anything else. She could only say, "Nannan, be good when you go over. Don't disturb big brother and big sister eating."

"Nannan understands." The little girl picked up the plate and quickly ran over to Lu Sheng's table.

Seeing that the little girl had successfully joined the table, the beautiful woman's eyes relaxed a little. She turned her head and complained to the elegant man. "Why did you let her go to a stranger's table for no reason?"

The elegant man smiled. "You said I was too cautious. I think you're the one who's too cautious. If Nannan wants to eat with that young man, then let her be. That young man's character is not bad. His eyes are very pure. He can't be a bad person. And he's just a high school student. Even if he's practised martial arts for a few years, he can't be that strong. As long as he's within my sight, I can kill him with just a thought ..."

The elegant man's expression was calm. His words revealed his strong confidence.

The beautiful woman believed him. She knew that her husband was a powerful Level 2 Spiritual Master. Even though they were currently on the run, he was still not someone an ordinary martial artist could provoke.

"But the other two ..."

The elegant man's gaze gently fell on Lin Zishan. He said with interest, "The one with long hair seems to have noticed that I'm not ordinary. But she's very smart and pretends not to know. The other one is the "big-breasted but brainless" type. Her strength is average, she's only a Level 1 Martial Artist.

"Anyway, they're just ordinary people who can be easily dealt with. I'll look after Nannan, so you don't have to worry too much."

The beautiful woman nodded, completely relieved.

"Alright."

The elegant man patted the beautiful woman's hand and said softly, "Now think about what gifts to buy for your father when we see him tomorrow."

The beautiful woman glared at him. "Now you're thinking about buying a gift for my father? We're already in the mountains. What do you want to buy for him? Mountain goods? The village is in the mountains ..."

The elegant man was stunned. Immediately, an awkward smile appeared on his face.

"Right, look at my brain ... I forgot! I forgot! Hehe ..."

...

"Little brother, you're eating so much?" Zheng Dandan stared with wide eyes at the table full of food Lu Sheng ordered. Her expression was a little surprised.

Lu Sheng casually responded. Then, he gently said to Nannan who was sitting beside him, "Let's see who can finish eating first, shall we?"

"Okay!"

Nannan responded in a childish voice. She began to shovel food into her mouth ...

Lu Sheng also began to eat quickly.

Lin Zishan glanced at the table full of food. She couldn't help but look at Lu Sheng with a lighter gaze.

Only people with average family conditions who haven't become official martial artists would eat so much in one meal.

Generally, after a martial artist enters the ranks, they rely on supplements to replenish the energy they need for their daily cultivation.

If they don't have the means, they'll choose higher quality ingredients instead. For example, she and Zheng Dandan carried synthetic compressed meat jerky with them.

A Level 1 Martial Artist would be full after eating a few at a time. Otherwise, eating so much food every meal would take half a day to poop.

But thinking that this little boy called Lu Sheng in front of her was still very young, Lin Zishan was relieved.

Zheng Dandan didn't mind Lu Sheng eating too much. She kept her word and ate with Lu Sheng.

Looking at the three of them wolfing down the food in front of her, Lin Zishan felt a little hungry. She wanted to eat more, but considering her ladylike image, she gave up.

Staring at the three of them eating for a while, Lin Zishan couldn't help but sigh in her heart.

To be honest, this boy called Lu Sheng's appearance was really impeccable. He could be said to be one in a million. His appearance, figure, and temperament were all outstanding. Even if it was just a meal, eating so much and eating so quickly was still pleasing to the eye.

"It's a pity that the only thing he has is his appearance ..." Lin Zishan muttered in her heart. She couldn't help but think of her scumbag ex-boyfriend.

Although he wasn't good-looking and had a terrible character, in other aspects, such as martial arts, he was undeniably brilliant ...

"I'm full." Lu Sheng put down the cutlery and picked up the tissue beside him to wipe his mouth.

"Nannan is also full." Nannan put down the plastic spoon in her hand and patted her round belly. She imitated Lu Sheng's way of speaking.

"Burp ..." Zheng Dandan also wanted to say something, but when she opened her mouth, all that came out was a big burp.

Her pretty face instantly turned red.

To cover up her embarrassment, Zheng Dandan quickly changed the topic. She said to Lu Sheng, "Little brother, what are you going to do after eating?"

"Go back to my room." Lu Sheng said calmly, "Watch TV and then sleep."

"Why don't we go visit the mountain village? It's very lively and fun. I heard that there's a performance by the natives."

Zheng Dandan looked at Lu Sheng expectantly.

Lin Zishan interrupted, "When I asked you to go before, didn't you say that you'd be bored to death? Saying that those villagers were all outsiders in disguise, blah blah blah."

Zheng Dandan continued to pretend that Lin Zishan didn't exist and continued to stare at Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng was thinking.

Nannan raised her hand.

"Nannan wants to see a performance."

Lu Sheng looked at Nannan and then at Lin Zishan. Finally, he nodded. "Okay, let's go."

"Yay!" Zheng Dandan jumped up excitedly.

Lin Zishan was speechless.

Her best friend was really hopeless.

Immortal Forest Village was quite lively at night.

Walking along the village gate hung with ribbons and red lanterns, there were stalls selling all kinds of snacks and handicrafts on both sides.

Every stall had a small lantern hanging on it, and there was also a large group of natives wearing colourful clothes and silver jewellery singing and dancing on the road.

Lu Sheng held Nannan's hand and wandered between the stalls, the elegant man and his wife following beside them. Behind them were Lin Zishan and Zheng Dandan strolling side by side.

"Don't tell me you've really fallen for this Lu Sheng?" Lin Zishan asked Zheng Dandan beside her.

Zheng Dandan stared at the outstanding and eye-catching figure in front of her, and casually replied, "Am I not obvious enough?"

Lin Zishan frowned. "But he's younger than us."

"He's only three or four years younger than us, and age isn't a problem. Little puppy, must be young." Zheng Dandan's eyes flashed, and she smiled.

Lin Zishan turned to look at Zheng Dandan carefully and said, "Are you serious?"