

Logging 10,000 Years into the Future #Chapter 121 - Read Logging 10,000 Years into the Future Chapter 121 Chapter 121

Chapter 121

Lu Sheng had given her too many surprises.

She knew that Lu Sheng was very strong, so strong that even she could not see through him. However, she did not expect him to be this strong.

A Star General!

This was something that even she could only dream of. Now, it was about to be realized by one of her students.

She felt like it was all part of her dream.

“Now, Lu Sheng only needs to quietly wait for the other genius representatives to arrive at the final stage and defeat the Golden-Eyed Demonic Ape. Then, he will become the Enlightened Star General ...”

[TN: Probably should clarify, Enlightened is the translation of Qiming. I chose to use them separately because It's a stylistic choice. Not at all because I'm a terrible translator. Either way, do tell me if it bothers you, will change it.]

Looking at Lu Sheng on the screen, Dong Qingxue was a little excited.

“Even if he doesn't defeat the Golden-eyed Demonic Ape in the end, he's definitely the Star General ...”

At the thought of this, Dong Qingxue could no longer maintain her composure. A joyful smile appeared on her face.

But before her smile could fully blossom, she saw ...

The youth in the screen suddenly raise his head and stare at the Golden-Eyed Demonic Ape in front of him for a while, and then ...

Boom!

He punched the column in front of him. The column collapsed, and the button inlaid on top of it caved in.

Kacha —

With the sound of a mechanism, the iron gate of the cage rose up. An enormous and terrifying gorilla-like beast appeared before everyone's eyes.

The conference room fell into an inexplicable sense of suffocation. All the officers stared blankly at the image of the young man facing the giant beast on the screen, their expressions frozen.

After a long time, a slightly trembling voice sounded in the conference hall.

"He ... he wants to challenge the Golden-eyed Demonic Ape alone?"

Lu Sheng looked at the huge exotic beast slowly walking out of the cage.

Wave after wave of violent aura surged toward him, accompanied by a thick stench of blood.

Lu Sheng's eyes gradually lit up. He subconsciously stuck out his tongue and licked his lips. He seemed a little excited.

"Is this a quasi-Level 5 Exotic Beast? I wonder if it can test the limits of my current strength ..."

The opponents he had encountered so far were either too weak or too strong.

They could not test his strength very well. Now, this quasi-Level 5 Golden-eyed Demonic Ape in front of him was a perfect test subject. It could give him some pressure, but it would not make him feel any fear.

"Come, let me see the difference between a quasi-Level 5 Exotic Beast and a Level 5 Martial Artist."

Lu Sheng moved his body. His neck and joints made a **krck-krck** sound.

There was a threshold between Level 3 and Level 4. There was also a threshold between Level 4 and Level 5.

A Level 4 Martial Artist's body would produce inner strength. The destructive power of their every move would be several times greater than that of a Level 3 Martial Artist.

A Level 5 martial artist was a level above a Level 4 Martial Artist. Inner strength transformed into an aura. Whether it was combat power or defence, it would soar.

Lu Sheng's combat strength had long since broken through to Level 5, but he had never fought a proper Level 5 Martial Artist.

According to the description on the column, even a Level 5 Martial Artist would not dare to take this quasi-Level 5 Demonic Ape lightly.

“Hurry up, don’t let anyone disturb our battle ...” Lu Sheng kicked away the broken column in front of him as he urged the Golden-eyed Demonic Ape.

A Level 5 Exotic Beast already possessed a certain level of intelligence. It could sense the contempt and disdain in Lu Sheng’s words. This was undoubtedly a great provocation to its dignity.

Human!

Damn it!

The Golden-eyed Demonic Ape raised its arms and roared, causing the surrounding passageways to buzz. The fluorescent lights on the ceiling flickered.

Even the images displayed on the screen in the conference hall rippled.

Roar!

The Golden-eyed Demonic Ape suddenly attacked. Its thick arms were so fast that ordinary people could not see them with the naked eye. It turned into a blur in the air, letting out a shrill whistle as it tore through the air.

“Just in time. Let’s test the speed of a Level 5! Breath of the Wind!”

Lu Sheng’s figure vanished from where he stood, almost turning into a wisp of smoke, like an illusory fog.

The Golden-eyed Demonic Ape continued to attack, its bucket-sized fists howling like the wind, but all it could do was leave one crater after another on the hard floor.

At this moment, everyone in the conference hall was dumbfounded.

“This kid actually went to challenge the Golden-eyed Demonic Ape alone!”

“He’s either too confident, or simply too arrogant ...”

An officer pondered for a while, then solemnly said, “Based on the minute movement technique he displayed earlier, as well as the various Perfection Realm Martial Arts, powerful combat skills, and combat instincts, he might really have a chance of defeating the Golden-eyed Demonic Ape ...”

The others thought for a while, then nodded in agreement.

After all, Lu Sheng's strength had yet to be seen.

If he could instantly kill a Level 4 Exotic Beast with a single punch and squeeze out some of his potential, it was not impossible for him to kill a quasi-Level 5.

"Of course ..." The officer who had spoken earlier continued, "The prerequisite is that he doesn't choose to fight the Golden-eyed Demonic Ape head-on."

"How could that be ..." Someone immediately shook his head and retorted, "The Golden-eyed Demonic Ape is known for its strength. Not even a Level 5 Martial Artist with the protection of their aura would dare to fight the Golden-eyed Demonic Ape head-on ..."

"This kid's combat instincts are frighteningly strong. How could he be so stupid ..." Halfway through his sentence, this person's eyes glanced at the screen, and the latter half of his sentence was immediately stuck in his throat, unable to come out.

On the screen, Lu Sheng, who had been dodging all this time, suddenly stopped.

Lowering his body, he stood still and suddenly met the Golden-eyed Demonic Ape's fist with a punch.

"He's facing it head-on!"

In the next second, the officer who had just been slapped in the face spoke with a weak voice.

Sitting in the middle, Major General Yu Feiyi's eyes shone with a strange light.

An arm as thick as a hundred-year-old tree trunk and a fair and slender arm slammed into each other.

The difference in size between the two was simply too great, creating a huge visual impact.

Boom!

The collision of the two fists produced a shockwave that was almost visible to the naked eye, shaking a circle of broken objects in all directions, and the lampshades and lamps rang out.

The Golden-eyed Demonic Ape's huge body trembled, and its figure retreated a few steps, slamming heavily into the metal cage, causing the hard metal cage to bend slightly.

Lu Sheng, who was facing it, also retreated.

Zilala ...

His feet plowed two clear tracks on the pure steel floor, extending to a distance of seven or eight meters before coming to a halt.

Hiss — —

In the conference hall, the many military officers who saw this scene on the screen immediately gasped.

None of them had expected that Lu Sheng would choose to fight the Golden-eyed Demonic Ape head-on, which was known for its immense strength.

Even more unexpected was ... Lu Sheng actually managed to withstand a head-on punch?!

What did this mean?

This meant that in terms of pure strength, this thin 17-year-old boy in was almost on par with the Level 5 Golden-eyed Demonic Ape!

It was an unbelievable and terrifying conclusion.

Major General Yu Feiyi's eyes shone, and for the first time, a smile appeared on his face.

Chapter 122

Chapter 122

At this moment, the more he looked at Lu Sheng, the more he liked him.

This was a candidate who almost perfectly fit the image of an Enlightened Star General in his mind.

At the same time, Lu Sheng, who was in the selection passageway, slowly raised his head.

"Not bad, to be able to withstand my punch, which used ten times the stellar power ..."

Lu Sheng gently massaged the joints of his slightly swollen right arm, looking at the Golden-eyed Demonic Ape in front of him, who was furious but also shocked. He grinned, revealing a brilliant and cold smile.

"You are qualified to be my dinner tonight."

After saying that, Lu Sheng took a deep breath.

The next second, a brilliant golden light bloomed in his eyes.

Two hearts thumped loudly.

Breath of Fire.

The air behind him began to distort slightly, as if ten golden suns were rising slowly.

“With this punch, you can die in peace!” Lu Sheng suddenly punched out.

Master Technique.

Ten Suns, One Sky!

The Golden-eyed Demonic Ape roared.

In the conference hall, Major General Yu Feiyi’s face froze in admiration, and he suddenly stood up from his chair.

His eyes widened in an instant, and he leaned forward, staring at the boy in the screen who raised his hand and punched like the sun.

“This is ... Master’s Will?!”

An intense burst of light erupted from the display. An incomparably dazzling golden light. It was like a sun suddenly appeared in the screen ... no, ten suns!

Ten scorching suns emitted an infinite amount of light and heat, covering everything.

There were even instructors in the conference hall who couldn’t help but stretch out their hands to block their eyes.

Soon, the light dissipated.

The huge display returned to normal. Only then could everyone see the scene presented in the screen clearly.

Instantly.

They lost their voices.

The huge conference hall fell into a deathly silence.

Shown in the screen was a young man with a calm face, slowly retracting his fists.

The Golden-eyed Demonic Ape that once stood in front of him was now completely embedded in the wall at the end of the passage, like the specimen of an exotic beast nailed to the wall.

There was a bloody hole in its chest cavity, as if it had been pierced by a shell.

As for the special metal cage placed behind it, it was also squeezed and twisted out.

Everyone was stunned.

I can't believe it was Lu Sheng who made this punch.

Only Yu Feiyi was standing, his straight body trembling slightly.

He was laughing, he couldn't stop laughing, and his eyes were shining brightly.

"Hahaha, a Master's Will! I, Yu Feiyi, never thought that I'd get to witness someone so young, breaking through and comprehending a Level 7 Masters' Will! Given time, the Eastern Region will surely gain another Master! A young Master!"

Yu Feiyi's hearty laughter resounded through the conference hall, the Master's energy soared, shaking the conference hall like thunder, and many instructors were left in a trance.

There was only one thought spinning in their minds.

Master's Will ... a young Master...

With the will activated, it could easily kill a quasi-Level 5 Exotic Beast Golden-eyed Demonic Ape in seconds.

Lu Sheng was not surprised by this result.

Especially after he comprehended the first form of the Absolute Martial Path, his comprehensive strength soared wildly, and even he himself could hardly figure out what level the CPI of this ultimate attack reached.

The way ahead has been cleared, but the intersection has yet appear.

"Could it be that there are still levels after the quasi-Level 5 Exotic Beast?" Lu Sheng ventured a guess, but quickly rejected his own idea.

"Impossible, the quasi-Level 5 beasts are already beyond the criteria, and if more of those come ... I am afraid no one will survive this selection."

He released his spiritual power to scan around, only to find that the exit had already appeared long ago.

It was right behind the iron cage where the Golden-eyed Demonic Ape was imprisoned, but now it was blocked by the huge body of the Golden-eyed Demonic Ape, so he didn't notice it earlier.

"If I remove the ape's corpse, I will be the Enlightened Star General." Lu Sheng looked calm. But he didn't do it right away.

His huge spiritual power radiated around like a radar, probing into the entrances of the surrounding passages. When suddenly, Lu Sheng had an interesting idea.

He quickly put into action.

He walked up to the corpse of the Golden-eyed Demonic Ape, sat cross-legged in the cage where the golden-eyed demon ape had been placed before.

Closed his eyes, as if waiting for something quietly.

"What does he want to do? He slaughtered the Golden-eyed Demonic Ape from the final level by himself, so why doesn't he leave?"

In the conference hall, some officer couldn't help but ask. Meanwhile, everyone in the conference hall was in a state of powerlessness.

Lu Sheng had given them too much of a shock, so much so that everyone felt numb and mentally tired from the earlier spectacle.

In simple terms, just two words—mentally exhausted.

Yu Feiyi stared at the monitoring screen with burning eyes, with a smile on his face all the while.

He didn't care about the people's questions, he just waved his hand and ordered: "Let him do whatever he wants! He can play however he feels like, as long as he doesn't kill everyone."

All the instructors looked at each other. What Yu Feiyi said meant that he was condoning Lu Sheng's actions.

This selection, which had reached the scale of the entire Eastern Region, seems not at all important in Yu Feiyi's eyes.

All he cared about was one person.

Lu Sheng.

As long as Lu Sheng was happy, it didn't matter if this event related to the selection of the top talent in the entire Eastern Region changed and become Lu Sheng's personal game.

What do you mean as long as he doesn't kill everyone? Does that mean killing one or two doesn't matter?

They didn't dare think about it.

In the selection passages, several officers who were about to go out to meet Lu Sheng and announce the end of the selection heard the latest instructions filtering through their headset, and backed away with complicated expressions.

Yu Feiyi had given the order, so it could only be left up to Lu Sheng.

From Yu Feiyi's attitude, and then think about the performance of the boy in the passage.

Someone couldn't help sighing: "Young Master* ... Ah ..."

[TN: Weird coincidence. But alternate translations left a bad taste in my mouth. The address is still alluding to Lu Sheng to becoming a Master (Level 7 MA) at a young age. If you guys have a better alternative to it, I'm all ears. Or eyes. Kek.]

Lu Sheng clearly felt the several figures who were about to approach him quickly recede, and his heart relaxed.

There were several passages in front of him, and there were people approaching quickly.

There was a slight smile hanging at the edge of Lu Sheng's lips. A bit of the whim of a teenager was radiating from this smile.

The Qiming General Selection was over, but Lu Sheng's game ... had just begun.

Boom!

A strong and burly body rushed out of the passage, and a boy with dark skin, his form like a brown bear, appeared on the surveillance screen.

Xing Zhi panted slightly, trying to recover the energy he had consumed.

The exotic beast he encountered just now was too powerful, he even had to spend a lot of effort to deal with it.

Even, with the *iron skin*'s protection, he was injured in some places, and at this moment, bursts of stinging pain were coming from all over his body.

"I should've cleared it. I'm the first ..." Xing Zhi scanned the passages around him and heaved a sigh of relief when he found no one there.

But when his eyes moved to the platform not far in front of him, his pupils shrank severely.

He saw someone!

A teenager to be precise.

He was about the same age as him. Fair and handsome, with a tall and straight figure, sitting cross-legged, quietly in the centre of the platform.

With his eyes closed, his face calm, he didn't know if he was truly asleep or pretending to be.

What really shocked Xing Zhi was what was behind the boy.

He saw a gorilla like beast about four or five meters tall, covered in long black mane, and with exaggeratedly strong limbs.

Just looking at it from a distance, he felt a fierce aura rushing towards him, making his hair stand on end.

"Golden-eyed Demonic Ape! A Level 5 Exotic Beast that has reached adulthood! And it is the overlord among the Level 5 Exotic Beasts ..." Xing Zhi recognized this beast at a glance.

But what shocked Xing Zhi the most was not seeing the overlord Golden-eyed Demonic Ape, but that this Golden-eyed Demonic Ape was dead. It was merely corpse now.

Chapter 123

Chapter 123

There was a huge bloody hole in its chest, and its whole body was deeply embedded in the wall, as if it had been punched into the wall forcefully and had become a decoration.

"Who could've punched the Golden-eyed Demonic Ape into this state?" Xing Zhi was shocked, and his first reaction was to look at the boy on the platform.

"Could it be him?"

Impossible!

Xing Zhi instantly vetoed this guess. To be able to punch the Golden-eyed Demonic Ape into the wall with one punch, required the strength of a Level 6 Martial Artist.

And that too, a Level 6 Martial Artist with an extremely strong aura.

This young man looked younger than him, so how could he be a Level 6 Martial Artist?

“Maybe it’s just a simple decoration of an exotic beast. Kept as a specimen, specially designed to scare us...”

Xing Zhi comforted himself in his heart, but he was a little confused: “Then what does it mean now? Have I cleared the selection? Who is this young man?”

Xing Zhi couldn’t figure it out, everything was different from what he expected.

He wanted to ask the boy on the platform, but he hesitated a little, and remained indecisive for a moment.

At that moment, two more passages next to him resounded with the clear sound of footsteps.

Xing Zhi’s face instantly returned to its former calm, and he quickly turned to look at both the sides.

Not long after, two figures ran out of the passage one after the other.

A handsome young man was holding some black spikes tightly in his hands. His head was sweating profusely, his face was pale, his white shirt was torn, and there were large patches of red blood on them.

The other was a girl with the waist-length hair.

Her condition was not much better than that of the other teenager, her face was as white as paper, and one hand seemed to be injured, with blood clotted on it.

The moment the two appeared, they immediately looked at each other with fear in their expressions.

Then they saw the boy on the platform, and the visually striking scene behind the boy.

Their pupils constricted looking at it.

“You guys are here.” Xing Zhi spoke.

The sudden sound startled the two terrified boy and girl. The girl's body lit up with tiny electric charges, and the black spikes in the boy's hands all flew up in an instant.

The two stared at Xing Zhi as if facing a formidable enemy.

Xing Zhi just looked at them blankly.

Soon, the boy in the white shirt recognized Xing Zhi's identity, and blurted out: "You are ... Xing Zhi from Shilin Province, who participated in the selection just like us."

"Yes, and I came out a few minutes before you." Xing Zhi nodded.

The two breathed a sigh of relief and put down their guard, but their faces did not look good.

After all, they already knew that this selection was a race, and Xing Zhi had come out earlier than them, which proved that they were already behind in terms of him.

"So ... what does that mean?"

The long-haired girl pointed to the platform in front of her, frowned and said, "Who is he? Have we passed the selection or not."

Xing Zhi shook his head, expressing that he didn't know either.

The boy in white shirt stared closely at the handsome boy on the stage, his gaze passing over the Golden-eyed Demonic Ape behind him from time to time.

A thought flashed in his eyes, and he said, "I guess, this person should be the gatekeeper of the last stage of our selection. If we pass his test, we may be able to get out."

Xing Zhi and the long-haired girl frowned slightly, and were about to speak.

At this time, a clear voice sounded from the platform.

"You are very smart ..."

The three immediately looked up.

They saw the handsome young man on the platform had opened his eyes at some point and stood up.

He looked down at the three of them and said: "Now I'll give you fifteen minutes to adjust your states. After fifteen minutes ..."

The handsome young man stretched out his hands and smiled, as if there were two golden suns rising slowly in his eyes.

“Challenge me, defeat me, kill me... let me take a good look ... What you—the general selection candidates—are made of!”

“Really!” The boy in the white shirt had a “Sure enough, I guessed it” look on his face.

“It seems that what we will face in the last round of selection is no longer exotic beasts, but the pressure from the gatekeeper...”

“Such a young gatekeeper?” Xing Zhi snorted coldly.

“Are people in the Eastern Military Region looking down on us?” The long-haired girl also had a cold expression on her face.

After all, the three of them even killed so many Level 2,3 and 4 Exotic Beasts earlier.

And the final stage was to face a boy similar to them in age? Could this guy be more terrifying than a Level 4 beast?

“With our current state, it is really not an easy task to defeat him ...” The boy in the white shirt looked at Lu Sheng on the platform, narrowed his eyes slightly, and said slowly: “I can feel that this guy ... isn’t weak.”

“No matter how strong he is, how strong can he be? The three of us represent the top combat power in the entire East under the age of 18.” Xing Zhi took a deep breath and sat down on the spot with a calm expression.

“Fifteen minutes is enough.”

“Me too.” The long-haired girl took out a small blue pill from her pocket and threw it into her mouth.

There was no rule in the selection stating that you can’t rest in the middle, and can’t take supplements to replenish energy and physical strength. As long as it was not the kind of prohibited drug that could boost combat effectiveness in a short period of time.

In fact, the three of them had already taken some medicines to replenish their physical strength, otherwise they would not have been able to persist all the way to the present.

Seeing that both of them were starting to rest, the boy in white shirt quickly sat down cross-legged, took out a small bottle from his arms, poured the remaining half tube of purple medicine into his mouth in one go, and closed his eyes.

This was a spiritual recovery medicine he specially reserved earlier, and now it was finally coming handy.

Seeing that the three of them beginning to concentrate on recovering their physical strength, Lu Sheng showed a satisfied smile on his face, and looked down at the watch on his wrist to count the minutes and seconds.

He said it was fifteen minutes, then it would be fifteen minutes.

Not a second more or less. After all, he was the gatekeeper now. You have to pretend to make it convincing.

“This kid ...” In the conference hall, the corners of the instructors' mouths twitched slightly, their faces speechless.

Unexpectedly, Lu Sheng pretended to be the gatekeeper of the selection, acting out as the final great demon king.

The key is that the three, including Xing Zhi really believed it. They honestly began to recover their physical strength, ready to face his test.

I really don't know what those three teenagers will feel when they hear the truth ...

“Hahaha ...” Even Yu Feiyi was amused, looked at Lu Sheng in the screen with admiration, and praised: “This Lu Sheng is interesting, really interesting!”

The young officer next to him had a complex expression. He had followed Yu Feiyi for so long, and it was the first time he had seen Yu Feiyi in such a good mood.

He had laughed more times today than in the past six months.

At this time, an instructor stood up and said loudly: “Commander, I request an immediate termination of the selection process ...”

“Seconded!”

Another instructor stood up and said with a serious expression: “This genius representative from Dongning Province is much stronger than the others, and it is likely to cause an irreversible physical and psychological blow to other genius representatives!”

“I too second it!” A third officer stood up.

The others looked at the name tags of the three who stood up, checking out the province they represented, and immediately understood their intentions.

Dongze Province.

Jiangzhou Province.

Shilin Province.

It turned out to be the chief instructors behind the three currently with Lu Sheng.

No wonder.

The others began to feel bad.

They were worried that their geniuses would be harmed by that lunatic, Lu Sheng.

But it was funny nonetheless.

Chapter 124

Chapter 124

When the Level 4 Exotic Beasts and even the quasi-Level 5 Exotic Beast, the Golden-eyed Demonic Ape, had appeared, no one had any objections.

Now that the exotic beast has changed to a human, they were beginning to worry.

This also proved from one aspect how dangerous Lu Sheng was in the hearts of everyone in this room!

After hearing the opinions of the three, Yu Feiyi thought about it, and then said: "Then let the supervisors raise their vigilance and be ready to protect them at any time. Don't let Lu Sheng break the three of them."

"Yes, Sir." The young officer nodded and quickly conveyed Yu Feiyi's instructions.

The chief instructors of the three representatives looked a little better now, and sat down one after another.

But even after sitting down, they were still worried, and they stared at the screen intently, for fear of any mishap.

Dong Qingxue and Qin Shaojun were sitting there, motionless.

Their current mood? Very complicated.

They didn't know how to describe it.

Only one word could come close—dreamlike!

It was all so dreamlike!

Dong Qingxue has secretly squeezed Qin Shaojun's thigh more than once. If it wasn't for Qin Shaojun grinning in pain every time, she even wondered if she was living in a dream.

He took a nap because of sleepiness, and suddenly woke up to find that he was still on the helicopter rushing to the military base.

Dong Qingxue suddenly thought of something and glanced in one direction.

She saw Shangguan Ling sitting there with a dazed expression on his face.

This guy seems to have maintained this posture and this expression for a long time.

Dong Qingxue suddenly sympathized with this guy.

Why did you have to be so sarcastic? Bringing up the bet and mentioning the Exotic Marrow. Three portions of Level 5 Exotic Marrows, even for people of their level, it would be a heavy price to pay.

However, Dong Qingxue felt that, with Shangguan Ling's current appearance, the influence of the bet was secondary, and the most important thing was that the psychological impact being too great.

A momentary lapse had caused it all.

"Fifteen minutes." Lu Sheng put down his hand and reminded the three people in front of him.

Xing Zhi stood up from the ground, twisted his neck slightly, and the joints of his body made a crisp sound.

"I've recovered 90% of my strength ..." Xing Zhi stared at Lu Sheng indifferently, and said lightly: "But it is more than enough to deal with this guy."

"80%!" Kong Qing, the long-haired girl, also stood up, and a blue electric sparks flashing in her eyes, making her look quite fetching.

Jia Haoran, who was wearing a white shirt, also opened his eyes, let out a mouthful of turbid air, and looked radiant, even his face was quite rosy.

"I'm almost at 80% too."

Beside Jia Haoran, twenty-seven long black nails were floating, revealing their sharpness under the light, like the fangs on a poisonous snake.

The three of them had already completely wiped away the slump they had when they walked out of the passage.

The three gazed at Lu Sheng on the platform from a distance.

Jia Haoran lightly licked his slightly dry lips, looked past Lu Sheng, and landed on the corpse of the golden-eyed demon ape behind him, with a flash of light in his eyes, and smiled: "Not to mention this guy, even if that Golden-eyed Demonic Ape came back to life, and I would still have the guts to challenge it for a round!"

Xing Zhi and Kong Qing also had a look at the Golden-eyed Demonic Ape.

"Same."

Of course, this was all talk. Who would be so stupid to challenge the overlord of the Level 5 beasts, the Golden-eyed Demonic Ape?

Besides, the people in the military region were not cruel enough to throw Level 5 beasts into the selection passage. Haham, it was all to scare them.

"Good." Lu Sheng glanced at the three of them, feeling the raging fighting spirit emanating from the three of them, with a look of satisfaction on his face.

"That's more like it. Come attack me together, and you'll be the new Enlightened Star Generals!"

"Together?! I'm alone am enough!"

As soon as Lu Sheng finished speaking, a figure kicked the floor and rushed towards him.

Xing Zhi!

"Damn it!" Kong Qing's whole body erupted with a circle of fine electric current, and her complexion was a little unsightly.

"He's taking the lead again."

However, Jia Haoran looked like he was holding a wisdom pearl, and said with a light smile: "It's okay, if I guessed correctly, the final test should be calculated according to the time it takes to defeat the gatekeeper. Xing Zhi likes to be the first, so let him go first, just let him try the strength of the gatekeeper."

Kong Qing was stunned, and after thinking about it, her expression immediately relaxed.

“But having said that, his strength is indeed terrifying. He should be the strongest among the three of us ...” Looking at Xing Zhi’s back, Jia Haoran said with a solemn expression.

Kong Qing looked up. Xing Zhi had jumped into the air, raising his right fist high.

He was close to two meters tall, and his burly body far surpassed that of his peers, and blocked most of the light coming down from the ceiling, and only a shadow could be seen from the bottom to the top.

Xing Zhi punched Lu Sheng in the middle of the platform with a wild and wanton attitude.

At this time, he was like an ancient warlord who could carry a tripod* in ancient times.

[TN: Tripod here is used metaphorically. It signifies exceptional strength and power.]

Who looked at the world with disdain, fearing nothing!

“Defeat me!” Before the punch landed, there was a huge overflowing aura, which moved the expressions of Jia Haoran and Kong Qing behind them.

At this moment, Jia Haoran and the two suddenly felt a burst of regret.

What if Xing Zhi instantly kills the gatekeeper with one move?

The gatekeeper looked so thin, maybe he can’t even take a single punch from Xing Zhi.

Xing Zhi was a Level 4 Martial Artist!

If I had an idea earlier, I would have gone first ...

The two were annoyed, and they caught a glimpse from the corner of their eyes.

Standing in the middle of the platform, Lu Sheng calmly raised a hand and shook it into a fist.

Then, lightly struck out.

Boom!

A figure flew backwards at an extremely fast speed, flew tens of meters away, and flew directly into the passageway whence he had come.

Bang-Bang-Bang!!

There were sounds of heavy objects tumbling down the passage.

Jia Haoran and Kong Qing stood there blankly, looking at the platform in a daze.

They saw Lu Sheng looking down at the two of them quietly from above, with that calm expression still on his face.

“You two, are you going to come one by one?”

Jia Haoran was numb.

The hairs on his back stood on end, and a gust of chill air rose from his tail bone and travelled all over the body in an instant.

“This guy ... defeated Xing Zhi with one punch, all in an instant?” The long-haired girl, Kong Qing, spoke with difficulty, as if she couldn’t believe what had just happened before her, so she checked with Jia Haoran again.

“How old is he, why is his strength so terrifying!”

Jia Haoran replied with a scowl on his face: “I heard that some martial artists are too ambitious when they were young, and they take supplements indiscriminately, which lead to hormonal disorders in their bodies, and their bodies stop developing early on, so even in their 30s and 40s, they would still appear to be quite young. This guy must have a similar condition. He looks like he is seventeen or eighteen years old, but he might be old enough to be our father!”

Kong Qing had a horrified expression, and murmured in disbelief: “The military is really too cunning, they deliberately found such a person to deceive us. They wanted to make us lose our edge, by making us take the challenge lightly.”

“Yes.” Jia Haoran said with a complicated expression: “After all, the selection is for the entire Eastern Region, and they’d resort to any methods to test us. But I really didn’t expect the last test to be so outrageous.”

Chapter 125

Chapter 125

Lu Sheng on the platform listened to the subdued conversation between the two, and ten thousand ellipses ran past in his heart.

These two ... could it be that they lost their minds fighting the exotic beasts? The two idiots.

[TN: FYI, this is ellipsis: "..."]

"Have you decided?" Lu Sheng couldn't help but say, "Why don't we change it up, as long as you can make me take a step back, or block one of my attacks, I will consider you to have cleared the test."

"!" Jia Haoran and Kong Qing glanced at each other for an instant, hope burning in their eyes.

Without much consideration, the two made a decision at the same time with a tacit understanding.

"Go!"

"Zra—"

Kong Qing's body suddenly exploded with lightning, and she disappeared in an instant.

Jia Haoran also took a deep breath, his eyes sparkling with brilliance.

In an instant, the twenty-seven black long nails in front of him shot out at the same time, it was so fast that the naked eye could not catch it.

"Yeah, that's what it looks like."

Lu Sheng's eyes lit up, and a smile appeared on his face. He stretched out a hand and grabbed the air in front of him.

It looked as if he wanted to catch a fly with his bare hands.

"Idiot!"

A hint of surprise flashed across Jia Haoran's face, and he murmured to himself, "No matter how strong you are, if you underestimate a spiritual master, and that too a Level 2 Spiritual Master, you're bound to regret it ..."

But before he finished speaking, the expression on his face froze, his eyes widened, and his eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets.

It was like he was seeing something utterly incredulous.

"This ... how is it possible?!" Jia Haoran cried out; his voice distorted.

Lu Sheng in front of him suddenly transformed, and countless arms appeared in an instant, and each arm grabbed a black nail.

In the blink of an eye, the arms disappeared.

Twenty-seven black long nails lay quietly in Lu Sheng's palm, and each of them dropped to the ground, making a crisp sound.

Ding-ding-dong-dong!

"Too weak." Lu Sheng shook his head with a disappointed expression.

He didn't even need to release his huge Level 3 spiritual power, he just needs to activate Time Perception and the Mastery Realm Fist Technique.

In his eyes, the twenty-seven long black nails propelled by Jia Haoran's Level 2 spiritual power were as slow as a playback running at 0.5 times the speed.

"You caught ... caught them!" Jia Haoran stood there in a daze, his mind blank.

"You actually grabbed the dense iron weapon that I pushed with all my strength with your bare hands ... you ... demon!"

Something seemed to be collapsing in Jia Haoran's mind.

Oh.

It was the sound of his shattering faith.

...

"How did he do that?!" In the conference hall, all the chief instructor couldn't help exclaiming.

"Replay it! Replay it!" someone yelled.

The display began to rewind the recording, and the playback continued to decrease, but the instructors still couldn't discern anything from the footage.

Lu Sheng's strength was well known, and he had demonstrated it before.

If he evaded Jia Haoran's spiritual weapon's attack by virtue of his body technique, they could still accept it. But he had caught it with his bare hands. That too without missing a single one ...

They couldn't accept it.

It's too fantastical, even a movie scene wouldn't be as exaggerated.

“Master Realm martial arts!” an instructor opined.

Someone immediately retorted, “Mastery Realm martial arts aren’t so powerful. Jia Haoran is a Level 2 Spiritual Master, Level 2! Even Mastery Realm martial arts cannot help him catch all those spiritual weapons ... unless ...”

“Unless he’s also a spiritual master.” An interjecting cold voice brought a halt to their discussion.

Dong Qingxue stood up from her seat, tried her best to maintain a calm expression, and reported to Yu Feiyi loudly: “I’d like to report, Commander. Lu Sheng is also a spiritual master. Because he didn’t have time to take a formal assessment, the same was not indicated on his files ...”

The big conference hall suddenly turned quiet, and all the chief instructors looked at Dong Qingxue blankly.

The next second, they heard Dong Qingxue pause for a moment, and added: “And, as he’s reached Level 3, as of three months ago.”

Hiss—

The chief instructors who heard this sentence all had a change in their expressions as if they had been punched in the heart, and they were a little out of breath.

Level 3 Spiritual Master ... months ago?

That is to say, aside from all the feats Lu Sheng had shown them, he was also a genius who had become a Level 3 Spiritual Master at the age of seventeen?!

A young Master ... Level 3 Spiritual Master ... The chief instructors could no longer express their feelings with words.

A singly words ran crazily across all their minds: Monster!!

This kid named Lu Sheng is hands down a monster!

Yu Feiyi quietly thought for a while, then raised his head, nodded slightly to Dong Qingxue, motioning her to sit down.

Instead, he continued to look at the display in front of him, smiled and said: “In time, he will definitely become the golden beam spanning the sea, and the jade pillar supporting the sky.”

They all looked moved.

This was probably the highest praise he had given someone in the past thirty years.

“You’re next, little Pikachu.” Lu Sheng stopped looking at the dumb struck Jia Haoran, and his eyes fell on Kong Qing who had already approached him.

Kong Qing’s right hand was forming a claw, trying to grab Lu Sheng’s fragile neck.

Hearing this sentence, her whole person froze for a moment.

Pikachu?

What is a Pikachu?

But while she was in a daze, an indifferent voice rang in her ear.

“Didn’t your chief instructor teach you not to be distracted during a fight?”

Kong Qing came back to her senses suddenly, and when she raised her eyes, she saw Lu Sheng appearing in front of her.

His not-so-large figure completely blocked the light coming down from above his head, as if a terrifying shadow was quickly spreading out.

Kong Qing couldn’t see Lu Sheng’s face clearly, but could only see a pair of bright golden eyes like that of a great demon king.

The next moment, a pair of slender and powerful hands gently held her wrist.

Kong Qing felt a sudden tingling sensation on her scalp, as if she had suddenly standing very close to a fierce beast, giving her a spine-chilling feeling.

“Damn it!” She subconsciously wanted to retreat, but the hand that grabbed her held her wrists like a vice, making it impossible for her to move.

Lu Sheng looked directly into Kong Qing’s eyes, and said calmly, “Shock me.”

Uh?

Kong Qing: “???”

“Don’t you understand?”

Lu Sheng frowned, and said with a bit of dissatisfaction: “I told you to use your 100,000 volts of current to electrocute me. I may consider letting you clear the test, if it satisfies me.”

[TN: Huh? Never would've pegged MC to be into that. But aight ... 

Kong Qing froze for a few seconds, then ...

Zra—

Waves of dark blue lightning burst out from her body, like countless tiny thunder snakes, passing along her slender wrists to Lu Sheng's arms.

This gatekeeper, I'm afraid there is something wrong with his brain?!

Kong Qing gritted her teeth and tried her best to release the elemental power in her body.

She couldn't understand why someone would take the initiative to ask to be electrocuted, but since the other party wanted it, she would oblige. As long as he kept his word, and let her clear the test.

Chapter 126

Chapter 126

At the moment when the electric current passed from Kong Qing to him, Lu Sheng's body stiffened slightly. He felt a numb and prickling sensation, as if he was being pricked by needles

But when his blood and Qi were channelled, the numbness and prickling sensation weakened a lot.

Although he had to complete the first stage of the Immortal Golden Body, his physique after tempering still remained unrivalled. Surpassing ordinary Level 3 Martial Artists by a huge margin.

His resistance to elemental attacks and abilities had also reached quite a profound level.

Moreover, when Lu Sheng began to actively use the Natural Breathing Technique, the remaining numbness, stiffness and tingling sensations disappeared quickly.

Using it, Lu Sheng conceived his fourth special breathing technique: Breath of Thunder!

This was also the reason behind Lu Sheng asking Kong Qing to electrocute him!

"Hahaha ..."

Having fully comprehended the Breath of Thunder, and the effect of the electric current transmitted no longer be obvious.

Lu Sheng let go of Kong Qing's wrist casually, laughed, and said to Kong Qing: "Very good, you have passed the selection."

"What?!" Kong Qing, whose face was flushed from the suffocation, and who was vigorously generating electricity, was stunned when she heard these words.

Jia Haoran who was not far away was also stunned.

Xing Zhi, who had just limped out of the passage, was also stunned.

Kong Qing ... cleared the selection?!

Kong Qing was stunned for a full five seconds, and then great surprise and excitement began to appear on her face.

Her fair and pretty face was flushed, and she seemed to be chanting repeatedly in disbelief.

"I passed the selection? I'm the only one who passed the selection?! I'm the Enlightened Star General?! ... Ahhhhhh ..."

Kong Qing reacted abruptly, and stood up straight in front of Lu Sheng, thanking Lu Sheng earnestly and gratefully: "Thank you, instructor! Thank you for your approval!"

Lu Sheng put on a kind expression of a senior looking at a junior, and his eyes, full of approval, fell on Kong Qing, nodded and said: "You don't need to thank me, it's because you are good enough that you can get my approval. Keep up the good work, little Pikachu ..."

Lu Sheng didn't know Kong Qing's name, so he could only call her Pikachu.

He thought it appropriate. After all, they both discharged electricity, and he didn't think they had much of a difference between them.

Pikachu. This Pikachu again. Kong Qing was still puzzled when he heard this word for the second time. *What the hell is a Pikachu?*

But that didn't matter to her any more. Because she had already passed the final hurdle, she officially stood out in this selection and had become the ultimate winner.

Enlightened Star General!

Representing the entire East, the title given to the martial arts genius with the strongest combat power and the highest talent under the age of 18.

A supreme glory!

Even though she has been working hard for this title, Kong Qing still couldn't believe it when she actually won this title.

Such a powerful and mysterious gatekeeper was guarding the final stage, even Xing Zhi and Jia Haoran were defeated when facing him. Yet, she was able to pass the other party's assessment and get his approval.

Happiness had come too suddenly.

Sudden and even a little unreal.

Jia Haoran and Xing Zhi had complex expressions, with deep sense of frustration and loss written all over them. They admitted that they underestimated the difficulty of the final stage of selection.

But who would have thought that this gatekeeper would be so abnormally strong. Strong to the point that it was outrageous, almost invulnerable.

Like an insurmountable mountain, that made people despair.

The key was that he had a youthful face to deceive them.

Who the hell set the final stage?

Fuck!

Even the passing criteria ... was baffling.

Looking at Kong Qing who was trembling with joy and excitement, the two fell into deep confusion. What was the criteria for the final stage?

What is it about Kong Qing that gained her the gatekeeper's recognition?

They simply couldn't figure it out ...

"Thank you!" Kong Qing once again expressed her gratitude towards Lu Sheng, with a smile of great happiness bloomed on her fair and charming face.

"I made a decision ..." Kong Qing suddenly made a decision, and solemnly said to Lu Sheng: "Instructor, don't you like to call me Pikachu, then I'll be called Pikachu from now on ... 100,000 volts ..."

Kong Qing's palms flashed with lightning, she smiled and blinked at Lu Sheng, "It's a really nice name."

Lu Sheng: "Hehe, as long as you like it. (*I'm afraid, this one might actually be dumb.*)"

Just when Kong Qing was immersed in great joy—leaving her two counterparts in deep state of confusion—two tall and sharp figures in military uniforms came out from the passage on one side.

"That's enough, Lu Sheng from Dongning Province." An officer looked at Lu Sheng with complicated and helpless eyes.

"Division Commander said that since you are done playing her, it's time for you to head back and prepare for the acceptance ceremony of the Enlightened Star General. This selection can be considered to be over."

"All right." Lu Sheng nodded.

He caught a word from the officer's mouth.

Division Commander.

In the Dragon Kingdom, only those with the rank of Major General and could command an entire division (region). And those who could obtain the rank of major general must at least be Level 7 Masters.

Since it was a Master who spoke, his little game would indeed end here.

Thinking of this, Lu Sheng turned his head and patted Kong Qing's shoulder, encouraging her: "I'll go first, Pikachu, keep working hard. I'm very optimistic about you."

After speaking, Lu Sheng followed the officer and left towards the side door.

As for the remaining officer, he was looking at Kong Qing and the others with pity.

Meanwhile, Kong Qing was totally befuddled, and an extremely bad premonition rose in her heart.

"Instructor, what did the instructor say just now? What do you mean, let him prepare for the acceptance of the Enlightened Star General title? Isn't it me? Isn't that person the gatekeeper of the final stage of the selection?"

"What does that mean? It means exactly what he said."

The officer looked at the three of them sympathetically and said, "The kid who just left is a student who participated in this selection just like you, except that he arrived here 20

minutes earlier than you. And in the final stage of this selection, there were no gatekeepers, it was still an exotic beast ... Hey, there it is.” The officer pointed in one direction.

Kong Qing and the three looked in the pointed direction.

They saw the Golden-eyed Demonic Ape nailed to the wall.

“This thing alive previously, and was a quasi-Level 5 Exotic Beast. The goal was for you, those who reach this stage, to join hands and challenge it all together. But that kid was so perverse that he killed the Golden-eyed Demon Ape by himself. But he wasn’t satisfied after he was done, and he pretended to be the gatekeeper to play with you lot. Speaking of which, the three of you are quite unlucky to have met such a monster ...”

The officer seemed to be a chatterbox, and he chattered endlessly when he spoke.

But Kong Qing and the others could no longer hear what he was saying, and only remembered what he told them earlier——

“The kid who just left is a student who participated in this selection just like you ...”

“... student who participated in this selection just like you ...”

“... student ...”

Kong Qing’s expression of great joy lay frozen on her face. Her whole body seemed to have petrified in an instant. She stood still in her place.

“Thank you instructor! Thank you for your approval!”

“Then I’ll be called Pikachu from now on!”

“100,000 volts. It’s a really nice name ...”

Chapter 127

Chapter 127

Countless voices of her own echoed in Kong Qing’s brain, and finally converged into one.

The sound was like thousands of crows flying to Kong Qing at the same time, shouting at her——

Stupid! Stupid! Stupid!

You are a big fool!

Xing Zhi and Jia Haoran were also frozen in place.

Their eyes stared straight at the cold and huge corpse of the Golden-eyed Demonic Ape that lay embedded, motionless.

That person not a gatekeeper, but a student who participated in the selection like them.

The man had arrived 20 minutes earlier than them, and then punched the final boss to death, that too a beast that was designed to make them all deal with it together.

They recalled how one was easily punched by Lu Sheng and flew tens of meters away. While the other's twenty-seven dense iron-level spiritual weapons were caught with bare hands.

The two almost collapsed!

Thanks to their boast of being the best martial artist in the entire East under the age of 18, then later being compared with Lu Sheng, they were simply reduced to crumbs in seconds.

The two feel deep into self-doubt and couldn't extricate themselves. But thinking of Kong Qing next to them, for some reason, their mood stabilized for a bit.

At least they were luckier than Kong Qing.

Kong Qing was played like fiddle by the man named Lu Sheng.

She had really thought she had become the Enlightened Star General, and was so jubilant for a while.

Looking at Kong Qing who was in a trance, the two of them agreed to express their sincere sympathy and deep pity towards her.

May there be no Pikachu in heaven.

Amen.

In the conference hall, a group of chief instructors looked at everything shown on the surveillance screen, and the corners of their mouths twitched slightly. They didn't know what expression to use to express their feelings at this moment.

It was freaking impressive.

This was Lu Sheng from Dongning Province.

It was okay to pretend to be the gatekeeper, but he even had the gall to inform Kong Qing, seriously, that she has passed the final stage and had become the Enlightened Star General.

It was so impressive that it made people want to bow and expressive gratitude towards him.

He also gave the little girl a weird nickname?

Pikachu?

What the hell!

How did even come up with that?

Everyone collectively felt sorry for Kong Qing for three seconds, and even Major General Yu Feiyi couldn't stand it any more. He ordered the young officer beside him: "Give this little girl from Dongze Province a spot for the Exotic Blood Pool. It's not easy for a little girl ..." Yu Feiyi sighed while shaking his head.

"Yes, sir." The young officer assented.

"Thank you, sir." The chief instructor of Dongze Province stood up from his seat and thanked Yu Feiyi with tears in his eyes.

Only the top three were eligible to enter the Exotic Blood Pool, and Lu Sheng was the well-deserved first place.

There is nothing wrong with Xing Zhi being second.

But for the third place, Jia Haoran and Kong Qing still would have to fight, and Kong Qing may not be able to compete with Jia Haoran. After all, he was a spiritual master, and his talent was far rarer and stronger than that of elemental-type martial artists.

Now with a wave of Yu Feiyi's hand, Kong Qing directly avoided this process, and she had gained the qualification to enter the Exotic Blood Pool.

How could the chief instructor of Dongze Province not be excited.

The chief instructor looked at Kong Qing who was standing like a puppet on the monitoring screen, worried, distressed, and sad ... Finally, he could only say silently in his heart: "Kong Qing, your efforts are still valuable. Come on, hold on!"

Enlightened Star General had been confirmed and the three spots to enter the Exotic Blood Pool were also confirmed. With this, the selection of the top talent in the entire Eastern Region had officially come to an end.

“The selection is over, and all the talented representatives will come out, and the ranking will be calculated according to the current progress and results.”

“Yes, sir.”

“Congratulations to all the chief instructors.”

All the officers stood up and watched Yu Feiyi leave.

At the same time, in the selection passage. A young man was leaning on the wall with one hand, panting heavily.

“Damn it, why is there a Level 4 beast! I almost couldn’t hold on ...”

Hoo hoo-

Zhao Lie gasped violently, feeling all kinds of pain shooting from all over his body, his young face contorted for a while.

He looked very embarrassed, his whole body was tattered, his hair was matted by sweat and blood, with some places even being roasted. He smelled like some weird paste.

Zhao Lie stretched out his right hand, trying to create a flame. Even though gave it his all, and he couldn’t even force out a small plume of fire out.

“Fuck! I’ve exhausted both my stamina and ability ...” Zhao Lie kicked the wall hard with his foot, but a very proud smile soon appeared on his face.

”So what? I just failed and successfully killed a Level 4 beast for the first time! Level 4! Not Level 3, not Level 2, but Level 4!”

Zhao Lie didn’t even dare to believe that he was able to make such a brilliant record.

“As expected, the instructors who are watching the selection must be shocked by my talent and strength. Hehe ...”

Just when Zhao Lie was feeling happy in his heart, a tall and thin officer with a document in his hand walked up to him.

“Zhao Lie from Dongyi Province, right?”

Zhao Lie was taken aback, but quickly realized, “Yes, I am Zhao Lie.”

“Don’t go any further. The selection is over, pack up and prepare to leave with me.” The officer said without even bothering to look at him.

Zhao Lie was stunned, and in the next second, great anticipation appeared on his face, and he asked eagerly, "The selection is over? Instructor, how is my result? Did I get the first place? Am I the Star General?"

The officer raised his head, looked at him with a strange look in his eyes, shook his head and said, "General? What are you thinking? The Enlightened Star General was decided half an hour ago. The reason why this selection has been delayed until now is mainly because ... Forget it, there is no point in telling you this. Your ranking can only be determined after all the results are counted. Just from the looks of it ... you're likely out of the top five."

Zhao Lie froze in place, with a silly expression on his face.

Enlightened Star General was decided half an hour ago?

I'm ... out of the top five? Are they mistaken, I am Zhao Lie! Zhao Lie, who can single-handedly, successfully kill a Level 4 beast the first time he encounters it!

...

Chapter 128

Chapter 128

It was a bit different from what Lu Sheng had imagined. After leaving the selection passage, he was directly escorted back to the room he was in before.

The officer escorting him told him to take a good rest.

Although he had been confirmed as the Enlightened Star General, the rest of the results were yet to be evaluated to be presented in the final ranking.

The room had been cleaned, and there were two supplements on the small table beside the bed.

One was a blue pill. With information marking that it was to replenish physical energy, and the other was a purple liquid, which was specially prepared for a spiritual master to replenish spiritual strength.

Lu Sheng did not expect too much in this selection.

Having the Natural Breathing Technique, his stamina was almost dozens of times that of an ordinary martial artist at the same level, and he had the endurance to withstand drawn out fierce drawn out battles.

To be precise, apart from breaking through the limit in his daily practice, he had not experienced the feeling of being exhausted in battle for a long time.

This was one of his advantages, but it went unnoticed. It would've given them another thing to be shocked over.

Regarding his spiritual power, he had consumed less than half of his total reserves. The main reason was that the Mastery technique, Ten Suns, One Sky, consumed a lot of energy.

Lu Sheng made an estimate by himself. With his current reserve of spiritual power, it could at the most support him use the Master-level technique three to four times at the most. If he tried to overdo it, his spiritual power would be overdrawn from him, and he'd feel tingling in his brain.

Lu Sheng picked up the spiritual supplement on the table, opened it and poured it into his mouth.

A trace of coolness immediately diffused from the depths of the cerebral cortex, quickly flowing through his entire brain.

"It is equivalent to soothing the cerebral cortex, stimulating the release of potential in the cerebral region, thereby achieving the effect of restoring spiritual strength. In fact, it is equivalent to a high-level functional drink, which is refreshing. In a sense, it is similar in principle to the Crystal Contemplation Method. But it's completely different from absorbing memory fragments ..."

Lu Sheng savoured the effect of this spiritual potion carefully, and found that the effect was really unsatisfactory. After drinking a bottle of the potion, the refreshing feeling lasted only a few minutes, and it was over.

Lu Sheng recovered less than one-tenth of his spiritual power.

"Maybe it has something to do with me. My spiritual power and purity are much higher than ordinary Level 3 Spiritual Masters, which gives me wanting more in terms of efficacy. It may be different for others ..."

Immediately afterwards, Lu Sheng took the little pill to restore his physical strength.

This stuff was even better.

After Lu Sheng ate it, it was not much different from not eating it at all, and it was no different from chewing a Snickers bar when he was bored.

Lu Sheng suddenly remembered He Ling Su.

I don't know what's going on with He Ling Su's Spiritual Muscle and Blood Strengthening Decoction.

Since he left Baihe City, Lu Sheng had yet to contact her.

After taking the supplements, Lu Sheng sat on the bed and began to practice the Breath of Thunder that he had just comprehended.

Switch, Breath of Thunder.

Lu Sheng's breathing rate and rhythm suddenly became strange and prolonged.

He seemed to be able to hear the muffled sound of thunder rolling within the dark clouds right before rainfall, from within his chest.

The circulating breath stimulated the muscles and blood of his whole body, including the bones, as if trying to produce something out of it.

Under this kind of stimulation, Lu Sheng punched violently.

Zra-

A different sound erupted from his punch as it broke through the air.

"It's faster, and the explosive power released is also much stronger ... It combines the advantages of the Breath of Flames and the Breath of Wind respectively, but has it reached the extreme of these two breathing techniques? Generally speaking, it is considered to be more balanced and more comprehensive than Natural Breathing Technique ..."

Of course, he wouldn't understand the true potential of these four breathing techniques unless and until he reached Level 4 and developed inner strength.

The true power behind the special breathing techniques would come to fore once he gained inner strength. The little strength he gained wasn't even the near close to what the breathing techniques were actually capable of.

Whew~

Lu Sheng, who finished experimenting with the Breath of Thunder, lay flat on the bed. The bed was not particularly soft, but Lu Sheng was very relaxed.

He was like a string pulled taut for a while now. Never relaxing in the slightest. Now that the dust of Qiming General Selection has settled, he could finally take a breather.

“Did I push myself too hard ...” Lu Sheng raised a hand in front of his eyes, looked at the gray ceiling through the gap between his five fingers, and thought silently in his heart. “If I didn’t have the weight of the future on me, I could easily lead a very comfortably life now ...”

For a moment, Lu Sheng began to miss the salted fish life of his from a while ago. He would secretly nap in cultural class, hang out with his classmates in combat class, laugh and make merry with his buddies, and go straight to the Internet café after school ...

“Doesn’t everyone live like this? What does the future 10000 years and its development of martial arts have to do we me? I’ll be long dead by then, anyhow. It’s possible that even descendants won’t survive till then ...

“Why should I, an ancient man from 10,000 years ago, worry about people suffering disasters 10,000 years from now? I don’t even know if there even is a next life, so I just have to live this life happily. Right, Lu Sheng ...”

Lu Sheng’s thoughts began to leave him, and something in him seemed be gradually leaving him. But in the end, Lu Sheng still clenched the five fingers stretched out in front of his eyes bit by bit.

“No.” His expression became serious and determined. “Since you’ve seen it with your own eyes, how can you pretend to have not seen it? Now that you have made a choice, how can you give up easily? I am not only doing this for the people of the distant future, but also for myself. Since I’ve seen the peak, how can I be satisfied and be willing to live in a ditch?

“Giving it your all, even if it means gnashing your teeth, breaking bones ... it’s not something anyone can have. I should consider myself lucky ...”

Lu Sheng’s eyes gained their former calm, “I came, I saw, and I’m willing to burn for this. This is my choice. This is what I want.”

At this moment, the golden sun in Lu Sheng’s mind suddenly shone brightly, releasing infinite light and infinite heat, outlining densely packed small blood vessels, muscles, tendons, nerve endings, and lymphatic tissues in his body ...

The Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture, breakthrough ...

Two hearts pounded.

It also affected the surrounding organs and tissues.

Qi and blood roared in Lu Sheng’s veins.

”20%! ...”

There was a brilliant golden light in Lu Sheng's eyes.

“Just rebuilding my thoughts has caused 20% increase in by BQV per the Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture. If Rebuild my entire self, the effect might increase far beyond my previous imagination ...”

In addition, the spiritual power also saw surge and greatly improved for a period of time, at least 50% higher than before.

Chapter 129

Chapter 129

Lu Sheng had experienced a similar breakthrough process before, but it was greater experience this time.

“The mulling is over, it's time for me to continue working hard!”

Lu Sheng relaxed his body and quickly entered the dream world.

The first thing Lu Sheng did after entering the dream world was to immediately call up his personal information to check.

[Name: Lu Sheng]

[Gender: Male]

[Lifespan: June 297 M.C. – August 432 M.C.]

[Martial Prowess: Level 7 Martial Artist]

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

Participated in the Qiming General Selection in the Eastern Military Region of the Dragon Kingdom that year, and won the title of Enlightened Star General.

...]

The overall information was similar to what Lu Sheng had seen the last time, but his life summary had become more illustrative.

The upper limit of his strength has not changed, it was still the Level 7 Master.

On the contrary, his evaluation had increased by half a star, reaching the height of three and a half stars.

This probably had something to do with Lu Sheng's choice to join the Eastern Military Region and finally become a lieutenant general in the Eastern Military Region ...

This also caused Lu Sheng to live 20 years shorter this time than the last time, and died early in a large-scale battle with exotic beasts.

"If I don't die, is it possible for me to break through to the Level 8 Grandmaster realm?" Lu Sheng considered, but quickly dispelled this idea. There was no need to delve into such boring and meaningless thoughts.

"Huh?" Lu Sheng suddenly discovered something in the information, which caused him considerable surprise.

He unexpectedly discovered that on his personal information this time, the name of the person in the spouse column mentioned Dong Qingxue?!

Instructor Dong Qingxue?!

Lu Sheng felt a bit silly.

Dong Qingxue's tall, slim, cool and beautiful appearance quickly emerged in his mind.

"No way, Dong Qingxue is a full ten years older than me. How could I marry her, is this not tender grass being eaten by an old cow ..." Lu Sheng felt quite ridiculous.

But when he thought about it carefully, if he became the Enlightened Star General of the Eastern Military Region, he'd definitely join the Eastern Military Region without incident.

And Dong Qingxue was also from the Eastern Military Region, they knew each other prior to this, plus after a long time of prolonged interaction on a day-to-day basis ... seemed that it wasn't as ridiculous as he thought it would be.

"Damn, Instructor Dong Qingxue will be my wife in the future ..." Lu Sheng's expression turned sour, "I won't be able to look directly at Dong Qingxue from now on."

"No, I have to find someone to vent my anger, calm down ..." As he said that, Lu Sheng turned into a cloud of green smoke and rushed towards Grandmaster Valkyrie's location.

...

"Lu Sheng, are listening my words?" Dong Qingxue frowned slightly. She couldn't help it.

Lu Sheng was very strange, Today. He would stare at her face for a long time, and even go into a daze several times.

His look in his eyes was also very strange, as if ...

It was indescribable, but Dong Qingxue felt a bit uncomfortable all over.

“Oh, sorry.” Lu Sheng came back to his senses and quickly apologized.

Lu Sheng was in a very complicated mood because, he came to know that Dong Qingxue might become his future wife last. He had never thought about it before, and he never even tried to pay careful attention to Dong Qingxue before this. But now that he was paying attention to her, she did seem a bit different.

Dong Qingxue was more than 1.7 meters tall, wearing a dark blue military uniform, brand-new alloy military boots and a high belt, vividly showing her slender thighs that were unlike ordinary people ...

The face under the brim of her hat was a perfect oval shape, with fair skin and delicate and beautiful features.

It was just that the too cold temperament condensed on the outside of Dong Qingxue's features were like a layer of ice shell, covering up most of her beauty and charm.

In other words, Lu Sheng had never seen Dong Qingxue other than in her military uniform.

“Would ... she be pretty?” Lu Sheng thought to himself.

Meanwhile, Dong Qingxue's helpless voice sounded again.

“Lu Sheng!”

“Ah!” Lu Sheng quickly woke up.

Damn, I lost my concentration again after I thought about it.

“Instructor Dong, please continue what you were saying ... oh no, could you repeat that?”

Dong Qingxue looked at Lu Sheng helplessly, and said, “Then let me repeat.”

“The Enlightened Star General's commendation ceremony will be held in three days, and after the commendation ceremony, you will enter the Exotic Blood Pool and the Exotic Marrow Pool. My personal suggestion is that you work your body hard in these two days, so that your whole body is in a state of deficit, and then when you enter the

Exotic Marrow Pool, it'll amplify the effect. There is also the matter about the bet with Shangguan Ling.

"He said that he'll deliver the promised three different marrows, within a moth, and bring them to you when the time comes."

"Instructor Dong, you can just give me one." Lu Sheng spoke.

Dong Qingxue shook her head and said: "No need, this bet was won by you, and the reward must also go to you. What's more, Qin Shaojun and I don't lack resources such as the Level 5 Marrows.

"You represented the entire Dongning Province and have won the Qiming General Selection and have become the Enlightened Star General. Your feat will also make eligible to afford rewards by the military department, which is much greater than a Level 5 Exotic Marrow ..."

Hearing what Dong Qingxue said, Lu Sheng didn't continue to insist. That idiot Shangguan Ling was a surprise, he could give the extra marrow to anyone.

"That's about everything. Oh, yes ..." Dong Qingxue suddenly remembered something, and looked at Lu Sheng: "Now that the Qiming General Selection is over, you'll probably be preparing for the college entrance examinations, right?"

"Um." Lu Sheng nodded, counting the time, there are not many days until the college entrance examination begins.

Time simply flew.

"Have you decided which university to apply for?" Dong Qingxue asked.

Lu Sheng noticed Dong Qingxue getting at something, and said, "Does Instructor Dong have any good suggestions?"

Dong Qingxue said without hesitation: "With your current strength, you can choose any martial arts university in the Dragon Kingdom at will, it depends on whether you like it or not, and whether it is suitable for you. If you don't wish to travel far, Dongning University is a good choice. If it was a month ago, I would've definitely advised you to attend Dongning University.

"Because you are from Dongning Province, if you go to Dongning University, you can get preferential treatment and benefits in all aspects. But now, I suggest you go to Jingdu ..."

Dong Qingxue looked at Lu Sheng calmly, and said word by word: "Jingdu is home to seven Holy Martial Universities. It is the birthplace and thriving ground of martial arts in

the Dragon Kingdom. All the elite martial artists of the entire country there, it is where the crouching tigers and hidden dragons roam about.

If you can spend a few years there, honing your skills, it will be of great benefit to you for your future development in martial arts ...”

“Jingdu Sage Martial University.” Lu Sheng’s eyes flickered.

Chapter 130

Chapter 130

Dong Qingxue’s suggestion was similar to his own.

He also planned to apply for a Sage Martial University in Jingdu Province.

Jingdu Province was located in the heart of Dragon Kingdom, and it is also the sacred place for martial arts in Dragon Kingdom. It is said that the existing Martial Sages of the Dragon Kingdom lived in seclusion in Jingdu Province.

There were a total of more than 20 top martial universities in Jingdu Province, and there are seven Holy Martial Universities.

Sage Martial University.

To be qualified to be called a Sage Martial University meant that at least one Martial Sage had come out of this school.

Martial Dao had been undergoing development for more than 300 years, and a total of nine Martial Sages, martial artists at the Sage level (Level 9) had emerged since then.

The inheritance they left behind had created these seven Sage Martial Universities and two world-class martial art institutes.

All of them were located in Jingdu Province.

Just like what Dong Qingxue said, Jingdu Province was where martial arts in the Dragon Kingdom originated. It was a place of prosperity, and a place where crouching and coiling dragons roamed about.

One couldn’t say how many martial arts geniuses and experts were hidden here. There was a likely possibility that if you picked someone at random, you’d run into a big shot that could make a city or even an entire province tremble by the stomp of their feet.

There were seven Sage Martial Universities, and Lu Sheng has not yet decided which one to apply to. But Lu Sheng didn't care which university he'd end up in; he could accept it.

"Actually, as a lieutenant colonel in the Eastern Military Region, I would advise you to stay in the East. This way, you will have a high probability of joining the Military Region in the future, but ..."

Dong Qingxue looked at Lu Sheng fixedly, and said seriously: "You will come back in the future, right?"

Lu Sheng looked at Dong Qingxue's exquisite and pretty face, and suddenly thought of the data he'd seen in the dream world and felt inexplicably embarrassed.

Inadvertently dodging Dong Qingxue's eyes, he still said with a firm tone: "Instructor Dong, isn't the ultimate goal of us martial artists to strive and cultivate ourselves for the purpose of stepping onto the battlefield one day, to fight and defend our homeland?"

A gratified smile appeared on Dong Qingxue's face, she nodded and said, "You're right, I was right about you, Lu Sheng."

"If there's nothing else, I'll head back first, Instructor Dong."

Lu Sheng really didn't want to be alone with Dong Qingxue any more. He could feel the atmosphere getting weird, and could be easily misunderstood.

Hah, if only I had known yesterday, I wouldn't have been so nosy. Why'd I have to look through my life's summary anyway? It's bound to change anyway, it was pointless to look at it.

"Alright. Head back and prepare well."

Dong Qingxue watched Lu Sheng leave as if was "escaping" from something. She was puzzled by it, but didn't think too much into it.

She thought that Lu Sheng must've been in a hurry to squeeze his body's potential out, to enter the Exotic Marrow Pool, three days later.

Not long after Lu Sheng left, the small door behind Dong Qingxue opened, and a figure walked in from the outside.

"Commander." Dong Qingxue quickly stood up and greeted the person who'd just entered.

Yu Feiyi nodded slightly, looked at the direction where Lu Sheng left, and asked, "What are his thoughts?"

“As I guessed, he’ll head to one of the Sage Martial Universities after the entrance examination for his studies ...”

“For a talent like him, it would be a waste not to go to Jingdu. This is not what I want to know. I want to know about his future path, how does he plan to go about it?”

Yu Feiyi asked coldly: “Does he want to enter some academy or an institute or head to the battlefield? This is my main concern.”

Dong Qingxue answered with a serious expression: “Judging from the words Lu Sheng himself expressed just earlier and my knowledge about him, there is a high probability that he will choose to enter the battlefield. Lu Sheng is not the kind of extreme martial artist who has nothing but martial arts in his heart. He has attachments, concerns, and he cares about his family and friends ... His martial arts is about protection. If you don’t believe me, Commander, you can have a look at the information I’ve collected.”

With that said, Dong Qingxue took out a document and handed it to Yu Feiyi.

This document had information on some of the things that Lu Sheng had done in the past few months. From the big event of him returning to Baihe No. 3 High School to attend his last class, to the small act of buying a 3,000 yuan Blood Moxibustion device for his father, Lu Hai ... it was all listed there.

Yu Feiyi flipped through the information casually, and the expression on his face gradually eased.

He closed the document casually, and said, “I hope you’re right about him. Those so-called martial cultivators enjoy the huge amount of resources and power the government provides them, but confine themselves in secluded training grounds, claiming to pursue the pinnacle of martial arts through solitary confinement and detachment from desires. What a load of pinnacle crap!

"Having immense martial strength but failing to utilize it, not engaging in battles or defending the nation—what's the difference between them and pests in a rice granary? A true iron-blooded man and a strong martial artist should fight against the beasts and shed blood for the future of the human race. Look back through the history of our country's martial sages. Which one of them didn't emerge from the battlefield? They could create mountains out of the bones they've crushed beneath their feet.

"I rarely see a martial arts genius with the potential to be a Master in the Eastern Region. I don't him to end up like that. Confined within the walls of his training ground ...” Yu Feiyi sighed deeply, Dong Qingxue’s face was solemn.

Three days passed by in a flash.

The commendation ceremony finally arrived.

Early in the morning, Lu Sheng was awakened by a knocking on his door. A military officer stood there, holding a brand-new set of military uniform to be delivered to his room.

“Change your clothes. I’ll pick you up in half an hour.” The officer put down the uniform and left in a hurry.

Lu Sheng had just finished showering. After he came out of the dream world last night, he had been practising the Stellar Body Refining Technique until dawn.

His physical strength was exhausted. He did not use the Natural Breathing Technique to recover, so he was still a little weak.

After drying his wet hair, Lu Sheng changed into the new clothes the officer sent.

This brand new military uniform was similar to the military uniform of the Eastern Military Region, but it was slightly different.

It was a dark blue jacket and trousers with a slim-fit white shirt inside. There were bright golden stripes on the cuffs and the collar, and it was paired with black alloy combat boots.

It looked very fine and exquisite, and gave off a very classy feel.

His clothes were similar to the military uniforms of Dong Qingxue and Qin Shaojun, but there was no epaulette on the shoulders. The stripes on the cuffs and collar of the latter two were in silver.

Lu Sheng put on the military uniform and looked at himself in the mirror.

The young man in the mirror was about 1.85 meters tall. The slim-fit military uniform made his figure even more slender and upright. His fair and handsome face was set off by the military uniform, and he already had the air of a young military officer.

“If Dad, Mom, and Lu Qinghe see me like this, they will be very happy ...” Lu Sheng thought silently.

Half an hour later, the officer who sent the clothes knocked on Lu Sheng’s door again.

“It fits well.” The officer saw Lu Sheng’s appearance after changing his clothes and smiled slightly. The look in his eyes seemed to indicate approval. Let’s go. The commander has been waiting for you for a long time.”

Lu Sheng nodded and followed the officer into the depths of the base.