LOGGING 10,000 YEARS INTO THE FUTURE

Chapter 330

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New rock walls kept appearing behind the collapsed mountain rocks.

Five meters, ten meters, twenty meters, thirty meters ...

The strong young man and the middle-aged man's eyes kept widening.

Could this be considered as a tunnel through the mountain?

It was definitely caused by the terrifying invisible wave of light just now.

If it were to fall on a person ... The two of them felt their scalps tighten. They didn't dare to think further.

Finally, the collapse of the mountain rocks stopped. The smoke and dust dispersed. Behind the scattered mountain rocks, a tall and slender figure gradually appeared.

The pupils of the strong young man and the middle-aged man suddenly shrank. Their hearts felt as if they were being ruthlessly clenched by an invisible hand. They saw that it was an extremely young and handsome young man who looked less than twenty years old.

A huge crescent-shaped silver blade wheel floated above his head. His gaze passed through the layers of space and calmly fell on the two of them.

The two of them suddenly tensed up. Their mouths and tongues were dry. They wanted to retreat, but their legs didn't listen to them. They were firmly nailed to the ground. They felt as if they were being stared at by some wild beast.

The handsome young man looked at the two of them, thought for a moment, and said: "You two ... continue. Don't worry about me."

After that, his figure and the silver blade wheel disappeared together, as if they had never appeared.

Gulp —

The middle-aged man swallowed hard. His face was pale as he turned around. He forced a smile and said: "I suddenly remembered that I have something to do today. Let's fight next time ... that's all."

After that, he ran into the forest and disappeared without a trace in the blink of an eye.

The strong young man stood in the same place. His entire back was completely soaked in sweat.

When the wind blew, there was a chilly feeling. Goosebumps rose all over his body.

"Ha ha ..."

The strong young man looked in the direction the middle-aged man left and laughed like he was about to cry: "You ran fast, son of a bitch. When I come back from my secluded cultivation, I will definitely squeeze the shit out of you ..."

After that, he ran away without another word.

"What level is my spiritual power at now? Level 7 or 8?"

. . .

On the way back, Lu Sheng sorted out what he had learned from the move just now.

"I don't know if I have reached Level 8, but it is definitely far beyond level 7 ..."

The gray wheel of the Absolute Master Path was inlaid with no less than ten types of Master and Grandmaster Wills. The amount of light was extremely terrifying. Not to mention that he had already completed the Golden Obsidian Stone Humanoid Form. The quality of his spiritual power was many times better than his peers.

"It is precisely because my spiritual power is so strong that the power of the Devotion Wheel is so impressive ..."

Lu Sheng felt that even a Level 8 Grandmaster would be split into two if they were to take that attack head-on.

And this was without using Grandmaster wills, Immortal cells, or Martial God State.

"If the Divine Illumination Meditation Scripture breaks through to the Level 2 and can increase my spiritual power, how strong will this move be?"

Lu Sheng was looking forward to it.

The Devotion Wheel used highly compressed spiritual power to compress the air, forming a blade wave in the air that was similar to a vacuum.

Although the principle was simple, it was very complicated to execute. Not only did it require strong spiritual power control, but it also required a strong foundation of spiritual power.

Of course, the power and difficulty were also proportional.

"The Inner Wheel Blade Technique depends on the mastery of the Blade. My current blade technique is only at the Mastery level, so it is a little weak ..."

Lu Sheng considered hunting down a blade expert in the dream world and obtaining their memories. This was the fastest way to improve his blade technique mastery.

"This is the Devotion Wheel I executed with the Unceasing Blade Wheel. There are many areas where the weapon and the combat technique are not compatible. It is like using a staff to execute a spear technique. The power is at least thirty to forty percent weaker ..."

However, the forging of the Devotion Wheel still required a lot of money. For now, he could only make do with the Unceasing Blade Wheel.

"Heavenly Blade Devotion Wheel ... Devotion Wheel ... Is this the name because I often have to raise my hands above my head when executing this blade technique, as if praying to the heavens?"

Lu Sheng thought as he walked on the highway and strolled in the direction of his home.

. . .

"Nine o 'clock tomorrow morning, Baihe City Airport, right? Okay, I got it ..."

Lu Sheng, who was sitting in front of his desk, hung up the phone. He did not know what to feel.

The Eastern Military Region finally called again, officially confirming the time he would be heading to the military region.

It was tomorrow.

Moreover, it seemed that they would send a fighter jet to pick him up. It would temporarily land at Baihe City Airport and stay there for only fifteen minutes.

"Yu Feiyi seems to be very busy. He doesn't even have time to make a call ... Originally, we agreed to let Dong Qingxue and Qin Shaojun come to pick me up, but the plan has changed."

Lu Sheng casually played with the phone in his hand as he thought silently.

Of course, he did not care much about this. There was no telling when there would be an emergency at the front line of the war zone. It was normal for Yu Feiyi and the others to be temporarily conscripted to the battlefield.

"The battlefield ..." Lu Sheng leaned back in his chair and looked at the sky outside the window.

A few snow-white clouds floated in the blue sky.@@novelbin@@

Occasionally, he could hear cars passing by, and the sound of people walking and talking.

Everything seemed so peaceful and peaceful.

"The beauty in front of me was exchanged with the blood and flesh of the frontline soldiers. I should feel honored to have the opportunity to personally participate in protecting this peace ..."

Lu Sheng silently said to himself, "I'll find a chance to tell my family later ..."

He stood up, lay down on his bed, and quickly entered the dream space.

Under the familiar gray sky, Lu Sheng once again appeared on the dilapidated street in the dream space.

He took out his Photon Mind.

"Searching for martial artists who specialize in blade techniques in Base 1359. Screening criteria ..."

Lu Sheng thought for a moment and said, "Level 8 and above."

"Screening in progress ..."

Soon, yellow dots of light appeared in front of Lu Sheng's eyes on the virtual map.

Lu Sheng casually clicked on them.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up as he saw an unexpected suitable target.