LOGGING 10,000 YEARS INTO THE FUTURE

Chapter 332

Actually, if it was just a defeat, Lu Sheng would not be so dejected. The main reason was that he had gotten a few "amulets" for his family this morning.

The pendant sealed a martial intent that belonged to him. When the wearer was in a life-or-death situation, it would explode and defend against the danger.

This little trick was a small technique that Lu Sheng found in the Fireseed Repository after his authority increased.

In the future, martial arts would be very popular. Many family members of strong martial artists would carry a few with them. The items sealed with the martial intent of a top-level martial artist could be sold for a sky-high price.

"I still hope there won't come a point where it has to be used ..." Lu Sheng thought.

He could hear the sound of people talking beside him.

Lu Sheng was not the only one in the lounge.

There was also a man and two girls.

The man was in his early forties. He was wearing a suit and leather shoes. His clothes were very exquisite and he wore a branded watch. He had the temperament of a business elite.

The other two girls were in their early twenties. They looked like college students.

Lu Sheng glanced at them. They were very good-looking, had good figures, and had good temperaments. The two of them sat behind Lu Sheng. They kept talking and occasionally glanced at Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng did not mind. He took out his phone and casually opened a map. The map showed the topography of the eastern part of Dragon Nation. This map was very common and could be easily found on the Internet. But in Lu Sheng's eyes, this map was marked with gold and silver dots.

Each dot represented a huge amount of wealth.

"There are still many mithril and orichalcum mines in the east. I just don't know if they have been developed ... If I can find one or two, the cost of the Devotion Wheel and Wish Wheel Blade Stream will be enough ..."

Lu Sheng thought about it. If he wanted to earn such a large amount of wealth in a short time, he would probably have to go mining.

It was not like he had not done it before.

Rumble —

There was the sound of planes flying over. A snow-white passenger plane flew overhead and slowly landed. Behind it was a jet black fighter jet.

Everyone in the lounge stood up.

"Our plane has arrived!"

One of the two college girls looked out the window and shouted, "Hey, why is there a fighter jet ..."

"Probably some mission ... Let's go. The boarding announcement will be out soon."

The middle-aged man in the suit also put away the magazine in his hand and stood up. He picked up a briefcase beside him. Lu Sheng looked at the time and compared it to the serial number on the fighter jet. He also picked up his luggage and stood up. They all left the lounge one after another.

The other three did not take anything. Only Lu Sheng had the most luggage.

A silver suitcase and a carry-on weapon bag.

When they walked through the boarding gate, Lu Sheng caught up with the people in front of him.

Two fair-skinned, pretty college girls glanced at him. One of them smiled and said to him, "Handsome, the weapon bag needs to be checked in specially. You can't bring it on the plane ... Don't get kicked off later ..."

The other girl also looked at him and covered her mouth as she chuckled. Her watery eyes were twinkling as she stared at Lu Sheng.

Lu Sheng smiled at them and replied casually, "I'm taking a different plane from you."

"Stop joking. There's only one flight here. If you don't take this one ..." The girl pointed through the corridor window at the black fighter jet that had just stopped. She giggled and said, "Which one will you take?"

Lu Sheng saw a few people in military uniforms coming down from the black fighter jet. They seemed to be walking toward him.

After some thought, he tilted his head and smiled at the two girls.

"Goodbye!"

After that, he leaped out of the corridor window like a phantomIn the blink of an eye, Lu Sheng's figure became a small black dot near the fighter jet.

"Oh my god!"

The two girls were stunned. They instinctively leaned against the window and stared with wide eyes.

They were walking through the VIP corridor. There were only a few people in the corridor. Including the middle-aged man in a suit who had been walking in front. This guy looked serious, but in fact, he had been secretly paying attention to the conversation between the two girls.

When he heard the commotion, he turned to look.

The three of them watched as Lu Sheng turned into a small dot and made contact with the people in military uniforms coming down from the fighter jet.

Then, he was quickly sent onto the plane. Then, the fighter jet that had just stopped started moving again.

Rumble —

In the blink of an eye, it took off and disappeared into the clear blue sky.

"Ah ..."

The two girls and the middle-aged man in a suit who were leaning against the window were stunned. Their expressions were blank and lifeless.

"So, that fighter jet just now ... was here to pick him up?"

"!!!"

. . .

Huff, huff, huff —

The ground quickly moved away from them. The black fighter jet shot into the clouds like an arrow.

It was not Lu Sheng's first time in a plane, but it was his first time in a military fighter jet. Lu Sheng stared at the fighter jet's window for a while. When he turned around, his gaze fell on a tall man in front of him.

This man looked to be in his early forties. He had a square face and a very short stubble. He was wearing a dark blue military uniform. He was tall and strong.

"Hello, let's get to know each other."

The man extended his large, calloused palm and said, "Eastern Military Region, 1182 Division, Major General Yu Feiyi's subordinate, Qin Huaihu."

Lu Sheng's gaze lingered on his shoulder for a while.

He had the same rank as Dong Qingxue and Qin Shaojun, but there was an additional star.

Senior Colonel.

"Hello."

Lu Sheng reached out and shook his hand slightly. After thinking for a moment, he asked, "Captain Qin and Qin Shaojun are relatives?"

Qin Huaihu laughed and nodded. "Uncle and nephew."

Lu Sheng suddenly understood.

"Are we heading to the Eastern Military Region?"

"No."

Qin Huaihu shook his head. "Recently, a new fissure has appeared in the Catacombs. The frontlines are tight. Division Master has already been fighting at the frontlines for many days. Our team is going to reinforce them. After picking you up, we have to rush to the front line as soon as possible."

"Oh." Lu Sheng nodded.

He didn't have any objections. Instead, he was looking forward to it.

"How long will it take?" Lu Sheng asked again.

"About two hours." Qin Huaihu replied.