

LOGGING 10,000 YEARS INTO THE FUTURE

Chapter 333

Lu Sheng did not ask any more questions. He found a seat on both sides of the cabin and sat down, waiting quietly.

Qin Huaihu looked at the young man in front of him, who could almost be called a teenager. His face was calm, but his heart was in turmoil.

Qin Huaihu had skimmed through Lu Sheng's information on the way here.

The young man sitting in front of him, who looked like a college student, was actually a rare *young* Martial Master!

A young ... Master!

These two words were heavy and solemn.

He had been fighting on the battlefield for many years, but he was only at Peak Level 6. He had not even touched the threshold of the Martial Master Realm.

He did not even know if he had any hope of becoming a Master in this lifetime.

He was already 57 years old this year.

While someone had just begun, and he was already standing at the end of his life.

Qin Huaihu sighed in his heart and sat down in his seat.

At this moment, Lu Sheng asked, "Can you briefly tell me about the situation in the Eastern Military Region?"

Qin Huaihu's back straightened instinctively, a little like a subordinate reporting to his superior. He said seriously, "Yes."

"The situation in the Eastern Military Region has always been worrying. These two years have eased a little, but now that a new Catacomb has appeared, I'm afraid we'll have to go through another difficult period. It's said that the new fissure in the basement this time is very likely to be rated Class A. What's even worse is that ... the entire Eastern Military Region's territory will probably be pushed back because of this ... "

"Class A?" Lu Sheng's eyes flashed. He asked, "The Catacomb fissure is categorised?"

"Of course."

Qin Huaihu's expression was natural as he replied, "The grades of the Catacombs are based on the size of the fissure, the size of the exotic beasts, and the strength of the exotic beasts. "The strongest is Class SSS. There are nine in the world, that humans know of. Fortunately, there isn't a single one in Dragon Nation. Then below are the Class SS Catacombs, and the Class S Catacombs ... Class AAA, Class AA, and so on ..."

"Then what is a Class A Catacomb?" Lu Sheng asked.

Qin Huaihu thought for a moment and gave an example. "A Class A Catacomb is where even if a Level 8 Grandmaster enters, the grandmaster will carry a certain risk of death."

"That terrifying?"

Lu Sheng was surprised. "What about the Class AA, Class AAA, or even the Class S and Class SSS Catacombs? Wouldn't it be difficult even for a Level 9 Martial Sage to survive such places? "

"In theory, yes."

Qin Huaihu nodded. "But that's only in theory, because no Grandmaster or Martial Sage will go so deep into the Catacombs' fissure. In fact, as long as you don't go too deep, even a Level 5 or Level 6 Martial Artist can survive in the Class A Catacombs' fissure."

Lu Sheng understood.

Just like playing a game, the Catacombs' fissure was a dungeon. The deeper you went, the more difficult it was to clear, and the more dangerous it became. But as long as you didn't have the intention of clearing the dungeon and clearing the previous levels, it was not that dangerous.

It was even possible that many of the Catacombs did not need to be entered. They just needed to stand guard at the dungeon's entrance and clear the monsters that ran out.

"If I can completely clear a Class SSS Catacomb, will I be able to uncover the truth of the exotic beast invasion?"

This idea popped up in Lu Sheng's mind. But it was quickly extinguished. This goal was still too far away for him at this stage, and it was unrealistic.

"However, in recent years, several Class SS Catacombs in Dragon Nation have been experiencing exotic beast rampages many times, and there are signs of them evolving into Class SSS. If that day really comes ... "

Qin Huaihu's tone was a little heavy, and he said in a low voice, "I'm afraid that even if all the marshals of the major military regions were mobilized, it would still be difficult to suppress them. It would require the three Martial Sages to personally take action ..."

Lu Sheng understood.

No wonder the military was so eager to nurture a Level 9 Martial Sage powerhouse. They probably did not want that day to come when the big shots of the Military would have to lower their heads and beg others for help.

Although they were all from Dragon Nation, and the safety of the people was at stake, the three Martial Sages could not possibly not take action. But ... where was the military's majesty? What about their face?

"In the end, it's still a matter of face ..." Lu Sheng sighed in his heart. At this moment, Qin Huaihu looked at him and said, "When you join the military, you'll probably be awarded the rank of Major General immediately. Then, you'll definitely have more opportunities to come into contact with the Catacombs. We've been on the frontlines for many years, and actually don't know much about the situation in the Catacombs ..."

Lu Sheng was curious. "You mean, my future development in the military will be different from yours?"

"Of course it will be different."

Qin Huaihu said seriously, "You're a Level 7 Martial Master, and you're a General in the military. General stars have their own hierarchy and battlefields. As far as I know, Master generals often engage in combat in the form of squads or individual capacity, specializing in carrying out various missions issued by the military."

Qin Huaihu slapped his thigh and said, "It's a bit like the credit missions you've accepted in martial arts universities. However, if you have outstanding talent in military affairs, you can also walk the path of a military commander ..."

Lu Sheng's eyes lit up. He had a few rough outlines of his upcoming war zone career in his mind.

If what Qin Huaihu said was true, then his plan to search for mithril and orichalcum in the war zone would undoubtedly be much more convenient. Thinking about it carefully, it was true that Master level powerhouses would not be very useful on the battlefield. On the contrary, they would be more effective on missions such as exploration, collection, decapitation, and rescue.

Not to mention that the military had always wanted to nurture a Level 9 Martial Sage. They needed Level 7 and Level 8 Generals to go deep into the Catacombs in search of greater breakthroughs.

The two of them chatted casually.

Lu Sheng realized that Qin Huaihu was quite a talkative person. Perhaps it was because there was no one to talk to on the frontlines, and he was bored out of his wits.

He also told Lu Sheng some interesting stories about the General's Star Ranking, the Eastern Seven Luminaries, and other powerful figures in the military, which greatly broadened Lu Sheng's horizons.

Time passed unknowingly.

While the two of them were chatting, the cabin door at the back suddenly opened. A soldier in full combat uniform and armed walked in quickly.

"Sir, we'll arrive at the battlefield in five minutes."

Qin Huaihu immediately shut his mouth and stood up.

Seeing him walk into the cabin at the back, Lu Sheng followed him in. The cabin here was much more spacious than the one at the front, but it was still full of people. All of them were soldiers in combat uniforms.

Lu Sheng's spiritual power swept over them casually. He realized that all of them had strong BQVs. The weakest of them was at Level 3.

This was an elite combat unit.

While Lu Sheng was sizing up the people in the cabin, the soldiers were also looking at him.

Under the combat helmets, the pairs of eyes were filled with surprise and curiosity.

To be honest, Lu Sheng's casual attire made him look like a university student.

Among a group of well-equipped, fully-armed soldiers, he was indeed very eye-catching.

He looked out of place.

At this moment, there was a "crash".

The cabin door at the back was opened by Qin Huaihu. A gust of wind whistled in.

Author Note:

PS: The University Arc has officially ended. The Master/battlefield Arc has commenced.