

Cosmic Professional Player

Chapter 1 The Wind and Clouds Surge Chapter 1 Xu Jingming

Blue Star At 13:50 on July 2, 2081, Binhai City, the most prosperous city in Xia, was cloudy and thundered, and a heavy rain was coming.

"The thunderstorm in summer will come soon." In a room on the top floor of the Starry Fighting Hall, a young man was looking at the dark clouds and lightning outside through the floor-to-ceiling window window.

The young man walked to the middle of the room, supported his hands, and stood upside down slowly and steadily. First, his hands stood upside down, then put away one hand and turned into a one-handed handstand of the right hand.

"Whoo~~~Suck~~~"

The sound of breathing sounded in his ears, and Xu Jingming felt the tightening of the core muscles of the body and the stimulation of the weight of the whole body on his right arm.

In the first three minutes, the arm was very comfortable, and the muscles and bones of the arm were deeply stimulated, but in the fourth minute, the palm muscles were a little painful, and the first five minutes were even more painful, but Xu Jing got used to it early tomorrow. After five minutes of persistence, he naturally changed to one handstand with his left hand.

"Dad's waist, I don't know if it's better today." When he stood on his hand, Xu Jingming's thoughts were also fluttering, and he thought of his father. My father is sixty years old this year, and his waist injury is a problem. Yesterday, I heard from my mother's phone that my father had a back injury when he moved heavy objects...

"When you finish your work for the recent time, go back to your hometown." Xu Jingming thought.

One-handed handstand is not a training method taught by the national team, but taught by my father when I was a child.

Xu Jingming was in poor health when he was a child. His father taught him martial arts to strengthen his health, including "one-arm inverted piles". Because the long-term practice effect is very good, it has also become one of the five major skills he practice every day. He practiced in winter and three times in summer. He has been practicing for 20 years. Even if he is sick and injured, he will stick to it. There is no special reason that it will not be stopped. As the saying goes, 'If you practice boxing, don't practice skills, until you are old, you will be empty'. This so-called skill is the basic skills of daily life.

After a three-five-day break, muscles, muscles and other aspects will decline.

After practicing the one-arm inverted pile, Xu Jingming went to the desk and sat down, took a few sip of water, and looked at the rainstorm outside the window.

"When the moisture is heavy, my leg begins to hurt." Xu Jingming looked at his right leg and gently rubbed it. "Rehabilitative exercise has never stopped every day, but my right leg... can't get better."

"If my right leg is not injured, I should be expected to hit the number one in the world." Xu Jingming said silently.

Injury is the most fear of every martial arts master in his career. The injury of "broken leg" is a nightmare for Xu Jingming.

"Didi Didi..." Suddenly, there was a sound.

Xu Jingming raised his head and said, "Xiao Bai, answer the video call."

Light condensed in front of Xu Jingming and converged into a picture two-meter-high picture. In the picture, a burly fat man was sitting in the car and shouting with a smile, "Lao Xu, we have set out of the hotel and are estimated to reach your Starry Fighting Hall in about 20 minutes. Haha, we haven't seen each other for more than a year. We have a good drink tonight.

"Don't worry, Big Bear, I have already booked a barbecue restaurant." Seeing his good friend when he was a teenager, Xu Jingming said with a smile, "It's raining heavily. Be careful on the way."

"Don't worry." The burly fat man continued, "The boys of the provincial training team admire you very much. If you want to see your shooting skills, you have to give them some advice later so that they can understand the gap with the world's top masters."

"Now young people are getting better and better from generation to generation. It would be good if I don't capsize." Xu Jingming smiled and said.

"How can the boat capsize? I hope you can capsize. You have capsized, representing another genius in our provincial team. The fat man laughed and said, "Well, let's not gossip. See you later."

"See you later." Xu Jingming stretched out his hand and the picture in mid-air dispersed.

The training team in Jiangnan Province lasted for ten days and charged 50,000 blue star coins. In fact, this amount of money is not enough for the venue fee. However, for the fighting hall, it can train the provincial training team, and it is also an advertising signboard, and it can also attract more fighting enthusiasts to the members of the fighting hall.

"Professional players have to make money when they retire." Xu Jingming got up and went to take a shower and change his clothes.

Fighting professional players sound like a good man, but in fact, they only earn some 'court fee' at the peak. If their career income is more than 100 million, there are very few people in the world, and most professional players are only one food and clothing.

As for retirement, it is more difficult to make money. Although Xu Jingming is also a world-class martial arts master, he is only in the quarterfinals of the World Martial Arts Competition. The income of the fighting world is pyramid-shaped, and the spire is very rare! The income ranked first is exaggerated, and the second, third and fourth... will plummet.

Xu Jingming stood at the gate of the Starry Fighting Hall and waited, accompanied by several staff members. From a distance, he saw an electric bus coming in the rain curtain.

When the electric bus stopped and the door opened, more than a dozen people from the Jiangnan training team got out of the car one after another.

"Big bear." Xu Jingming saw the burly fat man who got off the car first at a glance. That was his good brother Liu Chongyuan.

"Lao Xu." Liu Chongyuan came over excitedly and hugged Xu Jingming. He slapped Xu Jingming on the back. Xu Jingming looked bitter and could only be regarded as a massage.

Liu Chongyuan, who is 203 meters tall and weighs more than 180 kilograms, looks like a big upright bear. At that time, he was also a professional martial arts master, with a shield and an axe. When the World Martial Arts League ranked the highest in points, he also reached 39th place, so he could sit firmly in the Provincial Sports Bureau.

"This is Coach Xu." Liu Chongyuan grinned, "You coach Xu miss you all day!"

"Xu Jingming!"

"Gun demon Xu Jingming!"

"See the real person!" The members of the provincial team are a little excited. As industry insiders, they naturally worship this senior.

Xu Jingming looked at these players as if he had seen himself in those years.

Young and energetic!

It's not like myself. I wander in martial arts competitions and can only retire with an injury.

Xu Jingming smiled and said, "A Chen, take them to choose weapons."

"Yes, Brother Xu." Young staff responded.

"Big bear, let's go to the third floor to wait for them first." Xu Jingming and Liu Chongyuan, a good brother, are happy to go to the third floor first.

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The weapon room of the Starry Fighting Hall is 500 square meters. The number of cold weapons such as knives, guns, swords, sticks, shields, axes, hammers, chainshackles and other cold weapons is amazing. These are martial arts competition tools, such as swords. Not only does it not open, but also wraps a layer of buffer material on the surface, which greatly improves the level of safety. Like long guns, there are data on the barrels of these competition guns: length, size, head diameter, weight, and hundreds of long guns, lined up against the wall.

"It's worthy of being a starry fighting hall, a first-class fighting hall in Binhai City, with complete weapons." Eleven members of the provincial training team all used long guns, so they participated in Xu Jingming's training.

In terms of shooting alone, Xu Jingming, all professional martial arts masters in history, are recognized as the top ten.

The data of the long gun in the competition is clear, and 11 players quickly chose their common weapons.

"When I saw Xu Jingming in the first reality, it looked very ordinary and did not have the deterrent in the video." A tall man tried the long gun and said at the same time.

"It feels much thinner than the video." Another young teenager said.

"I'm thinner." A strong man nodded and said, "When he didn't retire, I saw his matches on the spot. According to the information released by the Martial Arts League, he was 1.78 meters tall and weighed 93 kilograms. I have lost a lot of weight now, and it is estimated that there are at most 85 kilograms.

These provincial team members are discussing.

They all know that a height of 1.78 meters and a weight of more than 80 kilograms may be slightly fatter for ordinary people. However, for professional martial arts masters, the muscles and bones are heavy, and the proportion of muscles is high, but they are slightly thinner.

"If you lose weight, your strength will definitely have lost."

"I don't know how much strength there is."

"Some professional players give up training after retiring. They are deformed and their strength is much worse."

These team members are talking about it.

"I also want to see how far there is between myself and the World Martial Arts Competition. Who thinks that he is a little lighter, and I don't know how much strength is left." The strong man was a little unwilling. He was also selected into a national training team last year, and his goal was also the highest event in the fighting world - the World Martial Arts Competition. Originally, he had expectations for Xu Jingming, who had entered the World Martial Arts Competition twice, but now he is a little disappointed.

After losing weight, how much strength does Xu Jingming have left? Is there any domineering power of the 'gun demon' back then?

"Even if your strength declines, the experience is still there." The tall man on his side laughed and said, "It's enough for us to give advice."

"I may not fight with us." The young teenager muttered that they had seen too many older coaches to teach and give guidance, but few people could end up with them.

On the third floor of the Starry Sky Fighting Hall, there is a martial arts ring that meets the specifications of international martial arts competitions. The ring is 20 meters long and 20 meters wide, surrounded by barbed wire six meters high.

When the members of the provincial training team entered the third floor, they saw Coach Liu and Xu Jingming standing there.

"Ring up." Xu Jingming said familiarly that he was also a member of the Jiangnan Provincial Team, and was later selected as the main player of the national team.

The eleven team members all held long guns and lined up word by word and in a regular manner.

Perhaps Xu Jingming's strength has been greatly reduced after retiring, but the other party's past achievements are still admired and convinced by these players, and naturally they are also very obedient.

"From today on, I will be your coach. There are ten days of training. Except for today's training time, it is afternoon, and tomorrow is from 9 a.m. to 11:00 a.m." Xu Jingming glanced at them, "I don't want anyone to leave late and leave early."

"Yes." Eleven members responded in unison.

"Okay, let's meet for the first time. Let's try it first. Let me see your strength." Xu Jingming said, "I can teach according to my aptitude."

"Try the end?" The players looked at each other in consternation, both surprised and happy.

"A real battle in the arena?"

"Xu Jingming has the courage to fight in practice?" These players can't hide their joy. Since Xu Jingming dares to do so, he still maintains most of his strength at the peak after retirement.

Chapter II Guidance Warfare

Xu Jingming looked at them and guessed what these young people thought. He smiled and said, "I have read your information. Now there are 11 people in the Jiangnan Provincial Team using long guns, and this time they are all here. Three of you are high school students, who have been specially recruited. The three little guys come in turn first, wear armor.

In martial arts competitions, you must wear armor and helmets, and even neck protection.

Cold weapon fighting, no opening, and wrapped in buffer material, but the impact is still terrible. Without professional equipment, people will die.

Xu Jingming also wore armor, helmet, and looked at the players through the face grid.

"All enter the field." Xu Jingming walked into the arena along the iron net gate with a long gun. Eleven players and coach Liu also came in.

"Everyone is standing aside. Feng Yu comes first, and Liu Hao is ready." Xu Jingming said.

There should be only two players in the regular competition, but this is just a guide, with a range of 20 meters by 20 meters... For Xu Jingming, there is no need to point out the provincial team members in such a big place at all, so let other players come in and watch. There is no barbed wire in the field, and you can watch it more clearly.

"You can see clearly that your shooting skills can be half the level of coach Xu, and you can enter the World Martial Arts Competition." Leader Liu Chongyuan said that the other team members also held their breath and looked carefully. It was also very rare to see a master like Xu Jingming, a gun demon, taking action at close range.

A teenager also wore armor and held a long gun and walked opposite Xu Jingming, ten meters apart from each other.

"The referee system, turn it on." Xu Jingming said.

Light and shadow fell from above the ring, condensed into a huge face to look down, and said, "The game begins."

Nowadays, the martial arts competition is an intelligent referee. The intelligent referee camera can be slowed down a thousand times and can accurately judge and punish it. So far, there has been no mistake.

"Come on." Xu Jingming looked at the young teenager 'Feng Yu'. The high school students who were specially recruited were generally relatively weak. It was only because of great potential that they were specially recruited and trained.

"Be careful, coach. When I participate in the competition, many players can't catch my shot." Feng Yu, a young man, is quite confident.

"If you have the ability, you can meet me first." Xu Jingming teased.

Feng Yu took a sudden step confidently, extremely fast and fierce. He rushed to the front in just a few steps. The forward rush turned into a long gun in his hand, and the air roared.

Feng Yu practiced 500 times a progressive piercing gun every day, and he tried his best every time. He began to practice the gun at the age of 12. In five years, now this gun is as fast as a shadow, and thick iron armor can be pierced! Even if the gun is used in the competition, the head of the gun is round and wrapped in a buffer layer, the impact force still exceeds 800 kilograms.

"Boom!" The sound of this bayonet tearing wind can be clearly heard, but Xu Jingming only took a step back.

The long gun stopped 20 centimeters away from Xu Jingming and did not touch Xu Jingming at all.

"Huh?" Feng Yu was slightly stunned and immediately changed his shooting skills and turned into a gun ring, and the sharp point of the gun was pointed at Xu Jingming.

Every gun is a threatening attack, but Xu Jingming is like a civet cat. A simple move makes all the bayonets empty.

"High school students in the provincial team." Xu Jingming remembered himself in those years, and he was also so immature.

"Isn't he seriously injured in his leg and his footwork is very weak? Why can't I meet him? I'm only 20 to 30 centimeters away every time?" Feng Yu was unwilling to attack repeatedly. His shooting skills were dazzled, but he couldn't meet Xu Jingming.

After dozens of shots, Xu Jingming, who had been moving, took action for the first time. The long gun in his hand was raised and touched the long gun angrily stabbed by Feng Yu. Xu Jingming's long gun in his hand blurred, and suddenly burst into a horrible explosive power.

"Bang!"

The deep impact sound was the sound of the barrel impact. The long gun in Feng Yu's hand was thrown directly out.

Feng Yu's eyes rolled round, and his hands holding the gun were trembling. He looked at the long gun falling in the distance: "How can I get rid of my hand with a grip of at least 200 catties in one hand?"

Just now, he held a long gun in both hands. The barrel of the gun only collided once. His hands were numb, and the long gun flew out.

"It's a little fancy. Your footwork is very weak and your shooting is average." Xu Jingming commented that this kind of opponent is not worth wearing armor all over his body, but martial arts competitions are not tolerated, and carelessness may regret it for a lifetime.

"I don't quite understand shooting." Liu Chongyuan, the leader next to him, laughed and said, "But this boy's footwork is weak. In our eyes, it's the same as slow motion."

Feng Yu looked at Xu Jingming in doubt: "Coach, even if I walk weakly, I hold a gun of more than two meters. Why don't I touch you?"

"Your arm and long gun are just so long. The maximum attack distance is fixed. Xu Jingming explained, "According to your pace, you can determine the maximum range that your long gun can touch. As long as you keep the distance, you can't touch it at all. This is the basic skill of professional players.

"Is the maximum attack maximum distance fixed? Keep a distance and you won't touch it?" Feng Yu muttered. He just felt that Xu Jingming's movement was very simple, but he couldn't touch it after he used his shooting.

"The essence of footwork is the first neural response, the second is the grasp of space, and the third is the control of body balance." Xu Jingming said, "You are very rough in all three aspects. As your coach Liu said, your footwork is like slow motion in a professional-level perspective."

"After the college entrance examination, this boy just recruited the provincial team." Liu Chongyuan said, "I'm in the wild road, and the pace is very fierce..."

The noodles have to be practiced hard.

Feng Yulian asked, "Coach Xu, what's wrong with my shooting?"

The footwork is weak, he admits.

But shooting is his most confident.

"Your shooting method... Strictly speaking, only the first bayonet, condenses the strength of the front of the body into that shot, which is a professional level. Other poking guns, splittings, grids and other aspects are very weak. Xu Jingming said that weapon fighting is not a family, but the most dangerous fighting. Serious injuries and disabilities occur occasionally. Since they are coaches, they have to explain their problems clearly.

The other ten players felt Xu Jingming's oppression and were eager to try.

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"Bang." The second high school student's long gun in his hand also flew out at the moment he touched Xu Jingming's long gun. Even if you are prepared and try to grasp it, it is useless to try to unload the force.

...

"bang" "bang" "bang" "bang" "bang" "bang" "bang"...

Long gun after another, thrown one after another!

These provincial team members were stunned.

Including Huang Feng and Zhang Qi, the two veterans who participated in the national training team, had no way to fight back in front of Xu Jingming.

Among them, only Zhang Qi let Xu Jingming shoot two times! The first shot swung the long gun in Zhang Qi's hand. Zhang Qi tried his best to hold the long gun and did not fly out, but the middle door opened. Xu Jingming's second shot took the opportunity to stab Zhang Qi in the chest. The impact made the armor turn on a red light, and Zhang Qi lost!

The other team members, Xu Jingming, just shot! And it was still a shot from the defensive block, and the long guns of those players were thrown out and couldn't hold them at all.

"Is this the gun demon?"

"The World Martial Arts Competition has been held for nearly 30 years. In terms of shooting, Xu Jingming, all professional players in history, are generally recognized to be in the top ten. Although he imagined it, he found that the gap is too big!"

"Xu Jingming, the gun demon, the most famous trick is 'shadowless thorn', but in the face of us, you don't need to use such unique tricks at all."

"If the shooting skills can reach half of his, it will be enough to enter the World Martial Arts Competition."

The eyes of these players were excited and enthusiastic.

Only when you have a first-hand experience can you understand how horrible the top ten shooting methods in history are. Even they think that Xu Jingming, the gun demon, should still maintain his strength at the peak, and even be stronger than at the peak!

Two hours later.

"Today's preliminary training, I believe everyone knows their own shortcomings." Xu Jingming looked at the provincial team members, and the players were also excited and enthusiastic, and they thought this training was really worth it.

"In the next nine days, you will focus on a basic training every day. When the training is over, you will also practice every day when you go back. Shooting requires years of practice, and the strength of the whole body naturally turns into each shot, which requires understanding and hard practice. Xu Jingming said.

"Yes, coach." Eleven team members responded in unison. Obviously, they were convinced and worshipped Xu Jingming.

"Okay, disband." Xu Jingming nodded.

"You can take the bus back to the hotel first." Liu Chongyuan, the leader of the leader, said.

"Okay." The team members put down their weapons and left together in twos and threes.

"A Chen, take Coach Liu to sit down for a while." Xu Jingming said, "Big bear, I'm sweaty. I'll take a shower and change my clothes first. I'll meet downstairs later. The barbecue restaurant next to our fighting hall is my favorite barbecue restaurant in Binhai City."

"Oh? That's a good taste." Liu Chongyuan, who looks like a big bear, is also looking forward to it. These professional players have a lot of training and eat a lot. They all like meat.

Xu Jingming hurried to take a shower and trained for two hours. Although he was the coach, Xu Jingming had already been soaked. However, he is also used to martial arts training, clothes are soaked and dried, and no matter how wet they are, they are very common.

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After rinsing, Xu Jingming changed his short-sleeved pants and came out. At a glance, he saw a middle-aged man smoking outside the door.

"Brother, why are you here?" Xu Jingming smiled in surprise. The man in front of him is Fang Xinglong, who is the owner of the Starry Sky Fighting Hall! Starry Sky Fighting Hall is a first-class fighting hall in Binhai City, with a construction area of more than 11,000 square meters. Xu Jingming, a professional martial arts player, is not so good at it. He was invited to be the museum owner.

Fang Xinglong's main business is a liquor seller and a billion-dollar boss. He loves martial arts weapons fighting and is willing to spend money. He is also quite famous in the martial arts circle, and he also worships the name of the "force tiger" Liu Hai.

Nearly 30 years after the establishment of the World Martial Arts Competition, Liu Hai has been the head coach of the national team for 20 years, and most of the national team members have to call him master.

At the time of the first World Martial Arts Competition, Liu Hai was 45 years old. As an older generation of martial arts masters, he found that such competitions were ecstatic. He entered the World Martial Arts Competition five times in a row and competed with masters

from all over the world! In the early days, because the protection rules were not perfect, it was more dangerous than the current competition. Liu Hai has won the third place twice, the second two times, and the first place in the world once! After getting the world's first place, he announced his retirement. He became the head coach of the national team at the age of 50 and announced his retirement until he was 70 years old.

Xu Jingming was the main force of the national team and Liu Hai's lover. Fang Xinglong is an amateur, but he likes fighting very much and tries his best to worship Liu Haimen.

"Jing Ming." Fang Xinglong smoked and looked at his good brother, "Did you offend others?"

Chapter 3 Xu Jingming and Li Miaomiao (Part I)

"Who did I offend?" Xu Jingming asked.

Fang Xinglong looked at Xu Jingming and said a name: "Cheng Zihao."

Xu Jingming fully understood it and asked calmly, "Brother, is he looking for you?"

"Uh-huh." Fang Xinglong nodded.

Xu Jingming nodded and said, "I have a conflict with him."

"You are a professional martial arts player. You were selected into the provincial team in high school and later joined the national team. You have been in the professional martial arts circle for so many years. How can you have a conflict with Cheng Zihao? Fang Xinglong couldn't understand that the two sides were not in the same circle at all.

Xu Jingming smiled and said, "Life is full of infinite possibilities."

"Don't smile with hippie." Fang Xinglong was a little anxious and worried, "Can't you resolve his contradictions?"

"It can't be solved." Xu Jingming shook his head.

Fang Xinglong pinched off the smoke in his hand and looked at his brother: "Jingming, that's Cheng Zihao!" If you offend him, you will be blocked on the Internet!"

"I know, the Cheng family!" Xu Jingming sighed, "The Cheng family controls Tiger Shark Group, a company with a market value of more than 5 trillion yuan. The Big Mac Group, which ranks in the top three on the Internet, is really terrible."

The Cheng family ranks in the top ten of Xia Guo's rich list, and the family's wealth exceeds 500 billion yuan. The first live broadcast platform of Xia Guo, "Tiger Shark", was founded more than 60 years ago by Cheng family legend 'Cheng Yunxiu'. For more than 60 years, the Tiger Shark Group has not declined, but has grown stronger and stronger. Nowadays, the Internet Big Mac Group, with the Tiger Shark platform as the core, radiating e-commerce, music, games and other industries, has a market value of more than 5 trillion yuan. As a founding family, the Cheng family, also has 8.2% of the shares, and the voting power has always exceeded 50%, firmly grasping the control of Tiger Shark Group.

Tiger Shark Group has been under the control of founder Cheng Yunxiu for 30 years. After his death, he has been controlled by his only son Cheng Liwei.

Cheng Zihao, the son of Cheng Liwei, is 32 years old.

On the Internet, Tiger Shark Group is the top three Big Mac Group. It ranks first on the live broadcast platform. You are a martial arts player. You don't know how horrible its influence is. Fang Xinglong looked at his brother and was a little anxious.

"Of course I know." Xu Jingming smiled and said, "It was blocked. Since then, there has been no commercial activities, there has been no publicity on the Internet, and his reputation will quickly disappear."

For martial arts players, fame is very important.

The more famous you are, the higher your income.

In terms of the results of the martial arts competition, although Xu Jingming is quite strong, he can only be regarded as the third line among the top martial arts players in the history of the State of Xia! Master Liu Hai, a legendary talent, is on the front line. After all, he was in the top three in five consecutive competitions at the age of his forties, and he also won the first place in the world.

There are three front-line players, all legendary. Their peak duel appearance fee is more than 100 million yuan, and their cumulative career income is even more terrible.

The top players in history, at the second level, are those who have won the top three in the world, or have difficulty in the world to retire after winning the first place in the world. They are often mentioned, and the appearance fee for peak duels is generally more than 10 million.

Xu Jingming entered the World Martial Arts Competition twice, once in the quarterfinals and once in the quarterfinals. The highest appearance fee is only 1.5 million yuan, and the highest income is the top eight prize of the World Martial Arts Competition. After so many years of struggle, all the accumulated income is only tens of millions, and the strength can be seen from the income.

In terms of achievements, Xia Guo's historical players are on the third line. On fame? If the Internet is blocked, fame will quickly disappear.

"Martial arts players also have to eat. Sometimes they take a step back and the sky will be wide." Fang Xinglong persuaded.

"Brother." Xu Jingming said seriously, "You know, there are some things that can't be refunded."

Fang Xinglong was stunned, nodded slightly, and said worriedly, "It's still a trivial matter to ban you just. I'm afraid that Cheng Zihao will continue to trouble you."

Xu Jingming smiled and said, "At worst, I went back to my hometown of Mingyue City. In Mingyue City, I have thousands of disciples in Bajimen and poked my feet. I see how he bothers me. And in modern society, what can he do if there is monitoring everywhere?"

"Then what are you going to do when you go back to Mingyue City?" Fang Xinglong asked.

"Open a martial arts museum and do some high-end private tutors, and you can also be full." Xu Jingming said, "At least I'm also a gunman. I can eat with technology and eat anywhere."

Fang Xinglong shook his head slightly: "In a second-tier city like Mingyue City, it's good for you to work hard to earn one million a year."

"I have earned so many years, and I have a lot of interest dividends." Xu Jingming said, "Brother, don't worry about me."

Xu Jingming and Cheng Zihao tore their faces and were ready.

Just make less money.

Influenced by his father since he was a child, he has become a disciple of the eight pole gate and poke the foot of the two traditional martial arts schools in Mingyue City. Since the world martial arts...

The World Martial Arts Competition has become the world's largest fighting event. The traditional domestic martial arts genre has shined again, and various weapons fighting skills have been excavated.

In modern society, I don't care about how many sects disciples worship.

Xu Jingming's father, when he was a martial arts blogger when he was young, walked around the world and visited various fighting schools around the world. He has joined more than a dozen martial arts sects in China, and even got a true biography of the eight poles. After settling in Mingyue City, he also founded the Baji sect in Mingyue City. In modern society, there are many martial arts schools all over the country, and there are hundreds of orderly eight-pole gates across the country.

Xu Jingming is the heir of Bajimen in Mingyue City and a disciple of the owner of the foot door of Mingyue City! Open a martial arts museum to accept apprentices and engage in high-end private tutoring, and you can have enough food.

"Maybe it's more suitable for me to concentrate on shooting in my hometown. If you can reach a higher level, you can come back and hit the first place in the world. Xu Jingming thought.

He has never given up his dream of being the first in the world. Master Liu Hai, in his forties, has entered the World Martial Arts Competition for five consecutive times, and finally won the first place in the world.

I'm only twenty-nine this year. How can I give up?

If you win the first place in the world, the championship bonus will be 500 million, which will attract global attention. The official media will publicize it everywhere. It's not what Cheng Zihao can suppress.

As for now? As a retired professional player, I am not good enough to achieve, and I can't do anything about being banned.

"Brother, what did Cheng Zihao say to you?" Xu Jingming looked at Fang Xinglong.

"Cheng Zihao asked someone to talk to me and asked me to quit you." Fang Xinglong was ashamed and said, "Jingming, you know, I sell wine. Some of the sales channels are the live broadcast platform and e-commerce platform of Tiger Shark Group, and many publicity also go through Tiger Shark Group. Although I am very aggrieved, I can't afford to provoke Cheng Zihao. After all, the company is not my own."

"Brother, I know your suffering." Xu Jingming nodded.

I rely on technology to eat. With the top ten shooting skills in the world in the past 30 years, I am not afraid of having no food. Just eat more and less.

But his brother Fang Xinglong is a businessman, and the liquor company is the foundation of his brother's career. On the contrary, he is more restrained in front of Tiger Shark Group.

"After this provincial team training, I will leave." Xu Jingming said.

Fang Xinglong was a little tired: "Can you tell me what's the contradiction between you and Cheng Zihao?"

"I don't want to say it." Xu Jingming shook his head and said, "I can only say that he is a madman!"

"Madman?"

Fang Xinglong thoughtfully and nodded slightly, "Okay, I won't say more. This time, my brother is erable to you."

"It's none of my brother's business, but I'm tired of my brother." Xu Jingming knows very well that Fang Xinglong is a man, bold, sincere and has no doubt about his character. Otherwise, he would not have accepted his invitation to be the owner of the fighting hall.

"Brother, I have to go to the leader Liu for dinner. Let's go first. Let's talk by phone if we need anything." Xu Jingming said with a smile and left.

Fang Xinglong stood in place and watched Xu Jingming leave.

"Cheng Zihao."

Fang Xinglong whispered softly. He broke into the business world in his early 40s and had billions of dollars, and he was also very proud in his bones. He loves martial arts weapons fighting very much. For his hobby, he threw a lot of money to build a starry sky fighting hall. This time, when he was sent a message by Cheng Zihao, he had to dismiss his younger brother obediently. How can he not hold his anger?

"I can't afford to provoke." Fang Xinglong whispered silently and held his anger again. When it was time to bow his head, he bow his head. He knew this very well in the business world for many years, but he only got into his current identity. There were few things to be so aggrieved.

"Cheng Zihao, if you don't follow the rules and play, you will fall into the head one day." Fang Xinglong said secretly.

Fang Xinglong is also thinking about how to help his younger brother.

He agrees with no more than ten friends, and Xu Jingming is one of them. Naturally, he doesn't want to see his younger brother suffer such a big loss.

In the hazy night, Xu Jingming pushed the door into a townhouse in the eastern suburbs of Binhai City.

In the bedroom, a slim woman in pajamas lay half-ly, leaning against her backrest, wearing a pair of larger glasses, and holding a handle in each hand.

"Jingming, wait until I finish playing this game." Women in pajamas have bright eyes, and the glasses are virtual glasses, which are divided into immersive mode and realistic mode.

The reality mode is to make the game scene partially transparent, so that you can see it to the outside world.

"Miaomiao, you should exercise more. It's not good for your health to lie down like this." Xu Jingming said.

"Well, I see." The woman in pajamas answered casually and kept moving her hands.

Xu Jingming was quite helpless.

This pajamas woman is his girlfriend Li Miaomiao.

Chapter 4 Xu Jingming and Li Miaomiao (Part 2)

Xu Jingming left the bedroom and walked to the basement. The basement was more than 100 square meters. There were three long guns beside the wall. Xu Jingming picked up a shot casually. The long gun was silver-gray, 2.56 meters long, and the head of the gun had a buffer layer. Although he was very relaxed and casual when chatting with Brother Fang, and he also had dinner and chatted with his good brother Liu Chongyuan that night, Xu Jingming was angry in his heart.

"Xiaobai, turn on training monitoring." Xu Jingming said.

"Xiao Bai received it."

There is light and shadow in the basement, and the cameras are running one by one.

Xu Jingming pulled out the long gun with both hands, and the sound of the long gun 'collapsed' shook. Xu Jingming's posture of holding a gun is a reverse frame. Traditionally, most of the guns hold the tail end of the long gun in their right hand and the waist of the gun in their left hand. But Xu Jingming holds the waist of the gun in his right hand and the end of the handlebar in his left hand.

He walked forward quickly. While moving forward, he instantly exerted his strength and stabbed out with a long gun.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

The long gun is like an arrow, as if seven or eight arrows in a row, to penetrate all the enemies in front of them, and each gun tore the air with a scream.

The data displayed on the wall light and shadow - "18.2 meters per second", "18.6 meters per second", "17.9 meters per second", "18.1 meters per second"... accurately test the maximum speed of each gun.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, Xu Jingming's long gun suddenly stabbed forward, and there was a harsh explosion. The shadow of the long gun became blurred. The wall light and shadow data showed: "25.3 meters per second".

Xu Jingming's most famous trick: shadowless thorn!

Insiders will understand how horrible the speed of such a gun is. When they find an opportunity in close combat, the world's top masters can't bear it.

Xu Jingming took two steps to a suspended heavy sandbag. He turned his waist like a huge gear rotating. The whole body was transmitted to his arms. The long gun collapsed and

swept on the sandbag. The suspended heavy sandbag was 300 kilograms, and there was a suspension track above. This was a specially customized overweight sandbag.

"Bang!" The sound of a low roar.

Wall light and shadow data shows: "625 kg."

It is precisely this random crash that there is thousands of kilograms of horrible power that the barrels of the provincial team members can fly at a touch!

Xu Jingming moved, and a gun vented on the heavy sandbag. Every time he cracked and crashed, there was a low and powerful sound. The 300-kilogram sandbag was constantly shaken by the bombardment. The data on the wall kept showing: "656 kg", "689 kg" and "630 kg" ...

Suddenly, Xu Jingming rushed forward a step forward. He was like a cannonball. The long gun seemed to be integrated with his whole body. It was the tip of the shell and hit the sandbag.

"Bang~~" The heavy sandbag was bombarded so that it slid along the suspension track to the other end and raised high.

A data appears on the wall light and shadow: "1138 kg."

Xu Jingming's other trick: breaking through the mountain!

Xu Jingming has been learning the eight poles, poking his feet, and practicing six-in-one guns under the guidance of his father since he was a child! In modern society, martial arts schools also absorb each other's essence, such as inch strength and neat strength. Many genres have similar practice methods.

At the age of 20, Xu Jingming broke his right leg by his opponent's shield in the World Martial Arts Competition. After that, he recovered his wounds and devoted himself to shooting.

When Xu Jingming studied physics in college, he analyzed traditional martial arts skills from a physical perspective. He has always believed that all efforts are scientific. The bones, joints and muscles of the body are also levers, bearings and power sources.

With the deep foundation accumulated from an early age, he understood the power at a deeper level from the perspective of physics, and constantly tried to slightly adjust the exerting skills. Finally, he created the move of shadowless thorn based on the traditional 'in-inch strength'.

He also created a move to break the mountain with the strength skill of 'Eight Pole Iron Mountain.

Moreover, other shooting skills have also been improved to a certain extent, stopping, taking, crashing, splitting... It is better to make every move. With this shooting, even if Xu Jingming has a leg injury and a big flaw, his body is very flawed. After returning at the age of 25, he entered the World Martial Arts Competition again the following year and reached the quarterfinals.

The importance of footwork can be said to account for half of the actual combat. Xu Jingming's footwork is very flawed. He can kill the quarterfinals. His shooting skills can be seen how terrible it is. He has also been ranked as the top ten pistols in the past 30 years by the World Martial Arts Alliance, and won the title of 'gun demon'.

But in that competition, Xu Jingming also saw clearly. He held a injured leg. Unless the shooting method changed qualitatively, he was not expected to be the first in the world at all. The more you participate in the game, the more serious the injury will be.

After that competition, he announced his retirement.

A professional martial arts player, the golden age, is 26, and Xu Jingming retired with injuries.

In the basement, Xu Jingming had sweat on his face. He walked to the wall and gently put the long gun.

Looking at the three long guns for training in front of him, Xu Jingming was silent. No matter how powerful the shooting method is, what? In modern society, martial arts fighting is just a sport. In the face of Cheng Zihao's persecution, I have no other way.

"Jing Ming." Li Miaomiao, in pajamas, walked down the stairs and looked at Xu Jingming with sweat beads on his body, "What's wrong with you?"

According to common sense, after practicing in the fighting hall for a day, Xu Jingming usually rests when he comes back and rarely practices guns. And she looked at the back of her boyfriend by the wall at this moment and faintly felt that Xu Jingming seemed to be in a bad mood.

"I'll tell you later." Xu Jingming turned off the light and took Li Miaomiao to the living room on the first floor.

Living room.

"Xiao Wu, bring two bottles of juice." Xu Jingming sat on the sofa, and Li Miaomiao also sat down and asked, "Jingming, what happened?"

At this time, a female robot came to Xu Jingming and Li Miaomiao with a bottle of juice in one hand and handed them juice to each. The housekeeper 'Xiaowu' was still very familiar with the juice often drunk by the male and female hostess.

Xiaowu is a housekeeper robot, doing housework, cooking, chatting, and being a bodyguard... Everything can do, and it also reaches third-level intelligence. The price of this level of intelligent robot is comparable to a luxury supercar.

"Say it quickly." Li Miaomiao poked Xu Jingming on the shoulder while drinking a drink.

"Unsurprisingly, Cheng Zihao continued to take action, forcing me to lose my job." Xu Jingming shook his head and said, "I'm really crazy. There is no limit for doing things. Also, my brother invited me at the beginning, so I came to the fighting hall. With my shooting method, I can eat full everywhere.

"Don't be angry." Li Miaomiao held her boyfriend's arm and comforted him, "It's not worth being angry with scum."

Xu Jingming looked at his girlfriend and nodded.

His girlfriend Li Miaomiao is a talented singer. She has no signing company or agent. He is in the Binhai Conservatory of Music in college. For the first time in college, a self-written song "Limu" continued to spread on the Internet and became popular.

Her voice is very clean, and her songs have the special magic of soothing people's hearts. During college, she wrote more than 30 songs. With the download and sharing of songs alone, she earned tens of millions.

She belongs to a very special category in the music industry. She does not participate in any variety shows, has no company, no agent, sings live once a month, and usually sends some videos occasionally. In addition to singing videos, there are also game videos.

She likes it best...

Her favorite game is Martial Arts ol, in which she is a catwoman and female swordsman, and the position is quite high.

There are also many professional martial arts players who play Martial Arts ol. Xu Jingming occasionally went to play and met Li Miaomiao, who played the trumpet. Li Miaomiao had never seen such a player as a long gun. He immediately added friends and pulled Xu Jingming to form a team in various ways...

When the game got married, Xu Jingming was also interested in this catwoman swordsman, and the two gradually came together.

"Cheng Zihao is a personal scum." Li Miaomiao held his boyfriend's arm and said, "It's proclaiming non-marriageism, but there is another girlfriend after girlfriend around me. How can I like him?" If I had pursued fame and fortune, I wouldn't have broadcast live once a month.

Although he has never seen it in reality, Cheng Zihao still pursues Li Miaomiao crazily.

Knowing that Li Miaomiao had a boyfriend, and knowing that Li Miaomiao and his boyfriend were ready to get married, Cheng Zihao still did not stop.

Xu Jingming sighed, "Miaomiao, you just blackmailed him directly, changed the platform, and opened an account on another live broadcast platform 'Micro World'."

"I only broadcast live once a month." Li Miaomiao smiled and said, "If you change the platform, you can slowly accumulate fans." The micro-world platform also has nearly half of the traffic of the Tiger Shark platform, which is not bad.

"The accounts of tens of millions of fans that have been accumulated for several years can be changed as soon as they are said. That is, you are." Xu Jingming said.

"I make money by sharing songs, live broadcast, whatever happens." Li Miaomiao drank the juice and said, "Life is more important to be happy. If you are unhappy, of course, you will change the platform."

Xu Jingming was still very moved.

In the face of the coercion and temptation, Li Miaomiao did not hesitate to blackmail the other party and then directly changed the platform!

"Actually, our income is high enough. Don't make ourselves too tired." Li Miaomiao comforted his boyfriend.

"Uh-huh." Xu Jingming nodded.

They had discussed it a long time ago, and they blackmailed Cheng Zihao's contact information, but they couldn't see it.

"Are you going back to Mingyue City next?" Li Miaomiao asked.

"Well, it's also easy to open a martial arts hall in Huimingyue City to be a high-end private tutor." Xu Jingming asked, "Are you going back with me this time?" We have to get the certificate on New Year's Day. Let's go back to see our parents-in-law in advance.

Xu Jingming and Li Miaomiao have a good relationship and have agreed to get a certificate on New Year's Day, which means 'lifelong'. Both parents have also seen and agreed.

"Let's go back to Mingyue City, and then we will stay for a long time." Li Miaomiao looked at all the places in the living room and said, "A lot of things here also needs to be moved over. I also want to say goodbye to my friends in Binhai City. I have been to Binhai since I went to college. After so many years, I suddenly want to leave. I'm really reluctant to leave."

"If you really can't bear to..." Xu Jingming said.

"Go back, I want to go back to my hometown too." Li Miaomiao smiled and said, "Mingyue City, my parents, grandparents, grandparents are also there. I also want to go back."

They are indeed predestined. The fate in the game also comes from the bright moon market.

"Go back first and clean the house on the other side of Mingyue City and get everything ready." Li Miaomiao said, "I want to say goodbye to my friends, and I have to arrange the assistant."

She hired two assistants to take charge of some of her business affairs. She went to Mingyue City, and the two assistants also needed to follow her. Moving and renting houses need to be arranged.

"Okay." Xu Jingming nodded that the house he bought had been empty for several years, but his parents often took robots to clean.

"Go to take a shower first. Look at you sweating and smelling of wine. Didn't you say you wouldn't drink?" Li Miaomiao said angrily.

"This time, the big bear came. I haven't seen you for more than a year, so I drank some beer." Xu Jingming said repeatedly, "I'll take a shower first." With that, he immediately ran away from the living room.

Li Miaomiao sat on the sofa and thought about returning to Mingyue City with Xu Jingming.

"Drip."

A picture appeared in front of Li Miaomiao, in which a middle-aged man and woman appeared.

"Dad, mom." Li Miaomiao shouted happily, "Have you had dinner yet?"

"I've eaten it earlier." The middle-aged man asked, "Miaomiao, your uncle has come to our house tonight."

"Uncle? Haven't he been at our door for many years? I had a dinner with relatives that year I was in college, but he didn't come. Li Miaomiao was puzzled that there was a big man on the side of his uncle's wife. After holding his thighs, his uncle's family had become a huge rich man for many years, with more than one billion yuan. The uncle and his uncles despised the poor relatives of the Li family at all and usually hardly communicated.

"How can I come if I'm okay?" Li's mother snorted, "This time I'm here for your insignificant thing."

"My business?" Li Miaomiao is confused.

"He wants you to be the girlfriend of Cheng Zihao's son. Come to our house to persuade us." Mother Li said angrily, "This shameless person wants to sell his daughter for glory and sell his daughter!" Let my daughter jump into the fire pit! Cheng Zihao is a playboy. He has said that he is unmarried more than once in variety shows. Is this kind of playboy worthy of my daughter?

Li's father also said, "My mother and I scolded your uncle away. Cheng Zihao doesn't live a living. Xiao Xu lives a down-to-earth life. Your mother and I support you.

"Thank you, Mom and Dad." Li Miaomiao smiled, and her parents strongly supported her, so that she did not have much trouble.

"Insignificant, your future husband is the person who has been with you the longest time, not us." Father Li looked at his daughter and said, "My mother and I are old, so you should choose a good husband!" A woman's marriage is like a second reincarnation. The ancients said that women were afraid of marrying the wrong man! Xiao Xu, a down-to-earth martial arts practitioner, has been practicing martial arts for most of the day after retiring. In my eyes, it's still very good.

"Uh-huh." Li Miaomiao nodded.

After chatting for a long time, Li Miaomiao and his parents cut off the video phone.

...

The other side of the video call.

Li's father and mother are sitting in the living room.

"Wife, you have to take care of the insignificance in the future." Li's father said.

"Chen An, is your illness so hidden from Miao?" Li's mother's eyes are red.

Father Li shook his head and said, "You know, I'm terminally ill. Even if all kinds of medical methods toss, I will die for a year or two, and it is still unspeakable. Conservative treatment and happy life can also live for about a year, as well. I'm thinking about my daughter getting married happily now. Don't bother them at this time. When they get married, I can't stop my condition. Let's talk to them in the last month.

"Now tell her that it's useless. It will only increase her daughter's troubles." Father Li smiled and said, "In your life, the fewer troubled days, the better, and the more happy days, the better." I just want my daughter to have more happy days.

"You always think about others all your life." Li's mother is red.

"I didn't scold my eldest brother today. He was dumbfounded. I can't believe I dare to scold him like this." Li's father laughed and said that the closer he was to death, the more he could see it.

Life is just like this. Living happily is the most important thing.

Chapter 5 Master Liu Hai

Penghai City, a skyscraper towering into the clouds.

Cheng Zihao was lying in the game chair, wearing virtual glasses, and suddenly the sound of knocking on the door in the office.

"Come in." Cheng Zihao switched to reality mode in virtual glasses mode, looking at a middle-aged man who came in from outside the door.

After the middle-aged man came in, he closed the door first, and then said slightly flattered, "Boss, the Binhai Starry Fighting Hall decided to dismiss Xu Jingming. I changed my account to contact Xu Jingming, and Xu Jingming blackmailed me again."

"It's really decisive." Cheng Zihao's white skin and smiled, "Li Miaomiao blackened me, and Xu Jingming also blackmailed us. They are really a little interesting. Is this the so-called love stronger than Jin? Hahaha... That's interesting. By the way, where's Li Yuanping? He is Li Miaomiao's eldest uncle.

"Li Yuanping went to Li Miaomiao's parents in person, but Li Miaomiao's parents obviously agreed with Xu Jingming's son-in-law and drove Li Yuanping out." The middle-aged man said.

"It's really useless."

Cheng Zihao frowned slightly, "Is this Li Miaomiao really different from other singers? Doesn't he care so much about fame and wealth?"

"She has changed the live broadcast platform. The latest live broadcast was broadcast live in the micro world." The middle-aged man also said helplessly, "And she has never signed a long contract with our platform. She only broadcasts live once a month. She has never cared about making money through live streaming. It's very Buddhist. Boss, what should we do next?"

"Li Miaomiao and Xu Jingming are both public figures, and their attitude is so tough. Forget it, there are so many things I like in the world that I can't get all of them after all. Cheng Zihao shook his head and said, "This is the end to Li Miaomiao's business for the time being. But keep paying attention to her... People will change, and I don't believe it. She has always cares about fame and fortune.

"Yes." The middle-aged man nodded and smiled, "She may still be young. Now she may not care about fame and wealth in her early twenties, but in a few years, after being severely beaten by society, she realizes the importance of fame and wealth may change."

"If I become snobbish in a few years, I may not like it." Cheng Zihao said indifferently, "Go down."

"Yes." The middle-aged man left respectfully.

Cheng Zihao's virtual glasses switched to immersive mode again. For him, Li Miaomiao is just a small splash of his life, and he has never paid attention to it at all.

In the immersive mode, a huge stock market picture appeared. Cheng Zihao watched that the capital market was what he really cared about.

"Why did the share price of Tiger Shark fall by 8% today? Didn't you find any good vacancies? Cheng Zihao couldn't understand that such a super-cap stock like Tiger Shark Group rarely fell so much.

"Dad ordered that in order to diversify risks, all my investments are forbidden to touch the Tiger Shark Group. Let Dad bother him." Cheng Zihao didn't think much about it.

The family's biggest asset is 8.2% of Tiger Shark Group shares. Of course, he cares about it. However, according to family rules, his personal property has nothing to do with the Tiger Shark Group. As for the sharp drop in Tiger Shark Group's shares? His father Cheng Liwei has controlled the group for more than 30 years, and Cheng Zihao still believes in his father's ability.

In the capital, in a Chinese villa, except for a housekeeper robot, there is only one old man living in the villa.

The burly old man was at the table, eating a few cloves of garlic, chewing beef, and a few bites of cooked vegetables.

He is the legend of the world martial arts circle - 'Ferce Tiger' Liu Hai.

At the age of 45, he participated in the first World Martial Arts Competition and competed with masters from all over the world. You should know that only the top 32 in the world are eligible to participate! Most of the participants are about 30 years old, and Liu Hai is definitely an elderly player.

He has been killed for five consecutive times, all of which are in the top three, and the fifth time has won the first place in the world! I have been the head coach of the Xia Guo national team for 20 years!

In terms of legend, in the past 30 years, only two martial arts masters have comparable to him. In terms of qualifications, he is the oldest. Most of the top professional martial arts players in the State of Xia have to call him a master!

In his seventies this year, Liu Hai still has half a year living alone in isolation every year.

For example, he eats five meals a day, mainly beef, supplemented by vegetables and other side dishes. I can't help it. With the intensity of his training, he can't stand it if he eats less.

"Huh?" Liu Hai has a pair of tiger eyes, exuding domineering. Domineering is mysterious, which is the powerful biological magnetic field brought by a strong physique. Liu Hai, who is 1.92 meters tall and weighs 110 kilograms, can reach the top three in the first five sessions with the most imperfect rules of the World Martial Arts Competition, and has never been injured. It can be seen that his body and skills have reached an amazing level. ...

Human beings.

"What the hell is this?" Liu Hai looked at the information that appeared in front of him and stared, "This turtle son bullied my apprentice?"

"Fang Xinglong." Liu Hai shouted.

The image of Fang Xinglong appeared in the curtain of light. Fang Xinglong said respectfully, "Master, I thought about it all night last night, but I really didn't think of other methods, so I told Master this. His younger brother joined the provincial team in high school. For so many years, like an ascetic monk, he has been thinking on martial arts. Who would have thought Cheng Zihao would come to bully him? My brother refused to say more in front of me. I inquired, which seemed to have something to do with my brother's girlfriend.

"Love is really annoying. How many young people ruin their future because of love. Liu Hai shook his head, like his seventies. He was still closed for half a year every year, and he saw no one.

Love is secular, which will only affect the speed of his moves!

"My brother, master, do you have a method?" Fang Xinglong asked that he knew that his master network was very large.

"It's a big business group. What can I do? Let me think about it first. Don't worry too much about this." Liu Hai said.

"Yes, Master, it's up to you." Fang Xinglong answered the way.

The light curtain is closed.

Liu Hai sat there, thinking and chewing cooked beef, just feeling that the beef in his mouth was tasteless.

"Jing Ming is still too weak. If he practiced his physique for three more years and then enters the World Martial Arts Competition... he will not break his leg and ruin his future." Liu Hai sighed, "His shooting talent is too high, and the world ranking has improved too fast. He entered the World Martial Arts Competition prematurely, which hurt him."

It's too young to reach the highest-level World Martial Arts Competition at the age of 20.

With his talent, if he is 24 years old and enters the World Martial Arts Competition, he is expected to win the first place in the world. How can you be forced to be like this with the world's first place in the world? Liu Hai thought that he was just a martial artist, and it was not easy to help his apprentice.

"Lao Guo." Liu Hai shouted.

The light curtain condensed in front of him, and a figure appeared in the curtain of light. He was a gray-haired old man sitting at his desk.

"Brother Hai, what can I do?" The gray-haired old man is also a high weight, but in the face of Liu Hai, who is three years younger than him, he still respects him very much and calls him 'Brother Hai'. The two sides have been in friendship for decades.

"Lao Guo, the list of key cultivation in that country." Liu Hai put down the beef in his hand, "Aren't I a recommended quota? After thinking about it, I'm going to recommend Xu Jingming."

"Xu Jingming?" The gray-haired old man thought for a moment and said, "You are qualified to recommend, but you still have to go through the review in the end. There are only 20 people on this list! You martial arts masters account for twelve. Other fighting schools also account for five. There are only the last three places left. Xu Jingming wants to compete for these three places... To be honest, his qualifications are lower.

Jing Ming, I am only 29 years old this year, and I have great potential. And if he has a serious leg injury, he can reach the quarterfinals of the World Martial Arts Competition. If there is no leg injury, he can definitely reach the first place in the world. Liu Hai said.

"We all know what you said, but I must tell you that he has low hopes of competing for three places. Are you sure you want to recommend him?" The gray-haired old man asked.

"Most of my favorite apprentices in recent years have won the top three in the world and won the title of martial arts master. Only Jingming and the children have a pity. The child has given up martial arts for a long time now. Jingming has never given up in recent years. For many years, this heart is more worth cultivating.

"Well, Brother Hai, write a detailed letter of recommendation as soon as possible. It's better to send it to me today so that I can send it to the selection committee above." The gray-haired old man said, "As for success or not, it still needs to go through the final review above."

"Okay." Liu Hai nodded.

When the light curtain dissipated, Liu Hai continued to chew beef again and thought, "In previous world martial arts competitions, Xia Guo has won a total of twelve of the top three

in the world!" These twelve people, the oldest of me, and one is also disabled. Several of them are out of shape, and even one has cancer. But all 12 people are on the cultivation list. Can they be cultivated with disabilities, cancer and old age?

"It is said above that it is a great thing, but the details are not disclosed."

"I don't know what a great thing is." Liu Hai thought, "If Jing Ming can also be a member of the list, it will be regarded as an opportunity."

Liu Hai's concept is very simple. Is the apprentice in trouble?

When the apprentice is strong, the trouble will be gone, and even become the trouble of the other party!

Chapter 6 Yang Qingshuo (Part 1)

Xu Jingming didn't know that Master Liu Hai recommended his name. Now he has handed over the work of his fighting hall. Once the training of the Jiangnan Provincial Team is over, he can return to his hometown Mingyue City.

In the afternoon, Xu Jingming was training in the exclusive room of the fighting hall, holding a solid steel stick with a diameter of four centimeters and a length of 3:30 meters in both hands. The head of the long stick danced again and again. The upper half arc, the lower half arc, the left half arc, and the right half arc... The trajectory drawn in an instant by the stick are just part of the circle.

This steel stick, which is commonly used in industry, weighs 64 kg. It is not suitable for fighting, but it is suitable for practicing strength and practicing the whole body.

"Didi Didi..." Suddenly, a sound.

Xu Jingming put down the steel stick, picked up the towel and simply wiped the sweat beads, looked at the name on the screen, and said, "Xiaobai, answer the video call."

The light screen condenses in mid-air, in which a young man.

"A Shuo!" Xu Jingming smiled happily, "It's rare for you to take the initiative to call me."

The young man in front of him, named Yang Qingshuo, is Xu Jingming's best brother.

They went to the same university, and they were all the martial arts team. At that time, their teammates were arranged in the same dormitory, and he and Yang Qingshuo were still in the upper and lower bunks.

In his freshman year, Xu Jingming won the first place in the National College Student Martial Arts League, and Yang Qingshuo was the seventh!

Xu Jingming joined the national team as a freshman, and Yang Qingshuo was selected to the national team when he was a sophomore.

The brothers in the upper and lower bunks joined the national team together and stayed in the national team for several years. They practiced their skills together every day and lived in the same dormitory. The relationship between brothers can be imagined. They are not brothers, but better than brothers.

"You can't call if you have nothing to do." Yang Qingshuo smiled and was a little shy.

Yang Qingshuo has a very introverted and shy personality, and the people who know him well know it very well.

"A Shuo, why do you seem to have gained a lot of weight?" Xu Jingming was surprised that Yang Qingshuo used to be very beautiful and thinner. Now I have gained a lot of weight, a little fat, and my eyes are not sharp as before.

"My child is going to primary school this year, and it's normal for me to get fat." Yang Qingshuo said.

"Yes, your child can get soy sauce. I'm not married yet. You said, how embarrassing it is for us to get a certificate as soon as you reach the legal marriage age. Xu Jingming joked, who would have thought that Yang Qingshuo, the youngest and most shy, got married first in the first team of the national team.

Yang Qingshuo smiled and said nothing more.

"Call me today. What's the matter?" Xu Jingming asked with a smile that many good brothers separated from college and the national team, and it was normal to contact once a year or two.

"There are some things." Yang Qingshuo hesitated and said, "Brother Xu, I have something happened to me and need to borrow some money."

"Lending money?" Xu Jingming has a pimple in his heart.

He doesn't care about money.

Instead, I'm worried about A Shuo. A Shuo used to be the main force of the national team. After retiring, he was also in their Hebei Provincial Sports Bureau. The income was also very good. How could he be forced to borrow money?

"What happened?" Xu Jingming asked.

"My mother is hospitalized, and the cost more specific drugs outside the medical insurance." Yang Qingshuo said.

"How much do you need?" Xu Jingming asked.

"One million." Yang Qingshuo said, "It may take a year to return you."

Xu Jingming nodded, "Okay, I'll transfer you now."

Thinking about it, A Shuo was also the main force of the national team at the beginning and had also entered a World Martial Arts Competition. Although the group stage was eliminated, the prize money of the competition was only one million. The playing fee of the game is not high, but I have been struggling for several years and have saved millions. Now I'm afraid I have encountered great difficulties in borrowing money from myself.

Xu Jingming borrowed money from the outside world and was ready not to pay it back.

If ordinary friends borrow money, he would not be so generous, but Yang Qingshuo was his best brother since he was a child!

While talking, Xu Jingming operated on the light screen and clicked on his financial platform. The stocks, insurance, deposits in the platform were all clearly listed, and the transfer was quickly completed.

"Is it in the bill?" Xu Jingming asked.

"I got it." Yang Qingshuo was also a little excited after receiving the money. Money is people's courage. It's really difficult to be extremely short of money. "Brother Xu, thank you."

"A Shuo, I'm going to the capital on a business trip today. I'll pass by your Jinmen and talk to you." Xu Jingming said, "Give me your address and I'll find you."

"Today?" Yang Qingshuo was surprised, "When will you arrive?"

"I guess it's about five o'clock." Xu Jingming calculated the time and said.

"Then I'm still at work. I'll give you the address of the company." Yang Qingshuo gave me an address.

Xu Jingming looked at Jiaxin Fitness Club and said in surprise, "Have you left the Hebei Sports Bureau?"

"Well, I'm out." Yang Qingshuo nodded, "Brother Xu, I went to class and will meet later."

"Okay, let's meet our brothers and have a good chat." Xu Jingming said, with a gentle stroke of his hand, and the curtain in front of him turned into a light spot.

Xu Jingming stood there silently without a smile: "A Shuo doesn't look right. This time, he left the sports bureau and went to a fitness club, which is not a famous fighting hall. Have you ever been the main force of the national team and went to a fitness club?"

They are all professional martial arts players. How much can they play when they go to the fitness club?

"Go to Jinmen and meet." Xu Jingming immediately bought a high-speed rail ticket. The high-speed rail speed is 600 kilometers per hour, and he can reach Jinmen in two hours.

It's fake to say that you go to the capital on a business trip. Xu Jingming is not worried about his good brother, so he has to go to Jinmen to see Yang Qingshuo.

...

Online car-hailing, intelligent dispatch, arrive at the high-speed railway station in 15 minutes.

Soon, Xu Jingming took the high-speed railway and went straight to Jinmen City in the north.

At 4:53 p.m., Xu Jingming had come outside the gate of Jiaxin Fitness Club in Jinmen City.

"Here we go."

Xu Jingming looked up at the fitness club, which took up a large area. When he walked in, the female receptionist smiled...

The staff asked with a smile, "Welcome to come."

"My surname is Xu, and I'm looking for Yang Qingshuo." Xu Jingming said, "I have an appointment with him."

"Are you looking for Coach Yang? Please sit here for a moment." The female receptionist was very enthusiastic. She took Xu Jingming to the reception area and poured a glass of plain boiled water.

...

At this moment, on the third floor of this Jiaxin Fitness Club, Yang Qingshuo is giving a group of female members fitness classes.

After a set of boxing exercises, the female members were also out of breath.

"Okay, take a two-minute break." Yang Qingshuo said.

"Coach Yang, I heard that you have participated in the World Martial Arts Competition?" Some female members were curious that when they signed up for the class, they liked Yang Qingshuo participating in the World Martial Arts Competition.

"Martial arts events, I heard that they are divided into C, B and A-level events and the highest world martial arts competitions. Only those ranked in the top 32 of world martial arts points are eligible to participate in the World Martial Arts Competition!"

Every year, only the world's strongest 32 martial arts players can participate. Coach Yang, have you ever participated?" All the female members are curious.

"I participated in the 26th World Martial Arts Competition." Yang Qingshuo nodded and smiled, which is also the hardest resume for him to find a job now.

"Wow."

"Coach Yang, can you teach us self-defense?"

"Yes, Coach Yang, we weak women, face those men who are plotting against each other, are too weak. Do you have the kind of defensive tricks that can easily practice and deal with those strong men?" These female members all said.

"Easy practice? Can women with weak bodies deal with strong men? Yang Qingshuo thought for a moment and said with a smile, "Well, I'll teach you a more practical trick."

The female members immediately listened carefully.

"As I said, put away one leg and stand on one leg." Yang Qingshuo said.

All female members stand on one leg, which is still very easy, but occasionally the other foot is unstable.

"Leap on one leg." Yang Qingshuo said, first demonstrating a gentle jump on one leg.

Female members wear fitness soft soles and jump easily with one foot.

"Isn't it very simple?" Yang Qingshuo asked.

"I skip a thousand ropes a day. Of course, jumping on one leg is simple." Female members are very relaxed, including the fattest female members.

Who can't jump a few times?

"Your weight is generally about 100 catties." Yang Qingshuo said.

"I'm more than a hundred catties." A fat sister laughed.

"That is to say, everyone's one-legged strength can easily afford more than 100 catties and jump." Yang Qingshuo said, "If you jump on one leg, it is easy to reach 200 catties in an instant."

These female members nodded.

"Now lift your legs and kick out." Yang Qingshuo said, "Leaping on one leg is to pedal down!" Raise your legs and kick out directly in front of you. It's the same muscle force as kicking on the ground."

Yang Qingshuo taught.

"Are you working as hard as kicking?" Female members raised their legs and pedaled out of the sandbags in front of them. With a bang, the sandbags shook.

Female members were extremely surprised.

"I hit this sandbag before, and my fist hurts and my wrist hurts. The foot of the sandbag hurts, and the sandbag doesn't move. Did you kick it this time?"

"Slip the sandbag like pedaling on the ground?"

"Is it so powerful?"

For the first time, female members found it easy and powerful to kick sandbags.

"This is called pedalling. Don't practice too much every day. A month later, the effort is smooth. Even for women, it is easy to weigh two or three hundred pounds at a foot. Yang Qingshuo said, "But this is not what I want to teach."

"See clearly. When you lift your legs and kick out, don't use the soles of your feet, but use the front foot plate and get close to your toes!"

Yang Qingshuo kicked out casually. The forefoot was like a steel stick poking on the sandbag, and the sandbag banged in a low voice.

"Usually wear sneakers or high heels! You can use the toes, at least two or three hundred kilograms of force, and pass it out with your toes, and the penetration force is much stronger. Yang Qingshuo said.

"I understand that the same pressure is small, and the pressure is of course high." A female member said, "Compared with the whole sole of the foot, the pressure of the toes may be ten times greater."

"Yes, the pressure is much stronger." Yang Qingshuo smiled and said, "This move has the mystery of traditional martial arts poking feet, although your footboards can't catch up with professional players. But usually everyone wears shoes, and the sole is harder than that of professional players! At least two or three hundred pounds, one toe poked out to poke people... That is, if you poke the other party's thigh, the other party will hurt so much.

"If you kick the man below..." A female member's eyes are bright.

Yang Qingshuo said repeatedly, "Only in the face of real danger can self-defense do this. This is not an ordinary flirting with vaginal feet. Even if you don't kick the point, you just kick the other party's abdomen, and normal men can't stand it.

This is actually a 'simplified version' poke!

"People's legs walk every day. Ordinary people can walk for hours, but no one in the world walks upside down for hours." Yang Qingshuo said, "Human leg strength is naturally much stronger than arm strength. Even women's leg strength can catch up with the arm strength of Hercules."

"Can you catch up with the arm strength of Hercules? Those Hercules have thicker arms than my thighs. A female member said.

"You stand on one leg and can stand for a few minutes. You can even jump." Yang Qingshuo said, "Let those Hercules lift more than 100 catties in one hand for a few minutes. How many of them can they do?"

"Don't underestimate your leg strength. Hercules have thick arms, but in terms of muscle efficiency, you can't catch up with your female thigh muscles." Yang Qingshuo said confidently.

He is a professional martial arts player and knows the potential of leg muscle strength. Humans are upright animals, and his legs are much stronger than arms.

Women, who exert their leg strength, can also easily deal with men who can't understand fighting.

"Coach Yang, if you have a guest surnamed Xu, look for it." A fitness club came to shout.

Yang Qingshuo immediately understood that Xu Jingming had arrived.

Chapter 7 Yang Qingshuo (Part 2)

In the reception area, Xu Jingming sat there, drinking plain boiled water, and watching the fitness club. Judging from the perspective of decoration and floor occupancy, it is not bad.

"Brother Xu." A familiar voice.

Xu Jingming looked up and saw Yang Qingshuo coming with a smile. It is said that Xu Jingming was young and became the main force of the national team early. In fact, Yang Qingshuo was one year younger. At the beginning, he was the youngest brother of the first team of the national team.

The former beautiful teenager is now fat, even with a little gray hair and a little tired eyes.

"A Shuo." Xu Jingming got up.

"Let's go and sit inside." Yang Qingshuo took Xu Jingming into a guest hall with partition next to him. Yang Qingshuo also brought some snack fruit plates from one side and poured two glasses of water.

"Brother Xu, thanks to your help this time." Yang Qingshuo sat down and said.

Xu Jingming noticed that Yang Qingshuo's right hand had always been wearing gloves and asked doubtfully, "What's wrong with your hand?" In this summer, my right hand has been wearing gloves.

Yang Qingshuo's expression solidified, and then he didn't care about a smile. He took off the gloves of his right hand, which was a prosthetic limb. Although the bionic skin was like a real right hand, it could still be distinguished by a little observation.

"Your hand?" Xu Jingming couldn't believe it.

"Prosthesis." Yang Qingshuo put on gloves with a smile, "Last year, a high-rise building with a decorated iron shelf fell off at high altitude, and a little doll was downstairs. You know, I'm a professional martial arts player. My nervous reactions have been specially practiced. I immediately rushed over and grabbed the little doll and saved him. I blocked my right hand and was smashed by the iron frame, so I had to amputate my limbs.

"How could this happen?" Xu Jingming was a little confused.

"I'm a fortune-teller. It's not this hand that almost hit, but my head." Yang Qingshuo shook his head and said, "The iron frame is smashed from a height of dozens of meters. If it hits on the head, his life will be lost. Now it's just one hand. It's worth it to change the little doll to survive! And now the prosthesis skills are very good. Put the plate and pour water. Some simple work can also be done with prosthetic limbs.

Xu Jingming nodded slightly: "So you left the sports bureau?"

"This is bravery for justice." Yang Qingshuo said, "The Sports Bureau has also given rewards to learn from me. It's just that I don't have my right hand, and I'm not suitable to be a professional coach after all, so I was transferred to the office to do some administrative work. The salary of administrative work is lower, 10,000 yuan a month. At least I have reached the highest number of 19 in the world martial arts rankings. It is not difficult to find a job with a monthly salary of tens of thousands of yuan, so I came out to break through.

Xu Jingming is clear.

When working in the Sports Bureau, most of the salary is not high. Only by hiring a professional coach, the salary is quite high. Like Master Liu Hai, the head coach of the national team, has an annual salary of tens of millions of yuan. As a professional coach in the provincial team, the monthly salary is generally from 50,000 yuan! But the administrative work is an ordinary member of the Sports Bureau, and the salary cannot be compared with that of professional coaches.

"Shuo, if there is anything I can do for help, just say it." Xu Jingming said.

"You can lend me money this time, which is already a great help." Yang Qingshuo smiled and said, "I want to see Brother Xu get married early now. How old are you? It's thirty this year."

"Twenty-nine years old!" Xu Jingming said quickly.

"Our hometown is calculated according to the virtual year." Yang Qingshuo said.

Xu Jingming blinked and said, "Don't worry about my marriage. I'll get married in a few months."

"Happy events, who is it?" Yang Qingshuo asked.

"Li Miaomiao." Xu Jingming said, "Don't spread it. In a few months of wedding, you will definitely get it."

"Li Miaomiao, is it the Li Miaomiao who sings well? Or the same name?" Yang Qingshuo asked.

"It's her."

Xu Jingming nodded, "Miao Miao and I don't know much about getting married and having children. You have been here. Let your Xiaoyu and Miao Miao talk more later."

Yang Qingshuo was a little embarrassed. He lowered his head and took a sip of water: "I'm divorced Xiaoyu."

"Divorced?" Xu Jingming was stunned.

"Well, it happened in the first half of the year." Yang Qingshuo nodded.

Xu Jingming understood something in his heart.

Last year, A Shuo became disabled. A professional martial arts player still used a long gun! Is the right hand disabled? I can't use a long gun anymore, and I can't be a professional coach at all. In the future, my future income will be greatly reduced. This may be a reason for divorce.

"The divorce rate is high now." Xu Jingming said something.

"The divorce rate is as high as 50% on our side." Yang Qingshuo shook his head, "It's good to be alone, there is less trouble."

Xu Jingming nodded.

He could feel that A Shuo had a lot of bitterness in his heart.

"By the way, I will leave Binhai in the near future and go back to my hometown to settle down." Xu Jingming chatted with his good brother, chatted about life, and talked about some gossip in the circle.

Half an hour has passed like this. When chatting, Yang Qingshuo was also very relaxed, as if he returned to college and returned to the day of training in the national team.

At that time, I was carefree and only focused on martial arts.

"Brother Xu, it's time for me to go back." Yang Qingshuo looked at the watch and said, "I have to cook for my son when I go back."

"You hurry up." Xu Jingming also got up.

"You rarely come over. You should have had dinner with you, but..." Yang Qingshuo was a little embarrassed.

"Haha, I'm going to the capital, too. Take care of your son quickly." Xu Jingming said.

Xu Jingming vaguely understood that A Shuo had a father for a long time, and his mother is now seriously ill and hospitalized. Now he is taking care of the children alone... There must be a lot of hard work.

"I'll go first." Xu Jingming got into the online smart car at the gate of Jiaxin Fitness Club.

Yang Qingshuo carried a backpack and saw Xu Jingming leave before putting on a helmet and riding an electric scooter to his home. Although it is unmanned now...

People-driving smart cars are very popular. You can buy cars without a driver's license, but Yang Qingshuo has sold his car for a long time.

Half an hour later, Yang Qingshuo, who stopped by the vegetable market and returned home.

This is a large flat floor of 200 square meters, which is also very good in Jinmen City. It cost 5 million yuan to buy a house.

"Dad." A boy lying on the sofa wearing virtual glasses excitedly took off his glasses and ran over and hugged his father.

"Tao Tao, did you have a good time in the game?" Yang Qingshuo smiled.

"You can have a good time during the summer vacation." The boy said happily, "And I also played math and Chinese games in the morning. I have reached the 55th level of the addition and subtraction of mathematics, and the Chinese pinyin game has also reached the 22nd level.

"That's great." Yang Qingshuo kissed his son.

The boy hugged his father affectionately and enjoyed spending time with his father.

"I'll cook dinner for you." Yang Qingshuo said.

"Okay." The boy sat back obediently and put on virtual glasses. There was a robot next to the sofa. The robot was the boy's only companion at home.

"I can only afford the cheapest first-class intelligent robot. I usually don't have time to accompany my son, so I can only let the robot accompany me." Yang Qingshuo in the kitchen, who looked at her son in the game, blamed himself.

The first-class intelligent robot can only clean, help look at the son, and chat with him. The rest is gone. Cooking is too complicated for first-class intelligent robots to complete.

"All I can do is try my best to support my son's life." Yang Qingshuo looked at this house.

Divorce from your wife, the family property is divided equally!

Yang Qingshuo still seems to live in this house, but he needs to give his wife 39 million yuan in cash! All the cash in the family, including the property, was mortgaged 2 million yuan in cash... All of them were given to my wife.

To make matters worse, the mother was seriously ill. The mother couldn't help take care of the children, and the cost of treating serious illness was very high. He had already mortgaged his property to the maximum amount, and even sold the car.

He is heavily in debt now, but he must hold on.

"Didi, Didi."

Yang Qingshuo pressed his watch and appeared with a light curtain. She was a slightly fat woman with a haggard face, fifty or 60 years old. She was Yang Qingshuo's mother.

"Xiao Shuo." Yang's mother's breath is also a little weak. "I checked a lot of information on the Internet. This is a condition of genetic defects, which is a rare disease. The special medicine is just procrastinating. There is no rule of law at all. Don't toss around. I go home and spend time with my grandchildren. I'll be happier and you should relax.

"Mom, don't worry, I signed a long-term contract with the company. I'm rich." Yang Qingshuo said, "You can treat it at ease, and leave everything else. I'll see you around eight o'clock tomorrow morning.

"Xiao Shuo." Yang's mother really loves her son.

In just over a year, she was disabled, lost a good job, divorced and heavily in debt. Now she takes care of her mother with a child alone. Yang's mother wants to find death, but she knows very well the character of her son. If she is looking for death... I'm afraid that her son will suffer all her life.

"Mom, I'm going to cook. Tao Tao is still waiting to eat." Yang Qingshuo said.

"Okay." Yang's mother also hung up the phone.

Yang Qingshuo covered the pot, and the flame of the stove rose. He watched silently.

"Why did my life be like this?" Yang Qingshuo thought.

He was also the proud son of the Son of Heaven!

"If I had listened to Brother Xu, listened to the coach, concentrate on martial arts, and don't fall in love early and get married early... I would definitely go further and earn much higher in the World Martial Arts Competition. It's not so embarrassed now."

Yang Qingshuo recalled the past.

He fell in love when he was a freshman. He was his first love. After entering the national team, he contacted his ex-wife through the virtual network. At the age of 22, as soon as he reached the legal age of marriage, he got married and gave birth to a baby.

Although he also pays attention to martial arts, it must be admitted that falling in love, getting married and having children distracted him a lot of energy and lowered his achievements. You know, he is one year younger than Xu Jingming. Compared with the same age, he is completely comparable to Xu Jingming.

"I'm not as focused as Brother Xu. I haven't suffered fatal injuries during the national team. Brother Xu has broken his leg. A few years later, he can get up again and rush to the quarterfinals of the World Martial Arts Competition! Gunfighting has been recognized by the martial arts circle of the whole world, and is recognized as the top ten in historical shooting skills and won the name of the gun demon. I'm also a gunman..." Yang Qingshuo said silently, "I'm content with the status quo and want to spend more time with my wife and son. I don't pay as much as Brother Xu."

"Time will not come back, and regret and regret is useless. Let's move forward step by step." Yang Qingshuo lowered his head and touched his watch. A light curtain popped up. Yang Qingshuo clicked on it and began to pay the fees: water, electricity, gas, virtual network fee, son's milk money, monthly loan to be repaid...

There is no hope in his career. He is heavily in debt. There are old and small. Everything can only be left on him.

He is the backbone of this family!

Yang Qingshuo looked up and saw Yang Tao's thin body, his son with virtual glasses sitting on the sofa in the living room: "Tao Tao, Dad can't give you much, but even if I kill this life, I will make you grow up happily and be able to support yourself in this society!"

The meat fragrance of the braised pot gradually spread to the living room.

"Dad, it smells so good." His son Yang Tao sniffed and shouted happily.

"I cooked your favorite spareribs. I'll be fine later." Yang Qingshuo smiled.

...

Xu Jingming sat on the high-speed train back to Binhai City and looked out of the window.

"How could this happen?" Xu Jingming understood A Shuo's current situation, which was heartbroken and powerless. "Disability, career has also been ruined, and the whole family has to rely on him..."

"All I can do is to help, but I still have to fight by A Shuo himself." Xu Jingming said silently, "A Shuo, come on!"

Sometimes I can't resist, so I can only bear it silently.

Chapter 8 Back to Home

A few days later, the Jiangnan Provincial Training Team went back, and Xu Jingming also left the Starry Fighting Hall and was ready to return to his hometown.

In the afternoon, Binhai City High-Speed Railway North Station.

"A person is in Binhai City, take care of yourself." Xu Jingming and Li Miaomiao hugged each other. Li Miaomiao wore a mask and was accompanied by a female assistant. Although Xu Jingming has entered the World Martial Arts Competition twice, once in the quarterfinals and once in the quarterfinals, after all, he has made a lot of public appearances. Few people can recognize him when walking on the street. However, Li Miaomiao is different. She is very popular. Even if she is very Buddhist only broadcast live once a month, she still has tens of millions of fans. She doesn't wear a mask, and she is afraid she will be recognized quickly.

"I guess there are still two or three days left, and I can arrange them all and go back then. Sister Kong has gone to Mingyue City in advance, and their houses have been rented. Li Miaomiao said that Sister Kong is one of Li Miaomiao's two assistants.

"Xiao Zeng, you must take good care of your boss these days." Xu Jingming said to the thin female assistant 'Xiao Zeng'.

"Do it." Xiao Zeng immediately straightened his chest and answered.

Xu Jingming nodded with a smile and hugged his girlfriend again.

"Send me a message when you get home." Li Miaomiao asked him.

"Okay, I'm leaving."

Xu Jingming turned around, carried his backpack, passed the level, and went to take the high-speed rail.

Li Miaomiao took the female assistant and saw Xu Jingming's back disappear in the passage before leaving.

On the high-speed rail, Xu Jingming sat in his position, hanging a three-foot-old curtain in front of him.

The light curtain can only be seen clearly from the angle of Xu Jingming. The light brightness at other angles is not enough and will be deformed.

"Friends, friends, brothers and sisters, from now on, I will settle in Mingyue City! Welcome to Mingyue City. I will definitely entertain you all the way!" Xu Jingming sent a message in the social circle and soon replied one by one.

"Brother, have a good trip!" This message is for Brother Fang Xinglong, the owner of the Starry Sky Fighting Arena.

"Lao Xu, have you left the coast?" This is the original national teammate, a good brother Hengfang.

"Brother, you have finally returned to Mingyue City. Brothers have been eager to wear it for a long time!" This is Zhu Tong, a younger brother of Bajimen, Mingyue City.

"I'm back, but come and see me early." This is the owner of the doorkeeper of Mingyue City, and he was also one of Xu Jingming's two masters when he was a teenager! When he was a teenager, Xu Jingming's enlightenment master was his father, and then under the leadership of his father, he worshipped Daytonda as his teacher.

"I heard that Yueshi is a very beautiful city. If you have a chance, you must travel." This is a world-class martial arts master "hunter" Micki. Micki studied in Xia and was proficient in Chinese.

"The master is going back to his hometown. He must treat him to dinner. Many old classmates want to see you." He is Wu Wei, a high school classmate.

Messages appear one after another over time.

There are old classmates, relatives, teammates in the provincial team and the national team, some masters and friends in the world martial arts circle, as well as some martial arts agents, coaches, and apprentices they have taught.

Xu Jingming looked at these messages, smiled and responded to his friends one by one.

...

Beijing, in a Chinese-style villa.

Liu Hai, who ate the third meal of the day, is also looking at the social circle on the light curtain. When he is closed every year, he usually looks at the social circle and understands the outside world when he eats.

"Jing Ming left the coastal sea and returned to Mingyue City?" Liu Hai was clear, "It was forced by Cheng Zihao of the Tiger Shark Group."

"National Key Cultivation List."

Liu Hai gently clicked on the screen, looked at the candidates on the list, shook his head helplessly, "I found several old friends, my mouth was broken, and Jing Ming was still brushed off."

There are 20 people on the list, 12 martial arts masters and 5 other fighting schools. Only three places can be competed for... In the end, these three places were obtained by two professional martial arts players and one professional Sanda player.

"Professional Sanda players are Grand Slam players."

"Two professional martial arts players, one of them is the fourth place that has won the World Martial Arts Competition! The other is that he has entered the quarterfinals of the world three times, and his grades are better than Jing Ming."

This list is so special that Liu Hai only has the right to recommend it. He has tried his best.

...

The scenery outside the window passed by.

Xu Jingming looked up at the window and chatted in the social circle for a while, and had entered the boundary of Mingyue City.

From Binhai City to Mingyue City, the high-speed railway only takes 35 minutes.

"I'm back to my hometown." Xu Jingming was in a good mood. At a glance, there were countless weeping willows next to the river outside the window of the high-speed railway. The scenery of the water township in the south of the Yangtze River is refreshing and pleasant.

Although in terms of economy, Mingyue City cannot be compared with Binhai City, the economic center city of Xiaguo, but in terms of livability, Mingyue City is much stronger. The whole city, like a city built in a park, is slow, and many elderly people across the country have moved here to retirement.

"Mingyue City, I'm back." Out of the high-speed railway station, taking a driverless smart car, Xu Jingming went straight to his parents' residence. It was a somewhat historic villa area. Before he was 18 years old, he almost always lived here.

In the villa community.

Xu Jingming walked in the alley. The stone bricks on the ground were traced of years. Some were still old stone bricks, and some should have been damaged. New stone bricks were replaced by the property management. The blurred graffiti marks on the wall were reflected in Xu Jingming's eyes and couldn't help touching them.

This graffiti was painted on the wall of the neighbor Li Dauniu's house when he was five years old. After so much, there are still blurred traces.

Traces.

Walking on this alley, I thought of the scene when I was a child carrying my schoolbag to school and my father picked him up and dropping me up. At that time, the robot was not so intelligent. Mom was responsible for cooking and Dad was responsible for picking up and dropping off.

"In a blink of an eye, twenty years have passed." Xu Jingming walked to the familiar courtyard door and pushed it gently. The door was unlocked and opened in advance.

Xu Jingming walked to the front yard, which was a small courtyard of more than 30 square meters. Xu Jingming practiced martial arts here for a long time when he was a child.

"Dad, mom." Xu Jingming shouted.

"Jing Ming is back!"

"It's Jing Ming who is back!"

There was a sound in the room. Xu Jingming pushed open the door of the living room and saw that his parents had got up. Xu's mother was wearing pajamas and slippers, and Xu's father was wearing short-sleeved underpants. After all, it's very casual at home in summer.

"Jing Ming." Xu's mother saw her son and hugged him happily, "I miss you so much. What about Miaomiao?" Are you alone?"

"Miao Miao will be back in two days." Xu Jingming smiled.

Xu's father came out, looked at Xu Jingming, and asked, "Where's your weapon?"

"It's all express delivery. Because there are a lot of things and heavy things, they won't arrive until tomorrow, and they will be delivered to the new house." Xu Jingming said.

Xu's father nodded.

Xu's father, whose name is Xu Hong, is the same height as that of Xu Jingming, and his body is much burly and stronger. After all, he was a strong man who founded the Baji Gate in Mingyue City. He majored in Baji and practiced pile skills every day. The pile skills of the Bajimen, such as hitting tree stumps with arms, chest, shoulders, backs, elbows, etc. There are also one-arm handstand piles that mainly practice arm. It is difficult to stand with one arm. The simplified point can be 'two-handed upside down', and then simplified is 'push pile skill'... There are also Haidilao moon skills to exercise legs...

The kung fu of Bajimen is to make every place of the body strong and as fierce as a bear tiger.

Xu's father, the bear's waist, stood there with a domineering atmosphere.

"Dad, you're going to lose weight." Xu Jingming said, "You are over 200 catties now."

"Two hundred and ten catties." Xu's father shook his head and said, "I can't help it. I'm old. I often have waist injuries. I have to practice my skills leisurely. I only practice for two hours a day. Well, my weight will rise. I used to keep it at 190 catties.

"If you have less time to practice, you will eat less or eat. Can you not get fat?" Xu's mother's figure is enough to make many young girls envy, but the wrinkles on her face and a little gray hair on her head exposed Xu's age.

Xu's mother is a painter. When she was young, she traveled around the world with Xu's father, and later settled in Mingyue City together.

"I'm used to eating, but I can't control it." Xu's father smiled.

"You are too aggressive when you are young. You often have to visit those fighting schools around the world and often compete everywhere." Xu's mother shook her head and said, "I was injured. I can bear it when I was young. When I was old, I felt it. It hurts here and there every three. Jingming, you should take it as a warning. In the future, you should focus on health preservation and fight less.

"Yes, martial arts weapons fighting is very dangerous." Xu's father also nodded. When his son was 20 years old, he was broken by his opponent's leg in the ring of the World Martial Arts Competition. Both of them were panicked when they saw it off the court.

"Don't worry, Mom and Dad, I've returned to Mingyue City to settle down. Who are you looking for?" Xu Jingming smiled.

"Is Jing Ming back?" The sound came from the building.

"Grandpa?" Xu Jingming was very happy.

"Your grandfather knew you were coming back today, so he came early in the morning. He was sleepy in the afternoon and took a nap on it." Xu's mother said, "I guess I heard the sound of our chat."

Xu Jingming put down his backpack and walked to the atrium of the villa. He saw the old man with white hair walking down, and his footwork was quite stable.

"Grandpa." Xu Jingming walked to the stairs.

"Good time to come back. Isn't Mingyue City more beautiful and comfortable than Binhai City?" The old man with white hair narrowed his eyes with a smile. Of course, he was very happy when he saw his eldest grandson.

"I won't leave when I come back this time. I also spend a lot of time with my grandpa." Xu Jingming also felt sorry for Grandpa.

Grandpa, named Xu Guishun, came out of a rural family. When he was young, he became a professional e-campaigner. The game was nicknamed "Unknown Master".

At that time, it was still a mobile game! Grandpa once took Fmvp once, and his career income was also quite high. Later, after retiring, he became a game anchor. Over the years, he also saved a lot of money, so the Xu family finally saved the foundation.

It's just that Grandpa is eighty-eight years old and his health is getting worse and worse.

"Come on, eat the fruit." Dad and Mom are ready with two large fruit plates, grapes, bananas and watermelons.

"Eat fruit." Mr. Xu was also in a very good mood. He sat down and picked up a piece of watermelon and handed it to Xu Jingming. "Taste the watermelon in his hometown. These are all local melons."

"Grandpa, I'll do it myself." Xu Jingming also sat down and picked up the watermelon.

I still remember that when I was a child, my grandfather often took him to play. At that time, my mother was still very young, and my father was also in his prime, and he often took a group of apprentices to practice martial arts.

Now, Grandpa is old, full of wrinkles and his face is full of old man spots.

My mother also has a lot of gray hair, and her wrinkles are difficult to hide. Although my father is burly and strong, he is sixty years old and has a twilight.

"No one can stop life, old age, illness and death." Xu Jingming thought, "I have grown up, but my parents are old, and my grandfather is even less than a year."

When he got home, he felt the warmth of his family, but Xu Jingming felt the ruthlessness of time.

"You just bought these fruits in the morning. They are the freshest." Xu's mother said.

"It's delicious." Xu Jingming ate and laughed happily.

Chapter 9 Global Live Broadcast

After returning to Mingyue City for several days, Li Miaomiao also came back from the sea, and his living belongings were moved to a new house. The new house is a single-family villa on the outskirts of Mingyue City. Although the location can't catch up with my parents' old house, the area is much larger.

The basement of the villa is 200 square meters, and Xu Jingming has been transformed into a professional practice room.

The yard of the villa is also 800 square meters, and some of them have also been built open-air martial arts arena. For example, a large stake is inserted in the yard. The big stake is 40 centimeters thick and three meters long, of which it is inserted under the ground and two meters above the ground.

Xu Jingming was wearing vests and panties and barefoot. One step was to pat his palms on the big stake.

In the last step, the speed exploded so strong that the speed of the whole body was immediately lifted, like a violent tiger, and then the palms slammed the big stake.

"Bang!!!"

The 40-centi centimeters thick stakes trembled violently.

He followed Xu Jingming and stepped up again. One step had already risen, and his palms hit the stake again. After slapping ten times, Xu Jingming changed his moves, shoulder bump, back bump, elbow collision...

Every time it hits, the stakes trembled violently.

"Jingming, go to my parents for dinner tonight." Wearing virtual glasses, Li Miaomiao walked to the door of the living room, leaned against the door, and looked at Xu Jingming, who practiced pile skills in the yard.

"Okay." Xu Jingming answered, "But when are you going to move here?"

"Why, it's unbearable to be alone at night?" Li Miaomiao glanced at Xu Jingming with a smile and joked.

"One person is quite deserted." Xu Jingming stopped to practice boxing and looked at Li Miaomiao.

"Look at your poor appearance." Li Miaomiao smiled and said, "I just returned to Mingyue City for a few days. Stay with my parents more." Li Miaomiao said that she had a headache for her to stay with her parents 24 hours a day, and young people also needed space.

During the day, she is always in the new house. At night, she goes to her parents to sleep and chat with her mother.

"In a few days, my parents will think of me." Li Miaomiao said, "I'll come over then."

"Okay." Xu Jingming nodded and said, "By the way, I'm going to the hospital with Grandpa tomorrow. I don't think I'll be here during the day."

"Then I won't come tomorrow." Li Miaomiao walked back to the living room and immersed himself in the virtual network.

Xu Jingming also continued to practice boxing.

Suddenly--

Li Miaomiao, sitting on the sofa in the living room, showed shock and carefully browsed the news on the virtual network.

"Jingming, Jingming, something big is going on!" Li Miaomiao exclaimed in the living room.

"Bang."

Xu Jingming punched on the stake, was also shocked by his girlfriend's exclamation and stopped: "What's wrong?" With that, he also walked into the living room.

"Look at it." Li Miaomiao stood in the living room and made a gesture. There was a light curtain condensed in the middle of the living room, and there was a video playback in the light curtain.

195 countries around the world also announced that they will hold a press conference in three days, at 9 p.m. Beijing time on July 21. At that time, 195 countries around the world will broadcast live at the same time.

"The capital time is 9 p.m., 8 a.m. Metropolis time, 1 p.m., and 10 p.m. Edo time... In different time zones around the world, press conferences will be held at the same time! It must be a big event. It was such a big event last time, 195 countries around the world formed the Blue Star Alliance.

"There is no news about this press conference. The more confidential it is, the more important it is."

Short videos slide through one in the light curtain.

Now the whole network has been blown up by the sudden news, and countless netizens are expressing their opinions.

"It's really a big deal!" Xu Jingming said solemnly, "It is likely to be a major event that affects the fate of mankind around the world."

"There are too many countries around the world." Li Miaomiao also nodded and said, "It is said to be 195 countries, but in fact, some small countries can't catch up with a small town in our Xia. 195 countries announced at the same time that this is an attitude! Last time I was so solemn, I still formed the Blue Star Alliance to develop fluorescent Mars.

"At the beginning, human beings landed on fluorescent Mars for the first time, and then countries crazily developed space technology and scrambled to develop fluorescent Mars. In the end, 195 countries around the world formed the Blue Star Alliance to jointly develop fluorescent Mars. Xu Jingming nodded, "It is the biggest thing in the past decades to form a blue star alliance to develop fluorescent Mars. This time it doesn't...

Turn off the lights to protect your eyes

Font: large, medium and small

Chapter 9 Global Live Broadcast

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. I don't know why this time."

"There are many discussions on the Internet, but there is no news that it is completely confidential." Li Miaomiao is also very concerned.

"The degree of confidentiality is very high." Xu Jingming was looking forward to it, "Watch the live broadcast in three days."

The world is boiling for this press conference, and most of the topics on the Internet are about the upcoming press conference. Because of such a big event, it has only happened once in the past 100 years, and that time it formed the Blue Star Alliance.

What is it for this time?

Time passed day by day, and it still came to July 21, and Xia Guojing time was 8:55 p.m.

"It's going to be broadcast live around the world soon."

"I don't know what's the big deal."

In Xu Jingming's new house, Mr. Xu, Xu Jingming's parents, Li Miaomiao's parents and Xu Jingming and Li Miaomiao, everyone gathered in the living room, and the global live broadcast has long been locked in the light curtain.

...

The capital is the residence of Liu Hai.

"Dad, do you know what's the big deal with this global live broadcast?" Liu Hai's residence also gathered a group of people, and they were also waiting for this global live broadcast conference.

"I don't know. The level of confidentiality is very high." Liu Hai sat there and said, "Don't worry. It will be officially announced in a few minutes. You will know when you see it."

Although Liu Hai was not clear, he heard from the above words: "This list of national key cultivation is related to the global live broadcast conference on July 21st."

...

"What's the big deal with the global live press conference?"

The Cheng family also gathered.

Cheng Liwei, the head of the family, and his wife, as well as the eldest son Cheng Zitong's family and his second son Cheng Zihao.

"Dad, don't you know about this press conference on your network?" Cheng Zihao sat on the sofa with his legs, ate bananas, and asked in surprise.

His father, Cheng Liwei, is the controller of the Tiger Shark Group, a giant company with a market value of 5 trillion yuan, may have more influence than some small heads of countries. On this planet, the secrets he doesn't even know are obviously extremely high.

"I don't know." Cheng Liwei solemnly said, "I have inquired that it was released by 195 countries at the same time. In fact, the vast majority of heads of state do not know that only the 32 parliamentary states of the alliance know the secret."

Blue Star Alliance, ordinary things can be decided by the five members at consultation. Even if it determines the major event of the global destiny, 32 parliamentary states can decide. As for more small countries? They are shouting flags in the alliance, and there is no decision-making power. They only have the power to obey the decisions of the alliance.

"If it affects the fate of mankind around the world, it will definitely affect the fate of our Tiger Shark Group." Cheng Liwei said, "Look at this press conference."

Cheng Zitong and Cheng Zihao also looked at it carefully.

In those years, the Blue Star Alliance was established, and exchanges among countries greatly improved. The Tiger Shark Group got dividends and infiltrated the group into many countries around the world.

A powerful group must keep up with the world trend and follow the trend.

...

At this moment, most people around the world are watching the live broadcast in Xia, Rome, the White Eagle Federation, Tianzhu, Cherry Blossom, etc., and all countries and regions of the world, whether day or night, rich or poor.

All entertainment on the Internet has stopped, and all live broadcast platforms, video platforms, and all official media, no matter how refreshed, there is only one program: this global live press conference!

Even all kinds of large screens and advertising screens on the street are also playing this press conference.

At this moment, it is difficult for people living on this planet to know about this live broadcast.

"It's about to start!"

Xu Jingming and Li Miaomiao and others all sat in the living room and watched the live broadcast on the screen.

In the live broadcast, representatives of 195 countries have taken seats, and the current Secretary-General of the Blue Star Alliance is Angus sitting on the main position.

"I am honored to host this press conference, because it will be a press conference that will be recorded in our human history." Secretary-General Angus smiled and said that he spoke Roman, but in all the media in Xia, the pronunciation played was Chinese, and in Cherry Blossom Country was Japanese... The voices heard by all countries were lingua franca of various countries.

Chapter 10 Living in a Good Times

"In more than 40 years ago, in 2036, human beings first landed on fluorescent Mars." Angus said, "And there have been amazing discoveries on Mars. These were previously confidential and can be made available to people around the world today."

Secretary-General Angus stood up, and the huge light behind him showed the scene of fluorescent Mars - a dilapidated huge steel city.

"This is the ruins of an underground city on fluorescent Mars. It can be inferred that it is 36 kilometers long and 25 kilometers wide, just like a huge underground fortress." Secretary-General Angus said, and then he waved again, and there was another scene on the screen - a human sculpture.

"This sculpture is a sculpture created 30 million years ago, similar to that of us human beings." Secretary-General Angus said, "It is also found on fluorescent Mars."

Secretary-General Angus didn't explain much at all. He waved again and there was a more shocking scene - a huge brand-new spacecraft deep in a Grand Canyon, broken in two parts.

This spacecraft is 5.8 kilometers long. The time of falling and breaking should be a million years ago. Secretary-General Angus said, "When we found out, the broken spacecraft was buried by the canyon. After excavated from the ruins, it was simply maintained, but we found that the spacecraft was still brand new and not decayed. The technology contained in this spacecraft is incredible.

After Secretary-General Angus finished speaking, he temporarily stopped.

But the world is boiling at this moment.

"What is this?"

"Such a huge steel city?"

"Is this a spaceship? Five o'clock and eight kilometers long?"

"In millions of years, are the materials still brand new? What technology is this?"

"What technology is in this spacecraft?"

"That sculpture, the sculpture 30 million years ago, still maintains its overall appearance. The material of this sculpture is awesome. And it's still human?"

"On fluorescent Mars, there used to be human beings?"

People all over the world are amazed and talking.

Secretary-General Angus was silent for a moment, looked through the manuscript in his hand, and then looked up and said, "Fluorescent Mars is the wealth of our whole human beings, so in 2056 we formed the Blue Star Alliance to jointly develop fluorescent Mars."

It landed on fluorescent Mars in 2036.

In 2056, the Blue Star Alliance was formed around the world.

"The global joint efforts to develop fluorescent Mars, and the technology obtained from the fluorescent Mars will also benefit the whole human race." Angus smiled and said, "For example, virtual glasses technology comes from the virtual helmet on the fluorescent Mars."

Angus took out a silver-gray helmet from a side of the box.

"Virtual glasses technology can only be regarded as 30% virtual, but virtual helmet technology..." Angus said, "We Blue Star, after paying an extremely huge price, have finally conquered it."

"With a virtual helmet, the brain nerves will be connected to the virtual helmet, and the brain consciousness will enter the virtual world." Angus said, "First, the virtual level can reach nearly 100%, the sense of touch and smell can be simulated, and the human body can be 100% virtual."

All the people watching the live broadcast were stunned.

Nearly 100% virtual?

Second, because after entering the virtual world, the body is completely resting, and the brain seems to be dreaming. So people can use 'sleep' time to enter the virtual world. It greatly improves the time available to us in the day. In addition to studying and working during the day and in the virtual world at night, we can also study, scientific research and entertain. Secretary-General Angus smiled and said, "Technology changes human beings, and our sleep time can be completely utilized in the future."

"Is this what technology has changed human beings?"

"Sleep time, enter the virtual world?" Xu Jingming and Li Miaomiao's family were shocked.

"When I was young, it was still in the era of mobile games. It's only 60 or 70 years... Are there a virtual world? I'm eighty-eight years old. Can I still see this day?" Mr. Xu was stunned.

"Virtual helmets are not the biggest gains we have gained from developing fluorescent Mars." Angus said, "Today's press conference, the virtual helmet is only ranked second, and the first is... human evolution!"

"Evolution?"

People around the world listen carefully. Is the virtual helmet only the second place? Human evolution ranks first?

"We have excavated some ancient technologies from the fluorescent Mars, including genetic evolution." Angus said, "After years of experimentation, here, we people around the world need to thank the volunteers who have lost their lives because of the experiment. They are the heroes of the whole human race.

An image of a man and a woman appeared on the screen behind him.

People all over the world are silent.

Have many volunteers died for the experiment?

"After years of experimentation, we have figured out a 100% successful genetic evolution method." Angus said, "It conforms to the approach of all human beings on our Blue Star."

"Genetic evolution sounds incredible, but the principle is very simple."

"Just like a boxer who practices boxing for a long time, his fists, muscles and bones will far exceed ordinary people. His children, influenced by genetic genes, will also be stronger in their fists and bones. This is the small evolution of genes!"

"People have long found that exercise can make you strong. Exercise can reduce many diseases. Exercise can live a long life.

"But that's all simple exercise methods we summarize from our daily habits."

Secretary-General Angus said, "If technology can monitor human genes, summarize the genetic changes caused by human exercise... Monitor the genetic changes of millions of humans and even hundreds of millions of human genes. The final exercise and evolution plan summarized will be incredible.

"This is the genetic evolution method found on fluorescent Mars. After our experiments, we have determined ten evolutionary methods suitable for blue star humans...

The method of evolution."

Ten books appear on the screen behind you, each with alien text.

"Please look at a group of experimenters invited six months ago." Secretary-General Angus pointed to the light curtain.

In the huge curtain behind them, thousands of people appeared, men and women, some old and young, some disabled, some sick, some strong, some old and dying...

They all wore silver-gray helmets and lay on beds.

"More than half of them are terminally ill, and one-fifth of them are disabled." Secretary-General Angus said, "It is not easy to learn the evolutionary method. Every time it will exhaust the body, and if the movement is wrong, it is even more harmful. So these volunteers all learn in virtual helmets. If you are sure that they have fully learned it in the virtual world, then they will be done in reality.

"In just three months, these experimenters have undergone a metamorphosis."

Secretary-General Angus said excitedly.

I saw a disabled person, some with broken legs and some broken hands, but in the video, the amputated limbs gradually grew, and they all grew up completely.

Many gray-haired old people gradually turn black, wrinkles disappear and become younger over time.

The terminally ill patients gradually became healthy and even ruddy.

"Their genes have evolved and completely transformed to a new level." Secretary-General Angus said.

This is a 100-meter running test, which was the previous global 100-meter world record of 9.32 seconds. And these eight experimenters..." Secretary-General Angus looked at the screen.

With a gunshot, the eight experimenters flew out like cheetahs. The fast figure was blurred and quickly rushed to the finish line.

The fastest experimenter with a score of 5.13 seconds.

"The eight of them have only studied gene evolution for three months, and the 100-meter race is generally more than five seconds." Secretary-General Angus said.

On the screen, another young man grabbed the barbell. The bar was thicker than the Orsay bar, but the thick dumbbells on both sides still bent the thick levers.

But as soon as the young man tried his strength, he had already raised his head.

"Without professional weightlifting practice, an ordinary young man, a kilogram of barbell weighing 1,000 kilograms, can easily lift his hands."

On the screen, someone jumped over the high bar.

"One leap, a height of

Secretary-General Angus said, "Leap higher, run faster, lift harder, body resilience becomes stronger, and amputated limbs can be regenerated. The terminal illness of the past is like a small cold for evolved humans, and the body's immunity will naturally eliminate it. Human beings know that all terminal diseases can be eliminated, and the most important thing is that life expectancy has also changed. We have determined that the life expectancy of evolved human beings will generally be 160 to 200 years. Human life expectancy has been exactly doubled.

As soon as this came out, many people around the world were boiling.

"Can all terminal diseases be eliminated? Amputated limb rebirth?" In Jinmen City, in the living room, Yang Qingshuo, who looked at the live broadcast with his son in his arms, looked at all this in a daze.

"Damn's disease be cured? Can my hands grow again?" Yang Qingshuo muttered.

Didi, a small screen appeared next to it.

"Xiaoshuo, Xiaoshuo, do you hear me? The amputated limb can grow again. In the video, both legs are broken and both of them have grown. You are just one hand, and you will definitely grow again. Yang's mother was full of tears of excitement. If her son can no longer be disabled, she will die and be satisfied.

"Mom, you can also get better." Yang Qingshuo also cried with joy.

"Yes, I can also get better." Yang Mulian nodded, "Our family can be together again. Thank you for this era and this era."

Yang Qingshuo looked down at his son. His son was dozing off. He fell asleep early during the live broadcast. Yang Qingshuo kissed his son with excitement.

The son opened his eyes, looked at his father sleepily, closed his eyes and then fell asleep.

"Tao Tao fell asleep?" Yang's mother asked.

"All entertainment is suspended, and there are no cartoons. Tao Tao and others are sleepy." Yang Qingshuo smiled.

Yang's mother nodded, "Let him have a good rest. Our family will be fine from now on."

"It's getting better." Yang Qingshuo smiled and only felt that his future life was full of hope.

...

Xu Jingming's family was also excited.

"All terminal diseases can be healed?"

"The amputated limb grows again?"

"How longevity is 160 to 200 years?"

The news made the whole family dizzy.

Xu Jingming looked at his aging parents. His father was sixty years old, his mother also had a little gray hair, and his grandfather was eighty-eight. Can the most important relatives in their lives live to the age of 160?

"Son, your leg injury will definitely be healed." His mother hugged Xu Jingming excitedly, "The broken legs have grown. Your injury is not worth mentioning at all."

Xu Jingming nodded: "But in the future martial arts competition, it must be different from the past. In the future, an ordinary person can raise thousands of kilograms in both hands."

"This is a new era." Mr. Xu sighed, "When I was a child, I still used computers at home, and my father also played computer games. When I was a teenager, I entered the mobile phone era... When I was middle-aged and old, it was the era of virtual glasses... Now human life expectancy can be doubled, and I have lived in a good era."

"Yes, I live in a good era." Li Chen'an and his wife also looked at each other.

"Dad and Mom, we can stay together until we are in our 160s." Li Miaomiao also hugged his parents happily.

"Our family is together." Li Chen'an and his wife smiled with tears in their eyes.