

SWALLOWED STAR 1

Chapter 1: Luo Feng

The azure sky seemed like a gigantic blue emerald, the midsummer sun seemed like a huge fireball, hung on the top of this huge emerald. Using the sun's position, one could estimate it was around 3 PM.

Zhi-An region's 3rd high school.

[DING DING DING]

As the loud bell spread across the entire campus, the campus suddenly arose with commotion and ruckus. Each building poured with students, laughing in groups towards the school gate.

"Luo Feng brother! Luo Feng brother*!" a thick voice said.

*This brother is one used in respect (not blood related kind)

"Feng, someone's calling for you"

In the midst of the group of students, a teenager who was holding a bookmark walked along with the students. He was wearing a regular blue sports uniform and was around 175 cm, and was a bit skinny. At this time, he hesitantly turned his head. The person calling for him was a guy around 190 cm with tiger-like shoulders and a bear-like waist. His biceps were even more brawny and astonishing.

"You are?" Luo Feng hesitantly watched his approach, not recognizing who was in front of him.

These two people: one sturdy and like a brown bear, while "Luo Feng Brother" was like a regular person.

And height...

The difference was immensely large. However, this broad shouldered, large waisted guy, seemed to display formality. He carefully looked at the "Luo Feng Brother" he admired.

"Looks like the rumors were right. Luo Feng brother is quite easy to talk to."

"Luo Feng brother, I... I have something that I need Luo Feng brother's help with."

"With what?" Luo Feng laughed.

"While I was training my fists, I felt like there was something wrong when I punched. I was wondering if brother had any time to give me any pointers."

The burly guy continued,

"According to the dojo teacher, with my strength, I should be able to release a punch that is over 50% in power. However, I can never reach that value at all."

The burly guy looked expectantly at Luo Feng.

"Oh... I see." Luo Feng paused for a moment, nodding his head.

"Okay, this Friday during noon, find me at the dojo."

"Thank you brother. Thank you brother" The burly guy repeatedly thanked.

Luo Feng laughed a bit and then left with his friends.

Seeing that Luo Feng has left, the burly guy displayed his excitement. He clenched his fist, and as his bicep's veins were bursting, excitedly shouted out:

"SUCCESS!"

"Wow! Luo Feng brother agreed that easily?!" A boy wearing a school uniform exclaimed.

"The rumors are indeed true; Luo Feng brother is easy to talk to and is a good person" The burly guy grinned.

"But... that's not right. In our 3rd high school*, in the 5000 students, only three are able to achieve the title of "Martial Arts Elite Student". In those three students, the other two are 'Zhang Hao Bai' and 'Liu Ting', but they are too prideful and aren't willing to use their time to guide us." The boy wearing the school uniform said doubtfully.

"But Luo Feng brother is this kind?"

*3rd is just the number of the high school, not their ranking or any of the sort.

At this moment, around the entire world in each country's region, virtually every high school student, while receiving a basic education, joins a martial arts dojo to unleash the power sleeping within every human.

Zhi-An region's 3rd high school, with three grades and around 5000 high school students.

For the most part, are all beginners in the dojo! Only an extremely small amount are "intermediate members". And only three can achieve the title of "Elite member"!

"Seeing is believing. Heh heh. See that? Luo Feng brother is different from the other two." The burly guy curled his lips.

"Zhang Hao Bai and Liu Ting, their families are all filled with wealthy people. Ever since they were young, their families spent an enormous amount of money to raise and train them, which is why they are so strong now. However, Luo Feng is completely different from them!"

The boy wearing the school uniform nodded in agreement. "I also heard that Luo Feng brother's has a regular background. He even lives in a low rent house."

"Yes, for Luo Feng brother to get to where he is today, was entirely out of bitter training. Relying on his fists and feet to train. Totally different from Zhang Hao Bai and Liu Ting."

The burly guy clenched his fist and took a deep breath. "My goal is Luo Feng brother, and before I graduate from college, within these four years, I will pass the dojo's test and achieve the rank of "Elite member"!".

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At this moment, the Luo Feng brother they are talking about is just following the stream of people headed towards the third gate with another boy in a sports uniform.

"Feng, when that big blockhead who was asking you for tips walked away, he was praising you." The boy wearing the sports uniform started laughing.

"Praising what a great person you are and how you're so easy to talk to."

Luo Feng laughed. "What, you jealous, Wei Wen?"

"Jealous of you?" Wei Wen touched his nose and laughed.

"In your dreams. I was sighing that the blockhead doesn't even know 'Luo Feng Brother's' true side. But I remember in vivid detail... that time on the dojo competition platform, the 'Luo Feng Brother' he praises fought three people consecutively. And those three high schoolers couldn't even climb back up again."

Luo Feng laughed.

Indeed, that match was his rise to fame.

Luo Feng hit Wei Wen's shoulder, "Let's go home now."

Wei Wen's shoulder made an exaggerated shake, "Feng, lighter please. With that one hit, my shoulder is about to shatter!"

"This again!"

Wei Wen is Luo Fen's great friend who has played with him ever since he was small. Even though they aren't brothers by blood, the feeling is close enough.

Elementary, Middle, High school.

Looking back, these two do indeed share a deep bond.

"Eh?"

Wei Wen suddenly looks forward.

"Feng, look, it's the one you have a crush on!"

"Hm?" Luo Feng also looks, and only sees the ponytailed girl with jeans and a white polo T-shirt out of the entire crowd.

Luo Feng's heart skips a beat.

A name swept across his heart -- Xu Xin!

Luo Feng's crush on Xu Xin: Those who know of this secret are small in number, but good bro Wei Wen naturally knew ages ago.

During his first year of high school, Luo Feng and Xu Xin were in the same grade. The first time Luo Feng saw Xu Xin, he felt like there was something bright in front of him.

That said, during class time, with Luo Feng sitting in the back, for some reason, cannot control himself: he unknowingly looks towards Xu Xin's back. Just looking silently.

He is satisfied with just looking at Xu Xin's back.

Since the classes were scrambled again in the second year, he and Xu Xin weren't in the same grade anymore. However, every time Luo Feng sees Xu Xin, he cannot keep his eyes off her.

"There is only one month left until exams." Luo Feng whispered to himself. "I had no courage and no time for romance in the past. In the final month, everyone is frantically reviewing, and Xu Xin wants to better herself. How can she distract herself with romance? It is the same for me, I cannot lose focus, or I will regret it for the rest of my life."

"Whatever, this love... I'll just make it a memory."

Romance...

Is bitter. The flower hasn't even bloomed and yet has already withered.

Luo Feng just wants to silently put all of this at the bottom of his heart.

"You had your chance to go after her. Now that there's only one month left." Wei Wen shakes his head. "I'm afraid you'll never see her again. In the future, it'll be too late to even regret."

"Wei Wen" Luo Feng shakes his head. "Stop. Without achieving the title of "Fighter", I will not distract myself with romance."

"Bro, you're quite cruel!"

Wei Wen raises his thumb. "'Fighter' ? In our entire school of 5000 people, not one was able to achieve that rank. You dare say that if you don't achieve the rank of 'Fighter', you won't "distract yourself with romance?" Cow, you cow!"

"Hm?" Luo Feng glances at a group of five in the crowd outside the gate. "Zhang Hao Bai?"

In the group of students outside the gate, there are five people who are very eye-catching, whose leader is at least 180 cm, wearing a white T-shirt, white and long pants, and huge chest muscles. The four people surrounding him, whether it was brawniness or a scar on their face, were just as fearsome. And that white shirted teenager in Zhi-An section's 3rd High School is indeed one of the three with the title of "Elite" -- Zhang Hao Bai.

"Luo Feng" snorted Zhang Hao Bai.

If you ask Zhang Hao Bai who he hates most in this entire high school, the answer will clearly be Luo Feng!

Since one out of the three who have earned the title of "Elite" is a girl, just the two of those boys are "Elite" title holders!

Also, Zhang Hao Bai comes from a rich background while Luo Feng is just a regular person, living in a cheap, rented home.

In grades-- Luo Feng is way ahead of Zhang Hao Bai!

In strength-- Both Luo Feng and Zhang Hao Bai have earned the title of "Elite", but Luo Feng once challenged three high schoolers consecutively and beat them until they couldn't even get back up. And within these three, one of them was Zhang Hao Bai. He even got a tooth beat out of him that time!

And for conditions at home, clearly Zhang Hao Bai has the money!

A good background, but comparing grades and strength, Luo Feng is far superior. In school, whenever someone compliments Zhang Hao Bai, someone would usually bring up Luo Feng to compare!

Resentment!

The resentment that Zhang Hao Bai holds toward Luo Feng is great.

"Let's go" Zhang Hao Bai licked his tooth, which had a faint sense of pain. That time he was beat until his mouth was full of blood and lost a tooth.

"This Zhang Hao Bai, ever since that time in the dojo, is much more well behaved after receiving a beating. He won't ever mess with you again." Wei Wen said towards Luo Feng as he watched the group of five get farther and farther.

Zhang Hao Bai?

Luo Feng has never concerned himself with such a person.

"I would rather deal with less than more" said Luo Feng as he walked home with Wei Wen.

On the way home.

[drip, drip] on the street. The car's horn sounded. As of now, all the cars use electric energy, so at least there will be no smell of gasoline on the street.

"Wei Wen, there is one more month until the exam. During this month, let's put forth our best effort." Luo Feng and Wei Wen walked on the street.

"At that dojo there, we can relax temporarily. Do some restorative training every day, while mainly concentrating on culture studies. Our twelve years of work were for this exam."

"Yea, twelve years of culture studies. This exam determines our fate." Wei Wen also sighed. "Exams, Exams. Just like an army of ten thousand horses crossing a wooden bridge*"

*AKA pain in the neck

"Yup." Luo Feng nodded.

His home conditions aren't very good, even though he has the title of "Elite". No matter how poor his culture grade is, he can always get a job of "Elite Bodyguard" and easily earn a yearly salary of 20 to 30 thousand dollars. However, will Luo Feng be satisfied with just a job of being a bodyguard?

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At this time, around a thousand meters above Zhi-An region.

A large, black-crowned golden eagle was flying past the city. It's body was around twenty meters long, like a huge fighter jet, the feathers of its body had a cold, metallic luster; the feathers on its head were a secluded black, like a black crown. Its huge talons were also golden.

A pair of sharp, blue, glowing eyes looked down upon the human city, hiding a sliver of killing intent.

"BOOM!"

The black-crowned golden eagle, who was already flying super fast, suddenly increased its speed exponentially, breaking through the sound barrier within a moment, reaching an appalling speed. At the same time, an extremely high pitched sound erupted from within the mouth of the eagle. The frightening shockwave, which could be seen to the naked eye, spread rapidly downwards.

At Zhi-An's region's Zi-Tian road's intersection, Luo Feng was waiting for the red light with Wei Wen.

Suddenly--

[AHN]

An ear piercing howl suddenly arose, but this was not quite so like thunder. Thunder's sound is great and deafening. But this sound was ear piercing, Luo Feng felt a slight pain in his ear drums, with some wrinkles of discomfort arising on his forehead. Many people on the street were already covering their ears.

"That's the cry of a bird." said Luo Feng as looked up towards the sky.

"Hm?" surprised Luo Feng.

Under the shock of the ear piercing howl, a huge piece of glass in a skyscraper on the neighboring street let out a deep [KA~~~ KA~~~] sound.

Lots of glass cracked open, and dozens of glass fell from the high sky. Some smashed against the pedestrian path, or hit people, or even smashed against the lights on the street.

[PAI!] [PENG!] [PIPA (crackling noises)!]

There were bursting noises for a while.

And one of the glass fell against a streetlight that was right next to Luo Feng.

"Wah!" Wei Wen rapidly stepped back two steps, dodging a piece of shattered glass.

And one of the glass shattered against the ground and a piece was flying straight towards Luo Feng like a knife.

"Hm?" Luo Feng saw out of the corner of his eye.

However, there was no dodging. He just stood there calmly. In an instant, his right hand, like lightning, caught the piece of glass that was flying towards him.

The piece of glass reflected Luo Feng's look. He tapped it twice and then randomly threw it. Like a hidden weapon, the piece of glass flew straight towards a far away trash can and accurately went inside the opening.

On the street, the cars that were affected at first quickly went back to normal. And the people on the street were having a discussion. Some unfortunate ones were injured, but most of them had no injury at all.

"What strength." Luo Feng looked towards the sky.

"So much power in just one howl. It must've been a powerful beast. Wei Wen, weren't you good with beasts? Do you know what kind of beast this is?"

Wei Wen squinted; a light of excitement was within in the slit of his eyes.

"Feng, there is a defense system 500 meters above this city. This beast was definitely flying above 500 meters. Even with such distance, it's howl could still have so much power. And regular beasts wouldn't even dare howl above a human city!"

"With such strength and arrogance, and according to the sound... If I'm correct, this should be one of the terrifying "black crowned eagles!" said Wei Wen solemnly.

"Black crowned eagle?" Luo Feng's eyes flashed.

Of course he has heard of the infamous black crowned eagle.

"The black crowned eagle is ranked three out of the Diao species monsters." Wei Wen's eyes shined.

"A grown black crowned eagle's body is around 21 meters in length. Its wingspan is around 36 meters and its flight speed could reach up to 3.9 mach, which is 3.9 times the speed of sound. Using 340 m/s as the speed of sound, that is 1326 meters per second, which is 4774 kilometers in an hour."

Luo Feng knew that the black crowned eagle was powerful, but once he heard the extreme speed of 1326 m/s, he held his breath.

One second, which is just one blink, and it's already a thousand meters away.

"The black crowned eagle's feathers are even harder than diamond. It probably is as tough as a third-grade Ke Lei alloy." Wei Wen excitedly added.

"There are videos online. The black crowned eagle has followed hordes and met armies. It has received fire from a 20mm fire-god cannon. A fire-god cannon could shoot 7000 bullets per second. 7000 bullets per second is a stream of bullets! And each bullet could pierce through a 50mm thick steel plate. However... even under the fire-god cannon's barrage, the barrage couldn't even hit one feather off of the black crowned eagle."

"After that, a mysterious martial artist, holding a Ke Lei alloy battle knife, made a stream of light and cut the black crowned eagle in half!" Wei Wen passionately said.

Luo Feng's heart was also beating faster.

That video was spread around all over the place, so he has seen it too.

"The title of fighter, I will definitely achieve it some day... I want to become like that senior*, able to hold a battle knife and cut open monsters like the black crowned eagle and the powerful devil gorilla." Luo Feng thought to himself in his heart. Every teenager has this dream, so of course it is Luo Feng's dream too!

*Senior like upperclassman not old man.

However, according to the internet, that mysterious powerful fighter who cut the black crowned eagle in half, is internationally in the top 100; a super fighter!

"Feng, Feng, what are you doing? We're already home" Wei Wen shouted.

From this, Luo Feng emerged from his deep thought, looking at the sector made up of a lot of tube-shaped buildings. --Small South Coast sector ? The government built this small, cheap rental area. And Luo Feng has been living in this area for 18 years.

Chapter 2: RR

The southern sector is primarily used as a cheap rental area. It's packed to its limits and each of the apartments are like huge, square concrete poles and are built with no consideration to sun's exposure.

Luo Feng's home is on the 32nd floor out of the 36 floors in a certain apartment.

"Feng, wanna go to the dojo tonight?" Wei Wen says as he heads toward another apartment.

"I have to go out for some family education matters tonight. After that's done, I might go to the dojo. Don't wait for me tonight." Luo Feng smiles and waves his hand and then flies up the staircase; each of Luo Feng's step covering four stair steps. Like a speeding panther, Luo Feng reached the second story within two blinks.

Third floor, Fourth floor...

"Step! Step!"

Even while sprinting, Luo Feng is still extremely flexible, having enough time to make way for other residents on the staircase.

"Feng, out of school?"

"Yea, Uncle Wang." Luo Feng's breathing pattern is not affected at all. As an 'Elite' member, this speed of climbing is no different from a relaxing walk.

To the vast majority of the residents' opinions', no elevator was built in the building. If an elevator was built, then the residents' rental fee would be increased. As of now, to many of the residents, climbing up a few dozen stories is very easy.

To them, building a elevator in the building is just a waste.

Since electricity is expensive and the city's defense system is electric-powered, the entire country needs electricity.

32nd floor!

On the 32nd floor, there are eight families, and Luo Feng's is one of them.

"Kacha!" Holding the key, Luo Feng opens the door.

"Brother, is that you?" A sound came within the home.

"Yup" Luo Feng closes the door. At a glance, Luo Feng's home consists of one room and one living room, the area being 36 ping*.

*A "ping" is approximately 3.306 square meters.

Ever since the beginning of his memory, he has lived here with his brother and parents, a family of four, in this 36 ping place.

"Hua, what are you reading?" Luo Feng heads toward the balcony.

On the balcony, a skinny, sickly white teenager sits on a wheelchair, holding an English book. When Feng saw that, he laughed, "Oh, is that 'Pulaisi' the investing expert? Within the investing experts, isn't the stock god 'Bafeite' the most famous?"

Towards investments and stock, Luo Feng understands nothing.

"Bafeite isn't really suited for me. Also, Pulaisi's theories and thoughts are closer to my own ideals, so I can learn more from them." The skinny teenager raised his head and let out a small smile.

"You continue reading." Luo Feng laughed.

Inadvertently, Luo Feng glanced at his younger brother's legs and felt a pain in his heart... During his younger years, his younger brother's legs were crushed by a car. Everything below his thigh was crushed, which crippled him. As a cripple, he faces immense pressure under living in the current society. Even his education can only be taught through long-distance internet lessons.

Since he hasn't been exposed to any sunlight for a long duration of time, his brother's face is a sickly white, as if he's sick.

And... he doesn't have many friends, since he is a bit introverted.

"Mom and Dad's salary aren't high and they have to raise me and my brother, and my brother is even crippled... the burden on our family is too large, so we can only live in this cheap rental home."

"I have to change the destiny of our home!"

Luo Feng thinks to his heart.

"I have a crush on Xu Xin, and yet I haven't made any moves, haven't tried to start a relationship"

"According to the law, one can marry at 18 years old, so lots of people have relationships during high school and marry when they graduate. Those who haven't had relationships in high school are few within few. How come I don't have one?"

"Because, I don't have time to waste on romance! My family isn't rich, so I don't have an amazing teacher's guidance. I can only depend on myself for everything." Luo Feng's gaze lands on the living room's old sofa, which could also act as a bed. "This many years, a family of four, just in this house of one room and one living room. My brother and I are in the only room, while after all these years, my parents sleep on the living room's sofa..."

"I will definitely let my family live in a huge house, a huge house with an elevator."

"Let dad and Mom sleep on a huge bed."

"Let my brother not have to struggle so much when going down the stairs."

"The house must have a huge window so the sunlight can completely shine through!"

These words have been repeated through Luo Feng's mind countless times, which is why he is so hard working.

So—

He became one of the three 'Elite' members in the #3 high school and is the only one out of the three who has an average family. The other two are extremely wealthy.

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"Huahua~~" From the faucet's unending stream, it filled up the electric kettle very quickly.

"Chichi....." Plugging in the electric kettle, Luo Feng sat on the sofa with a history textbook in home, continuously memorizing the important parts of the book.

Suddenly—

"Di!"

The kettle's water has boiled. Luo Feng puts down his book and pours the water into an insulating bottle. He also poured it into a large plastic cup and placed it on the table.

"AD 2026, the battle of Hong Ze happened in the Hong Ze lake... Yup, year 2026." Luo Feng memorized historical events one by one. Out of his regular education, Luo Feng is best at math. However, he is most interested in history. Because everytime he sees the 21st century's history

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He feels uneasy.

This is the history of human reformation!

"Hua." Luo Feng walks towards his brother.

"Yes, brother?" Younger Brother Luo Hua puts down the book in his hands.

"I have highlighted the 139 important parts in this book, quiz me a bit." Luo Feng hands the history textbook in his hand. Luo Hua listened and laughed. "Sure, I rarely get the chance to quiz you. Brother, listen up, I'm going to give a question. If you get it wrong, it would be embarrassing."

"Ask away." Luo Feng laughs, sitting on the couch.

"There was one man who slayed the 'Tiger head dragon' and saved hundreds of thousands of people, which let thousands of them successfully transfer to the Jiang Nan base. Who is the hero? From where? How old was he when he died?" "What exact date did this happen?" Luo Hua asked as he flipped through the book.

"The hero was 'Dong Nan Bao' who was granted a four star hero medal by the country. He's Yuan Jiang Tai Xing. He died when he was 39 years old. This happened... should be AD 2018..." Luo Feng raised his eyebrows.

Luo Hua continued asking, "The exact date is AD 2018, what month, what day?"

"Um... I think it was..." Luo Feng said hesitantly, "June 18th."

"Haha, you got the first question wrong." Luo Hua shook his head, "Dong Nan Bao is indeed from Yuan Jiang Tai Xing and died when he was 39 years old. However, this happened on AD 2018, June 16th."

"Ah!"

Luo Feng hit his head and laughed bitterly. "I get 16 and 18 mixed up all the time, continue asking."

"Okay, listen carefully, second question." Luo Hua was clearly excited. "AD 2013 in..."

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The two brothers asked and answered, and time flew by quickly.

"I already asked half the questions in this book. I asked 68 questions and you got 63 right and 5 wrong." Luo Hua raised his head and looked at the clock hanging on the wall. "Dad and Mom are going to be back soon. I'll ask you one last question and ask you the other half some other time."

"Last question? Okay, ask away." Luo Feng's concentration increased.

"This question, is very basic. Review the important events of the 'Da Nie Pan'* period." asked Luo Hua.

*Da Nie Pan's pan character was slightly different, but this basically means Nirvana/Grand Nirvana, or at least hints at it. I will call it the Grand Nirvana period from now on.

Luo Hua had a serious expression, for the Grand Nirvana period was the most important part of the history of human reformation. "In the beginning of the 21st century, the entire world continued to have several virus outbreaks. AD 2003 was SARS, 2009 was H1N1, and 2013, finally the even more horrifying R-type virus broke out. As the R-type virus spread, it mutated into around twenty different kinds, which made it even more challenging for anti-virals to fight against. As a result, all of the countries of the world had many deaths."

"As the medical department advanced, the virus got under control."

"However, on AD 2015 January, the R virus mutated into its most horrifying mutation, the one which became known was the RR virus!"

"In the past, many R virus mutations were spread through body fluids, some which could be spread through water. However, its life span in water is very short. On the other hand, this RR virus could go through body fluid, go through water, and even worse... it could even go through air! With a lifespan of up to three hours in the air!"

Chapter 3: Jiang-Nan City

"Right when the RR disease appeared, it rapidly spread around the world. All forms of life, as long as they needed to breath (whether human or flying beasts), were infected."

"By the time humans found the existence of the RR disease, it was already too late."

"After the infection of the RR disease, the death rate was reaching 30%. In a matter of those three months, excluding the mass deaths of animals, the population of the world dropped by nearly 2 billion!"

"The survivors neared 5 billion, whom all have a natural resistance against the disease."

"During these nightmarish three months, the whole planet experienced excruciating pain."

"During this process, the 5 billion survivors realized that their bodies have strengthened. Virtually everyone's power, speed, rate of cell division, and skin toughness have at least doubled! Even an average man could easily surpass the previous world champion in running and weightlifting."

"And then... disaster started!"

"The humans who have lived so comfortably have strengthened so much. The beasts who have survived the RR disease have went through even harsher conditions. In their transformations, their strength has raised surprisingly far beyond humans'. And some of these horrifying beasts got even smarter!"

"September, 2015. Starting from the attack of the plethora of organisms in the sea, countless of 'beast' transformed animals started attacking human settlements!"

"Blood, madness!"

"In the war between human and beast, the humans have realized that their explosive weapons that they were so proud of only worked on the lower-grade beasts. The stronger flying and crawling beasts had no fear towards the cannons. The bullets couldn't even scratch their armor! Homing missiles are easily dodged by speedy, quick-reacting beasts."

"Even when humans used nuclear attacks, they shockingly found out..."

"The defense capability of the monsters were too great; only those within the blast radius of the bomb died. The monsters in the surrounding area weren't killed. The power of the bomb wasn't as strong as the humans thought it would be. Even though it killed a horde of monsters, the radiation from the bomb gave birth to even more horrifying monsters. The most famous and horrifying monster of that year was the 'Crimson Sky Wolf', which could fly and massacred hundreds of thousands of people. It was at this time people realized... radiation could actually mutate the monsters!"

"Although horrifying monsters appeared, powerful warriors also sprung out from the human side. The Crimson Sky Wolf was defeated by a super powerful warrior who could also fly (ranked number 2 internationally: 'Thunder Lord')."

"These warriors saved a large amount of normal civilians in a crucial time. They assisted the army in fighting off the horde of monsters. During this time, many epic stories came about."

"Human Scientist 'KeLuo✘DeSenNa' used materials from the corpses of monsters along with a metal called 'Blue Gold' found on the moon to make a metal alloy even harder than diamond: the Ke Luo Alloy! Given these powerful weapons that could cut through the monsters' armor, the powerful warriors didn't have to rely on just their bare hands anymore."

This portion of history was very clear in Luo Feng's mind.

"During the war, a large portion of the city was destroyed."

"In the continent of Asia, countries were hastily building six major bases to transfer the huge population to. For the warriors... my country and India have the largest amount! For technology, the United States, European Union, and Russia were leaders."

"Since the number of monsters in the sea are immeasurable, all of the island countries were destroyed!"

"Even now, the sea is the monsters' territory."

"In the war between humanity and monsters, the only countries that are capable of defending themselves are: India, the United States, the European Union, Russia, and my country. The rest of the countries were destroyed a long time ago. In the critical moment, the United Earth Federation was formed, with the five countries as its nucleus. The United Forces of the United Earth Federation helped create many human bases all around the world."

Luo Feng marveled.

A war that lasted five and a half years, the most horrifying war! In this war, deaths totaled to nearly 10 billion. Only the system maintained by the five countries stayed intact, the rest of the countries' survivors mixed together in various human bases.

Until now--

On land, the humans maintain the advantage. But the countless monsters in the sea maintain their control over the sea.

"From 2013 to 2021, in these eight years, was the Grand Nirvana period of human history!" Luo Feng sat on the couch.

[DONG]~~[DONG]~~[DONG]~~[DONG]~~[DONG]

The clock's sound echoed within the house.

The clock on the wall rang five times, which signals that it's currently 5 PM.

"The Grand Nirvana period." Luo Hua marveled.

"Brother, truthfully, I can't really wrap my head around what the world was like before the Grand Nirvana Period. There were over 200 countries, so how many people were there? Only 7 billion. Some countries would be in grave danger; just one powerful beast would be able to wipe an entire country off the map."

Luo Feng nodded, "Which is why the whole world is comprised of five powerful countries and 23 cities."

On the entire planet, there were five countries in total: China, India, the United States of America, the European Union, and Russia. Locations such as South America and Africa made up the 23 cities, or bases.

China had six human bases, which are the present's Six Major Cities.

Luo Feng's home was Yi-An region's Yang Zhou city, one of the eight parts of Jiang-Nan City.

The entire population of Jiang-Nan city neared 200 million. Yang Zhou city of Jiang-Nan City's Yi-An region had over a million people. Jiang-Nan city base used to be comprised of Yuan Jian Su*. Of course there were also Yuan An Wei*.

*These are different kinds of ethnic groups.

"So long ago" Luo Hua looked towards the clock hanging on the wall, "Right now it's 2056; the Grand Nirvana Period is already more than 30 years into the past. In our society, virtually everyone has to go train in a dojo. Our society is much stronger than it was 30 years ago."

Luo Feng nodded.

In 30 years, there definitely was a major increase in powerful warriors along with a steady progression in technology. However, many terrifying monsters have also been born.

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[KA]

The door was opened and a middle-aged couple walked in. The man's shirt was drenched in sweat and had some paint stains. It was clear he was very tired. The woman, holding a basket containing vegetables and meat, wasn't very tall.

"Dad, Mom" Luo Feng immediately rose; they are his parents.

Father Luo Hong Guo, Mother Gong Xin Lan.

"Haha, Feng, keep reading, keep reading. Don't bother with me." Luo Hong Guo laughed. Since his son has exams soon, studying is of utmost importance in Luo Hong Guo's eyes.

Luo Hong Guo lowered his head and saw a large plastic bottle of tap water. The fact that there was always water ready for him everytime he returned warmed his heart. After working all day, he would take this bottle and drink the entire thing in one gulp, letting out a satisfied breath of air.

"Hurry up and go take a shower, you reek of sweat." Gong Xin Lan laughed.

"Haha" Luo Hong Guo laughed and immediately went to get a change of clothes, headed towards the small corner that served the family for many years as a 'bathroom'.

Gong Xin Lan laughed and looked at her two sons, "Feng, Hua, today Mom is going to make roasted meat!"

"Roasted meat is my favorite!" Luo Hua yelled right away.

Luo Feng also laughed. As he watched his mother put on her apron and prepare to cook dinner, Luo Feng was clear... Mom always went grocery shopping in the evening after her work, since the price for the groceries are much cheaper than the morning's. However, the groceries wouldn't be as fresh by then. Luo Feng then glanced at the bathroom, thinking "I must hurry and get the title of 'Fighter' so Mom wouldn't have to go grocery shopping during the evening and Dad wouldn't have to go work so much."

In his heart.....

Luo Feng has always wished for his parents to be able to take a break and enjoy the sunlight and good food in peace.

"Feng" Luo Hong Guo walked towards Luo Feng after finishing his shower, "Dad has something to tell you."

"What?" Luo Feng looked at his father.

Luo Feng laughed a bit, "It's like this, Feng. I never asked you what your plans you had for after high school graduation. Could you tell me?" Luo Hong Guo rarely talked about these kinds of matters with his son because he didn't want to pressure him. He knew that his son worked very hard and has performed very well.

Right when Luo Hong Guo said this, Gong Xin Lan's cooking movements started to slow down a bit. Luo Feng's parents really cared for their son's future.

"Dad, I was thinking like this."

Luo Feng added, "According to my grades, I'm sure that getting into 'Jiang-Nan's number one military academy' wouldn't be difficult. Now that I have earned the dojo's 'Elite' title, I would be raised as an officer in the military academy. Mom and Dad can enter into the family section of the military."

There were also different tiers in the military.

China, of course, recruited soldiers. However, regular soldiers didn't receive much. However, for a young man holding the title of 'Elite' and getting into 'Jiang-Nan's number one military academy', would have intellect and strength. The country would surely focus on such people and give their families a home.

For the family of an officer, the conditions would be tens of hundreds of times better than this cheap, rented home.

"Then what if you can't get in that number one military academy?" Luo Hong Guo said, "Feng, don't give yourself too much pressure."

"There are two main military academies in Jiang-Nan city. If anything goes wrong in your exams and you are unable to get into the best academy, there is absolutely no problem with going to the second one." Luo Feng clearly understood his grades: normally, he can score around 50 points higher than the average Bachelor. For the second military academy, he only has to reach the average.

In the tests today, there are only two types: Bachelors and Specialists. There is also only one dividing line. Those above that line are Bachelors, and those below are Specialists.

"In the second military academy, having the title of 'Elite', I would also be nurtured as an officer. There wouldn't be too much of a difference in treatment." Luo Feng laughed.

To become a Bachelor...

Only two out of ten people could do it.

However, for a high school student, only one out of a thousand people could achieve the title of 'Elite'.

"Yup, if you got the confidence then that's great. However, Feng, don't give yourself too much pressure. Me and your mom just need a stable life, that's all." Luo Hong Guo nodded his head slightly, "This kid, just gives himself too much pressure."

"Not at all." Luo Feng laughed, "I don't really have much pressure. Since I'm young, I just have a bit more energy and motivation."

Luo Feng says that out loud, but in his heart: "Mom, Dad, brother, after my exams, you will soon be able to enjoy a good life. After I achieve the rank of 'Fighter', you guys won't have to live so bitterly."

"Hurry and get the bowls and chopsticks and move the dishes onto the table. Dinner is ready!" Gong Xin Lan laughed and urged.

"Aight." Luo Hong Guo laughed and stood up to get the bowls and chopsticks.

"The vegetables smell great!" Luo Feng sniffed the pot and helped carry the dishes."

"I smell the smell of roasted meat, yay~~~" Luo Hua shouted excitedly and moved his wheelchair towards the table.

A family of four, enjoying their time.

Chapter 4: Luo Feng's skill

After dinner, Luo Feng's mom and dad brought Luo Hua to walk outside while Luo Feng went to tutor.

Around 6 PM, the sky was already about to become completely dark.

"This tutoring job will have to be on hold soon." Luo Feng was like a leopard, flexibly moving through the alleys. There was a dead end in front, but Luo Feng's entire body flew in the air. He jumped over two meters high, lightly tapping the top of the wall with his left hand, and fell into the next alley.

Sprinting was his warm up before tutoring.

At this time, Luo Feng's speed was 15 meters per second, or 54 km/hour, which wasn't even his top speed. However, it was able to serve its purpose as warm up.

[Light panting]

"One more month until exams, and then I will be able to put tutoring on hold. I earned twenty thousand dollars during this half year of tutoring." Having the title of 'Elite', it was easy for him to find a tutoring job, teaching someone the basics.

The salary was 100 dollars per hour.

For five days a week, he taught for one hour a day. In other words, his monthly salary would be around 2000 dollars.

"Dad works hard all day and only earns around 2-3 thousand dollars a month. I just tutor for an hour and earn so much more than him... This is the difference between a normal person and someone with a title! If I am able to become a 'Fighter', then the difference would be shocking!" Luo Feng looked ahead of him and saw a cargo truck blocking the road.

However, Luo Feng didn't slow down at all. He suddenly jumped up to a height of 2-3 meters high and then ran two steps on the side of the wall. He then dropped back down and continued running forwards.

After that—

Luo Feng has already ran to the outer part of a quiet residential area.

“Here is where Mom and Dad should be living.” Luo Feng stopped and eyed the area in front of him. The density of the homes in the area was lower and there were man-made pools. There were tons of foliage and every floor of each building had its own garden, even the higher floors.

Other than the tall residential homes, there were also villas.

Know that—

As of now, there are a total of six major bases in China, which are the six major cities. Each city has an astonishingly large population. For example, Jiang-Nan city's population is nearly 200 million. Naturally, there is very little land. Things like villas are very rare and expensive. The large mansions that take up even more space cost an enormous amount of money.

“I'm going to #1801 of the 18th building” said Luo Feng to the guardsman outside the area.

“Wait a moment” The guardsman pressed a video-telephone number and shot the camera at Luo Feng. A voice from the video-telephone said, “It's Feng, let him in”

“Alright sir” The guardsman let him in.

.....

One hour later, Feng walked out the area.

“Yup, done with tutoring. Now I'll go to the dojo and see if there has been any increase in my strength.”

※※※※※

The 'Dojo of Limits', the largest dojo on earth created by the strongest fighter 'Hong'.

There are dojos scattered all around the world.

[Di]

Luo Feng entered the dojo after scanning his student identification card at the door.

One 'Dojo of Limits' is like an entrenched gigantic monster: the area it covers is even larger than a high school. The main gate of the dojo is big enough to let ten cars in. Inside the dojo, there were three large silver-white structures with an airship-like style.

“Brother!*”

“Greetings Brother”

On the lawn of the interior of the Dojo were large amounts of dojo members. These members saw Luo Feng's 'Elite' identification on his chest and respected him.

Inside the dojo, the three structures were separated by level: one for the beginner members, one for the intermediate members, and one for the elite members.

The elite member building's first and second floors are large teaching halls, large enough to hold a few thousand people. The teachers of the dojo taught in this hall. There were around 30-40 thousand members of this particular dojo.

You can only become a member of the dojo starting from the age of 16. After the age of 30, you are prohibited from coming back to the dojo, since you will be wasting valuable teaching resources.

There were a couple hundred 'elite' students, most being around 20 years old.

However, Luo Feng was only 18.

"Greetings Brother"

Luo Feng walked along as he heard people greet him. He entered the third floor of the elite building, which only elite members could enter.

The third floor was a couple hundred meters long and wide; a large training center. At this time, there were a couple dozen people.

"Crazy*"

*Not the "mad" kind of crazy. This is just a nickname incorporating the Feng of Luo Feng (crazy = Feng Zi)

"Hey, come Crazy."

As he entered the large training center, all of the 'elite' members warmly greeted him.

"Brother Wang, Brother Yang, Sister Li" Luo Feng happily shouted back. As he looked at these people, his heart warmed. These few dozen people were all over 20 years of age. Of course, the elite members of the 'Dojo of Limits' of Zhi An section weren't just these people. In total, there were over a hundred of them, but most of them were too lazy to come since there isn't a teacher to teach.

The only people who would come to the training center are those who are poor and without anywhere else to train.

The rich people all have their own individual training center.

So—

Almost all of these people live in cheap rental homes. Since they are all categorized as poor people, they naturally formed a clique. Luo Feng's nickname of 'Crazy' came from the time when he consecutively challenged and defeated three rich elite members out of anger.

"I wonder how much my strength improved from the last half month of training."

Luo Feng walked towards the 'Fist Strength Tester Machine' at the corner of the training hall, where there were two of them side by side. Whether you were a beginner, intermediate, or an elite member, you had to test the strength of your punch. Even the test to become a 'Fighter' has strength* tests.

*All strength tests refer to fist strength.

Luo Feng took in a deep breath and completely relaxed his body. Suddenly, his gaze concentrated. His body tensed, like a lazy lion getting ready for action. His spine tensed like a bow string. His feet supported his waist, which strengthened Luo Feng's right fist. His punch was like a cannonball, shooting across an arc—

[DA]

Luo Feng's fist smashed against the machine.

The machine shook violently.

Soon enough, a number appeared on the machine's screen— "809 kg"

"Not bad, crazy. Got past the 800 kg milestone" A man with a height taller than 1.9 meters who was a bit lean yet buff laughed and clapped. This buff man had a savage scar on his face.

"Brother Yang" Luo Feng laughed, "when compared to you, this is nothing. Brother Yang, could you help me turn on the 'Speed Tester Machine'?"

"Brother Yang, named Yang Wu, is currently ranked top three within the elite members in the 'Dojo of Limits'. If it wasn't for his speed, he would've cleared the 'Fighter Preliminary Exams' a long time ago.

For an elite member to become a fighter.

He has to pass two exams—

The first exam is the 'Fighter Fitness' exam, or the Prospective Fighter exam. Once you pass that, you have proved that your fitness level has reached the standard of a 'fighter'. At this time, you have become a 'Prospective Fighter'.

The second exam is a 'Fighter Combat' exam.

Just having the body fitness doesn't grant you the privilege of becoming a fighter. Only by defeating an actual monster in an actual fight will you be able to achieve the title of 'Fighter'.

"Testing speed? Alright." Yang Wu laughed as he walked towards the machine and turned it on.

[KA]

The machine turned on and lighted up.

Luo Feng adjusted his breathing and stood on the track, which was 60 meters long. Close to the speed testing machine was a speed testing region.

Luo Feng exploded forwards!

[WHOOSH]

In a blink of an eye, Luo Feng has accelerated to his maximum speed. His feet pedaled with strength, increasing his sprinting power. His body was like an arrow leaving a bow and flying across the runway, bringing along with him a gust of wind. Luo Feng flew past the speed testing region. After that, he naturally slowed down and stopped.

"How fast?" Luo Feng laughed as he walked towards the machine.

"Heh, crazy, looks like you improved a bit since last time. Not bad, not bad" Brother Yang, with a face of astonishment, looked at the number displayed on the speed testing machine, "Come look for yourself"

Luo Feng looked over to the machine and the number displayed was— "23.8 m/s"

"Not bad"

Luo Feng wasn't that happy though, since there were three parts to the Fighter Fitness exam, or the 'Prospective Fighter' exam: Strength, speed, and reaction speed. For reaction speed, Luo Feng was naturally gifted and has barely reached the level that a fighter requires.

However—

In the prospective fighter exam, the passing mark for strength is — 900 kg!

For speed, the passing mark is— 25 m/s! Or 100 meters every 4 seconds.

Chapter 5: Different Choices

"The stronger you get, the harder it is to improve" Luo Feng contemplated, "For me to raise my speed from 23.8 m/s to 25 m/s would probably take around one year. For my strength to improve from 809 kg to 900 kg would probably take even longer. I would probably have to wait until after I get into college to achieve the title of 'Fighter'."

"If, if... I enter a coma again, my body fitness level might reach what a 'Fighter' requires"

Of course, this kind of coma isn't one you enter when someone beats you unconscious, but when you enter one from an extremely painful headache.

Luo Feng has a headache disorder.

Every so often Luo Feng gets a headache. However, he is usually able to bear with the pain until it passes. Occasionally, it would hurt so much that he would enter a coma.

Luo Feng has entered a coma twice so far.

When Luo Feng was 8 years old and his brother's legs were crushed by a car, he was so sad that he got a headache. At the same time, his heartbeat started to rapidly rise and his blood circulation speed rose to an alarming rate. Soon after he felt like his heart was about to beat out of his chest, he entered a coma.

Another time was when Luo Feng was 12 years old and his mother was re-hospitalized. Afraid of losing his mother, Luo Feng panicked and got an extremely painful headache. Like before, his heartbeat rapidly rose and he entered a coma.

After two comas, Luo Feng's family frequently brought him to the hospital for check ups. However, no illness was identified. Even in this age, the brain is still a mystery to medicine.

"However, the two comas have increased my body strength by many times" Luo Feng anticipated, "8 years old, 12 years old, after I woke up from the comas, my strength, speed, and reaction speed clearly

improved. Because of this, I was able to skip right past the 'Intermediate' exam in the dojo and achieve the 'Intermediate' title. Thanks to my genes, I was able to achieve the 'Elite' title at the age of 17"

"If I enter a coma again, I bet my strength would increase even more!"

A coma is actually a symptom caused by your body to protect itself, so it isn't entirely a bad thing.

"My head would hurt until its limit and my heartbeat would speed up until its limit"

Luo Feng lowered his head and looked at the watch on his wrist. This watch had a 'Pulse meter' function.

"Even after sprinting like crazy, my heart beat wouldn't go above 120 times a minute" Luo Feng watched his watch, "If I can reach a rate of 200 times a minute, then that would be great" The premonitions of a coma is an extremely bad headache and a super high pulse.

However--

No matter how hard he exercised, he couldn't get his heartbeat to the rate which a coma would require.

※※※※

Within the dojo training hall, scar faced Yang Wu, stood in front of the 'Fist Strength Tester' machine. However, he didn't seem very serious; he simply punched the tester a few times with both hands. A repeated [PENG!] [PENG!] [PENG!] sounded as he punched the machine. Soon after that, a few numbers were displayed on the screen.

"956kg, 912kg, 936kg, 981kg....."

Yang Wu punched a couple dozen times in one breath before stopping.

Luo Feng, who was watching on the sidelines, couldn't help but admire. His full power could only amount to 809 kg, but Brother Yang could unleash a flurry of fists with such power. For all of them to just pass the 700 kg mark would already be plenty.

"Brother Yang, if only one of my full-power punches could be as strong as one of your random ones, then that would be great" Luo Feng laughed.

"You, " Yang Wu walked towards Luo Feng and laughed as he hit him on the shoulder, "you're only 19 this year, or 18 right now. When I was your age, I was only an intermediate member. With the rate at which you're improving... you would achieve the body fitness level required for the rank of 'Fighter' within two years for sure. Heh, a 20 year old fighter, how envious."

Luo Feng laughed.

The dojo only recruited students from age 16 to 30 because this is the period where one grows the fastest. This means that a person could enter the rankings more quickly and lead to even greater strength in the future. Luo Feng became an elite member at the age of 17, which many admired.

"Oh yea, Crazy, you got high school exams right? What're ya gonna do after them?" Yang Wu laughed.

"I will have to prepare for military academy" Luo Feng let out a small laugh, "the average person becomes a basic level officer in the normal army. However, I should be able to get into the Special Forces after graduation without a problem."

"Oh"

Yang Wu listened and curled his lip, "Entering a military academy is good but... I feel like your freedom is limited there. After you graduate from the academy and enter the special forces, you'll have to follow all of the rules. I would never be able to handle that; better for me to become a free fighter."

"A free fighter is great" Luo Feng nodded, "But I wouldn't want my parents to worry. It is much safer to enroll in an academy, graduate, and then join the army than to become a free fighter."

A fighter usually has four paths they can choose from.

The first path: Join the army and become a part of it. It's safer and the country wouldn't easily let the fighter take risks. The country would also give the fighter's family many benefits, so the fighter would have no regrets.

The second path: Join a dojo. The restrictions of a dojo are broader and the community is more loose. Since the 'Dojo of Limits' was created by the strongest man on earth ('Hong'), there are quite a few benefits in becoming a 'fighter' in that dojo. Since the administration isn't as strict, there is more freedom too.

The third path: Join a large business, some family, or some major political power, and become a thug.

The fourth path: Join the mercenary corps, which would endanger your life all the time. At the same time, it grants the most freedom out of all four paths.

Note: A free fighter doesn't pertain to any of the above paths.

"Entering the army is safe, but I wouldn't want to live my days without any freedom" Yang WU nodded, "This year, I think I can pass the 'Prospective Fighter' exam. After I pass, I'll immediately sign up for the 'Fighter Combat' exam and work hard to become a fighter."

Luo Feng's eyes flashed: "Brother Yang, you're confident that you can pass the prospective fighter exam?"

"Haha" Yang Wu laughed, "I have reached the requirements for strength and reaction speed a long time ago. My weak point is speed. However, if I do well, I can barely reach 25 m/s. I'll work hard these few days and I should be able to pass the exam by the time I take it."

"Congratulations, Brother Yang." Luo Feng was happy for Brother Yang, since he worked so hard to become a fighter for so many years. "Brother Yang, what will you do after you become a fighter?"

"Of course I'd join the Dojo of Limits" Brother Yang laughed, "The Dojo of Limits has a very loose system and is scattered all around the world. Many previous fighters improved themselves in these dojos. Also, when I feel like taking a break, I can go out and kill some monsters. Quite free if you ask me."

Luo Feng nodded.

"Crazy" Yang Wu looked at Luo Feng, "You're quite crazy inside your bones. I'm pretty sure that you are very suited to walk the path of a free fighter. Join a dojo, how free is that? And the Dojo of Limits would help us out a lot."

"I..." Luo Feng hesitated.

Yang Wu saw what was happening, shook his head, and laughed, "Crazy, free fighters frequently fight for their lives and train on the border between life and death. It's a bit more dangerous! But at the same time, because you are constantly fighting for your life, it's the fastest way to increase your strength! You see, no matter where, most of the strongest fighters are all free fighters."

※※※※

Night time, the streetlights shine.

As Luo Feng leaves the Dojo of Limits, he reflects on his conversation with Yang Wu as he walks alone.

"There are actually only two paths that suit me" Luo Feng thought to himself, "One is to enroll in the military academy, graduate, and then join the special forces. Next is to become a famous fighter in the Dojo of Limits and then kill monsters freely."

"The safest out of these two paths is to enter the army. It's safer and benefits my family. Even if I die, the country would take good care of my loved ones."

"Becoming a free fighter and living on the border between life and death would increase my strength the fastest. I can exchange the monsters I kill for a huge sum of money. This path... dangerous. Rapid increase in skill, quick money, free, but the only drawback is the danger." Luo Feng contemplated. In fact, he has been thinking about this ever since he started his senior year of high school.

"My parents have two sons in total and my younger brother is already handicapped. If I become a free fighter and die in battle, how will my parents survive?"

Luo Hua needs someone to take care of him.

Mom and Dad are already quite old. If I die, what will happen to them?

"Guess I'll enroll in a military academy."

"After I join the special forces, I'll be able to learn 'Militaristic Martial Arts' which, combined with my 'Ultimate Martial Arts' from the Dojo of Limits, should increase my strength. In the army, I can also train myself! Even if I die, I'll die as a fighter, so my country would give my parents pension every month." After thinking about his parents, Luo Feng decided to pick the military academy.

However.....

Not just anybody can enter a military academy. Your grades have to meet the standard, so everything depends on June's exams.

Chapter 6: Exams

One month before the exams, Luo Feng put almost all of his concentration into reviewing. As he took his practice exams, his confidence started increasing.

"I easily have a 90% chance of getting into Jiang-Nan's number one military academy"

This was what Luo Feng thought.

June 7th marks the beginning of exams. China's exams go from June 7th-9th, which is the same time duration as before the Grand Nirvana period.

Zhi-An region's first high school.

According to the rules, all of the exams will take place in this high school.

"Good luck, my daughter"

"No worries dad"

"Sweetie, don't pressure yourself too much"

.....

Outside of the high school's gates was a huge, dense mob made up of high school exam takers and their parents. Also standing outside the gates was a row of police holding real, loaded guns.

"Feng, be at ease as you take the exam. Even if you don't get into the top military academy, the runner up is just as fine. So relax!" Luo Hong Guo looked at his son and laughed.

"Ok" Luo Feng smiled and nodded his head.

[DRIP—DRIP—] followed a loud car. The car was completely black and had the aura of an aristocrat. It was the newest 'Sprinting S600' and had many police vehicles guarding it. As it approached the gate, the surrounding people made way for it; their gazes all focusing on that one car.

The newest 'Sprinting S600' only needed a mere six seconds to accelerate to 100 km/h. Its maximum speed could reach up to 500 km/h. Of course, this alone isn't much. The 'Sprinting S600' is a brand carried from the Grand Nirvana period. In other words, its history is what makes it so attractive.

Only three people came out of the car, and they happily talked with each other as they walked towards the gate.

"The baldie on the left is the Chief of Police in our Zhi-An region"

"The guy on the right is the Board of Education's head Liu"

"The one in the middle must be the 'Fighter' responsible for making sure the testing areas are safe." Among the people watching, there is no doubt that most of the gazes landed upon the man in the middle. Their gazes were full of respect, excitement, and curiosity.

As of now, the fight between Man and Beast is still going on.

The average person is prohibited from leaving the city's borders. However, fighters are the existence able to fight one on one against a beast. The entire human society is thankful towards them, thanking their hard work and contribution towards humanity. The average person naturally praises them.

The fighters are the superhuman group of humanity.

"So that's a fighter" Luo Hong Guo was also looking at that man, "Every time there's an exam, the responsibility of the safety of the grounds almost always falls upon the fighters."

"Fighter"

Luo Feng looked over. The fighter had an aura that made your heart beat faster. His eyes were like a poisonous snake in a cold forest. He didn't even smile once as he walked. Towards the Chief of Police and head Liu, he just slightly nodded his head at times. Clearly, he was too lazy to bother with them.

"Not too far in the future, I'll also achieve the rank of 'Fighter'!" Luo Feng thought to himself.

[KA~~ KA~~]

The high school's large gate slowly opened.

Immediately a burst of sound came out: "It's time to enter"

"Feng, it's time to go in. Hurry and enter" Luo Hong Guo said right after. Gong Xin Lan also said, "Hurry and go. Mom will return home and make food for you. Your dad and brother will wait here until you finish your exam"

"Ok"

Luo Feng smiled and nodded his head.

"Brother" Luo Hua sat on his wheelchair and raised his fist. "Do your best!" Luo Hua said smiling.

"I'll do my best!" Luo Feng also raised his fist.

As Luo Feng turned his head, everyone headed towards the gate and went through an inspection one by one.

Inside the testing classroom, your examination certificate and ID are placed on the top right of your table for the examiner to inspect. After that, the tests were passed down.

"Year 2056 Jiang-Nan City High School Science Exam Version A"—the clearest line at the top of the page

"The first round is science!"

Luo Feng scanned the test in front of him until he reached the final few large problems at the end. As if he has seen them before, Luo Feng thought to himself "These problems aren't that difficult. If these aren't difficult enough, my advantage in science would be hard to demonstrate. I guess I can only focus and make sure I don't lose any points at all."

Luo Feng immediately buried his head and started writing.

.....

There are three exams in the high school exam: science, liberal arts, and mathematics. Each exam is worth 250 points, leading to a total of 750 points possible.

Science refers to physics, chemistry and biology.

Liberal Arts refers to language, history, politics, and geography.

Mathematics naturally refers to just math.

Humanity after the Grand Nirvana period, especially during their battle with the monsters, desperately tried to advance in technology and increase their martial arts skill. Because of this, everyone realized the importance of 'mathematics'. Anyone planning to achieve in the fields of computer science, biology, and physics needs to have a strong foundation in mathematics.

So—

Mathematics became more important in education. Luo Feng was a bit weak in liberal arts, but had an immense advantage in mathematics.

June 7th: Science exams

June 8th: Liberal arts exams

In a blink of an eye, it's already June 9th.

.....

Inside the testing classroom, the mathematics exam has just been passed down.

"All that's left is this mathematics exam" Luo Feng took in a deep breath, "The science exam wasn't too hard, so I should've done pretty well on that. I also performed normally on my liberal arts exam. In other words, my grades for those two tests should be what I usually get. As long as I don't mess up on this mathematics exam, I can get into Jiang-Nan's number one military academy for sure."

"I can do this!"

After encouraging himself, Luo Feng lowered his head and started the exam.

There was absolute silence throughout the classroom. Many of the student's eyebrows started to wrinkle, which showed that the problems were quite difficult. Every year's high school mathematics exam problems are never easy, as these are the problems that pick out the people to advance humanity's technology.

"This is pretty hard" Even Luo Feng felt the difficulty, "Even harder than last year's problems! However... the harder the better!"

If the problems were easy, those worse than Luo Feng at math would probably be able to get around 220 points. Luo Feng would only be able to get around 230 points, so his advantage isn't really demonstrated.

However, if the problems are hard.

Luo Feng would probably be able to score around 210 points, while those worse than him would only be able to manage around 150 points. In this case, Luo Feng's advantage is clearly shown.

[PA!] a breaking sound was heard.

The examiner immediately looked towards the sound's direction, but it was a student who broke his ball point pen in his hand. This student wrinkled his eyebrow and clenched his teeth. As he stared at his

exam, it was clear that it was much too difficult. After that, he threw his broken pen aside and took out another one, continuing his exam.

"From the student's faces, I can tell that this year's mathematics exam is really difficult" The examiner thought to himself.

Indeed, essentially every single person in the room had wrinkled eyebrows and were in deep, bitter thought. Many students were so nervous that tears started falling.

Students whose mathematics ability were already poor could only think..... Can't do this problem, can't do that problem, still can't do this third problem..... The students were on the verge of collapse as they looked at this kind of exam.

One hour later, testing classroom.

The time duration for the mathematics exam is 2.5 hours.

At this time, Luo Feng has already finished the 'multiple choice' and 'fill in the blank' questions. All that's left are the 'calculation' problems. In the mathematics exam, the multiple choice and fill in the blank problems only added up to 90 points. The calculation problems (five large problems) added up to 160 points. Only these types of problems were able to clearly demonstrate the student's mathematics ability.

"This is really difficult, I couldn't even solve two of the fill in the blank problems" Luo Feng took in a deep breath, "Below are the calculation problems. This is where the most points are. Solving just one more would give 30, 40 more points!"

Out of the five calculation problems, four of them are worth 30 points, while the last one is worth 40 points.

"Hm?" Luo Feng was already faced with a challenge as he looked at the first calculation problem.

Luo Feng kept thinking and calculating on his scrap paper.

"Yes, change this part by a bit, reverse that, and now wouldn't I be able to change that to the way I want?" A light flashed in Luo Feng's eyes. Write! Write! Write! If you just think about it, this problem is actually quite easy to solve. Luo Feng easily finished the entire problem in one breath and then double checked his work.

"Yep, first problem done" Luo Feng looked at his watch on his left wrist and his heart jumped, "The first problem took me 20 minutes? I need to pick up the pace"

Luo Feng lowered his head and looked at the second problem.

After looking at it for a bit, Luo Feng felt that it was easy and started calculating on his scrap paper.

"Hm, not right"

Luo Feng felt like he wasn't thinking in the right direction and wrinkled his eyebrow. As time passed, Luo Feng kept working at this problem, "Yea, it should be this way. But how would I prove the next proof?" Luo Feng's brain was working rapidly.

"Hurry, hurry, hurry, I can't waste too much time on this problem. How on earth can I prove this?" Luo Feng nervously thought.

At this time—

On Luo Feng's watch, the 'Pulse' number started rising.

120.....125.....130.....140.....150.....

"I'm almost there. Just this proof and I can earn 30 points. How do I even solve this part?" Luo Feng was getting increasingly nervous. You must manage your time wisely in tests, but each mathematics calculation problem was worth a lot of points. Every high school student that wants to score well can't miss too many of these problems.

At this time, Luo Feng was too focused on his test to notice his pulse meter.

160.....170.....180.....

Luo Feng felt his pulse increasing, but thought that it was due to anxiety and didn't pay it much attention.

[THUMP THUMP THUMP] Luo Feng suddenly felt like someone was pounding on his heart. His vision started getting hazy and he finally realized, "What's wrong with me? Why does my heart hurt so much" Luo Feng lowered his head and looked at his pulse meter displayed on his watch.—

230!

This number changed the entire color of Luo Feng's face. Ever since he entered a coma at 12 and bought this watch, he has never seen his heart rate go over 180.

"I can't take this" Luo Feng felt as if his heart was going to beat out of his chest. His blood was surging as his heart rate increased and an indescribable amount of energy flowed into the depths of Luo Feng's brain. Pain flowed from his brain—

"Ah, ah" Luo Feng couldn't hold his voice in anymore.

"This student, do you have a problem?" The examiner ran towards Luo Feng and looked at him surprisingly.

Luo Feng at this time looked like he was about to bleed. His forehead and arm's veins were bursting and even beating along with his heart. His entire body looked hideous.

"No, No—NO, slow down, slow down!" Luo Feng had a bad feeling of what was to come and was screaming in his thoughts, staring at his watch.

"236.....242.....251.....!"

[THUMP THUMP THUMP]

His heart, like a huge drum, let out waves of a low sound. His blood continuously surged.

In his hazy vision, Luo Feng saw the number '268' and the pain in his head caused him to collapse. As he was losing consciousness, he heard—

"This student, this student, wake up, wake up! Quick, call an ambulance!"

Chapter 7: Exam Results

[DING DING DING.....] The bell rapidly rang inside the Zhi-An region's first high school. The parents who were outside the school, on the grass, or sitting on the street all stood up. The parents looked inside the school through the gates.

The bustling students all left the exam area.

Year 2056, Jiang-Nan city's high school exams are officially over.

All the students have to do now is to await their results, which will be released in one week.

"Hao Bai" A balding, middle-aged man who seemed refined was standing outside the gate, smiling towards his son.

"Dad" Zhang Hao Bai laughed as he went towards him.

"How'd you do?" The middle-aged man laughed.

Zhang Hao Bai shook his head and said helplessly, "I couldn't demonstrate all of my skill, but the math problems were really hard. The multiple choice, fill in the blanks, and the calculation problems all had many difficult problems, especially the calculation ones..... There were five of them but I could only solve two. For the other three, I could only do my best at solving parts of them. According to the procedure, I should still be able to receive some points for that"

"Oh?" Zhang Hao Bai's dad, Zhang Ze Long, frowned, "So it seems like your math grade is going to be a bit low"

"No problem dad. It was hard for everyone, not just me" Zhang Hao Bai laughed, "The math problems were all a bit harder, so I'm sure that the points required for passing will be lowered. I should be able to get into a military academy without a problem"

"Oh, yea"

Zhang Ze Long laughed, "Before, when we were waiting for your exam to finish, something happened. Your school's famous 'Luo Feng' student fainted inside the exam hall an hour before the end."

"Fainted in the exam hall?" Zhang Hao Bai's widened his eyes, "Dad, you mean Luo Feng?"

"Yea, that Luo Feng guy was carried away by an ambulance, many people saw the event occur." Zhang Ze Long nodded his head, "If you listen, many of the surrounding parents are telling their children of this event"

"Luo Feng fainted?"

Zhang Hao Bai looked around and listened closely. There were indeed many families talking about a student who fainted during testing. He also clearly heard many people mention the name 'Luo Feng'.

"Haha, even this penniless bum has these kinds of days. Haha" Zhang Hao Bai couldn't hold his laughter back.

"Dad, although you don't know this, this person always causes trouble for me in school" Zhang Hao Bai furiously added, "He is more stronger than me and more skilled than me in everything. Even this guy has these kinds of days" Zhang Hao Bai was delighted, for his anger towards Luo Feng was immense.

In truth, Luo Feng never even bothers with this Zhang Hao Bai, it's just that Zhang Hao Bai keeps treating Luo Feng as an opponent. Since Luo Feng's grades and martial arts skills are all greater than his naturally made him suffer.

"Haha, this guy has never seen the real world and was under too much psychological pressure. He couldn't handle it and collapsed. Ignore him. Go, your uncle knows your exams ended today and organized a banquet just for you. Let's go" Zhang Ze Long laughed.

"Uncle?" Zhang Hao Bai's eyes flashed.

The only reason the Zhang Family is able to prosper in the Zhi-an region is thanks to his uncle, because.....

His uncle, is a fighter!

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"No way, there is absolutely no way!"

Wei Wen, who just left the exam hall, panicked in front of his parents, "How could Feng collapse in the exam hall? He collapsed from nervousness? Impossible. Luo Feng's psychological qualities has even been praised by the Dojo of Limits instructors before"

Wei Wen and Luo Feng were true brothers, even if not by blood.

"Wen, there is no mistaking it. We saw this event unfold before our very eyes. That Luo Feng's father and his handicapped brother panicked in the moment and went to the hospital" Wei Wen's father followed.

"Hospital? It should be the nearest one. Dad, mom, I'm going to go check on Luo Feng. I'll eat lunch later"

Without delay, Wei Wen handed his test materials to his parents and ran towards the hospital.

.....

Inside Zhi-An region's people's hospital.

Luo Feng was forcing a smile as he walked outside the hospital's main gate with his father and brother. At this time, Luo Hong Guo and Luo Hua were worried that Luo Feng wouldn't be able to handle the shock.

"Dad, I'm fine. Lets go home and eat" Luo Feng seemed calm, but only regrets filled his heart. However, Luo Feng knew that the past cannot be changed, so all you can do is accept it!

"Feng, Feng" a sound came from far away.

Luo Feng turned towards the source and saw a small shadow far away running towards the hospital's main gate. It was his good brother 'Wei Wen'.

Luo Feng was moved by the sight of Wei Wen: he ran so hastily that his shirt was drenched with sweat. "Wen, how hard were the last three calculation problems on the mathematics portion?" Luo Feng wasn't able to complete the last three problems, so if they were extremely difficult and many people couldn't do them...

Then his grades would still have some hope.

"Pretty hard" Wei Wen nodded, "This year's math problems were all very hard. Out of the five calculation problems, the third one was a bit easier, but the other four were all hard"

"Phew" Luo Feng let out a breath.

He still had a sliver of hope.....

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At 8 PM on June 16th, you can check your exam grade through the phone or internet, and the dividing line* will also come out too.

June 16th, around 7 PM.

Luo Feng's home. Only Luo Feng was in the room that belonged to both Luo Feng and Luo Hua. He was sitting in front of his laptop and refreshing the webpage again and again. The exam results come out at 8 PM, but usually they release it a bit earlier.

"I'm afraid, I can't get into Jiang-Nan's number one military academy"

"However, I finished the multiple choice, fill in the blank, and the first two problems on the calculation section on the mathematics portion. Even though I didn't complete the second problem, I wrote quite a few steps, which should earn me some points" Luo Feng thought to himself, "If I'm lucky, I should be able to earn around 120 points on the mathematics portion"

Luo Feng anticipated, "I performed normally on the liberal arts and science sections. If I'm lucky, I should be able to become a bachelor"

"If I can just reach the dividing line, I can get into the number two military academy"

Between the two academies, the first one is clearly better. However, a very high score is required, so Luo Feng already gave up on that.

However, there is still a bit of hope left for the number two military academy.

"Hm?" Luo Feng's eyes flashed.

The exam result webpage actually displayed something new after a refresh.

"God, please help me a bit and let me pass the dividing line. As long as I pass it, I can get into the number two military academy" Luo Feng was worried and anxious. He then typed his name, ID, and examination certificate and hit the "search" button.

Search!

The laptop page flashed a bit and soon displayed a form.

Student: Luo Feng

Sex: Male

ID: 426123203806083211

Examination Certificate: 5878643567890766

Liberal Arts: 216

Science: 223

Mathematics: 118

Total: 557

Dividing Line: 561

Note: In case you forgot, the dividing line is the score that separates the bachelors and specialists. For Luo Feng to get into the second highest ranked military academy, he needed to get at least the 'bachelor average' (dividing line).

Chapter 8: Two Fighters

"557 points? The dividing line is 561 points?" Luo Feng took a deep breath.

Just four points! Just because of these four points, I lost my chance of going to a military academy.

I can't believe twelve years of studying led to this.

"If I can't go to a military academy, then so be it. There's no big deal" Luo Feng focused his gaze and formed his right hand into the shape of a blade. He then made a horizontal cut into the space in front of him. Because of the hand's speed, the air violently trembled and shook. "Thanks to this time's coma, my strength has greatly increased!"

"Maybe my current body fitness has reached the level required to be a fighter. I might be able to pass the Prospective Fighter exam"

"It wouldn't be a problem even if I'm off by a bit. If I just seriously and bitterly train for one or two months, I should be able to pass the Prospective Fighter exam"

Luo Feng's adaptability ability is very high. His exam scores didn't make it to the dividing line, which shocked him. However, the 'coma' increased his strength, which made him confident again.

After all, a military academy graduate's position is far from a fighter's.

[KA] Luo Feng opened the door and entered the living room.

In the living room, Luo Hong Guo, Gong Xin Lan, and Luo Hua all turned their heads. All three of them were concerned. Gong Xin Lan even stood up and walked towards Luo Feng: "Feng, we can't blame you

for your score. We can only blame your disease. Sigh, how could this disease start acting up now, it hasn't acted up for so many years"

"Brother, you aren't in shock are you?" Luo Hua sat on his wheel chair, making fun on purpose.

When Luo Feng was inside his room checking his grades, the rest of the family used Luo Hua's laptop to check Luo Feng's results and learned of the four point difference. Although they were a bit disappointed, they were more worried about Luo Feng himself.

Luo Feng laughed: "Of course I'm not in shock. Dad, mom, don't blame this disease. In fact, we should even be thankful?"

"Thankful?"

"Thankful?"

"Thankful?"

Luo Hong Guo, Gong Xin Lan, and Luo Hua were all shocked. High school exams are one of the most important events of one's life. Now that Luo Feng's exams were ruined by the disease, how could anyone be grateful towards it?

"Dad, Mom, Hua" Luo Feng smiled a little, "When I was small, I had two comas and fainted. In fact, after I woke up from those comas, I felt like my strength increased by a large amount and am able to run faster. This time..... is also the same! I feel like my fitness level is way greater than it was previously, and I estimate that I can pass the Prospective Fighter exam"

"What?" Luo Hong Guo, Gong Xin Lan, and Luo Hua exchanged glances.

"Brother, are you serious?" Luo Hua couldn't hold back.

"Of course I am" Luo Feng smiled a bit, "After I pass the Prospective Fighter exam, I'll be able to apply for the Fighter Combat exam. I am quite confident in my combat abilities. I might even be able to achieve the rank of fighter this year!"

Luo Hong Guo, Gong Xin Lan, and Luo Hua were overawed by this piece of news.

A fighter!

What does that represent? It represents the most powerful group of humanity, it represents special privileges and rights! It represents a ton of money! It represents those at the top of the social hierarchy! And after you become a fighter, it'll bring along many benefits to your family; it is much better than becoming an elite student at a military academy.

"A fighter is going to come from our family?" Luo Hua couldn't help yelling, "Haha, Brother, you're awesome!"

"Feng, great!" Luo Hong Guo also excitedly patted Luo Feng's shoulder, "Becoming a fighter is great. Compared to a fighter, what's so good about a military academy graduate?"

As of now, all the fighters on earth are praise and exalted in society.

Seeing how his parents and brother were so happy, Luo Feng laughed, "Dad, Mom, we can't be too happy before I actually pass the exam"

"An 18 year old fighter?" Luo Hua couldn't help but excitedly shout, "If my brother really becomes an 18 year old fighter, then, then that would be too, too..... AWESOME!!!"

xxxxxx

The day after that, 5 AM, the sky was bright.

Luo Feng has just left home and was headed towards the Dojo of Limits.

"There's barely anyone here at this time" Luo Feng entered the dojo and found that the entire dojo's lawn and road had about just 100 people. There are about 30 to 40 thousand members total. "The dojo instructor only teaches at night, so night time is when there are the most people"

Luo Feng headed towards the elite member's building on the road.

[RUMBLE~~~] A low sound wave carried over.

"Hm?"

Luo Feng unknowingly turned his head and saw an elegant, white race car. As it slowly entered the dojo, Luo Feng looked carefully and couldn't help but to take in a breath: "Aston Martin's race car? And it's even the newest and most expensive one with the ability to fly: thr-191?"

His brother really loved race cars. At home, he heard Luo Hua praise this thr-191.

"It's an Aston Martin"

"It's even a 191, this one can fly" Within the dojo, the few students scattered around were all lured towards this area, "This one car costs 36 million"

Right at this time, the race car stopped in front of the elite member's building's gate. The door opened and a short, red haired (clearly dyed) man wearing a loose dojo practice uniform walked out. His eyes randomly scanned the surroundings. He looked right past the regular dojo students but paused slightly on Luo Feng. However, without saying anything, he entered the building.

"It's a fighter" Luo Feng's eyes flashed.

Luo Feng could feel the pressure from the fighter's gaze. This is a gaze that has a will of steel and has experienced many fights to the death.

The spacious dojo training hall was empty; not a single person was there.

It was only around 5 AM. Even at night, there usually wouldn't be more than 20 people.

"I want to see how much my strength has increased" Luo Feng walked over and plugged in the fist strength tester machine. After turning it on, he turned on the speed tester machine that was far away.

Standing in front of the fist strength tester machine.

"Begin!"

Luo Feng took in a deep breath. He used his waist as the center which released his power. It shot through his body like a huge python and created an explosive force through his arm. His fist was like a lightning bolt and suddenly a [PENG] sound was created on the machine.

[DI, DI, DI] The fist strength tester machine let out three sounds consecutively.

Luo Feng's eyes flashed. Usually, the machine doesn't make this kind of sound. The only time it makes this sound is under one situation--the fist strength has surpassed 1000kg.

"Hm?" Luo Feng stared at the machine's display--'1089kg'.

"So high?"

Luo Feng was ecstatic. The fist strength required for a fighter was 900 kg. His previous fist strength was 809 kg. And now it shot up to 1089 kg, gaining 280 kg all of a sudden. Far more than enough to pass.

"Haha"

Luo Feng excitedly punched like lightning, shaking his entire body left and right. The

[PENG PENG] sounds kept going. As if blinking an eye, Luo Feng already punched around 20 something times. And the machine's display showed a bunch of numbers scrolling across.--'956kg, 989kg, 923kg, 965kg.....'.

"Now I'll test my speed" Luo Feng headed towards the track, "As long as my speed passes, along with my naturally gifted reaction speed which was already qualified for a fighter, then I can definitely pass the prospective fighter exam!"

Luo Feng adjusted his breathing.

[WHOOSH]

His body was like a cannonball, flying through the track.

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Fourth floor of the elite member's building. A red haired man was talking and walking side by side with a bald, middle-aged man wearing a black shirt.

"Yan Luo, how long has it been since our last meeting" The middle-aged man smiled slightly, "Probably almost three years. That immature kiddo from back then became this famous. I heard this time you earned nearly a hundred million. Hoho. When I look at you, I feel like I'm old"

"That was all luck" The red haired man laughed, "Brother Jiang, back then....."

[DI, DI, DI]

A weak sound came from a lower floor, which shocked and surprised the two men.

"The fist strength tester machine downstairs is for beginners. Once 1000 kg is reached, it makes this sound" The bald middle-aged man said surprisingly, "There's even someone practicing here at 5 AM. Since it's over 1000 kg, could it be that Yang Wu?"

"Wouldn't we know if we went down to look?"

[HU! HU!]

One black shirt and one white shirt. These two people were like phantoms that flew down the stair cases. In a blink of an eye, they went from the fourth floor to the third floor's training hall's entrance.

The black shirt wearing, bald middle-aged man and the white shirt wearing, red haired man looked inside the training hall. At this time, Luo Feng was standing in front of the track and soon flew past.

"28.1 m/s" The bald middle-aged man and the red haired man both saw the number displayed on the speed tester machine.

"This Luo Feng, strength over 1000 kg and an incredible speed of 28.1 m/s" The bald middle-aged man was shocked.

"Brother Jiang, this guy seems quite young. He seems to already have reached the fitness level required for a fighter" The red haired man said, astonished. The bald middle-aged man nodded: "Yea, his name is Luo Feng. He is one of the more gifted students in our dojo. He just had his 18th birthday this year!"

"18? So young?" The red haired man's eyes flashed.

At this time, Luo Feng was shocked at who he saw at the entrance. The red haired man is the fighter who came in his race car, while the bald middle-aged man is this Dojo of Limits' master, 'Jiang Nian', who has the most power and authority. According to the dojo's rules, every student calls him "instructor".

"Instructor!" Luo Feng yelled in greeting.

"Come here" Instructor Jiang Nian laughed, "I can't believe you're so fast. You've already reached what is required for a fighter. Let me introduce you, this is your senior, Yan Luo. Yan Luo, there's no problem with telling him your name right?"

"Nope" Yan Luo looked at Luo Feng and nodded, "This young man has already reached the fitness requirement for a fighter at such a young age. Maybe, in the future, we'll have some sort of interaction"

Jiang Nian looked towards Luo Feng and laughed: "Luo Feng, since you're 18, you must've taken your high school exams right. Ignore the results of that, what's the point of going to school? Just focus on taking the 'Prospective Fighter' exam. Oh yea, on July 1st, go to Tang Yang Zhou city's Dojo of limits to take your prospective fighter exam. With your current strength, you'll pass easily"

"High school exams?" Yan Luo laughed, "Don't waste your time in college. You have nice talent. No matter what you do, you must put your all into it. Right now, you must put all of your concentration in martial arts. Kiddo, when you become a fighter, join our dojo of limits. You'll have a future by doing so."

These two fighters all held extremely high positions. The rich and the politicians of society were nothing to them.

They were looking forward to young Luo Feng joining their ranks.

Chapter 9: The Rights of a Fighter

*Different types of currencies are starting to be mentioned so I'll write them out from now on. The ones that have been mentioned so far are, 'Earth dollars' and 'Chinese dollars'.

*A ping is 3.3 sq meters

"Yan Luo is right!" Jiang Nian looked at Luo Feng and said earnestly, "Luo Feng, you improve at a very fast speed. In our Zhi-An region's Dojo of Limits, you are probably the quickest learner as of now. You entered my Dojo of Limits at the age of 16. Now you're 18 and you have already reached the boundary of a fighter. If you go to college and waste your energy there, waste four of your years there, then that would truly be a crime!"

"You must know that you improve the quickest from age 16 to age 30. The older you get, the harder it gets" Jiang Nian said seriously.

The four years of college are indeed the easiest period for a fighter to train himself.

Wasting these four years to study, from a fighter's point of view, is indeed a big sin.

"Uh....." Luo Feng was a bit stunned.

God, it looks like my exam failure wasn't so bad after all.

"Luo Feng, when you officially become a fighter, how about you join my Dojo of Limits?" Jiang Nian smiled, "as long as you become a fighter for my dojo, I'll arrange a special private villa just for you. Of course, you can't sell it. You'll also have a salary of at least twenty thousand Chinese dollars per month"

"A private villa just for me? A starting salary of twenty thousand Chinese dollars?" Luo Feng took a breath.

Twenty thousand wasn't much, but a private villa was way too extravagant.

As of now, China has only six human headquarters in total. In other words, six major cities. Land is extremely valuable and precious, so a villa would have an extremely high tax imposed on it. One ping in a regular home would cost tens to hundreds of thousands. This led to many people living in cheap rental homes.

Regular homes are already so expensive. A ping in a villa or mansion would cost a couple hundred thousand Chinese dollars.

And private villas, as of now, are all restricted by countries. You can't just live in them with money alone. You must have money, power, and a special position to be able to live in one. Considering the gigantic tax, one ping in private villa would cost millions.

"A small private villa would be around 300 ping, which is easily 200 to 300 million" Luo Feng held his breath, "Even though I'm not allowed to sell it, but for a family to live in that private villa would make being born on this world worth it"

Two or three billion, so what?

Zhang Hao Bai's father, a tycoon, probably would never be able to live in a private villa like this.

"Luo Feng, my dojo's privilege's aren't too different from the country's special forces" Jiang Nian laughed, "The special forces' fighters have a decent salary and special homes. The only thing they have that we don't is a 'Killing License', which allows them to kill any regular person if the situation calls for it. Of course, they aren't allowed to just randomly kill people, for they still have report the situation to the higher ups"

"'Killing License'?" Luo Feng heard of it before, that the special forces' fighters have the right to kill someone.

"However, our dojo also has special rights. If any regular person messes with you, you can report it to the dojo. After the dojo's investigators confirm the situation, they'll go through the Jiang-Nan security department and immediately bring that person away" Jiang Nian laughed, "If you join our dojo, you'll have money, position, everything! You can chase towards the limits of humanity all you want! The dojo of limits!"

Jiang Nian pointed to Yan Luo beside him: "This is my disciple Yan Luo, who just recently killed a monster and earned nearly a hundred million earth dollars for it. If you convert it, then that'll be around three hundred million Chinese dollars. If you work hard, with your talent, I'm sure reaching his level is not impossible"

Luo Feng was dumbfounded.

My gosh.....

Just by killing one monster would net you so much money? Just what level of a monster did he kill?

"Luo Feng, keep working hard. You're truly talented, so don't disappoint" Jiang Nian smiled and patted Luo Feng's shoulder.

"Kiddo, no matter what, don't relax, for I believe that you have a chance to become a Warrior-level fighter. At that time, money, position, beauties. You'll have everything!" Yan Luo laughed a bit, "At that time, I'll be glad to go hunt some monsters with you. Haha....." After saying that, the two fighters Jiang Nian and Yan Luo laughed as they left.

Luo Feng was standing in the training hall, his thoughts in a mess.

No matter if it was instructor 'Jiang Nian' or the mysterious red haired youth 'Yan Luo', Luo Feng could feel some sort of recklessness in their laughs and talks. Some sort of wildness!

"Recklessness, wildness?" a smile started to emerge on Luo Feng's face, "Yea, men should be reckless on this world and create their own path! The strongest fighter on earth said before, a soldier who doesn't want to become a general is not a good soldier. A fighter who doesn't want to become the best fighter, doesn't have the heart of a fighter"

"What's the point of living your life with your hands and feet tied?"

"You should create a sky shaking, earth shattering way for yourself!"

18 years old is when the value of your life starts to stabilize. After meeting instructor 'Jiang Nian' and the mysterious fighter 'Yan Luo', Luo Feng's thoughts completely changed.

"I'll do it!"

"The strongest fighter, 'Hong', the second strongest 'Thunder Lord', created the Dojo of Limits and the Thunder Dojo, respectively. Even the five great countries have to treat them as equals. If they can do it..... then couldn't a third person do it too?" Luo Feng smiled as he walked out the training hall.

Boys have dreams, so go chase them!

Youth is your capital!

Youth represents the infinite possibilities that the future holds! Everything depends on your own hard work, FIGHT!

xxxxxx

June 28th, noon, bright sky.

Luo Feng and Wei Wen were walking towards the third high school. Today is graduation day where they receive their graduation diplomas and acceptance application forms.

"Feng, are you sure you can pass the 'Prospective Fighter' exam?" Wei Wen couldn't help but to exclaim.

"Yep, on July 1st, I'll go to Yang Zhou city's dojo of limits headquarters--Limit Hall, to take my exam" Luo Feng smiled.

In front of them was school.

Luo Feng looked at the school yard ahead of him and saw a bunch of students. As he looked, he felt like his attitude has changed: "Hm? I used to think of myself as one of them. But now, I feel like we're in two different worlds. They will go to college, work hard in their job, and have a family"

"But my path is different from theirs" Luo Feng and Wei Wen entered the school and split up to their respective classes.

Walking in the school hallway.

"Brother"

"Luo Feng brother" A few other senior students warmly greeted Luo Feng.

"I heard that when Luo Feng was taking his high school exam, he fainted in the exam room"

"That's too bad, fainting in the exam room" A bunch of people looking at Luo Feng from afar were discussing in a quiet voice.

Luo Feng's fitness level has already reached the level of a fighter. His excellent hearing allowed him to hear every word of the students' discussions.

Senior (5) class is Luo Feng's class.

"Luo Feng's here"

"Brother Luo" There were quite a few students already there and they all warmly gave their greetings.

Luo Feng laughed and nodded.

Most of these old students have a decent relationship with Luo Feng, but some of them dislike Luo Feng. They act warm, but there are still some old students in a corner quietly discussing: "Luo Feng's grades were so good, and he's an elite member. Who could've thought that such a thing would happen; fainting in the exam hall. Such bad luck"

"This is life, who can you blame?"

In the past, Luo Feng was the class's most favored person.

Good grades and skilled in martial arts. Now that such a thing has happened to this genius, many of the ordinary students will have a moment of happiness! Even though they are in a decent relationship with Luo Feng, humans feel happy when they see someone who was so brilliant in the past fall down. Thinking--Even you have these kinds of days.

"Handing out diplomas, handing out diplomas. And acceptance application forms. Everyone come get them" The three class officers held the diplomas and application forms and walked towards the podium.

"Wang Yin"

"Liu Xia Long"

The officers yelled everyone's names one by one and handed out the diplomas and application forms.

"Luo Feng!" Following this sound, the entire classroom became silent. Virtually everyone's gazes landed upon Luo Feng.

Everyone knew that Luo Feng fainted in his exams.

All you need to know to find Luo Feng's grades is his ID and examination certificate, which aren't a secret. Students have checked his grades long ago and knew that he missed the dividing line by four points.

"Luo Feng" Class Officer Qu Lin handed the diploma and acceptance form to him.

"Feng, Feng, let's go" Wei Wen was standing in front of the class entrance.

"Wait for me" Luo Feng easily rolled up the acceptance form and threw it into the trash.

The originally loud class immediately quieted down!

Every student in the class froze. This is the acceptance form you fill in after exams! Who would dare throw that away?

At this time, a 'Ma Que Ban' girl yelled out of shock: "Luo Feng, how could you throw that away? You aren't going to fill in your acceptance form?"

"How could Luo Feng become a specialist. I guess he's going to redo a year and take the exam again next year" Discussions and debates immediately fired up.

Wei Wen, who was standing at the entrance, glared: "Become a specialist? Redo? You guys can figure this out, Feng is going to take the 'Prospective Fighter' exam, why take some bullshit specialist class or even redo?"

"Don't say so much, let's go"

Luo Feng pulled Wei Wen and left with him.

The students all said at once, What? Prospective Fighter exam?

"Luo Feng's going to take the Prospective Fighter exam? For real? He isn't that good is he"

"I guess that Wei Wen was just bluffing. Luo Feng just became an elite member last year, how could he take the Prospective Fighter exam this year?"

Subconsciously, none of the students were willing to believe that Luo Feng has achieved the fitness level of a fighter.

A fighter.....

That is a supernatural existence.

Chapter 10: The Prospective Fighter exam

"Dad, Mom, I'm going to the city's 'Dojo of Limits', so I might not come back to eat lunch today" Luo Feng stood up after drinking a large bowl of gruel and eating three pieces of bread, "Just wait today for my good news today. After I pass the exam, I'll call right away"

Gong Xin Lan laughed and then glanced at Luo Hong Guo: "Hong Guo, did you hear that? You better have your cell phone on you at all times, or Luo Feng might not even be able to contact you"

"I'll be sure to bring my cell phone" Luo Hong Guo laughed.

"Ok, I'm leaving now"

Luo Feng winked at Luo Hua, who laughed and gave a thumbs up in return.

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Early in the morning, Luo Feng left the small Southern shore region and road the #11 subway line to 'Zhong-An road station' and then transferred to Yang Zhou city's center region. After leaving the subway station, he walked for ten minutes before arriving at Yang Zhou's Dojo of Limits headquarters--Limit Hall.

Luo Feng left home at around 6 AM. By the time he arrived, it was already almost 8 AM.

"This is the legendary Ming-Yue sector?" Luo Feng stood in front of the huge door in the quiet sector. This sector's name is 'Ming-Yue sector' and is where the Limit Hall is located.

"This man, this is the Ming-Yue sector, don't come close"

Just at the small sector's entrance, there was a row of six soldiers wearing their uniforms and holding real guns and ammo. You can tell from one look at their uniforms..... that they aren't part of the police,

but part of the army. One of the soldiers shouted: "Sir, please stand back. Once you enter the yellow lined area, we have the right to shoot and kill you on the spot!"

"Just like the legends" Luo Feng thought to himself in his heart.

Ming-Yue sector in Yang Zhou is where the Dojo of Limits' headquarters is located!

Not only is the Limit Hall here, but also many fighters' homes.

"According to the rumors, the people that live here are the fighters and their families! Even the police don't have the right to come in as they please" Luo Feng marveled in his heart.

"Everyone" Luo Feng stood at the small sector's entrance and spoke, "I am the Dojo of Limits' elite member 'Luo Feng'. I came here today to take the Prospective Fighter exam". The Limit Hall holds the Prospective Fighter exam on the first day of every month.

"Oh?"

From the guardsman's lounge an old, bald man walked out with a computer in his hand, "Young man, you came quite early, it isn't even 8 AM yet. Taking the Prospective Fighter exam at such a young age, your future is limitless. Ok, let me check your ID and elite member ID"

Luo Feng handed them over.

[BEEP!]

A message came up on the computer's display after scanning the identifications.

"18 years old?" This old, bald man looked at Luo Feng in shock and then laughed, "Brave enough to take the Prospective Fighter exam at 18 years old. Not bad, I hope you pass it today"

"Thank you sir" Luo Feng replied.

"Let him in" The old, bald man waved his hand.

The small sector's electronic door opened automatically. At this time, a soldier holding an assault rifle stepped forward and followed Luo Feng: "Sir, I will bring you to the Dojo of Limits. After you enter the sector, please do not run around! You only have the right to enter the Limit Hall and not the fighters' homes. If you break this rule, even if I don't make a move, the people patrolling the area will" This soldier even sneered at Luo Feng while telling him this.

"Of course" Luo Feng slightly smiled and nodded, but was surprised inside.

There indeed was a cooperative relationship between the country and the Dojo of Limits. At least the core of the Dojo of Limits will be heavily protected and guarded.

"Wow, every building is a private villa" Luo Feng looked around. Except for the center of the sector, which was the large, tall Limit Hall tower, everywhere else was a private villa. Between the villas were fake mountains, pools, and lawns.

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Ming-Yue sector, inside the Limit Hall. Right when Luo Feng stepped inside the lobby of the Limit Hall, the soldier went back.

"Sir, are you here to take the Prospective Fighter exam?" Inside the hall, a beautiful young woman smiled, "Sir, please sit over there. When it's 10 AM, take the exam with the others."

Luo Feng nodded and towards the side of the lobby. There was a small bar there with a waiter and a bartender.

"Hm?" Luo Feng scanned the spots and saw that there were already three people sitting at the bar.

Two of them were having a discussion while the other one was sitting silently on a sofa.

"Look at all of those villas. That is the benefit you get from joining the Dojo of Limits as a fighter" A young man wearing white shirt and pants said, "As long as you become a fighter and join the Dojo of Limits, you'll get a free villa and you'll be able to live here..... Heh, look at this environment, it's so comfortable"

"Of course the fighter sector is different from all the other sectors outside. Look, a new person is coming" The three people saw Luo Feng. Luo Feng slightly nodded and sat on the sofa at the side.

Nobody knew each other, so there wasn't any exchange of talk.

As time passed, three more people came, which Luo Feng recognized none of. However, from their looks... the three of them were a bit older, probably all over 30 years old. One of them was even over 40 years old.

"Ha, Luo Feng!" a loud sound came up.

Luo Feng, startled, turned his head and looked, and saw a lean man with a face full of hideous scars walking towards him: "You're coming to take the prospective fighter exam too?"

"Brother Yang?" Luo Feng stood up and greeted him.

"It's a bit embarrassing. I came to try last month but sadly --my speed was only 24.9 m/s. It was off by just that one bit!" Yang Wu said helplessly. In fact, Yang Wu passed a long time ago in fist strength and reaction speed. It's just that speed is his weak point.

However, starting from this year, Yang Wu's speed started improving. 24.9 meters and 25 meters isn't really a big difference. If everything goes well, he might get a grade of 25 m/s.

"I'm sure you can pass this time Brother Yang" Luo Feng laughed

"This guy named Yang tried so many times already and never passed. I bet this time you'll fail too" a loud sound came from the side.

Luo Feng looked over and the one talking was a buff man with a full beard. Yang Wu immediately glared: "The guy named Tong, you dare talk about me. Didn't you take the test and fail twice already? With your reaction speed, I guess you'll need at least another two or three more years of training"

"Silence" a cold sound came from the center of the lobby.

The eight people currently there all turned their heads and saw a middle-aged man wearing a dojo uniform, "Let's go, everyone follow me upstairs and take the exam. Remember, behave yourself once you're upstairs. Our old friends from Yang Zhou city's headquarters came over today, so don't cause trouble"

"Yes" No matter if it was the arrogant full beard, Yang Wu, or Luo Feng; everyone listened and followed.

"Headquarters old friend?" Luo Feng couldn't help but start guessing in his heart.

Know this: Yang Zhou city has 12 Dojo of Limits and the Limit Hall. Each sector's Dojo of Limits' masters are called 'Instructors'. The master of the Limit Hall is called the 'Chief Instructor'.

After entering the elevator, the loose uniform wearing middle-aged man pressed '6'.

[DI!] The elevator arrived at the sixth floor.

[HUA!]

The elevator door opened and what came into sight was a gigantic training hall with around a dozen people inside. Luo Feng recognized one of them to be instructor 'Jiang Nian'.

"They're here, stop chatting" A middle-aged man with loose, long hair spoke and all of them looked at Luo Feng's group. When facing their glares, Luo Feng's group tensed up. They knew..... that those who appear inside the Limit Hall, other than the service personnel, are fighters.

In other words, all of these people are fighters! Since this is the headquarters of the Dojo of Limits in Yang Zhou city.

"Get ready for examination" The middle-aged man with loose, long hair commanded.

Luo Feng has seen this man before on the internet. He is the master of the Limit Hall, Yang Zhou city's chief instructor 'Wu Tong'.

"Come one by one and give me your ID" The fighter who led Luo Feng's group up here took their IDs and handed them over to chief instructor 'Wu Tong' and laughed, "Boss, there's quite a few people today. There's eight of them!"

"Yup" Wu Tong randomly picked out an ID and scanned it on the machine next to him.

[BEEP!]

A crystal-like display that was almost transparent shot out from the machine and displayed a large amount of personal information.

"First one, Tong Guan" The chief instructor was indifferent, "Begin your fist strength test. Even those of you who came out of the army come to my Limit Hall to test, interesting"

Luo Feng, who was listening on the side, couldn't help but smile. The Dojo of Limits was created by the strongest fighter on earth. The dojos are scattered all around the world and their examinations have high credibility. Your examination results will receive recognition in every area in every country on earth.

Even the army or traditional martial artists like to come to the Dojo of Limits to take the exam.

"Test your fist strength" The chief instructor commanded.

"Yes"

The full bearded man immediately took a step forward. With his left hand in front of his face and eyes wide opened, his right fist flew through an arc and hit against the large machine, which only shook a little bit. The machine's display immediately displayed the number--'986kg'.

"Pass, next, Luo Feng" The chief instructor randomly chose the second ID and scanned it on the machine. He read through the descriptive personal information and couldn't help but to be shocked, "Eh? 18 years old? Old Jiang, this is your Zhi-An section's right? Since when did such a talented young man appear?"

"Haha" Instructor 'Jiang Nian' on the side couldn't help but to laugh.

"We still don't know if he is truly skilled" In the group of fighters at the side, a fat veteran scoffed, "He might not know what he's dealing with and has no strength"

Instructor Jiang Nian glared: "What, jealous? Your northern section doesn't have any sort of genius like this. Luo Feng, show them my Zhi-An section's members' strength"

"Yes, instructor" Luo Feng stepped up and headed towards the fist strength tester machine.