

## SWALLOWED STAR 101

### Chapter 101: Three Months of Training

"Let's go downstairs and eat with mom and dad" smiled Luo Feng.

"Okay" Luo Hua felt like he was a completely different person. Before, he thought that his future was full of despair; he thought living his life would be no better than death itself. But after seeing the miraculous effects of the 'elixir of life' and the ginormous number on Luo Feng's phone, Luo Hua was full of energy! Pushing the wheelchair, Luo Feng brought Luo Hua downstairs.

Father Luo Hong Guo and mother Gong Xin Lan were sitting on the sofa without making a sound. From yesterday until today, in just one day's time, the couple has suffered too large of an impact.

Their little son tried to commit suicide and now he's extremely emotionally unstable.

"What should we do"

"What on earth should we do" the two of them had no solution. Breakfast has long been finished in the kitchen, but nobody had the heart to eat anything.

Suddenly??"Dad, mom!" Luo Feng pushed the wheelchair and brought his brother downstairs and he smiled as he yelled, "Where's breakfast? Let's eat breakfast together"

"Breakfast?" Luo Hong Guo and Gong Xin Lan both stood up.

Luo Hua also smiled: "Dad, mom, I'm hungry already"

Luo Hong Guo and Gong Xin Lan stared at their son, Luo Hua, as if they were looking at a monster. Soon after, they ferociously woke up and Luo Hong Guo immediately said: "You're hungry? Good, good. Hurry, hurry and bring us breakfast!"

"Qin" Gong Xin Lan yelled as she charged towards the kitchen.

Father Luo Hong Guo also ran towards the kitchen. In a moment, the entire household was filled with energy; the heavy atmosphere from before was nowhere to be seen.

Luo Feng laughed as he watched this scene unfold: "Well, now we're past this problem. With time, my brother's legs will be able to grow out and he'll be able to stand up again. Our family will be even happier when that happens"

Why did he bother taking the risk to steal the dragon egg? Isn't it to hurry up and make enough money for his brother's elixir of life?

Maybe the heavens were helping him, since he got the battle gear of a wargod when stealing the dragon egg. Thanks to that, he almost instantly received the gigantic 30 billion.

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Jiang-Nan city, main city sector.

In the living room on the first floor of a villa on the peak of the Marvelous mountain in the Jiang-Nan mountain water sector, the fighter called 'Scorpion' in the circle of fighters, Venina✘Paulinus, was currently sitting on the couch with a cold face.

And beside her, was 'Vulture' Li Wei who sat there without an expression, as if he was a blade.

"What results do we have" said Li Wei coldly.

In the living room, the middle-aged butler wearing a black suit said respectfully: "Sir, Madam. After investigating the targets for a few days, we picked out 12 people. However, even though we carefully investigated each of the 12, we still don't have enough evidence to confirm who the culprit is"

"In other words, you still can't even pick out a target?" Li Yao's raging, explosive anger could be seen in his eyes.

Hu! The black suit wearing butler felt like he was being stared at by a gigantic monster and couldn't help but to hold his breath as he respectfully said: "In these group of people, their motives range from being pressured by the HR alliance and wanting revenge by killing the young master, to having grudges against the young master's bodyguard 'Ka Long'. Some of them even have grudges against the young master's bodyguard 'Pan Ya' from the tiger fang squad..... we can pick out 8 of them that have such motives. However, these motives are very small, extremely small. If their brains are still working properly, they wouldn't kill the young master"

"Trash! If they have a grudge against Wei's bodyguard, they'll kill Wei? And that, what, tiger fang squad, what kind of sheety squad can enrage such a powerful enemy!" yelled Li Yao as he scolded, "Remember, the person who killed Wei is someone who can instantly kill two advanced level warlords and two intermediate level warlords. He killed them so quickly that none of the four were able to send out a message!"

"Yes" the butler responded respectfully.

"Keep in mind that this culprit is extremely powerful and is just hiding his battle record! To be able to instantly kill two advanced level warlords; with this power, he should be at least 20 years old" Li Yao commanded, "The targets we investigated, other than the ones that have already died, are quite young and weak. Some of them even just passed the 'Fighter Combat Exam'. You think those little shrimps have enough power to instantly kill two advanced level warlords?"

"You are right, sir" respectfully replied the butler.

Li Yao coldly commanded: "Carefully investigate their past and see which one of them could be hiding their skill. Once you think one of them has that possibility, check them!"

"Understood!" the butler didn't dare to say any extra words.

"Okay! Once even a sliver of a hint of them being a 'wargod' level fighter or a spirit reader appears, stick onto them even more!" said Li Yao coldly, "Of course, we have to investigate the high priority targets, but don't let the low priority ones go either. Record their info, from bank accounts to wilderness battle records to what their family and friends are doing. Record all of that"

"Yes" respectfully replied the butler.

"You've been following me all these years, so I want you to do this with absolutely everything you can and have, understood?" Li Yao's voice sank and had a hint of killing intent in it.

The butler's forehead couldn't help but to start letting out balls of sweat: "Understood". Of course he knew how powerful this man in front of him was. Even the advanced level wargod, 'Scorpion' Venina✘ Paulinus from the Paulinus family, didn't dare to go against Li Yao.

"Go!" Li Yao waved his hand.

The butler swiftly left.

After the butler left, the only people left in the living room were the couple Li Yao and Venina✘ Paulinus.

"Yao, if the culprit prepared to kill our son, he probably didn't bring his tactical communications watch" said Venina with her accented Chinese, "This shows that maybe none of the targets are the culprit"

"I know this possibility exists" said Li Yao coldly, "However, we have to grasp every chance we can. If there weren't too many people..... I would rather kill a thousand of them than let one go!" a cold light flashed in Li Yao's eyes. This case has around 500 targets involved, with the Dojo of Limits, the Thunder Dojo, the government's army, etc. behind them.

These people are all near the headquarter city and enter the headquarter city sometimes, which was why Li Yao didn't kill them all.

If there were only a few dozen people, he wouldn't be afraid to take action.

"Yao, who do you think would do it?" frowned Venina as she asked.

"There are less than 10 advanced level wargods that have a grudge against me, Li Yao, on the entire earth. We also made quite a few enemies by letting you have the seat of the HR alliance's HuaXia sector director back then. Thankfully, I successfully came out of the ancient archaeological ruins back then, so those stupid freaks didn't dare to take action!" said Li Yao coldly, "The culprit who killed Wei better not let me find out who he is". In the eyes of the two powerful fighters Venina and Li Yao, they ones with highest possibility of being the culprit was one of their wargod enemies from the past.

However, they won't stop investigating the 506 suspects either.

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Yang Zhou city, Ming-Yue sector.

Luo Feng was quite relaxed: when he's free, he'd chat with the fighters at the Limit Hall, but he usually spends most of his time immersed in the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 .

"Hello, captain"

In the reaction speed testing room of the Limit Hall, Luo Feng walked to the side to pick up his phone, "Oh, you guys are going to the wilderness again after new years on March 1st? Sure, I'm fine with that. I wanted to stay at home for a bit anyway and safely spend my two months here, along with polishing up on my blade techniques. Alright, okay, we'll go after new years"

"You already know about my brother's situation? This kind of stuff sure spreads quickly"

"I can't, even I can't do anything with these kinds of things. But there's no problem, my brother's already fine. Yea, I'm training my technique right now. Okay, we'll talk later"

Luo Feng hung up and left the phone in the corner. After that, he walked back towards the reaction speed testing machine.

We say it's a testing machine, but Luo Feng has completely treated it as a training machine.

"Intermediate level warlord test, time: 10 minutes" Luo Feng adjusted the testing time on the reaction speed tester: this was already the greatest amount of time possible. Getting shot by a huge amount of rubber bullets is actually good for training one's dodging abilities, so Luo Feng likes to come here and train.

With a body drenched in sweat, Luo Feng put his phone and some other random things into his pockets.

"For most of the time of the month I was in the wilderness, I've been absorbing genetic energy to strengthen my body. Now, I'm not too far from the standards of a 'low level warlord'"

"I have to keep working hard and see how much stronger I can get in these two months"

Time passed day by day. On New Years' eve, Luo Feng and his family happily went to a Chinese New Year banquet. Luo Feng and his family also went to meet some friends. As for relatives? Luo Feng didn't really have any relatives, since his father and mother were both orphans after the Grand Nirvana period.

The Grand Nirvana period destroyed many families, causing many to become orphans.

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February 26, dawn.

Luo Feng, in a white dojo uniform, smiled as he headed towards the Limit Hall.

"Crazy, going to the hall so early in the morning?" a brute with a big moustache smiled.

"I'll be going to the wilderness soon, so I have to hang on to my last few minutes and train and train" smiled Luo Feng as he said. The brute with the big moustache glared: "Dammit crazy, stop saying things that'll make people mad. Hanging on to your last few minutes? I was there when you were taking your prospective fighter exam and, in a blink of an eye, you've already surpassed me"

Luo Feng laughed: "The waves in the back always push the ones in the front in the Yangtze river, so of course each generation has to be stronger than the next"

"Go go go, stop making me mad" laughed the brute with the big moustache as he scolded.

Luo Feng entered the Limit Hall and came to the sixth floor.

There are rarely any people in the Limit Hall at dawn so, as usual, it was empty here.

Luo Feng wouldn't have come here if it wasn't to test the fruits of his recent training. Last time he tested, his strength neared 13,000 kg and he received the grade 'superior' on the low level warlord

reaction speed test. Luo Feng slightly warmed up, "It's February 26 now. I wonder how much my fitness level has went up after these three months!"

## Chapter 102: Arriving from HQ

Sixth floor of the Limit Hall, in the empty training hall.

Luo Feng turned on the fist strength testing machine and its display lightened up.

"I'll punch without the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 technique first and just use my regular strength" Luo Feng slightly adjusted his breathing. After that, like a rampaging gorilla, his right arm and shoulder charged forwards and his fist drew across an arc.

PENG! A low knocking-like sound rang on the machine and the power of the fist violently shook the machine for a bit. The fist strength testing machine displayed a number?? '9981 kg'.

"Oh, it increased this much" Luo Feng looked at this number and couldn't help but to let out a happy smile, "Last time it was 6,121 kg and now it gained 3,000 kg more". Actually, this number was also within Luo Feng's prediction. Normally, after training on the border between life and death, your strength will increase exponentially.

So, for the month where Luo Feng was in #003 city, Luo Feng improved extremely quickly.

And for the two months he was at home, since Luo Feng completed the third stage of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 right before he returned home, his rate of improvement was significantly higher than before.

With these three months, his strength has also increased by this much.

"According to the body fitness level estimates, the range 4,000 kg to 8,000 kg represents an advanced level warrior! And 8,000 kg to 16,000 kg represents the range of a beginner level warlord!

In other words, my body fitness level is comparable to a regular beginner level warlord"

Luo Feng smiled as he readjusted his posture.

This time, Luo Feng was preparing to use the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 technique. Sadly, even though he purchased the first four stages of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 and has been training for the past two months, he hasn't been able to complete it no matter what he does. At most, he was only able to control his power more accurately.

"Hu!"

Luo Feng yelled deeply and his breath shot out of his mouth like an arrow. As he yelled, his right arm instantly drew across the space and, in that short interval, it drew across the space, started accelerating, and instantly broke the sound barrier. As a result, a horrifying sonic boom rang. The steel hammer-like fist heavily smashed onto the machine.

"RUMBLE~~~" the machine ferociously swung forwards and backwards before stabilizing.

"Feels good" Luo Feng looked towards the display.

The display paused for a bit and then displayed the number??'28081 kg'.

"Hmhm, 9,981 times 2.8 is around....." Luo Feng calculated in his mind, "Around 27,947. So a punch of 28,000 kg is acceptable"

Luo Feng was quite satisfied with this number: 28,000 kg is quite horrifying.

That's 28 tons of fist strength! Even a truck is only a few tons, so one can imagine how powerful this fist was.

According to the body fitness level estimates, 16,000 kg to 32,000 kg belongs to the intermediate level warlord range. However, even if they're both intermediate level warlords, the difference between 16,000 kg and a seasoned intermediate level warlord is extremely gigantic.

If Luo Feng swung his blade with that power, he would be considered powerful for an intermediate level warlord.

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As the chief instructor of the Limit Hall, chief instructor Wu Tong frequently comes to the Limit Hall.

"A sonic boom?"

Wu Tong, who was in a quiet room on the fifth floor, suddenly heard the sonic boom on the sixth floor and jumped out of surprise, "What kind of powerful person caused that sonic boom?" Wu Tong turned into a shadow and directly flew across the stairs and charged towards the sixth floor. The training hall of the sixth floor was mostly empty; only one person was there??Luo Feng! At this time, Luo Feng was still standing in front of the fist strength testing machine, thinking about his current level of strength.

"Eh?" Luo Feng turned around, "Uncle Wu"

"Damn, you little kid, were you the one who made that sonic boom? Let me see how powerful your fist was" Wu Tong was extremely surprised as he walked towards Luo Feng, but when his gaze landed upon the fist strength testing machine's display, he couldn't help but to freeze, "28,081 kg?"

Wu Tong couldn't help but to stare at Luo Feng, as if Luo Feng transformed into a monster: "You did this?"

"Who else?" Luo Feng laughed, "However, my body fitness level isn't this powerful"

"The 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》?" Wu Tong guessed in an instant. He knew long ago that Luo Feng purchased the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 instruction manual. However, many powerful fighters don't purchase this instruction manual even if they have the money, since many can't even complete the first stage.

"Even if you're practicing the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》, it shouldn't be this absurd. What's your normal fist strength? Up to what stage have you completed in the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》?" Wu Tong followed up his question.

Luo Feng smiled as he answered: "Regular fist strength is around 10,000 kg and I've finished the third stage of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》. No matter how much I train, I can't grasp the fourth stage". Luo Feng wasn't planning on hiding his progress on the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》, since his strength will gather attention anyway.

Letting out some of his special points will still reap him some benefits.

As for his identity as a spirit reader, Luo Feng won't reveal that. Even before the vulture scorpion couple started investigating the culprit's identity with the 'Astronomical Bounty' case, Luo Feng never wanted reveal his identity as a spirit reader..... because around the entire world, spirit readers are even more rare than fighters, and fighters are pretty rare in the first place! The appearance of a spirit reader will complicate things a lot.

"Messed up, you're too messed up, you're a monster" Wu Tong couldn't help but to hammer Luo Feng's chest, "I knew you were quite talented, since I scouted you for the Dojo of Limits. Even though the fact that your body fitness level reached the 'beginner level warlord level' is quite astonishing, I'm not too surprised, since some people grow even faster than you. However..... you actually managed to complete the third stage of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 in just a measly half a year! This is just too absurd, monster, monster!"

There are talented people everywhere. There are tons of people whose body fitness level grows at an insane rate! For example, during the few short years of the Grand Nirvana period, the strongest fighter 'Hong' and the second strongest fighter 'Thunder God' became existences that surpassed the wargod level. In just a few years, they grew to that level where they can even fly!

One can imagine how many geniuses there are on this world! However, the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 has nothing to do with body fitness at all.

Luo Feng's fitness level rose quickly and he was able to finish the third stage of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》; he's definitely a monster. Only one or two of these monsters appear a year around the entire world.

"Hurry, test your speed and show me the results" Wu Tong passionately went to turn on the speed testing machine for Luo Feng.

Luo Feng laughed.

Whoosh! His body instantly accelerated like an arrow leaving a bow and then stopped after a few breaths.

The display on the machine showed the number??"128m/s"

"Not bad, this is the level of a normal beginner level warlord" smiled Wu Tong as he nodded.

Luo Feng was pretty happy too.

He was clear that as a fighter's fitness level increases, his strength will continuously increase too! Strength is okay, but speed..... as you advance, speed becomes harder and harder to increase.

Since the faster you are at sprinting, dodging, and jumping, the more air resistance you'll encounter! The faster you are, the larger the resistance, which is why speed is harder to increase.

"Speed of 128 m/s, strength of roughly 10,000 kg, with the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 : around 28,000 kg. And my reaction speed test gave me a rank of superior for the 'intermediate level warlord' test" Luo Feng frequently trains with the reaction speed testing machine, so he has long been clear of his current level.

With his Ru Wei class technique and a bit of knowledge on the "Perfect level", Luo Feng's dodging abilities are quite astonishing.

As Luo Feng and Wu Tong were chatting...

Jiang-Nan city's main city sector's airport.

The word airport is a very foreign word.

Ever since the Grand Nirvana period, the amount monsters in the sky has increased, raising the standards on airplanes by who knows how many times. The cost to construct an airplane is insanely higher than the cost it took before the Grand Nirvana period. The so called 'airplane' has basically no relationship with most people.

There indeed still exists commercial airplanes, but the cost of each ticket for a normal person is insanely expensive! Even a rich person would be reluctant to buy a ticket.

In the waiting area of the airport, the chairman of the Dojo of Limits headquarters and the three chiefs below him, the Big Four of Jiang-Nan city's Dojo of Limits, were waiting.

"He's here!" Zhu Ge Tao smiled as he looked towards the sky.

Whoosh! A shadow virtually instantly appeared in the sky above the airport and then dramatically slowed down as it passed through the city's defense system. After that, it slowly descended. This was a gigantic, blue UFO-shaped commercial airplane that was around 30 to 40 meters in diameter. An enchanting, blue light reflected off the surface of the aircraft.

Beep! The hatch of the commercial UFO-shaped aircraft opened and a staircase extended from it. The Big Four of the Dojo of Limits immediately walked to the side of the staircase. Only people with status were able to come directly to the side of the aircraft. In total, there were around 10 people.

The passengers of the aircraft started coming down the staircase and each of them were of special status.

Keep in mind that.....

Aircraft like these are extremely, extremely rare throughout the entire world! When flying in the air, the aircraft has to guarantee the safety of its passengers. First, the aircraft's surface's material is comparable to a Q series battle uniform and a Q series weapon. Even though it's just a thin sheet, it can completely fend off attacks from a horde leader level flying monster! At the same time, the aircraft is equipped with an expensive mechanical wave cannon! This mechanical wave cannon can completely decimate an emperor level monster that dares to fly near the aircraft.

With all of this, the safety of the passengers is guaranteed. At the same time, the cost to construct it is extraordinary! For example, a Q series ghost blade is 3 billion, half price 1.5 billion. Cheapest price available in the palace of wargods is 1 billion. And the actual value of the blade is around 0.8 to 0.9 billion. If you just count solely the Ke-luo alloy, it's around 0.6 billion.

And the entire surface of the aircraft is made out of that material.

A 30 m to 40 m diameter aircraft, even though it's just the surface, the high density causes it to total at around 30 tons. Just the price of the Ke-luo alloy reaches billions and billions of Chinese dollars! Once you add on the mechanical wave cannon and the other stuff.....

A commercial aircraft, just the cost to construct it, is like a galaxy away from the cost to construct an aircraft before the Grand Nirvana period.

Furthermore, the maintenance fee of these types of aircraft is also astonishing! Each time they encounter an attack from a flock of flying monsters, they'll naturally have to expend tons of energy to fend them off.

That's why the prices for a ticket is extremely absurd! Many average rich people wouldn't even purchase one.

"Old Yang!" The chairman of the Dojo of Limits headquarters smiled as he yelled.

A middle aged man wearing a grey robe smiled as he walked over: "Steel hand, haha, long time no see"

"Old Yang, you came here to check out that Luo Feng's strength right? Well, leaving the small matters aside, let's go, us brothers will have a nice talk" smiled the chairman of the Dojo of Limits headquarters.

### **Chapter 103: Dragon Blood**

"Mr. Yang!"

Zhu Ge Tong and the other three chiefs respectfully yelled.

This middle aged man, 'Yang Hui', who apparently looked around only 30 years old, was actually over 50 years old and was an 'intermediate level wargod'. Usually, he lives in the Dojo of Limits' world headquarters. Whether strength or identity, this Yang Hui is comparable to the man who is nicknamed 'Steel Hand', Zhou Zheng Yong.

"We haven't seen each other for eight years huh. Let's go, go and find a place to drink some tea. After that, we'll eat some lunch. Oh yea, Zhu Ge, is your big brother here in the headquarter city? Tell him to come too" said Yang Hui.

"Alright, I'll call my big brother right now" said Zhu Ge Tong.

Yang Hui was a wargod, chairman Zhou Zheng Yong was a wargod, and Zhu Ge Tao's brother, 'Zhu Ge Shan', was a wargod. People look at each other's status when making friends; people without any background at all definitely can't enter their circle.

"Steel hand, is the investigator still in the headquarter city?" asked Yang Hui.

"The investigator went to #003 city in the wilderness a few days ago to train his spear techniques on the horde leader monsters" said steel hand Zhou Zheng Yong, "After the investigator returns, I'll bring you to him. Half a year ago, when the head came to Jiang-Nan city to find the investigator, the investigator was still in the wilderness"

The head!

When this word came out of Zhou Zheng Yong's mouth, the three chiefs on the side and Yang Hui's expression immediately became serious.

Only one man can be called the head by the chairman of Jiang-Nan city's Dojo of Limits headquarters: The undisputable, most powerful fighter on earth: the creator of the Dojo of Limits, 'Hong'!

A powerful fighter with seemingly limitless strength! Mankind's most powerful fighter!

"The investigator has been training, since he's trying to become an existence that surpasses the wargod level" sighed Yang Hui, "The head also said that investigator Liu has the largest hope of accomplishing such a thing"

An investigator?????is nearly at the top of the entire Dojo of Limits! People like Zhou Zheng Yong and Yang Hui who are often allowed to come into close contact with the world's most powerful fighter, 'Hong', could also be considered as some of the most important people of the Dojo of Limits.

"Go, let's go get some tea. We'll slowly investigate that little Luo Feng's stuff later" smiled wargod Yang Hui.

Headquarter ambassador Yang Hui, with the Big Four of Jiang-Nan city, left the airplane.

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February 28, dawn.

After finishing a basic warm up that lasted half an hour in the training hall, Luo Feng entered the audiovisual room. The curtains of the windows were closed tight, causing the inside of the room to be mostly dark. The only light source came from the sliver of light shooting in from the door.

"Turn on" commanded Luo Feng.

Luo Feng was relaxed as he finished making his tea and sat on the couch. At the same time, he put the wireless keyboard on his legs and swiftly entered the 'warlord discussion board' in the 'Home of Limits' and replied to some posts.

These posts have tons of warlord fighters from South America, the EU, Africa, etc. and sometimes, wargods come here too.

And through these posts, you could even video chat with some fighters one on one.

There were tons of functions.

"An elixir of life is indeed rare" Luo Feng purposely posted on some threads that haven't been active on the topic of the 'elixir of life'. He caused three of the threads to appear at the top of the page again. Using the terms on the discussion board, he was 'necroposting'.

Naturally, tons of warlord fighters all over the world see these updated threads, so tons of them started their discussions about it.

Through these discussions, Luo Feng learned much more about the 'elixir of life'. Sometimes, he would also reply and chat with the fighters in the thread.

"There's a startling amount of warlord fighters under the Dojo of Limits around the world. And yet, none of them know where the 'elixir of life' is" frowned Luo Feng, "Could it really be as the say? That every rare elixir of life ends up in an auction?"

Even if there actually was an elixir of life available, Luo Feng wouldn't dare to buy it.

He doesn't have enough strength, so once the Vulture Scorpion couple find out, his nightmare will begin.

"Whatever, for me right now, the most important thing is to increase my strength!"

"The most powerful thing about me is my spiritual force! As of now, my body fitness level is still at the beginner level warlord level. Since my spiritual force raises my actual level by two, I'm actually an 'advanced level warlord'. In other words, I can openly and easily defeat advanced level warlords" Luo Feng was extremely happy.

Last time, he killed the old veteran named Liu and the white brute by instantly ambushing them from behind when they weren't prepared!

If he attacked front on, then Luo Feng wouldn't have a 100% chance of victory. However, the current Luo Feng could destroy the two of them even without ambushing! Spirit readers can destroy fighters of the same level and can fight fighters beyond their level! This is a known fact in the circle of fighters.

"As of now, I can fight against a beginner level wargod!"

"If I play dirty and rely on my spiritual force, it wouldn't be too difficult to kill a beginner level wargod"

Luo Feng indeed improves quickly. It has only been 8 months since he has awakened, and his strength already rivals a beginner level wargod!

This isn't that weird though since Luo Feng is an extremely rare spirit reader. The value of a spirit reader is unrivaled. When they are born, their initially weak spiritual force naturally agglomerates and stays hidden in their minds.

Spiritual force turns into the state of a liquid for those who have less of it.

And for those who have more, it exists as a combination between liquid and solid. The more solid there is, the more spiritual force.

And for those with an extraordinarily large amount of spiritual force, it exists only as a solid!

Luo Feng is one of those people possessing that astonishing amount of spiritual force. His rate of growth should already be startling but, once you add the ultimate instruction manual, the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》, and Luo Feng's own bitter training..... Luo Feng's rate of growth reaches an alarming rate.

In just 8 short months, he's already comparable to an amazing 'beginner level wargod'!

However, when compared to 'Hong' and 'Thunder God', there's still a difference. 'Hong' and 'Thunder God' became existences that surpassed the wargod existence during the Grand Nirvana period; their rate of growth was even more startling!

"The dark, golden ball in my conscience holds a huge amount of spiritual force. It's just that my body isn't powerful enough to handle it, so the spiritual force can only exist in that dark, golden ball" Luo Feng held his cup of tea and lightly took a sip. The aroma of the tea emanated in his mouth, "So, the stronger my body becomes, the stronger my spiritual force becomes"

"Right now, I should increase my body fitness level as fast as possible!"

Luo Feng entered "Ways to raise body fitness level" in the board's search function and quickly found a large amount of threads. Clearly, this topic has been discussed by a lot of people.

Luo Feng clicked some of the threads with the highest amount of replies.

"Ways, what ways?"

"Genetic medicine? The price isn't expensive and, through captain's friends, I can buy some with 200 million. However, this genetic medicine damages the body quite a bit. After using it to raise your skill, it'll be hard to raise it any further" Luo Feng slightly shook his head. Genetic medicine usually cuts off all your future hope.

So only people like Wei Tie, Wei Qing, and Chen Gu who haven't been able to increase their skill by the slightest amount of a long period of time, and those who have no confidence in doing so in the future, are willing to use the genetic medicine.

And for people like Luo Feng?

Someone with virtually infinite potential using the genetic medicine is something an idiot would do.

"The second way is pretty good. Once you do it, your strength can multiply by many times! Not only does it have no side effects, but it can also speed up your training" Luo Feng looked at the second way and could only shake his head in vain, "Sadly, this method costs too much". The second way is by spreading dragon blood all over your body and letting your body absorb it to become stronger!

However, the requirements for the dragon blood is extremely high. First, it must be an emperor level dragon!

Next, it has to be blood from the dragon's heart. After killing an emperor level dragon, only one portion of 'dragon blood' can be made.

How many emperor level monsters are on earth?

And how many of those monsters are dragons?

One can imagine how expensive this 'dragon blood' is!

"One portion of 'dragon blood', using the Dojo of Limits' half price, reaches 80 billion! And the half price requirement is a four star contribution rank" Luo Feng could only stare. This is like the legendary

ultimate medicine: after using it, your strength will soar without any side effects and your training speed will increase! How great is that!

Sadly, how many people can afford to buy this?

"The third way? Train bitterly!" Luo Feng shook his head. The only thing he could do was train honestly and bitterly, which is also the path that most fighters take.

"With my training speed"

"My body fitness level should be able to reach the intermediate level warlord level in half a year!"

"After I reach the intermediate warlord level, my body fitness level should be able to reach the advanced level warlord level in a year"

Luo Feng nodded: "In other words, with my spiritual force, I'll be able to reach the 'intermediate wargod level' and be able to defeat others of the same rank. I can also challenge advanced level wargods! In three years, with my spiritual force, I'll be able to reach the 'advanced level wargod level', making me virtually invincible against other advanced level wargods! When that time comes, will I still be afraid of Vulture and Scorpion? Two throwing knives will be enough to get rid of them"

Of course?????he's thinking extremely positively. There's a huge prerequisite to all of this!

Which is his dark, golden ball has to be able to supply enough spiritual force for him to reach the 'advanced level wargod level'. If, while training, the dark golden ball disappears...

Then his rapid growth stage ends!

Every spirit reader has a 'rapid growth stage' which relies on absorbing the spiritual force they were born with. Once they finish absorbing it, their rapid growth stage will end!

"The existence of the dark, golden ball allows me to train extremely quickly! Hopefully my rapid growth stage will last until I reach the 'advanced level wargod level' with my spiritual force" Luo Feng thought to himself expectantly. An advanced level wargod level spirit reader..... for existences below the wargod level, they are the most horrifying existence.

And his dark, golden ball.....

How long can it last until it's used up?

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I updated my note at vol. 5, ch. 2 because I was wrong again. feel free to check it out. if you don't want to, basic summary: zhu ge tao is one of the three chiefs below the actual chairman.

#### **Chapter 104: Astonished Envoy**

Nobody knows when the dark, golden ball in his conscience will be used up, so Luo Feng didn't think any further on that matter.

March 1st.

Thursday, the day the fire hammer squad departs.

First floor of the HR alliance market, the five members of the fire hammer squad were gathered together.

"Crazy, what're you looking at? Disappointed that lady Xu Xin isn't here?" joked Wei Tie. Luo Feng didn't mention that he already called Xu Xin last night and that he ate lunch and chatted with her for an extremely long time during New Years.

Luo Feng had a crush on Xu Xin, and Xu Xin liked Luo Feng too.

However, none of them said anything about that.

Xu Xin was still in school. She's also from the extremely powerful Xu family, so she can't get into a relationship that easily.

As for Luo Feng himself, because of Vulture and Scorpion, the astronomical bounty will keep on going. The shapeless pressure brought by the bounty stares at Luo Feng for every second of the day.

An occasional phone call, an occasional date.

That's good enough.

"Alright, let's go" captain Gao Feng stood up.

"Haha, my body's starting to rust after New Years, let's go" laughed Wei Qing. After that, Wei Tie, Chen Gu, and Luo Feng all stood up, and the five members of the fire hammer squad rode the HR alliance's private car towards the train station. After riding the train, they arrived at the south east military resupplying base.

Wilderness, #023 city.

Luo Feng stole a dragon egg last time, and the steel armored dragon's territory is near the highway and around the country area.

If Luo Feng follows the normal route towards #023 city, he might get caught by the steel armored dragon! After stealing its dragon egg, Luo Feng didn't dare to accept the steel armored dragon's fury! In the yard of a ruined, old building, Luo Feng and Gao Feng were attacking a cast steel armor-like gigantic bull. Its body was completely fiery red and white streams blew out from its nostrils as it crazily attacked the human it hated the most ??Like a fly, this young human was always by its side.

This cow type monster was indeed the 'steel armored bull' which possessed extraordinary defense. With its armor, this steel armored bull easily placed into the 'medium level commander level'.

The two high level soldier level steel armored bulls that were with it were taken care of by Wei Tie and Wei Qing.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Luo Feng's light steps were as swift as lightning, as if he was a gladiator from the times before the Grand Nirvana period that was playing with his target! There were numerous wounds on the steel armored bull but, sadly, they didn't have much of an effect on it.

"PUCHI!"

A cold light flashed like lightning.

Fresh blood shot up as half of the ghost blade directly sank into the steel armored bull's neck. After pulling out the blade at the speed of lightning, Luo Feng dashed away!

"PENG~"

The steel armored bull let out an unsatisfied roar. Since its throat has been sliced apart, the roar was weak and sounded like the bull was out of air. After that, the gigantic body fell to the ground, causing the entire ground to shake. The ground that was full of dust and blood directly shook apart, forming a crack.

"Beautiful" praised Gao Feng.

"Crazy, your technique is getting better and better" Wei Qing also couldn't help but to praise.

Luo Feng himself was clear. When he was surrounded at the 'family mart' in the steel armored dragon's nest and dashed out of the group of several hundred commander level monsters, Luo Feng temporarily grasped the 'perfect level' technique for a few short seconds. After that, for the two months he was home...

He frequently used the 'reaction speed testing machine' at the Limit Hall to train his technique.

The classifications for technique: ??'Basic level'??'Intermediate level\*', ??'Perfect level', 'Conception level'.

Indeed, Luo Feng has grasped a bit of the perfect level in his two months of bitter training.

"Everyone's tired now right? We received quite a bit today, so let's go back to the resupplying base to rest" said Gao Feng as he dissected the corpse of the steel armored bull for materials. Wei Tie, Wei Qing, and Chen Gu all replied: "Go, let's go back"

"Captain, you guys go back first"

"I'm going to go find some more monsters and practice my technique. I'll come find you guys later" smiled Luo Feng as he said.

"The young sure are energetic" laughed Gao Feng, Chen Gu, and the others. Luo Feng was like this the past few days too. When the other members became tired and wanted to rest, Luo Feng went out alone to hunt more monsters. However, everyone knew about Luo Feng's strength, so they didn't stop him.

Gao Feng and the others left, leaving only Luo Feng behind.

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The sky was dark.

Luo Feng held his blade in one hand and his shield in the other as he passed through the alleys of #023 city all alone. Sometimes he would fight against powerful commander level monsters, and sometimes he would face off against monster hordes! #023 city was originally Suzhou. Many of the buildings here were oriental style buildings. Sadly, this place has become an amusement park for the monsters.

"Pu! Chi! Fresh blood flew everywhere! Limbs of the monsters were being tossed around! Luo Feng unleashed the third stage of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 over and over again as he continued to

challenge his limits. He rushed into groups of monsters and fought in there! Within a monster horde, Luo Feng would continuously push his technique to the limits and attempt to use the other monsters and the surrounding environment to assist himself.

After a very long time.....

Three hours after Gao Feng and the others left to rest, Luo Feng dragged his tired body to a small river and cleaned his battle uniform set as he prepared to return. In a short three hours, hundreds of monsters died to Luo Feng's hand. However, the reproduction rate of the monsters was also extremely high.

Even if Luo Feng doesn't kill them, the monsters would kill the weaker ones for food.

The structure of the battle uniform was extremely tight, so nothing could seep inside and no needle-like attacks could get through. A quick rinse is all that is needed to wash off the monster blood on it.

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On the sixth floor of a six story residential apartment was where the fire hammer squad was staying.

"Back?" Gao Feng and the others looked at the door as Luo Feng walked through.

"Uh, I killed eight commander level monsters" Luo Feng took out the materials of eight commander level monsters and put them on the floor, "I'll go train my genetic energy for a bit, and then I'll come eat dinner". Unlike others, Luo Feng hunts so many commanders that his bag can't hold all the materials.

Chen Gu persuaded: "Luo Feng, don't push yourself too hard; relax a bit"

"Yea, what's the point of trying so hard and making yourself this tired" Gao Feng also persuaded.

Of course, if Luo Feng pushes himself, the entire squad benefits. Even though most of the materials that Luo Feng gets in his solo hunts goes to him, the other people still receive a share too.

"Haha, this much is nothing" Luo Feng laughed as he went into another room.

In the empty room. The floor has long been cleaned by Luo Feng.

After putting down his shield, backpack, blade, and throwing knives, Luo Feng started training his Dao Yin technique.

"Feels good"

"My body starts to shake when I train my Dao Yin technique when my body is extremely tired". Luo Feng was extremely happy. Why is it that your training speed increases when you get further in the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》? Because the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 makes you use even more of your body's power.

So much power that it starts to affect the cells! The more energy your cells use, the hungrier they become. The hungrier they become, the more energy they can absorb. This is why they can absorb so much genetic energy!

"Why do fighters always say that your strength increases quickly when fighting on the border of life and death?"

"Because, when fighting on the border of life and death, you subconsciously dig out every ounce of strength in your body"

"Using all of this energy enables you to absorb even more energy when training your genetic energy technique" Luo Feng easily deduced the reasons. Compare one person swinging his blade with all his might at home and another person swinging his blade as he kills monsters in the wilderness.

Both of them are swinging their blade! However, the person in the wilderness is able to bring out more of his energy, and therefore uses more energy. This increases his training speed!

"Clearly, I've been improving around 30% faster here in the wilderness than at home!" Luo Feng could estimate his training speed via keeping track of how much time he takes to absorb genetic energy every day.

With this, Luo Feng killed monsters all day in the wilderness. Every day, he was covered in blood, as if he just came out of a sea of blood.

And his technique, blade technique, and body fitness level steadily rose thanks to this crazy training style.

Killing crazily like this changed Luo Feng's aura by quite a bit.

What kind of truly powerful fighter hasn't been through this kind of slaughtering?

Luo Feng himself is just steadily advancing on this path.

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Jiang-Nan city, top of Jiang-Nan city's Dojo of Limits headquarters.

Inside a huge audiovisual room.

"Judging from these materials, this Luo Feng is quite talented, and he works quite hard too. In two months, he killed over 10,000 soldier level monsters? Sure is bitter. Indeed, he earned that 'beginner level warlord' strength through his own efforts" the envoy from the headquarters, wargod Yang Hui, looked at the neatly printed data in front of him.

"Steel hand, did you get that Wu Tong ready?" asked Yang Hui.

"Wu Tong is online right now. He's ready to chat with you online any time" said chairman Zhou Zheng Yong as he smiled.

Yang Hui nodded and quickly activated the 3D hologram projector.

A dreamy light quickly appeared in the middle of the audiovisual room, forming a 3D hologram. The chief instructor of Yang-Zhou city's Limit Hall, 'Wu Tong', directly appeared, as if he was actually personally there. The only difference between an actual person was that a bit of light could be seen on the surface of the body.

"Wu Tong greets the chairman and envoy" bowed Wu Tong.

"Okay" nodded wargod Yang Hui, "I'm sure you know why I've looked for you. You're the chief instructor of Yang-Zhou city's Limit Hall, and that Luo Feng lives in Ming-Yue sector. You're quite familiar with him, right?"

"Yes" nodded Wu Tong.

"Tell me about his body fitness level and his current skill level" commanded Yang Hui.

"Yes" a proud smile appeared on Wu Tong's face, "Luo Feng is one of the geniuses that appeared in Yang-Zhou city in the last decade. He just turned 19 after New Years. Even though he became a fighter only half a year ago, as of now, his fist strength is 10,000 kg and his speed is 129 m/s. I'm not too sure about his reaction speed, but I know that half a month ago he passed the 'intermediate level warlord test'!"

"Also, I know that he's training the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 technique and, over New Years, has reached the third stage of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》. In other words, he reached the third stage in half a year"

Wu Tong slightly bowed: "This is some of the important data I know"

"Third stage of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》?"

The face of wargod Yang Hui, which was very calm before, quickly changed.

"Are you sure?" Yang Hui couldn't help but to ask.

"I am sure. I saw him throw a punch with all his strength which reached nearly 30,000 kg with my own eye" said Wu Tong with certainty.

Wargod Yang Hui and chairman Zhou Zheng Yong exchanged glances.

"The decision of the higher ups is probably going to change" laughed Zhou Zheng Yong.

But Yang Hui was looking at Wu Tong: "Where is Luo Feng right now, I want to meet him personally!"

## **Chapter 105: A Spot**

Wu Tong slightly bowed as he answered as a 3D hologram: "Envoy, Luo Feng already left with his fire hammer squad members on March 1st. As of now, they are still in the wilderness and haven't returned to the headquarter city yet"

"March 1st?"

The two great wargods, Yang Hui and Zhou Zheng Yong, couldn't help but to exchange glances as they started to laugh.

Yang Hui couldn't help but to laugh as he scolded: "When I arrived at Jiang-Nan city, this Luo Feng hasn't even went to the wilderness yet. It's all because of you, steel hand. If it weren't for you trying to drag me to the....." as he said that, he suddenly stopped and then waved towards Wu Tong: "Alright, you're done here"

"Yes, chairman, envoy" Wu Tong slightly bowed.

Chichi~~ the dreamy light scattered and the 3D hologram disappeared.

"Man, that was nearly a slip of the tongue. If this Wu Tong heard that, he would laugh at us for sure" Steel hand Zhou Zheng Yong's expression slowly became serious, "Okay, let's not talk about that anymore. Let's talk about Luo Feng"

"About what that Wu Tong just said, he wasn't lying about anything right?" frowned wargod Yang Hui.

"100% truth for sure" said Zhou Zheng Yong with confidence, "This Wu Tong knows what he's doing. Furthermore, if he dares to lie, I can check his facts myself when I get back..... with this, how would he lie?"

"Okay" wargod Yang Hui slightly nodded, "I understand. However, I really don't believe that a little kid who just turned 19 has a body fitness level equivalent to a 'beginner level wargod' and managed to reach the third stage of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 in just half a year..... rare, really rare indeed. Looks like we'll have to contact the higher ups"

Zhou Zheng Yong also nodded: "The special training, for this Luo Feng, isn't too suitable. He might just barely have the rights to enter the 《Wargod Preparation Camp》 .

The legendary.....

The Dojo of Limits has two large training camps. One of them is the "basics training camp" while the other is the "elite training camp". In the basics training camp, genius fighters are picked from all over the world. After signing the contract, they enter this training camp and accept the best training!

And the 'elite training camp' is the #1 training camp on earth. It is also called the "Wargod preparation camp"

On earth, the Dojo of Limits has the basics and elite training camp. At the same time, the Thunder Dojo also has the basics and elite training camps..... however, it's indisputable that the Dojo of Limits' elite training camp is #1! Even the strongest fighter, Hong, teaches there sometimes.

Hong, who even wargods have a hard time meeting, teaches there. In this elite training camp, you have the chance to meet him!

"Elite training camp you say?" Yang Hui frowned, "His conditions just barely make it, but??I'll need to apply to the higher ups. You also know how valuable a spot is in the elite training camp"

"Yea" Zhou Zheng Yong nodded, "I understand!"

Usually, there'll be two or three geniuses that appear every year in Jiang-Nan city's Dojo of Limits that get selected to enter the basics training camp. When the Thunder Dojo tried to take Luo Feng back then, they were also using this spot.

However, the 'elite training camp is different!'. Usually only one person in Jiang-Nan city, a city with a population of 200 million, gets selected to enter the 'elite training camp' every five years! And China only has six headquarter cities. You can say that in all of China, a place with over a billion people, only one person a year gets selected!"

"Contact the investigator" commanded Yang Hui.

"Beep beep....."

"Hello!"

A deep, hoarse sound echoed around the listening room.

"Mr. investigator!" Yang Hui and Zhou Zheng Yong immediately stood up and were extremely respectful.

The investigator! The one whose position in the Dojo of Limits is only second to the creator, 'Hong'! According to the rules of the Dojo of Limits?? all fighters in the Dojo of Limits who become existences surpassing the wargod level directly earn the title 'Investigator'. In other words, all the investigators are existences that surpass the wargod level!

"Oh, Yang Hui, what do you need?" The investigator's voice carried over.

"Mr. Investigator, I came to Jiang-Nan headquarter city to examine a young man named Luo Feng. However, I found out that he's only 19 and his body fitness level is already at the beginner warlord level. Furthermore, he only practiced the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 for half a year and has already reached the third stage! I think he has the right to enter the 'elite training camp'" said Yang Hui.

"Oh?"

The investigator went silent for a bit. The audiovisual room was completely silent; Yang Hui and Zhou Zheng Yong didn't dare to make a sound.

"The Chinese government's army's representative just came to our headquarters to make a deal and took a place in the elite training camp. The spots for this year is almost full. Technically, we can't give any more spots to China..... hm, okay, give this Luo Feng a chance and let him take the B grade exam. If he passes, let him enter the elite training camp" the investigator's hoarse sound echoed around the audiovisual room.

Yang Hui respectfully replied.

"Beep" the other side hung up already.

Only until now did Yang Hui and Zhou Zheng Yong let out a sigh of relief. Even though wargods and existences that surpass the wargod level only seem to be a step apart, the difference in strength is way too large! An existence that surpasses the wargod level can easily wipe out a city of millions of people and can talk to a powerful country on equal terms.

"B grade exam?" frowned Zhou Zheng Yong, "Isn't it usually just the A grade exam?"

"There aren't enough spots and there are too many people in China, so one or two outstanding geniuses appear quite frequently. One of the spots was taken by the Chinese government's army, so if China wants to let another genius fighter enter the training camp, it won't be weird for that person to take a harder exam" said Yang Hui.

"Okay" Zhou Zheng Yong nodded, "Oh yea, The Wang family in Kyoto city hopes to reserve an elite fighter training camp spot next year. They're willing to pay 50 billion Chinese dollars"

"Kyoto's Wang family? Next year?" Yang Hui frowned, "The HR alliance and our Dojo of Limits are cooperating right now, so the HR alliance is guaranteed to receive some spots every year. What, isn't that Wang family one of the nine great families of the HR alliance? Were they not able to get a spot for themselves?"

"If they got a spot, why would they try to go through the back door?" laughed Zhou Zheng Yong, "There are nine core families in the HR alliance, so it wouldn't be weird for the Wang family to not get a spot. After all, in the underground conferences of the HR alliance, the western families have the advantage"

"This case is quite problematic" Yang Hui shook his head, "Usually, only an investigator can decide on this. 50 billion is a huge sum of money, but it's hard to say whether or not that's enough to move the investigator"

"You're on quite good terms with investigator Liu, so the Wang family hopes to get that spot through you" laughed Zhou Zheng Yong.

"Wang family's son in law is just like that, already selling out his old friends" Yang Hui couldn't help but to shake his head, "Steel hand, for your sake, I'll try talking with uncle Liu. You should know..... there are only so many spots for the elite training camp every year. All the countries and all the huge families are staring at them like wolves. It's not an easy thing to go through the back door"

"Understood. After this case, the Wang family will remember this favor" said Zhou Zheng Yong.

Wang Quan.

The #1 family in all of China and also one of the core nine families of the HR alliance. However, these families are still quite a bit off from the gigantic beasts named the Dojo of Limits and the Thunder Dojo! Since the creators of the Dojo of Limits and the Thunder Dojo, 'Hong' and 'Thunder God', are existences that even countries fear.

They are already invincible!

"Help me prepare a fighter jet so I can check out this Luo Feng in the wilderness. I'll also let him take the B grade exam" said Yang Hui.

'Alright, the fighter jet will be ready momentarily. However, even though this Luo Feng is pretty good, whether or not he can pass the B grade exam....." Zhou Zheng Yong shook his head.

"Oh yea, contact Luo Feng first and confirm his current position" requested Yang Hui.

"No worries, do you even have to mention such small things?" Zhou Zheng Yong laughed loudly.

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#023 city. The sky was dark and the cold winds were blowing.

Luo Feng was sitting cross legged in the Wu Xin Xiang Tian position as he practiced his genetic energy technique. The formless energy entered his body through the five passages. All of Luo Feng's cells, which have long been starving, seemed to start cheering in joy as they ferociously gobbled up all the energy passing by them.

The cells quickly converted the energy into genetic energy.

As the cells absorbed the energy, the body slowly started to become stronger.

"Hu!"

Luo Feng let out a breath after he felt all the cells in his bones, muscles, etc. were filled up. He stood up and felt 100 times more energetic.

"Luo Feng, done training? Hurry up and come eat dinner" brother Chen's voice carried over.

"Coming" Luo Feng smiled as he walked out.

The group of people in the living room swiftly sat together. Luo Feng was also mixed in there as the group of people merrily drank and ate their high energy candies, compressed bread, and a few meat pieces in their bags.

"There's quite a bit of monster materials in our bags now. We should go back to the resupplying base in two days" said Gao Feng as he drank water, "Primarily thanks to Luo Feng, since he got us quite a bit of monster materials"

"If you compare us to crazy, we're just old men" Wei Tie purposefully sighed.

Chen Gu couldn't help but to shake his head: "I've been meddling in the wilderness for a few dozen years already. It seems like I can't become any stronger anymore. After a period of time, Luo Feng's strength would probably need require him to join a new, stronger fighter squad. I'm also preparing to retire when that happens"

"Us brothers are also preparing to retire in a year or two" Wei Tie and Wei Qing also nodded.

Suddenly, the mood became a bit sad.

"Retiring is a great thing!" laughed Gao Feng, "When that happens, maybe I'll be able to join the same fighter squad as Luo Feng. Or maybe, they wouldn't even want me and I'll have no choice but to join another fighter squad. All of this is hard to say..... but no matter what, I still want to keep at it for another 10 years and see if I, Gao Feng, can become a wargod!"

Luo Feng was right about to speak, but suddenly?? the watches of the five members of the fire hammer squad all vibrated.

They lowered their heads and saw a GPS system appear on the watch. On the map was a flashing, red dot.

"Emergency SOS signal?" The five members of the fire hammer squad exchanged glances, "Only around 1,500 meters away from us?"

"Hurry! GO!" The five members of the fire hammer squad quickly packed their bags and weapons and then swiftly rushed out.

## **Chapter 106: Emergency Rescue**

In #023 city stood various delicately constructed buildings. However, these buildings were already quite ruined. The cold wind blew, carrying the howls of monsters in it. The five members of the fire hammer squad swiftly moved forward.

Actually, with Luo Feng's spiritual force, his body fitness level of 'beginner level warlord' jumps up to 'advanced level warlord' which allows him to battle against a beginner level wargod! In other words, you can treat Luo Feng as a wargod now! With Luo Feng there, as long as they are a bit careful, there's virtually no danger! Since horde leaders are rare and anything below the horde leader level instantly gives up their lives the instant they encounter Luo Feng! Even if they run into a 'rat tide' or an 'ant tide', Luo Feng can fly, which guarantees his safety!

"Look, right ahead" Luo Feng and the others were bent over on the black roof of a two story hotel as they looked towards the street in front of them which was big enough to hold four cars side by side.

On the street was a huge horde comprised of ocelot monsters. All of them were howling as they chased a fighter squad. These ocelot monsters had several two tailed ocelots and even a three tailed one.

"There's even a four tailed ocelot in the back!" said Gao Feng softly.

A two tailed ocelot is a low level commander. A three tailed ocelot is a medium level commander. A four tailed ocelot is a high level commander! A high level commander, for the usual fighter squad, is an absolute nightmare.

And ocelots have the power and cruelty of tiger type monsters and the swiftness and agility of cat type monsters. They are quite difficult to get rid of.

"This isn't too hard" Luo Feng slightly squinted.

"They're brothers from the Dojo of Limits, we gotta help them" said Gao Feng seriously. Whenever you encounter danger in the wilderness, you can send out an emergency SOS signal, which would indiscriminately send out signals to every fighter in the vicinity. If they're from the same Dojo, the signal would be red. If they're from different Dojos, the signal would be green!

Each tactical communications watch is connected to the person's fighter ID card, so the watch can automatically differentiate whether or not they're in the same Dojo.

"Captain, you guys go help, I'll cut the back" said Luo Feng softly.

"Crazy is best at fighting in a horde" Wei Qing gave a huge thumbs up. Indeed, Luo Feng, who has amazing technique, performs extremely well in chaotic battles.

Gao Feng softly said: "Go!"

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The group of people immediately started sprinting. Gao Feng, Wei Tie, Wei Qing, and Chen Gu immediately charged towards the escaping fighter squad, while Luo Feng started slaughtering in the middle of the street behind them! For a wargod, a monster horde holds absolutely no threat at all, unless it's a horde made out of tiny monsters like the rat tide or ant tide.

Of course, if Luo Feng doesn't use his throwing knives, this monster horde is still quite challenging.

"Pu!"

"Puchi!"

Fresh blood flew everywhere and the heads of the ocelot monsters flew up one by one. The huge bodies instantly crumbled to the ground, clogging up the street. These ocelot monsters were mostly soldier level. Only some of them were two tailed ocelots, while even fewer were three tailed ocelots. And there was only one four tailed ocelot!

Like a butterfly, Luo Feng easily floated through the monster horde.

The charge of the monsters was horrifying. Once you get hit by one, it'll be easy for the countless monsters to trample you to death! However, Luo Feng's technique was superb as he used the corpses of other monsters and even some of the sprinting ocelot monsters to block the other monsters. This also allowed him to deal with fewer monsters at a time.

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"Hm? The phone call isn't going through? No one's picking up or replying"

In Jiang-Nan headquarter city, on the top of the Dojo of Limits headquarters, chairman Zhou Zheng Yong was looking at his phone with a confused look. Wargod Yang Hui shook his head on the side: "You can't even deal with something like this, steel hand, I have to treat you with scorn for a bit". As he said that, wargod Yang Hui also dialed Luo Feng's tactical communications watch's number, "Hm, it already displayed his position: #023 city"

Using the signal of the phone, it's easy to determine the location.

Even normal cell phones have this function. "I'll just go over there directly" Wargod Yang Hui waved his hand and directly entered a dark blue jet fighter. After he closed the hatch, the jet fighter quickly soared through the air and flew out the city's defense system as it headed southeast.

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In #023 city, the emergency SOS signal broadcasted to the surrounding 20 km. Actually, when fighters in the wilderness encounter danger, fighters won't come help them if they're too far away! This emergency SOS signal, which was originally set to a radius of 23 km, was broadcasting to quite a large area.

"Hm? It's a green emergency SOS signal, so it's not people of our Thunder Dojo" four fighters were currently sitting in the sixth floor of an old, shattered hotel. "It's probably people from the Dojo of Limits. Brothers, should we go?" said a brute with a scar on his face as he looked towards the others.

A bald, handsome young man lowered his head and said: "We can't make this distance, so let's go take a look. If we can help, then we will. If it's too dangerous, then nevermind".

"Let's do what Guo said, go"

"Alright, let's go"

This North River squad, which was quite famous in Jiang-Nan headquarter city, instantly made their decision and immediately, yet carefully, went out. This North River squad had one advanced level

warlord and three intermediate level warlords. However, one of the intermediate level warlords, Guo Hai, was nearing the advanced level warlord level. A fighter squad like this was indeed powerful.

However, they were quite slow in the wilderness city. They didn't dare to sprint, since they were afraid of a monster lying in ambush ahead.

"Right ahead us"

"Hmhm, ocelot monster horde. Damn, bet there's around a thousand of them" the North River squad squatted on the roof of a store and looked towards the street.

"Look over there, what a powerful guy. Just him alone attracted over half of the monsters"

"Where'd that ferocious dude come from?"

The members of the North River squad were all surprised. Even the bald young man, 'Guo Hai', widened his eyes as he looked carefully. All that was seen was a young fighter who had a hexagonal shield in one hand and a ghost blade in the other. As if a ghost, he kept dodging around with amazingly fast, yet extremely precise technique.

"HOWL~~"

"HOWL~~" The enraged monster horde crazily charged towards Luo Feng. Their claws waved like crazy and there were even a huge amount of monsters that leaped towards him. It seemed as if a wave was about to swallow up Luo Feng! However, no matter how crazily the monster horde attacked...

Luo Feng's technique was already 'artistic', as each of his steps were extremely precise. It was a pleasure to watch him sidestep and dodge. The monster horde that was seemingly crazy and enraged, was like a joke in front of Luo Feng's steps.

"Ru Wei class!"

"This is definitely the Ru Wei class technique"

The fighters of the North River squad couldn't help but to say out of surprise.

"Luo Feng? It's actually him?" frowned Guo Hai.

Of course he recognized Luo Feng. When wargod Lu Gang died and the memorial started, he was chatting about Luo Feng with the Xu family's Xu Gang while Luo Feng was chatting with Xu Xin near him. From a certain perspective..... Guo Hai and Luo Feng were rivals in love! Guo Hai liked Xu Xin, and so did Luo Feng.

"Stop watching, let's go already"

"Go!" the four members of the North River squad rushed out.

"This Luo Feng just barely became a fighter. Could it be that he's actually catching up to me?" Guo Hai's heart was filled with a fierce feeling of dissatisfaction. Guys, especially in front of their crush, don't easily accept defeat. Furthermore, he, Guo Hai, is a genius fighter that is approaching the advanced level warlord level. If you don't count in the spiritual force then, indeed, he isn't inferior to Luo Feng.

Luo Feng, like a rock, clogged up the street where the monster horde was sprinting. A huge amount of monster corpses surrounded the area! Whether they charged or leaped towards Luo Feng, there were monsters surrounding Luo Feng in absolutely every direction. However, he was hanging on in this kind of situation.

"This is a way of using the environment to assist my technique" Luo Feng dodged while attacking and was excited inside, "Using the environment and every object, whether the corpses of monsters or the bodies of the monsters that are attacking me, or even a rock..... merge myself with the environment. This is the perfect level" Luo Feng has been thinking about the 'perfect level' technique for this period of time.

He understood the reasoning behind it but, when he actually has to do it, he can't maintain the state for a long time.

"HOWL~~"

With a howl that flew up to the skies, the entire ocelot horde retreated with their leader like a receding ocean. They quickly left. Even though the ocelots were enraged and filled with hatred when they left, the ocelot leader was clear: even if the entire horde was sacrificed, they wouldn't be able to eradicate this human fighter.

"You must be the famous crazy from our Jiang-Nan headquarter city. Now that I saw it for myself, you are indeed powerful. I am the captain of the North River squad, Kang Wei" the man with a scar on his face passionately walked over.

Luo Feng smiled as he walked over. A sound then rang at this time: "Luo Feng!"

A bald young man whose battle uniform had some marks of blood on it walked over and stared at Luo Feng, "Luo Feng, I'm Guo Hai..... you should've heard my name before"

"Guo Hai?" Luo Feng looked at the young man in front of him, "You're the one who became an intermediate level warlord at the age of 21?". Of course Luo Feng remembers this name. When Xu Gang was ridiculing him back then, he mentioned two people??the genius fighter 'Guo Hai' and the 'Wang Xing Ping' from the Wang family. They count as his rivals in love. "That's me" a smile appeared on Guo Hai's face, "You probably heard from Xu Gang"

"Hm?" Luo Feng frowned.

"We'll compete on equal terms for Xu Xin!" Guo Hai's eyes were flashing, "Luo Feng, I admit your technique is superb. You're not the kind of person who only just barely stepped into the Ru Wei class and makes mistakes every so often. Your Ru Wei class technique is almost perfect. In terms of technique, I'm inferior to you. At least for this point, I'll praise you"

By this time, the fire hammer squad members and the fighter squad of the Dojo of Limits that was saved by them came over.

"The thunder Dojo's genius fighter Guo Hai?"

Of course Gao Feng, Chen Gu, and the others knew about Guo Hai. Guo Hai was extremely famous! He was also scouted for the Thunder Dojo back then.

"However, Luo Feng, by the end of this year, I should be able to become an advanced level warlord!" Guo Hai slightly smiled, "I think a 22 year old advanced level warlord is enough for the Xu family to give their daughter's hand in marriage to me". Guo Hai was a very calm person. When he first heard of Luo Feng, Guo Hai didn't even give a second thought about him at all.

However, he felt a threat when he saw Luo Feng's performance today, which was why he said all of that!

"Even if the Xu family is willing, Xu Xin has to agree as well" frowned Luo Feng. Because of Xu Xin's identity, many people are sure to chase after Xu Xin. Who knew that he would actually meet a rival in love today.

"Hm?" Luo Feng looked towards the far away sky and saw a dark blue light flash through the sky. After that, it stopped above them. This beautiful, dark blue colored UFO-shaped fighter jet then started to descend and actually stopped on a street around a dozen meters away from Luo Feng and the others.

### **Chapter 107: B Grade Exam?**

The sky wasn't dark; the streets were flowing with the fresh blood of monsters. The fighter jet that descended through the cold air attracted the gaze of all the fighters present. The last time Luo Feng saw such a fighter jet was during the rat tide incident.

"What's a fighter jet doing here, and even stopping right in front of us. Who are they looking for?" Luo Feng was full of suspicion.

The other fighters on the side started quietly discussing.

"A fighter jet?"

"Is this fighter jet from the military or a wargod's personal aircraft?"

The members of the fire hammer squad, the north river squad, and the rescued 'Arctic Fox' squad all looked towards the fighter jet with suspicion. Normally, fighters would rarely even see a fighter jet flying by in the air over the course of a year in the wilderness. And don't even mention a fighter jet stopping right in front of them.

"HUA!"

The hatch of the aircraft opened.

Luo Feng looked carefully and saw two shadows jump off one by one. The two of them were wearing black battle uniforms. One walked in front of the other as they came over, and the one behind was one of Jiang-Nan city's big four: Zhu Ge Tao! Zhu Ge Tao was even smiling towards Luo Feng.

"Chief Zhu Ge Tao"

"Chief"

Luo Feng, Gao Feng, the other fire hammer squad members, and the rescued arctic fox squad members all yelled respectfully. The north river squad said nothing on the side, since they were from the Thunder Dojo.

However, the members of the fire hammer squad, the arctic fox squad, and the north river squad were all confused. One of the great big four of Jiang-Nan headquarter city was walking behind this middle aged man like an assistant?

Who is this middle aged man?

"Luo Feng, Gao Feng, and Tao Ke, let me introduce to you guys" smiled Zhu Ge Tao as he stood next to the middle aged man, "This is envoy Mr. Yang who arrived from the Dojo of Limits world headquarters. Mr. Yang is a wargod level fighter"

The members of the fire hammer squad and the arctic fox squad were all stunned.

"Mr. Yang" the people all yelled respectfully.

"Yea"

The wargod Mr. Yang just nodded and didn't say anything more to the fighters. His gaze scanned across the group and quickly landed on Luo Feng! This scene instantly confused the other fighters. Why is this envoy from the Dojo of Limits world headquarters staring at Luo Feng?

Of course, Yang Hui has seen Luo Feng's photos before.

"Luo Feng" spoke Yang Hui.

"Mr. Yang" responded Luo Feng, his heart full of confusion.

Zhu Ge Tao smiled on the side as he looked at Luo Feng: "Luo Feng, Mr. Yang rushed to Jiang-Nan city from the Dojo of Limits world headquarters mainly for you. Mr. Yang worked quite a bit for you, so you have to thank him deeply"

Indeed, even though Mr. Yang has the common sickness called 'arrogance' that all wargods have... he still cares about his talented juniors. If Yang Hui didn't apply for Luo Feng to enter the 'elite training camp', Luo Feng wouldn't even have the chance to take the exam.

"No need for thanks, Luo Feng's own hard work earned him this chance" Yang Hui slightly smiled.

Luo Feng was still full of confusion.

What is this Yang Hui and Zhu Ge Tao talking about? How come he has no idea what's going on?

"Luo Feng, come, get on the fighter jet" persuaded Zhu Ge Tao, and right after, commanded the fire hammer squad members, "Gao Feng, you fire hammer squad members temporarily halt your actions in the wilderness and return to the headquarter city. From today on, Luo Feng won't be in your fire hammer squad anymore, so you guys have to make the necessary preparations".

"What?"

Luo Feng and the other fire hammer squad members were all flabbergasted.

"Chief, what is going on?" asked Luo Feng.

"I'll tell you when we return to the headquarter city" Zhu Ge Tao scanned the area. Even though he doesn't have to keep this a secret, he still doesn't want to talk about this in front of so many people.

With the gaze of many sending them off, Luo Feng got on the fighter jet with Zhu Ge Tao and envoy Yang Hui. The fighter jet quickly ascended and turned into a dark blue light which directly disappeared into the horizon.

Gao Feng, Chen Gu, Wei Tie, and Wei Qing all had complicated looks on their faces.

They could tell.

The fire hammer squad was going to be disbanded!

It was clear when Zhu Ge Tao said the phrase, "Luo Feng won't be in your fire hammer squad anymore". And today, a wargod and a chief of the Dojo of Limits personally came to pick up Luo Feng. Something big is probably going to happen!

"Luo Feng is probably going to the Dojo of Limits world headquarters and undergo special training" said the captain of the arctic fox squad, Tao Ke.

"Most likely"

"Indeed, Luo Feng's strength earns him that special right"

"Don't spout nonsense. Special training in the world headquarters isn't big enough for a wargod and a chief to personally rush to the wilderness. In our Thunder Dojo, two or three people in the entire headquarter city have the right to undergo special training, as long as a chief applies for it and an envoy comes to test them. Why would an envoy wargod come all the way to the wilderness?" the captain of the north river squad, Kang Wei, shook his head, "Unless... it's the legendary wargod preparation camp!"

"Wargod preparation camp?"

Guo Hai took in a deep breath and his face changed dramatically. The legendary #1 camp in the entire world. It's real name is the 'elite training camp' but is called the 'wargod preparation camp' by fighters because every fighter that enters the camp has a 90% chance of becoming a wargod! The other 10% is for those who become handicapped or die in the camp.

"This Luo Feng, entered the wargod preparation camp?" Guo Hai couldn't help but to clench his fists.

A complex feeling would naturally appear because of a rival in love.

"In all of Jiang-Nan headquarter city, only one person enters the wargod preparation camp every few years. And he entered? Impossible" Guo Hai's face had an extremely unpleasant look on it.

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Whoosh!

The dark blue UFO-shaped fighter jet formed a light and quickly arrived at the skies above Jiang-nan headquarter city. It then started to slowly descend.

"Luo Feng, we have arrived at the headquarter city. Get off the jet immediately" said Zhu Ge Tao.

"So fast" Luo Feng looked at this fighter jet.

A few statistics of the fighter jets aren't made public. Using what he witnessed when the fighter jet flew over to the wilderness, just the naked eye was enough to tell him that this fighter jet was moving at a few times faster than the speed of sound! Over 1,000 meters in a second is definitely reasonable. Adding to that, the fighter jet was following the path of a straight line.

It took mere seconds for the fighter jet to arrive at the headquarter city from #023 city.

The hatch opened automatically and Zhu Ge Tao, Luo Feng, and Yang Hui jumped off the jet. The fighter jet landed on the roof of the Dojo of Limits headquarters.

The Dojo of Limits headquarters building. The main layer was an extremely gigantic training hall. The entire training hall was silverish white, and a man in a white dojo uniform was sitting cross legged in the center.

"Ding!"

The elevator door opened and Luo Feng followed Zhu Ge Tao and Yang Hui as he entered this gigantic training hall. When he first entered, Luo Feng's gaze was attracted by the man in the white dojo uniform. He could feel that an energy invisible to the naked eye was currently pulsing around the man in the white dojo uniform.

"His hands are quite large" Luo Feng realized with a glance that the man's hands were almost like fans: his one hand was comparable to the size of a normal person's two hands combined.

"Arrived?"

The man in the white dojo uniform stood up and smiled as he looked at Luo Feng, "You must be Luo Feng. Oh, old Yang, are you preparing to let Luo Feng take the exam in my Jiang-Nan headquarter city?". Yang Hui slightly hesitated. The man in the white dojo uniform continued: "After you went to search for Luo Feng, I've thought about it carefully. Applying for the test in a headquarter city is quite troublesome. Whether Luo Feng passes or fails, he'll be going to the world headquarters anyway. If so, then he might as well go to the headquarters to take the test; that would be much more simple"

"You're right" laughed Yang Hui, "Indeed, if Luo Feng passes, he'll enter the 'elite training camp'. If he fails, he'll enter the 'basics training camp'"

No matter what, there's absolutely no problem for Luo Feng to pass for the basics training camp.

Luo Feng listened to the two with confusion. What exactly is this test that they have been mentioning?

"Luo Feng, this is the chairman of our Jiang-Nan city Dojo of Limits headquarters" said Zhu Ge Tao softly. Luo Feng realized: it was him!

Zhou Zheng Yong, wargod level fighter. The man nicknamed 'steel hand', the chairman of the Jiang-Nan city Dojo of Limits headquarters.

Zhou Zheng Yong and Yang Hui talked for a bit before looking at Luo Feng.

"Luo Feng, our Dojo of Limits world headquarters has two big camps: the basics training camp and the elite training camp. You know about this right?" said Yang Hui.

"Not clearly" Luo Feng shook his head.

Zhou Zheng Yong laughed loudly on the side: "You must have heard of the special training before"

Luo Feng nodded. The Thunder Dojo used this special training contract to attract him.

"The basics training camp accepts geniuses from all over the world and supplies them with the best resources!"

"The elite training camp is the #1 training camp on earth. It accepts the geniuses of geniuses, demon-like students" Zhou Zheng Yong looked at Luo Feng, "Similarly, the elite training camp has an astonishing amount of resources, and your teachers will be wargods at least! There are "examiners" and even those who have surpassed the wargod level, "investigators", too! Even the world's strongest fighter, "Hong", goes to the camp. The second strongest fighter, "Thunder God", is invited there too!"

Luo Feng froze.

The elite training camp? Accepts demons only? Their teachers are at least wargod level? Even Hong and Thunder God go there?

"Not only do you have the best teachers, but you even have the world's most advanced technology supplied to you in the elite training camp. Some of them were even treasures excavated from archaeological ruins. You will receive the most perfect training!" Zhou Zheng Yong stared at Luo Feng and tried to hide his excitement as he spoke.

Yang Hui sighed on the side: "The world's most genius students, best teachers, and best equipment gathered. The elite training camp which is #1 in every aspect! As long as you don't die, you'll become a wargod!"

Luo Feng blinked twice.

"Of course, each spot in the elite training camp is priceless! Even huge families rarely get a spot even after spending tens of billions!" Yang Hui looked at Luo Feng, "Luo Feng, you have a chance to enter the world's best training camp. The only requirement is that you must pass the B grade exam!"

### **Chapter 108: Grasp the Chance**

Luo Feng held his breath in.

A huge family that uses its various connections and tens of billions can't even secure a spot? And there are archaeological treasures used for equipment?

"Archaeological ruins, there are really archaeological ruins?" Luo Feng couldn't help but to ask.

"Of course" smiled Yang Hui, "There's more than just a single archaeological site. Most regular civilians don't know this, and many fighters don't know this either. Only an extremely small number of core people and elite existences know these secrets" Yang Hui has long determined that Luo Feng will become a wargod.

So of course, he didn't hide any of this.

"Mr. Yang Hui, chairman, this #1 training camp can rapidly increase people's strength?" continued Luo Feng.

"Without a doubt!"

Chairman Zhou Zheng Yong was filled with confidence, "Your body fitness level, technique, blade technique, battle experience, etc. are all irrelevant! Your rate of improvement in the camp will be who knows how many times faster than your own bitter training! Keep in mind that the best equipment and setup is there. The equipment there, especially the ones from the archaeological ruins, are extremely beneficial to a fighter's growth"

"Who knows how many times faster?" Luo Feng started thinking to himself.

His current body fitness level growth rate was quite fast already.

If he entered this #1 training camp on earth and had the assistance of the best possible equipment, he'll probably become an advanced level wargod fighter much faster.

"If I stay in Jiang-Nan headquarter city, I still have to be careful of the Vulture Scorpion couple's investigation. Rather than being on my toes all day, why not go to the "world's best training camp". Since it's a core area of the Dojo of Limits headquarters, Vulture and Scorpion won't be able to find it" Luo Feng instantly made his decision.

Figure out a way to enter the world's best training camp! That's where all the geniuses of earth are gathered. Competing with all these geniuses is indeed a very entertaining thing.

"Any more questions?" Yang Hui and Zhou Zheng Yong looked at Luo Feng.

"When can I return after entering this training camp?" asked Luo Feng.

"The elite training camp lasts for five years! In these five years, the only times you get to go home is during January and February" Yang Hui continued to answer, "Of course, if you become a wargod level fighter within these five years, you can graduate early"

Luo Feng slightly nodded.

Become a wargod and graduate! If you can't become a wargod, then you can stay for at most five years.

"However, even if many students" laughed Zhou Zheng Yong on the side, "reach the wargod level, they won't prove their true strength by hunting and bringing back a horde leader level monster back to the training camp. They'll use the identity of 'advanced level warlord' and continue to stay at the camp until their five years are up"

Their level is determined by their battle record! Even if some students are wargods, if they won't hunt any horde leader level monsters, they'll never be recognized as wargods! This way, they can stay until their five years are up.

"Luo Feng, even wargods dream about entering the elite training camp. So even if you become a wargod, you should continue to stay there" reminded Yang Hui, and then laughed, "Of course, if you do actually get in, you'll find out how great it is for yourself"

Luo Feng nodded and was awed..... looks like this elite training camp is quite attractive.

"Yang Hui, what is the B grade exam?" Luo Feng continued to ask.

"Your test"

Yang Hui seriously spoke, "The B grade exam..... is extremely difficult! You have quite a lot of control over your body since you've already reached the third stage of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 . However, your chances of passing the B grade exam..... " when he said that, Yang Hui shook his head. Clearly, he didn't have much confidence in Luo Feng.

"Actually, you only have to take the A grade exam under normal conditions. However, the Chinese army received a spot after negotiating in the headquarters, so if you want to get in, you have to pass the B grade exam" Yang Hui didn't hide anything, "Of course, you still have hope of passing the B grade exam. If you don't give up, there's hope"

"Okay" Luo Feng was full of confidence.

If worse comes to worse, he'll just use his spiritual force to boost his capabilities.

He's sure that there'll be no problem in passing this B grade exam!

"Any more questions?" smiled Yang Hui.

"No" Luo Feng shook his head.

"Are you willing to take the B grade exam to enter the elite training camp? If you fail, you can still enter the basics training camp!" Yang Hui looked at Luo Feng.

"I am willing" nodded Luo Feng.

Yang Hui slightly nodded and pointed towards the fist strength testing machine: "Go throw a punch for me". This was just a simple check. With Yang Hui and Zhou Zheng Yong watching, they can see what stage he has reached in the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 based on how many times the strength of his punch changes when he throws it. They can also look at the value on the machine's display.

With just pure strength, 1,800 kg.

With everything he had, 10,000 kg.

He passed.

Yang Hui didn't even need to test Luo Feng's speed and reaction speed, since he was just testing what stage Luo Feng reached in the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 .

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Luo Feng sat on the sofa and looked at the contract in his hands.

This was a special training contract.

"The Dojo of Limits indeed has few restrictions on fighters" Luo Feng had no complaints about the contract and signed four of them in one go.

"Out of these four contracts, one of them belongs to you. The other three will go through our headquarters" smiled Yang Hui as he took out a black wooden box. This black wooden box had a stamp, which was the stamp of the envoy. Yang Hui's personal signature had no effect; only the stamp did.

PA! The stamp pressed onto the contracts.

"Don't lose this" Yang Hui handed one of the contracts to Luo Feng.

"Zhu Ge, tell Ya Xia to come here for a bit" commanded Yang Hui.

"Yes"

Zhu Ge Tong immediately rode the elevator down. In mere moments, the elevator doors opened again. Zhu Ge Tao brought a teenager wearing a dojo uniform. This teenager's head was a bit yellow. He was quite handsome, entirely comparable to a celebrity in the entertainment industry.

"Luo Feng, this guy is Ya Xia, one of the young fighters that our Dojo of Limits has decided to send to the basics training camp this year. He's also a little genius" smiled Yang Hui.

Luo Feng walked over and smiled as he stretched out his hand: "Luo Feng".

"Ya Xia" this handsome teenager also stretched out his hand and lightly shook Luo Feng's hand.

"Ya Xia, this is your senior. He'll also go with you to the Dojo of Limits world headquarters. Your senior is aiming for the elite training camp!" as Yang Hui said that, the originally expressionless handsome teenager, Ya Xia, suddenly became shocked. Of course, as a genius about to enter the basics training camp, he also knew about the elite training camp.

Those who can enter the basics training camp, are geniuses.

Those who can enter the elite training camp, are geniuses of geniuses??demons!

"Senior Luo Feng, let me introduce myself. Ya Xia, a freshman in Jiang-Nan university" Ya Xia's attitude clearly changed. Geniuses only feel pressured when they meet someone who's even better than them.

"Jiang-Nan university, the best university in Jiang-Nan city?" Luo Feng smiled as he praised, "You're really impressive. Your senior is just someone who failed the high school exams"

"Don't make fun of me..... how many students are accepted all year throughout the country in Jiang-Nan university? Furthermore, there are two to three more universities that are better than Jiang-Nan city throughout the country. And in all of China, only one person can enter the 'world's best training camp' upfront each year!" said Ya Xia.

Ya Xia, in front of Luo Feng, wasn't prideful at all.

Indeed?? the elite training camp only accepts the geniuses of geniuses throughout all the armies, huge families, and fighters. How many are accepted every year? It'll be amazing if more than 10 are accepted! "Luo Feng, Ya Xia" smiled Yang Hui, "You guys leave with me to the Dojo of Limits world headquarters on the same day! You two must meet up with me at the airport before 2 PM on March 22nd!"

"Yes"

"Yes"

Luo Feng and Ya Xia both responded.

"Alright, both of you go back and meet up with your families. In the future, you'll only be able to return during new years" said Yang Hui.

Luo Feng and Ya Xia both got on the elevator and left.

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The sky was dark, and in one of Jiang-Nan city's eight cities, Yang Zhou city, tens of thousands of homes were shining bright.

One of the Dojo of Limits' private cars slowly moved along on the street. Luo Feng looked through the window and saw residential building after residential building, store after store: "Yang Zhou. I've been here for so many years. Soon, I'll be leaving. Leaving China to the Dojo of Limits world headquarters!"

"Five years? Such a long time! I can keep in touch with dad, mom, and my brother through video chat"

"I also need to pay attention to the elixir of life my brother needs and see when it becomes available"

"Also..... Wen. Before I leave, I need to go see Wen". Wen was the one who played with him ever since they were little tiny kids. Their relationship is comparable to Luo Feng and Luo Hua's. Ever since Luo Feng became a fighter, Wen had to go to college, so they only met a few times during New Years.

"Also the brothers from the fire hammer squad! Even though we weren't together for a long time, we've been through quite a bit together"

Suddenly?? a person appeared in Luo Feng's mind.....

Xu Xin! What's he going to do with Xu Xin?

"Xu Xin. I'll be leaving China to the Dojo of Limits world headquarters, what'll I do with Xu Xin?" Luo Feng's feelings were complicated. As he looked at the various bright homes, his feelings were jumping around. A sweet and sour feeling came up. After taking a deep breath, Luo Feng shook his head, "What's the point of thinking about this. I'll just video chat with her often. When I have enough power and authority??nobody can stop my relationship with Xu Xin"

"Oh yea, Xu Xin is at Jiang-Nan university"

"Hm, that Ya Xia is there too" Luo Feng had a good impression of the genius fighter, Ya Xia, who was about to leave his home and live outside the country for a long period of time.

"Wen is at Jiang-Nan's #2 military school and Xu Xin is at Jiang-Nan university! They're all in school, so I'll go find Wen and then meet Xu Xin for our final goodbyes"

"Beep!"

With the sound, the car entered Ming-Yue sector. He's home!

**Chapter 109: Brother**

Since he's leaving China and headed towards the Dojo of Limits world headquarters at the end of the month, Luo Feng stayed at home with his family for nearly every single day since he got back. Even though father Luo Hong Guo, mother Gong Xin Lan, and brother Luo Hua were sad, they didn't want to change Luo Feng's great future.

On March 12th, Luo Feng gathered with his fire hammer squad members. The first thing they did was sell off the monster materials they got from before. Since this is the last time the fire hammer squad was going to sell their materials, Luo Feng suggested that everyone receive an equal share. The materials sold for around 800 million.

Technically, Luo Feng did the most work, so he should've received the most. He would've received around 300 million.

However, everyone knew that Luo Feng was about to leave the fire hammer squad. And the older members Chen Gu, Wei Tie, and Wei Qing were about to retire, so the fire hammer squad was going to be disbanded! Luo Feng stayed in this squad for nearly a year, while Gao Feng, Chen Gu, and the others stayed in the squad for a much longer time.

Everyone's feelings were complicated.

Gao Feng immediately accepted Luo Feng's suggestion that they split the profits equally. Even though Luo Feng and Gao Feng were supposed to receive most of it, they both agreed. Seeing this, Chen Gu, Wei Tie, and Wei Qing didn't say anything more, and everyone received a bit more than 100 million.

After that, the fire hammer squad drank that night all the way until 3 to 4 AM. They rode the train home on the second day's afternoon.

With this, the fire hammer squad was officially disbanded! Chen Gu, Wei Tie, and Wei Qing were going to retire, Luo Feng was headed towards the world headquarters, and Gao Feng would continue to fight in another squad!

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March 21st, the sun was shining and the weather was great.

Jiang-Nan headquarter city, main city sector's university area. This university area was gigantic and the eight research institutes of Jiang-nan city were all gathered here.

In front of one of the colleges, the attractive characters 'Jiang-Nan #2 military school' were shining on the main gate. At this time, quite a few male and female students were quickly coming out of the school's gate. Some of them came out in couples, while others came out in huge groups.

There was one teenager, wearing a simple dark blue T-shirt, who was leaning against the bars of the gate as he watched the students leaving.

"Oi, Luo Feng!" a bright sound carried from far away.

Luo Feng turned his head towards the origin of the sound and saw a skinny teenager running on the road. This person who seemed gentle was indeed his good brother 'Wei Wen' that played with him ever since they were kids.

"Wen" Luo Feng smiled as he ran over, "I was even waiting for you in front of the gate, why'd you appear here"

"I finished my culture lessons this afternoon so I went back to my dorm. Our dorm is quite far from the school" explained Wei Wen.

"Oh, the school area is separated from the dorm? This sure opens the eyes of this person who never went to college" laughed Luo Feng in a weird matter.

"The fuck, you're a fighter and you're still making fun of me" laughed Wei Wen and couldn't help but to punch Luo Feng in the chest, "We just entered Spring, so it's still a bit chilly. Aren't you cold just wearing a T-shirt? Hehe..... just what you'd expect from a fighter!". Wei Wen was clearly wearing much more than Luo Feng.

Luo Feng looked around: "Let's go find a place to sit"

"Haha, I've finally encountered a huge, fat sheep, so I need to cruelly slaughter it. I want to go to..... 'Venetian'" followed Wei Wen.

"Alright, just lead the way to that Venetian or whatever" laughed Luo Feng. Since he's usually in the wilderness, he's always a bit cautious when dealing with the other fighters in the resupplying base. When hanging out with Wei Wen, Luo Feng felt relaxed like he was back in middle and high school.

Venetian, a restaurant with average prices. The meal they ate costed around 300 to 400 dollars.

However, for students with no source of income, this was quite extravagant spending already. For fighters, this was extremely, extremely common.

"Sirs, how many?" the waitress passionately received.

"Two" Luo Feng looked around, "Find a quiet place"

This waitress works here every day and has seen all sorts of people. With just a glance, she could tell that Luo Feng was different from the other students around him. That sharp gaze was enough to make her heart skip a beat, so she naturally lowered her head and said: "There's a private room upstairs, please follow me"

"Hehe, a private room. I haven't been there yet. I've only been here with my girlfriend a few times, and that's in the lobby on the first floor" Wei Wen and Luo Feng went up the stairs.

"Girlfriend? I didn't hear you say anything about that over New Years. How long has this been" Luo Feng asked as the two of them entered the private room upstairs and swiftly ordered some dishes and a box of beer from the menu. Wei Wen put the menu down as he laughed, "Over New Years, my relationship with my girlfriend wasn't entirely set. It was only set right when we started school again after New Years!"

"Congrats, congrats" Luo Feng couldn't help but to laugh, "Hasn't even been a year since you entered school and you've already picked up a girlfriend, NICE!"

"I was just lucky, my girlfriend is from the neighboring Shifan university" Wei Wen popped the beer bottle's cap, "You also know that there are more guys than girls in our school. The amount of girls is so small it's scary"

"So that's why you went to search in another school?" Luo Feng couldn't help but to laugh.

"Alright, let's do this first" Wei Wen held his bottle of beer.

Luo Feng also held his bottle of beer and drank two gulps.

"Luo Feng, this girlfriend business isn't easy" Wei Wen couldn't help but to say after drinking quite a bit of beer; his skin was already red. He shook his head as he sighed, "Now everyone's just competing. People compare how beautiful their girlfriends are, and this is even the small stuff! The most important thing is..... atmosphere!"

"Atmosphere?" asked Luo Feng in a confused tone.

"For example, if I don't bring my girlfriend to a nice place when we eat... My girlfriend's temper is good, so she doesn't say anything. But..... her female friends will start talking about that" Wei Wen shook his head, "You don't know that the sheet that goes on between the girls is way more dramatic than us guys!"

"Her boyfriend is some rich kid, her boyfriend is some elite member of the Dojo, her boyfriend is this and that, they always compare everything!"

"For the sake of my girlfriend's appearance, I have to bring her to a nice place" Wei Wen couldn't help but to shake his head.

Luo Feng froze.

He has never went to college, so Luo Feng really doesn't understand all of this. However, in high school, some girls were already doing this.

"You know that eating outside is expensive, and I occasionally have to buy my girlfriend gifts. It's only been a month and I've spent 4,000 already" Wei Wen drank the rest of his beer in one gulp and his eyes were a bit red, "And sometimes, I have to pay for the whole bill when I eat with her"

Luo Feng slightly frowned.

"My girlfriend and I are both normal people. Our rent is quite expensive already! Even though I'm a tutor now, but I'm not an elite member of the dojo. Tutors don't earn much money" Wei Wen shook his head, "I pretty much understand now. People live just for their appearances!"

Luo Feng sighed inside.

Wei Wen's family was a bit better off than his family was back then. When they were in middle and high school, Wei Wen had to lend him money.

"In just this one month, I'm already broke"

"It all comes down to this one word??status!"

"This is a dog eat dog world. If your family is rich, there'll always be people following you and girls will be flying to your arms! And people with strength, 'fighters', are also respected! Some people are always trying to hang out with others with a big enough background, hoping that the latter will help them out!"

"Money, authority, strength"

"People with those have status"

"People with a nice background have authority and status"

"Fighters, naturally have status too"

Wei Wen popped open another bottle of beer, "So, this world is simple. People respect those with high status and look down on those with low status"

Luo Feng couldn't help but to nod.

Luo Feng has always thought that Wei Wen was smart. Even though these words were a bit rough, but they clearly explain what this society was like.

"If a rich person runs out of money, it's over for him"

"If someone with a great position loses that position, his authority will probably disappear too"

"Position and money are external, only your own strength is truly reliable"

"So in conclusion??the best thing is still your own strength! Fighters, even if they become handicapped, still have enough power to become dojo instructors" laughed Wei Wen, "This love business also made me solidify my thoughts. I must become a fighter!"

"I have the chance of becoming an 'elite dojo member' this year. Hopefully I can become a fighter by the time I graduate!" Wei Wen lifted his beer bottle, "Come, cheers"

Luo Feng worries were gone once he saw that Wei Wen wasn't discouraged anymore.

"Cheers!" Luo Feng lifted his beer bottle.

The two brothers chatted as they drank. After finishing their drinks, the two of them ordered some tea and chatted until 4 PM. Only until then did Luo Feng bring Wei Wen back to his dorm.

Outside the dorms.

"Go straight on this road and after two traffic lights, you'll see Jiang-Nan university" Wei Wen pointed forward.

"Okay" said Luo Feng as he took out his phone.

"Giving Xu Xin a call?" snickered Wei Wen on the side.

Suddenly??Wei Wen felt his phone vibrate and took it out. He sighed: "It's probably my girlfriend asking to eat dinner together, sigh, I have to spend money again". He opened his phone and after looking, he saw a short message??"Your card ending in 0306 has received 6,000,000 dollars on 16:51 of the 21st. Remaining balance: 6,002,100 (communication bank)"

"Six, six, six million?" Wei Wen's eyes widened.

This is an astronomical number for him.

"Who transferred this money?" Wei Wen practically instantly thought of someone, the Luo Feng beside him! Out of all his friends and relatives, only Luo Feng can take out this much money without changing his expression.

"Luo Feng, this is your....." Wei Wen lifted his head and looked at Luo Feng.

Luo Feng patted Wei Wen's shoulder: "Wen, since you want to become a fighter, work for it with all your heart. Don't waste your time being a tutor. Just think of this money as a present from your brother congratulating your first relationship. Let's see what your girlfriend's female friends are going to say now. Men always have to stand in front of their girlfriends with straightened backs"

Wei Wen's eyes uncontrollably started to become red.

"Are you sheeting me? You're going to cry?" Luo Feng's eyes widened, as if he just witnessed something extremely strange.

"Why the fuck would I cry" Wei Wen couldn't help but to laugh.

This money was indeed nothing to Luo Feng. He'll earn over ten million after randomly hunting a medium level commander level monster.

"Alright, I'll be going to Jiang-Nan university now" Luo Feng waved his hand and started heading towards Jiang-Nan university.

Wei Wen looked at the message on his phone and the astonishing six million. He felt like this was all a dream. Previously, he was anxious inside as he held a smile on his face as he talked with his girlfriend. Who knew that in a blink of an eye he'd receive such a huge amount.

## **Chapter 110: Cruel Move**

Evening. Luo Feng was walking on the street. Since it was in the university area, the streets were filled with young male and female students.

"Hello" Luo Feng dialed Xu Xin's number, "It's me, Luo Feng!". Last night, Luo Feng and Xu Xin video chatted for a long time. He told Xu Xin that he would come see her today. "Night Spring Post? Intersection? Alright, I'll wait for you there"

Luo Feng hung up and quickly came to the intersection called Night Spring Post. The reforesting of this area was done quite well. Luo Feng leaned against a post on the street and silently waited. At the same time, he couldn't help but to think about what his good brother was talking about. What he said clearly resonated with Luo Feng. "Indeed, it's status!"

"The first time I met Xu Xin's brother, Xu Gang, he looked down on me and told me to stay away from his sister. From his point of view, I was just a rookie fighter that wasn't good enough for his sister!"

"That great young master, 'Li Wei', also thought I was a little shrimp. If I was a wargod or a child of some wargod, he probably wouldn't have dared to touch me". Of course, even though young master Li Wei

allowed his underlings to kill Luo Feng, Li Wei ended up giving his life in the end. "If I become an existence that surpasses the wargod level, if I become comparable to investigator Zhu, would the Vulture Scorpion couple dare to pull off something like the astronomical bounty?". People have different statuses in different circles.

In a university, a fighter or a rich person counts as people with high status in the circle of students. When looking at the whole of Jiang-Nan headquarter city, a beginner level wargod is famous!

If you look at the entire world, powerful wargod fighters like the 'examiners' of the Dojo of Limits shake the entire world.

And existences that surpass the wargod level like investigator Zhu, the investigators that stand at the top of the Dojo of Limits, are treated with respect by huge countries. And those so called huge families are just a joke to them. At this level, money has very little effect. "Existences that surpass the wargod level around the world are super rare"

"My goal right now is to become an advanced level wargod spirit reader as fast as possible! When that happens, would I even be afraid of Vulture and Scorpion?". To get what he desires and to do what he wants to do, he has to raise his status!

Truly powerful fighters, like Hong, just need to say a single sentence to make the countless powers around the world fight over being the first to do his bidding. This is status!

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Jiang-Nan university's Gate.

"Xu Xin, you're not eating dinner with us anymore?" a few female classmates looked towards the nearby Xu Xin, who smiled as she waved her hand: "I still have things to do. I'll be eating outside tonight". After saying that, Xu Xin headed towards the night spring post intersection nearby Jiang-Nan university's gate and met up with Luo Feng, which her other female classmates witnessed. "Hm?" one of the girls with large eyes raised a cell phone that seemed quite expensive and pointed it towards the night spring post intersection.

"Look, look, Xu Xin's with a guy" said this large eyed female classmate as she pointed her phone towards the intersection. Even though night spring post intersection was around 500 meters away from the school gate, which was too far for regular eyes to discern someone's looks, the capabilities of modern phones are too great.

The phone can take photos and videos. This large eyes girl's phone can even record someone's face that's 1,000 meters away.

"Hey, it's true!" the other girls leaned over and looked, "He seems quite handsome"

"Oh shoot, I forgot something back in the classroom. You guys go first, I'll catch up soon". The large eyed girl started running towards the school and quickly arrived at a corner of the empty track field. She took up her phone and immediately sent out the small video she just recorded.

In a suite of a high class hotel not far from Jiang-Nan university, a young man wearing a bathrobe was laying on a sofa. A seemingly beautiful girl, who was also wearing a bathrobe, was massaging him.

Another seemingly pure young girl was also lightly massaging his feet and even happily chatted with the guy. Suddenly, his phone rang. "Hello" the young man picked up his phone.

"Young master Wang, Xu Xin just went out to eat dinner with a guy I don't know. I just sent you the video"

"Oh" the young man frowned, "Alright, you did a good job"

After saying that, the young man opened up the video and took a close look. The scene with Luo Feng and Xu Xin was incredibly high quality, and the young man slightly frowned: "Luo Feng? Who could've thought that this Luo Feng would run all the way over to the university area to look for Xu Xin. Looks like his relationship with Xu Xin isn't normal!"

"You guys go down" the young man waved his hand, "Tell uncle An to come"

"Yes, young master"

The two girls obediently went away. Soon enough, an old suit wearing butler came and bowed: "Young master"

"Uncle An" the young man stood up and frowned, "Xu Xin just went out to eat dinner with Luo Feng"

"Luo Feng?" this butler, uncle An, couldn't help but to be surprised. He was clear that this young master, 'Wang Xing Ping', transferred to Jiang-Nan university from Kyoto headquarter city just to get closer to his prize. And, all the information about guys that are even slightly close to Xu Xin was recorded. Naturally, Luo Feng's information was recorded too. Not only that, but three of Xu Xin's female classmates were bribed! At the same time, there were probably around 100 people around Jiang-Nan university that belongs solely to him!

"Ruining their relationship should be easy" said Wang Xing Ping coldly, "Just a fighter. Uncle An, I'll hand this mission to you. First find out where they're eating tonight. I'm sure I don't have to tell you what to do next? I only have one request??ruin their relationship!". The butler, uncle An, nodded as he replied: "I'll prepare immediately!"

"Okay" Wang Xing Ping waved his hand. The butler immediately and respectfully went away.

In mere moments, in another suite of the hotel. The butler, Uncle An, was currently looking at two young girls he just found. These two beautiful girls were quite cute and could easily trigger a reaction in the bottom half of the body.

"Your goal, is him!" the butler, Uncle An, pointed towards a display. The display was currently showing a photo of Luo Feng and another one of Xu Xin. "His name is Luo Feng and is from Jiang-Nan headquarter city's Yang Zhou city. His phone number is . . . . record all of this information and add his phone number to your contacts"

"Yes" the two beautiful girls obediently nodded.

"This is the plan, look carefully" as he said that, the butler, Uncle An, lightly tapped his notebook, which then displayed the contents of the in depth plan. The two beautiful girls took a look and made eye contact with each other.

"We understand, uncle An"

"Alright, Luo Feng is at the nearby ristorante Yinuo, go" commanded the butler, Uncle An. He watched the two beautiful girls leave and then looked at the plan on the display. He couldn't help but to shake his head, "Luo Feng, you also count as quite a hard working fighter. Sadly, our young master has his eyes set on Xu Xin, so you have no right to touch her"

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Yinuo, a quite stylish ristorante near Jiang-Nan city. The music there was like a flowing river, improving the atmosphere even more.

Luo Feng and Xu Xin sat in a corner. The candles were lit on the table; this is the legendary 'candlelit dinner'. For Luo Feng's sake, Xu Xin requested that seats nearby them were empty so that nobody could bother them.

"You're going there?" smiled Xu Xin, "Yeah, this is a good thing for you. I heard that as long as you can enter the world's best training camp, you'll become a wargod in the future with no problem..... Future wargod, I'll congratulate you first" as she said that, she lifted up her glass of wine. In the glass was red wine with an extremely low alcohol content.

"Thanks" Luo Feng also smiled as he lifted his glass.

After lightly taking a sip, Luo Feng and Xu Xin started chatting. They chatted about Xu Xin's complicated family matters and then Luo Feng's family. The two of them happily chatted. Even though they were just chatting like that, they seemed like a couple. It's just that neither of them moved the relationship to that point.

"Sis, I heard that guy last night was really great?"

"Why would I trick you. I mean, I'm quite experienced and have tasted quite a few men, but the one last night was just..... fantastic. Hehe, my heart is going wild now that I think about it. I'll go find him to play some more in a few days"

"You know his cell phone number?"

"While he was sleeping, I used his cell phone to call my cell phone and then recorded the number"

Two quite beautiful girls were chatting in small voices on the table beside the table next to Luo Feng's. However, this restaurant was just way too quiet, so Luo Feng and Xu Xin heard every word clearly. The two of them could only exchange a funny glance; they didn't think that they would be able to hear such a conversation here.

Luo Feng and Xu Xin continued to chat.

Around half an hour later.

"Well, let's go" the sisters finally stood up.

Suddenly, one of the 'sisters' walked past Luo Feng and then walked back a few steps. She carefully examined him and said in a surprised tone: "Eh? I didn't think it was really you. I felt like it was you when

I looked at your back, but it was just too dark so I couldn't see clearly. Now that I look, it's really you. Wow, what a coincidence to meet you two days in a row"

"Sis, who's he?" said the girl on the side in a confused tone.

"Two days in a row? This young lady, I don't think I've ever seen you before" said Luo Feng as she looked at the beautiful girl in front of him, "I think you have the wrong person?"

"Ehhh??" the cute girl took another careful look and then glanced at Xu Xin on the side. She then said, "Wrong person, wrong person. I'm really sorry"

Xu Xin frowned on the side as she witnessed this scene. Xu Xin hates things like one night stands..... and the scene that just took place in front of her couldn't help but to raise her suspicions: has Luo Feng actually played with this cute girl before? Fighters are always fighting on the border between life and death, so it's quite normal for many of them to blow their money on some beautiful girls. In the past, Xu Xin always thought that Luo Feng wasn't this type of person. But now that she witnessed this scene.....