

SWALLOWED STAR 11

Chapter 11: Reaction Speed

"Old Jiang seems pretty confident" Chief instructor 'Wu Tong' said while laughing, but his gaze landed upon Luo Feng. Everyone at the scene was watching Luo Feng and awaiting his test results.

Luo Feng stood in front of the machine and released an explosive power from his waist. His body turned slightly and increased the power from his waist even more. In an instant, all the power transferred to his arm. Luo Feng's fist was like an arrow fired from a bow under the full moon, leaving behind a blur. With a "PENG" sound, his fist smacked against the machine.

After he threw his punch, Luo Feng was delighted: "It felt so good throwing that punch, all the power went with it". He looked at the display and saw

--"1101kg"

"Good"

"Not bad" Many fighters at the scene immediately complimented him.

Chief Instructor 'Wu Tong' rubbed his chin and nodded: "Not bad young man. Make sure to never lose your center 'shi' when throwing your punch. If someone ignores everything and only wants higher results for fist strength, he will lose his center 'shi'. The punch might be stronger. However, against monsters, losing your center 'shi' is suicide! Not bad, not bad"

"Haha, this kid Luo Feng has great combat abilities" Instructor 'Jiang Nian' laughed, "He easily beat three elite members who had around his level of strength and speed!"

Luo Feng was delighted after hearing the instructor and chief instructor's compliments.

He had a coma twice when he was younger, which led to increased strength and speed. Ever since then, he made a plan to become the best fighter! A really good fighter needs great combat abilities. In his teenage days, even though he hasn't joined the Dojo of Limits then, he looked up some basics of martial arts and trained alone at home to pile up the experience.

This is why his combat abilities are so great.

"A nice bean sprout. Yup, pass!" Chief instructor Wu Tong randomly picked another ID and scanned it, "Next, Bai Yang".

Luo Feng walked back to the place where examinees were supposed to stay.

"Not bad, crazy" Yang Wu laughed.

Luo Feng grinned.

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All eight of them quickly finished the 'strength test' and only one failed and was disqualified as a result. His fist strength was only 892 kg, which was close. So for the next test, the speed test, there were only seven people left.

[KA!] Chief instructor Wu Tong walked towards the speed tester and turned on the switch.

"One by one, in reverse order. First, Yang Wu" Chief instructor Wu Tong commanded. Yang Wu was the last one to test his strength so he will be the first to test his speed.

Yang Wu took a deep breath.

He took the Prospective Fighter exam nearly 10 times and failed on the speed test every time.

"Brother Yang, you can do it" Luo Feng patted Yang Wu's shoulder.

"Watch me" Yang Wu adjusted his breathing and ran on the track.

Instructor Jiang Nian frowned watching this. Yang Wu was also from the Zhi-An section, but he has failed the 'speed test' so many times already.

[DASH!]

Yang Wu stepped on the surface of the floor and made a low sound. With the strength of his arms and his explosive start, he quickly accelerated to his maximum speed. His veins were popping on his scarred face and he sprinted while clenching his teeth. He even let out a low howl after finishing the test.

"I must pass this!" Yang Wu stopped and howled in his heart.

He turned his head and saw Luo Feng give him a thumbs up. After seeing it, Yang Wu felt like he went to heaven.

"Haha, Yang Wu, nice luck. You actually passed" Instructor 'Jiang Nian' also let out a refreshed laugh.

Yang Wu ran over and looked at the display--'25.1m/s'.

"Phew, so close" Even Yang Wu laughed. If his body condition was slightly worse, he might've not achieved 25 m/s. If so, then he would've failed once again.

"Yup, pass!" Chief instructor Wu Tong also smiled, "Next"

Everyone did the tests one by one. Since Luo Feng was the second person to take the strength test, he was the second last to take the speed test.

It was Luo Feng's turn soon enough.

"Luo Feng" Chief instructor Wu Tong hollered.

"Do your best, crazy. We better take the Fighter Combat exam together" Yang Wu encouraged and Luo Feng smiled and nodded. He walked onto the track and adjusted his breathing pattern. He lightly jumped twice in place. Luo Feng was unlike Yang Wu, who was a brute-force type; he gave off a relaxing feeling.

[WHOOSH!]

Right when he exerted his strength, Luo Feng was like a panther whose speed had no match. He brought a strong current of wind with him as he passed through the speed testing region. You could tell with just your eyes that Luo Feng's speed was significantly higher than those before him.

"I felt like that was okay" Luo Feng turned his head and saw Yang Wu giving him a thumbs up. Even chief instructor Wu Tong and instructor Jiang Nian couldn't help but to nod their heads in praise.

Luo Feng walked over and looked at the display--

"28.6m/s"

"Nice speed, it's actually so much higher than the passing mark" Chief Instructor Wu Tong laughed and nodded, "Last, Tong Guan".

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After the strength test, one person was eliminated. During the speed test, two people were eliminated. Now there were only five people left. The third test is the 'Reaction Speed exam'.

"Follow me" Chief Instructor Wu Tong brought the group of fighters and the five people remaining from the previous exams. They arrived at the 'reaction speed testing room' connected to the training hall.

The room was around a hundred ping.

Of course, compared to the gigantic training halls that were a couple thousand ping large, these reaction speed rooms were clearly much smaller. There was only a large, seemingly valuable machine placed on the floor. In front of the machine was something that looked like a six barreled gatling gun. However, there were easily a couple dozen holes in the machine, so it had way more firing sites than a gatling gun.

"First, Tong Guan" Chief instructor Wu Tong instructed.

The full bearded man immediately stepped in front of the gun. He was on a circle that had a diameter of 3.6 meters.

[CLATTER!] The switch was turned on.

A red light started to emit above the border of the circle. It was like that the fighter inside was surrounded by a red curtain.

"Remember, no matter what, do not leave the circle. Once you leave it, it counts as a failure. If your body comes in contact with the red light, you lose points" After chief instructor Wu Tong finished saying that, he walked to the reaction speed tester and pressed a bunch of buttons and adjusted the power. There were many different power levels.

The lowest one is meant for intermediate members.

And the highest one... is meant for top fighters.

"Begin!" The chief instructor pressed a red button.

[BEEP~~~BEEP~~~]The machine's gigantic cannon started revolving and all of the dozen barrels started emitting a red light. There were quick ones and slow ones and even the trajectory wasn't stable. It was very chaotic and messy. It then started to rapidly shoot within the circle.

The bearded man stared in front of him and was continuously dodging right and left and between the red colored bullets.

[PU! PU!] Two consecutive hits.

However, these 'bullets' are like rubber and have no power and speed, so they don't hurt.

Time passed by slowly.

The bearded man was trying his best to dodge and the timer was reaching a minute.

[TOOT~~~] After chief instructor Wu Tong pressed the button, the barrels quickly came to a halt. The middle display screen showed a large amount of information.

"Within 60 seconds, 57 hits, and three contacts with the red light. Disqualified!" Chief instructor Wu Tong said as he threw the bearded man's ID back to him.

"Just barely missed the mark" The bearded man clenched his teeth and walked out of the circle as he shook his head.

"Next, Luo Feng" Chief instructor Wu Tong commanded.

After bumping fists with Yang Wu, Luo Feng walked into the circle.

As Luo Feng stood in the circle and faced the machine's cannon, he took a deep breath. Before he entered the dojo, he constantly practiced at home. Luo Feng shines the most in these kinds of dodging exams: "Before high school exams, I get hit around 50-55 times in 60 seconds. Now that my body fitness level has increased, with my increased reaction time, passing this exam is no problem at all"

"Remember, do not leave the circle no matter what. If you leave the circle, you instantly fail. If you come in contact with the circle's red light, you lose points" After chief instructor Wu Tong said that, he pressed the red button.

[BEEP~~~BEEP~~~]

The barrel of the reaction speed tester started revolving rapidly. The cannon's dozens of barrels all started to emit a red light and soon shot out the rubber bullets rapidly.

"Hm?" Luo Feng stared ahead and rapidly calculated the positions in his head. As if he was a dextrous cat, he continuously dodged left and right and dodged the bullets one by one. Of course, some of the bullets were too fast to dodge, so he could only get hit.

When Luo Feng was dodging, many of the fighters started to talk.

"This kid isn't bad, his reaction speed is superb"

"Indeed, he is fast and has a good foundation and form. Look, his feet are like a cat's pads, he never loses his balance after each turn, which allows him to rapidly change direction. This form..... if he isn't a genius or hasn't worked bitterly for ten years, then there's no way he would be able to have this kind of a solid foundation"

All of the fighters at the scene were amazed.

A fighter's fitness level could be trained. But form and skill all rely on experience. A higher body fitness level doesn't correspond to better form.

[TOOT~~~] After pressing the button, the machine's cannon started slowing down and a large amount of data was displayed.

"Within 60 seconds, 28 hits, 0 contacts with the red light. Excellent!" Chief Instructor Wu Tong let out a smile, "Not bad, Luo Feng. I congratulate you. After the official documents arrive and your data gets recorded, you'll become a prospective fighter!" After the exam, an official certificate will be issued and your records are sent to the citizenship information agency within seven days.

Luo Feng tightly clenched his right fist: "I finally succeeded!"

I finally became a prospective fighter!

"Luo Feng, August 1st marks the date of the Fighter Combat exam. Arrive at the Limit Hall at dawn. Under the guidance of an instructor, you will go with other prospective fighters to hunt monsters outside the human bases! After you pass that exam, you'll become a real fighter" Instructor 'Jiang Nian' smiled as he said that.

Chapter 12: Wu Xin Xiang Tian

"Ok" Luo Feng energetically nodded his head.

Chief instructor Wu Tong, who was next to the reaction speed tester, laughed: "Ok, next, Bai Yang"

Luo Feng walked towards Yang Wu, who showed happiness. Yang Wu said in a low voice:

"Congratulations crazy, you're now a prospective fighter. After you pass the fighter combat exam, you'll become a true fighter!" Luo Feng also replied in a low voice: "Brother Yang, I'm sure you'll pass the reaction speed test without a problem. When the time comes, let's take the fighter combat exam together"

"Okay" Yang Wu was excited.

After that, Yang Wu and Luo Feng focused their attention on the current examinee.

Soon after, two people took the test. One succeeded and one failed.

"Last, Yang Wu!" Chief instructor Wu Tong yelled.

Yang Wu took in a deep breath; he has been waiting far too long for this day. Since he was always stuck on the speed test, this is the first time he'll be able to demonstrate his reaction speed in the limit hall.

"Go for it" Luo Feng encouraged.

"No worries"

Yang Wu took a large step into the red circle and chief instructor Wu Tong pressed the button. The barrel of the machine started revolving and started firing the rubber bullets from its dozen barrels, which covering the entire circle.

Yang Wu was moving swiftly within the circle.

"Hm?" Luo Feng watched Yang Wu's movements and was surprised, "Brother Yang seems quite stiff. He isn't as flexible as me, but his technique's efficiency seems high. He dodges by a small margin; he doesn't

make use of the 3.6 meter diameter of the circle. Everytime he dodges, he only takes a step forward/back/left/right.

Yang Wu's area of movement was small, but his dodging rate was high.

"This technique is indeed useful in real combat. However, you have to be extremely precise. If there is even one error, then the beast's claws will rip apart the fighter's body!" Luo Feng evaluated in his heart. At least to Luo Feng, this seemed like an effective yet dangerous technique.

It was like dancing on the edge of a blade.

[BEEP!~::~] A minute soon passed, and the machine's cannon stopped revolving.

"Within 60 seconds, 52 hits, and no contacts with the red light. You pass!" Chief instructor Wu Tong said.

Yang Wu, who was still within the red circle, clenched his fists tightly. His veins were clear on his biceps and his eyes started tearing up. For this day, he has waited too long. Finally, he has achieved his dream. There is only one step left until the legendary rank of fighter.

"Yang Wu" Chief instructor Wu Tong frowned, "Your technique of dodging belongs to the 'Ru Wei' class. When fighting to the death with monsters, you use small movements to let their attacks barely miss you. Since you don't move as much, you can make more movements within the same amount of time, raising the chances of success"

"However, this technique is extremely difficult. Even if you estimate the beast's claw to miss you by two centimeters, if even one mistake is made..... the claw might slash through your body and split you open! When fighting with monsters, you will probably die when you make an error. So--"

"I advise you: When fighting with monsters, try to dodge a bit farther. Give yourself more space" Chief instructor Wu Tong stressed, "With your current strength, it's better for you to master the basics first. By doing that, you'll get better results"

Yang Wu was surprised, but soon nodded: "Yes, chief instructor"

"Yang Wu, take the chief instructor's words to heart. Avoid greedy thoughts in your way of martial arts. The 'Ru Wei' class is very powerful, but if you don't have the strength to perform them, then there will be no use. If you try to forcefully perform them, then you will be a mere copycat for others to laugh at" Instructor Jiang Nian told him seriously.

Chief Instructor Wu Tong laughed: "Okay, three examinees have passed this time's prospective fighter exam: Luo Feng, Bai Yang, and Yang Wu"

Luo Feng, Yang Wu and Bai Yang have been suppressing their joy and happiness.

If it wasn't for the surrounding senior fighters, then they probably would have been screaming in joy by now.

"Everyone, your next task is to sign the combat exam contract. Come do it" As he said that, chief instructor Wu Tong looked towards a silver haired man in a black robe and laughed, "Sorry for making you wait so long, captain. I'm sorry, let us go"

Captain?

Luo Feng and the other two were shocked. The chief instructor was the head of Yang Zhou city's limit hall and had immense authority. If he says 'captain', then who on earth would that silver haired man in the black robe be?

The silver haired man scanned Luo Feng and his group. For a moment Luo Feng felt like the silver haired man's eyes were like the infinite space, and all of a sudden he was being sucked inside. He shuddered and regained his consciousness. "Exactly what just happened?" Luo Feng soon found out that Yang Wu and Bai Yang who were next to him had very sluggish expressions.

"How fearsome, just one gaze and it messed us up completely" Luo Feng was shocked inside.

This power was too fearsome.

If two people were fighting, then the opponent's gaze can mess with your consciousness before the fight even begins. By the time you regain composure, you might've been stabbed through the heart by your opponent already.

The silver haired man smiled and looked at Luo Feng surprisingly.

"Kid, nice talent. Work hard" The silver haired man slightly smiled as he said that.

"Huh, nice willpower too. Heh" Chief instructor Wu Tong nodded in satisfaction.

Chief instructor Wu Tong and the silver haired man immediately left.

"What, what just happened?"

"What happened to me?"

Yang Wu and Bai Yang just regained consciousness. As they recalled the events of what just happened, they broke out in cold sweats. No matter if it was Yang Wu, Bai Yang, or Luo Feng..... they have never seen someone as frightening as that white haired man.

"This white haired man has been watching us the entire time. However, until now, I haven't noticed his presence at all" Luo Feng was amazed, "With no sound at all, it was like he never existed. Amazing. No wait..."

When Luo Feng tried to think of what the silver haired man's face looked like, he was shocked to realize-

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He only remembered those eyes which mesmerized him and couldn't recall his face at all.

"The three of you, come here"

Instructor Jiang Nian and the fighters with him smiled as they looked at the three, "Come to the training hall"

They left the reaction speed testing room and entered the large training hall.

"These are the contracts for the combat exam" One of the fat veteran fighters took out three of the contracts from the corner of the hall, "Once you join the fighter combat exam, the Dojo of Limits takes no responsibility for your deaths! Of course, the death rate in the fighter combat exam is very low"

Luo Feng, Yang Wu, and Bai Yang accepted the contract and flipped through its contents.

"The death rate is low, but the injury rate is not" A bald brute said deeply, "In the fighter combat exam, you are fighting with monsters to the death! Of course this is the most basic type of hunting. When you individually go to the danger zones to hunt monsters in the future, the dangers will be far more horrifying compared to the fighter exam. If you can't even pass this stage, then you have no right to become a fighter"

Luo Feng, Yang Wu, and Bai Yang looked at each other.

The contract is simple, it's main point is that if a death occurs in the exam, the Dojo of Limits takes no responsibilities.

The three of them had no hesitations and immediately signed their names on the documents.

"Okay"

Instructor Jiang Nian, who was beside them, smiled, "Good. Today is July 1st, so there is one more month until the actual exam. In this month you should make the appropriate preparations. Oh yea" Instructor Jiang Nian walked to the keyboard beside him and rapidly pressed some buttons. Soon enough, a large screen was displayed on the wall of the training hall, and an article appeared.

It was called-- 《Genetic Energy Technique》 .

"Hm?" Luo Feng held his breath.

The reason why the fighters have such powerful bodies, why some of the top fighters can surpass mach speed! Why their knives can slice through thick steel! Of course, with Luo Feng and his group's strength, they are no where close to the legendary fighters.

Why are fighters strong?

Because they rely on genetic energy!

"Back when humanity was infected by the RR virus in the Grand Nirvana period, our genes started evolving to fight against the virus" Instructor Jiang Nian smiled, "When the genes evolve to a certain point, it's able to absorb the faint energies of the cosmos. The energy envelops every cell of your body! During this process, your genes, bones, cells, blood, organs, and skin will all continue to evolve and become stronger!"

"Your bones can become tens to hundreds of times harder than diamonds. Your organs will be powerful enough to hold your breath in water for half an hour, and longer!"

"All of this relies on the energy you absorb and envelop your cells with. It becomes your power, in other words--genetic energy!"

Instructor Jiang Nian pointed to the article on the screen: "This, this is the technique to enhance your genes--The Wu Xin Xiang Tian* technique! Which is also the only technique to train your genetic energy."

Luo Feng immediately started to carefully read the article.

Genetic energy, human gene enhancement, reliance on evolution!

"So that's how it is" Luo Feng understood after he read it carefully.

Normal people aren't able to train this because their genes weren't suitable. Once your fist strength reaches 900 kg, your speed reaches 25 m/s, and your reaction speed all pass the mark required for a prospective fighter, then your genes were ready for training. 90% of prospective fighters are able to start training!

"You guys can start trying to train your genetic energy in this month" Instructor Jiang Nian smiled, "And the most valuable 'Dao Ying' technique will only be available to you after you become a fighter.

There was only one way to train your genetic energy on earth.

However, there were millions of Dao Yin techniques. Training in the Dao Yin techniques could be increase the speed of genetic energy training by ten times. That's why the Dao Yin techniques are valued by all powers.

*Literally means five hearts towards the sky, which sounds a bit weird so I didn't change it.

Chapter 13: Joy

"Instructor"

Bai Yang couldn't help but to ask,

"I have heard about how great the Dao Yin techniques are, but exactly how great are they? How can it increase the process of genetic energy training?"

At this time, a middle-aged man with graying hair said: "Bai Yang, I'll tell it to you this way. For instance, if you don't learn the Dao Yin techniques and only use the 'Wu Xin Xiang Tian' techniques forever, then your cells will be full from energy after 5 minutes of training a day. Your cells won't be able to absorb more energy!"

"However, by using the Dao Yin techniques, the capacity of your cells will increase. This way, you can practice for 8 minutes, maybe 10 minutes, and maybe even an hour!" This middle-aged man looked towards Luo Feng's group, "Do you guys understand now?"

After hearing this, Luo Feng suddenly realized.

"The Dao Yin techniques simply increase every cell's appetite" Luo Feng thought to himself. The cells absorbing the faint energies of the cosmos and transforming them into genetic energy is just like how humans need to eat food! If a man could only eat three meals, the Dao Yin techniques could make him eat five or ten meals.

Jiang Nian smiled: " If you don't train in the Dao Yin techniques, then pretend that the amount of energy your cells can absorb is a unit! Once you start training in the Dao Yin techniques, the amount of energy your cells can absorb could become two units, three units, or maybe even more! In other words, your one year's of training could surpass another person's 10 years of training. This is the charm of the Dao Yin techniques"

Every fighter at the scene talked about the Dao Yin techniques, as each of them clearly had a lot to say about the topic.

"About the Dao Yin techniques, the strongest fighter, leader of all the Dojo of Limits, 'Hong', created nine types of Dao Yin techniques. If you join my Dojo of Limits and contribute enough towards the dojo, then you might have a chance to learn these top class Dao Yin techniques" The fighters all laughed and enticed Luo Feng and his group.

All the great powers on earth hope to have more fighters in their country.

"Instructor" Luo Feng suddenly spoke up.

"Hm?" Instructor Jiang Nian laughed as he looked towards Luo Feng, "What's the problem?"

"Instructor, about the silver haired man who just walked out with the chief instructor. How come he could stop all forms of resistance with just one gaze? What kind of power does this fighter have?" Luo Feng has never heard that fighters were this powerful, so he was very curious.

Instructor Jiang Nian slightly laughed, while the fighters beside him completely laughed out loud.

"Kid, that person who walked out with the chief instructor is a spirit reader! Spirit readers are even fewer in number than us fighters" The fighters all laughed as they said, "Of course, the spirit readers are usually fighters too! However, they are the most frightening existence within the fighters"

"Spirit reader?" Luo Feng was shocked.

Luo Feng has read introductions about them thanks to the modern internet. They all said that the spirit readers are a special existence within the fighters, and also a very terrifying existence.

However, the internet didn't explain specifically on exactly how terrifying they actually were.

"After you become a fighter in the future, you'll come to know spirit readers" Instructor Jiang Nian laughed, "Alright, the today's prospective fighter exam is over. The three of you can return home too. Yup, make sure you stamp your contracts hand in your documents. We'll contact you in a few days. Alright, you guys can go now"

"Yes, instructor"

Luo Feng, Yang Wu, and Bai Yang turned and left the training hall. They were escorted and carefully watched by the gun-holding guardsmen as they left the sector.

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Ming-Yue sector's entrance. Luo Feng, Yang Wu, and Bai Yang were all smiling brightly.

"My name is Bai Yang, and I'm from the top military academy in Jiang-Nan. My family lives in Yang-Zhou city, so I took this chance to take the exam while it's summer vacation" Bai Yang stuck out his hands to both Luo Feng and Yang Wu for handshakes, "I'm glad to be able to meet you two"

Jiang-Nan's top military academy?

Luo Feng was planning to go there.

Luo Feng laughed: "My name is Luo Feng, and he is Yang Wu. We are both from Zhi-An region's Dojo of Limits"

"Luo Feng brother's future is surely limitless. Not many people become fighters even in our elite class in the military academy" Bai Yang happily made friends. For Luo Feng to become a prospective fighter at such a young age, he was even more happy to become friends. Luo Feng might become a super important person in the future.

Yang Wu laughed on the side: "Let's not say so much. It must be fate for all of us to pass the exam at the same place on the same day. Today's a good day. Let's find some restaurant to eat heartily and chat happily"

"Okay" Bai Yang smiled and accepted.

"Let's go" Luo Feng also laughed.

The three of them just passed the prospective fighter exam and were bursting with excitement. They selected a restaurant and ate lunch together, and then went their separate ways back home.

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Luo Feng drank some liquor today and was waiting to report the good news to his family on the subway.

However, there were too many people on the subway. He was afraid that if he spoke the words 'passed the prospective fighter exam', he would cause a scene: "Well, it wouldn't be too late to call after I exit the subway"

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After taking the #1 subway line to Zhong-An road station, it would take a long walk to get to Zhong-An road station's #11 line.

"I'll tell dad, mom, and brother now" Luo Feng has been excited up until now.

Prospective fighter.....

His family has been so poor and working for so many years, he has been working for so many years, and finally there's some accomplishment!

As he stood on the sidewalk of Zhong-An road station, Luo Feng took out his cell phone.

[BEEP..... BEEP.....]

After typing in the number, Luo Feng waited.

"Hello." The cell phone carried his brother's voice, Luo Feng laughed and said, "It's me"

"Of course, don't you even know what kind of person your brother is? Of course I passed. Haha, yea, yea, okay" Luo Feng held his cell phone and happily said, "Hm, is mom home? Okay, let mom take the phone"

"Hello, mom, it's me, Feng" Luo Feng was bursting with happiness.

As he heard his mother's happily excited voice across the cell phone, the sides of Luo Feng's eyes started to become moist, for he has worked for this day for far too long: "Mom, you asked three times already. I really did pass the exam. The forms will arrive at home in a few days"

"I ate already, with the other two people who passed" Luo Feng laughed, "Oh, call dad? Don't worry mom, I won't forget. Okay, I know"

After he hung up, Luo Feng couldn't help but to let out a smile.

Happiness, satisfaction!

Wasn't Luo Feng's bitter training since childhood all for the sake of this day?

Luo Feng adjusted his breathing and calmed himself, or else he wouldn't be able to call his father's cell phone. In this family, Luo Hong Guo is the family's mountain, the family's pillar! Before Luo Feng became an elite member, the family had to completely rely on what his father earned.

Even though his mother works, she needs her energy to take care of her two sons, even more so since one of them is handicapped.

Father's home remodeling work is bitter and hard. He frequently gets injured on the job.

"Dad, from now on, you will never have to go through such exhausting work again" Luo Feng thought to himself.

[BEEP..... BEEP.....]

A sound came from the cell phone as Luo Feng waited for his father to answer.

Chapter 14: You asked for it

"Hm, how come there's no answer? It's around 12 right now, so it should be lunch time. My dad and the others are remodeling right now and they usually take a break during the noon, so he should be able to answer the phone" Luo Feng looked doubtfully at his cell phone's screen and pressed the 'Cell Phone Location Searcher Function'. The screen of the phone quickly displayed a map of Yang Zhou city. The small red dot on the map represented Luo Feng's cell phone's location, while the small green dot represented his father's.

"Not too far from where I am now"

Luo Feng knew in an instant where his father's current location is and couldn't help but to let out a smile, "I'll run to my dad's side and tell him in person about the good news"

Luo Feng quickly went to the location displayed on the cell phone's map.

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Zhi-An region, Sky Garden sector.

"Hurry, hurry and move those things so you can go take a break and eat lunch. We should go eat some food too" In one of the private villa's lawns in the sector, Zhang Hao Bai, pale and wearing long, white pants, urged the workers on. He even had three cold faced bodyguards by his side.

"Mister, don't rush, this furniture is extremely valuable. Don't underestimate it, get some more people and work a bit harder!" A truck was parked by the private lawn and had a lot of sealed wooden furniture.

Wooden furniture in these days are extremely valuable and expensive. They are a luxury item which belong to few.

Because, all the humans live in cities. There are very few places to plant trees, and most of trees are for decoration. Although there are many trees outside the city, many monsters are there too. The price for lumber is extremely high, since you will have to fight monsters to get it.

Most people's furnitures these days are made out of plastic, while some of the better ones are made out of glass.

A normal family wouldn't be able to afford wood products.

"Be careful"

The remodeling company's workers carefully moved the heavy furniture from the truck to the ground. After that, three of the workers would carefully move the furniture into the lawn.

"Be careful" Zhang Hao Bai frowned and reminded, "This is furniture made out of real, high quality wood. If you break it, you'll surely get in trouble with your boss"

[HU, HU]

The three workers carefully moved the furniture. The furniture was extremely valuable and heavy, around a thousand kg. It's a bit of work for these three workers to move it.

"Stop and rest for a bit. Move it into the house in one breath later" The worker lifting in front ordered, "Put it down here for now. Slowly, lightly" The three workers slowly put the furniture on the lawn. Only after doing so were they able to straighten their backs and take a good breath of air.

"Old Luo, I'm already hungry after doing that" A tall worker started stretching his body.

"After moving this and two more pieces of furniture, we'll be done. After that, we can all eat together" Luo Hong Guo laughed as he looked at the two other workers. He wiped his sweat off with his shirt. It was June and almost 1 PM, so it was the hottest time of the day.

For the three of them to move a valuable piece of furniture that weighs 1000 kg, it surely was bitter work.

"Work faster!" Zhang Hao Bai ordered impatiently.

"Aight" Luo Hong Guo bended down to grab onto the furniture, "Guys, work hard and move this piece of furniture in"

"Come, one, two, three, up!"

Luo Hong Guo and his group lifted together and carefully went up the steps. They quickly entered the house and came out soon after. When Luo Hong Guo and his group walked past Zhang Hao Bai, Zhang Hao Bai frowned after smelling the sweat emanating from them.

"Poor people will be poor people, doing this kind of bitter work. They'll have a bitter life for the rest of their lives" Zhang Hao Bai thought to himself.

Zhang Hao Bai's dad was rich, so he was born into a wealthy family. Zhang Hao Bai has always looked down on those of at the bottom of society. To him, those willing to do these kinds of bitter work have no fighting spirit and deserve to live through their bitter days.

"Careful, don't touch the gate"

Luo Hong Guo and his group carefully moved the furniture step by step. Their shirts were drenched in sweat. A droplet of sweat leaked down from a head and rolled down into their necks.

"Rest for a bit outside of the home" Luo Hong Guo put the furniture down and adjusted their breathing.

"Go, one, two, three, up!"

Even though Luo Hong Guo and his group were tired, they've been doing this for 20 to 30 years, so they're used to it. They know their limits, so mistakes rarely occur.

Soon after, Luo Hong Guo and his group went to move the final piece of furniture.

"It sure is hot" Zhang Hao Bai raised his head and looked towards the sky, "Brother Wang, we'll go eat at a nearby restaurant later"

"Thanks young master" The three bodyguards laughed in reply.

Zhang Hao Bai glanced at the final piece of furniture the three workers were carrying and let out a snort from his nose. He naturally hated these kinds of peasants. Suddenly, his gaze landed upon the marble used for pavement. One of the tiles had a crack, which was accidently made when he sparred with his bodyguards a few days ago.

"Hm?" Zhang Hao Bai's eyes flashed, "I was low on money recently and now's a good chance to make some!"

At this time, Luo Hong Guo and his group were busy moving the third piece of furniture.

Suddenly--

A cell phone started ringing, Luo Hong Guo, who was currently moving the furniture, rejoiced in his heart: "It must be from Feng" However, since Luo Hong Guo is moving furniture, he can't answer the phone. He'll have to call back after he puts the piece of furniture down.

"Rest for a bit outside the house, lightly, slowly" Luo Hong Guo and his group slowly put the furniture down.

Luo Hong Guo took the cell phone out of his pocket. Looking at the display, the call was indeed from his son. He let out a smile and preparing to call back.

"What's the problem with you guys?"

"Hey, we told you guys to be careful, what are you guys doing?" A voice of anger rose.

Luo Hong Guo and his group turned their heads in surprise and only saw Zhang Hao Bai's gloomy face. Zhang Hao Bai was angrily pointing at the marble: "Is this how you do things? Since you guys weren't even focusing, look, my home's pavement was broken by you guys. This is Nan-Shan marble, which was bought outside the city. One piece of marble would cost around a hundred thousand dollars, can you pay that? HUH!!!"

Luo Hong Guo and his group lowered their heads and looked--

Indeed, on the pavement towards the road, one of the marble had a small crack.

"Hmph, I'll call your company's boss. What's with this" Zhang Hao Bai fumed, "Brother Wang, you have their company's phone number right? Call their company and get their boss over here! There's no point in talking with these people anymore"

"I have their company's phone number here" The bodyguard named Wang immediately took out his cell phone and started dialing.

Luo Hong Guo and his group were well acquainted.

"That's wrong" The large worker immediately said, "The crack on the marble was already there. I saw it"

"Making excuses? There is no fucking point in making excuses" Zhang Hao Bai laughed loudly.

Luo Hong Guo frowned. As an experienced, old worker, he knew these kinds of disputes were the most troublesome. The company usually highly values its reputation. If their reputation is harmed and the company has no evidence to prove that their workers didn't make the crack, then usually the company can only pay for the loss.

If the company pays money, then the money will be taken out of the salary of the three workers responsible.

"Let's move the furniture in first and then talk" Luo Hong Guo spoke as he went to lift the furniture.

"Move the furniture?"

Zhang Hao Bai stepped forward and shoved Luo Hong Guo and started lecturing the three workers, "Don't play tricks! The furniture on the marble is the proof! You want to move the furniture in and then play dumb? I've seen these petty tricks all the time. Wait for your boss to come and then talk"

"Old Luo, old Luo"

The other two co workers went to help Luo Hong Guo up.

"No problem" Luo Hong Guo brushed off his shoulder.

"How could you guys shove people"

"We aren't even sure if we broke the marble, what's the meaning of shoving?" The other two co workers immediately glared and spoke in anger. These people who do these kinds of work fear nothing, if they are angered, then a fight would occur. Even if they get jailed by the police, they only want money and not their lives, so even the police cannot deal with them and will eventually release them.

"Don't try and argue with me!" Luo Hong Bai's two legs were like lightning and kicked the two workers' stomachs.

[PU! PU!]

The two co workers flew away and fell on the ground.

"Hmph, you don't know who you're arguing with" Zhang Hao Bai laughed coldly. His Zhang family in the Zhi-An region had a wide range of contacts. Even if he beat up some regular workers, nothing would happen.

"Old Tian, Big Monkey, are you okay?" Luo Hong Guo was getting nervous too.

"Young man, how could you do this?" Luo Hong Guo said angrily.

Zhang Hao Bai frowned after smelling Luo Hong Guo's sweat and waved: "Brother Wang, you guys teach them a lesson so they'll be quiet"

"Young Master, the remodeling company" The bodyguard named Wang handed over the cell phone.

"Okay" Zhang Hao Bai waved his hand and the three bodyguards immediately went to beat up the three workers, while Zhang Hao Bai held the phone, "Yes, I am from the sky garden. Let your chairman Hou take the phone. Chairman Hou, what's the problem with the three workers you sent today? They are sloppy and cracked open my lawn's marble pavement. Hurry up and send people and sort this out. If you don't figure this out, don't expect any money!"

While the conversation was still going--

"Stop!" An angry voice came from outside the lawn.

At this time, Luo Hong Guo and his coworkers were in a corner and had foot prints all over them from the bodyguards.

"Hm?" The three bodyguards and Zhang Hao Bai all turned their heads.

A shady image flew into the lawn and Zhang Hao Bai recognized him in an instant and raged: "Luo Feng, you came to my house to receive a beating?"

"Fuck you!" Luo Feng saw his father: bent back, drenched in sweat, and covered in foot prints. Luo Feng's eyes immediately turned red. His father had to endure such a bitter life and is always frowned upon. And today, something like this happened to him.

One of the bodyguards who was short and fat laughed coldly as he stepped up.

"Get the fuck out of the way!!!" Luo Feng shouted and his leg, like lightning, kicked harshly. The bodyguard even blocked it with his right arm.

[PENG!]

The heavy kick immediately widened the fat, short bodyguard's eyes. He flew out four to five meters in the air before falling back to the ground. The other two bodyguards were stunned.

"Luo Feng, you dare hit my men!" Zhang Hao Bai glared and shouted, "You asked for it"

"Fuck you!!!" Luo Feng shouted in anger as he glared fiercely and clenched his teeth.

Chapter 15: I'll cooperate

"Attack, attack together!" Zhang Hao Bai's face was red with fury as he waved his hands in anger.

This Luo Feng dare mess on his territory and attack his bodyguards.

"Be careful, his kicks are heavy" The fat bodyguard on the ground rubbed his stomach. Some blood leaked out the side of his mouth and he couldn't get up for a while.

"Kiddo, think you're tough eh" The bodyguard named Wang and the other bodyguard rushed towards Luo Feng's direction. As they had witnessed Luo Feng's power, they were careful to not underestimate him. At this time, Luo Feng rushed to his father's side, but before he could say anything, Luo Hong Guo shouted: "I'm fine, Feng, behind you!"

Within an instant the two bodyguards came from the left and right to attack Luo Feng simultaneously. Even that Zhang Hao Bai was coming in pursuit.

The three of them together!

"Hmph!" Luo Feng glanced out the corner of his eye and instantly turned. With the power that came with the rotation, he shot out his right arm in the shape of a blade and cut across the space in front of him as if it was a combat blade.

[HU!]

The arm caused a powerful current to blow ahead of it.

"Not good" The bodyguard named Wang's face instantly changed and he ran up to block Luo Feng's arm with both of his arms.

[PENG!] The sound of an impact.

Luo Feng's blade powerfully hit the bodyguard named Wang's two arms.

The bodyguard named Wang felt that his arms weren't his own anymore. They hurt so much that there was no feeling for a moment. His right arm fell powerlessly and he retreated while yelling: "My right arm's fractured!"

"What!" Zhang Hao Bai, who was getting ready to move, was shocked. His bodyguards were all elite members of the dojo. Luo Feng, also an elite member, should have around equal power. There was no

way that his attack could fracture the arm of the bodyguard named Wang, who was also an elite member.

"Not good!" The bodyguard named Wang was injured, so only the tall bodyguard in black was left. He was surprised and enraged as he witnessed his comrades' defeat.

The bodyguard in black clenched his teeth and howled as he threw a kick and a punch with lightning speed.

[WHOOSH! WHOOSH!]

Luo Feng was dextrous, so it only took two sways to dodge the two attacks. He then prepared for a powerful chop.

He raised his right hand high in the air and attacked. His chop was like a knife!

"It's too fast" The bodyguard in black couldn't dodge, so he could only put his arms above to block and clench his teeth as he received the attack! As Luo Feng's frightening attack came down, the bodyguard's heart was filled with fear.

[DON!]

The bodyguard lost feeling in both of his arms and they were softened by Luo Feng's attack. However, Luo Feng's chop didn't lose momentum; after hitting the bodyguard's arms, it fell on his shoulder. Over a thousand kg of power instantly made the bodyguard kneel on the ground.

"How is this possible?" Zhang Hao Bai, who was getting ready for a sneak attack, stopped out of shock.

The three bodyguards: One grasped his stomach as he tried to climb up, the other had a fractured arm, and the other was kneeling on the ground from just one chop.

"Zhang Hao Bai!" Luo Feng's eyes were like flames, as if he was about to eat someone.

"What the hell are you doing. Luo Feng, what are you doing!" Zhang Hao Bai quickly backed two steps away and yelled, "This is my home! How dare you barge in here and hit my people and still act so arrogantly!"

"You dare hit my dad, kick my dad!" Luo Feng clenched his fists. All the muscles on his body were like steel and his veins were like worms.

"Your dad, I don't even know who your dad is, how could I hit your dad and kick your....." Zhang Hao Bai suddenly looked towards the three workers who were still dirty and covered in footprints. He realized in an instant why Luo Feng just barged in without saying anything and started attacking.

Zhang Hao Bai looked at Luo Feng, who seemed like he was about to eat someone, and immediately howled: "Luo Feng, I'm warning you, you--"

[PENG!]

Luo Feng kicked sharply, his leg, like lightning, hit against Zhang Hao Bai's stomach, which caused Zhang Hao Bai to lie on the floor with his face bursting red.

"Warning, my ass!" Luo Feng grabbed Zhang Hao Bai by the collar. His grab caused Zhang Hao Bai to be suspended in the air.

"You, you....." Zhang Hao Bai wanted to speak, but he was grabbed by the collar and completely suspended, which put a lot of pressure on his neck. It was already hard to breathe, so there's no way he'd be able to talk.

"Put the owner down right now!"

A sound of anger came from far away. A group of around ten bodyguards fully equipped were rushing. There were cameras all over the place in the sky garden sector, so the guards knew about the fight right away. All the people living in this sector were important, so security was high.

They rushed here in an instant and called the police.

As Luo Feng saw the guards coming, he sneered at Zhang Hao Bai and threw him to the side like an object. Zhang Hao Bai fell onto the grass of the lawn, which colored parts of his white shirt green.

"Dad, are you alright?" Luo Feng walked towards Luo Hong Guo's side.

"It's nothing, just a few scratches" Luo Hong Guo looked at the bodyguards who seemed to be in pain and Zhang Hao Bai's sick face and worriedly said in a low voice, "Feng, how come you don't even know how to control your power. You beat them up like this, so the medical fees will surely be high. They could even sue you"

"Yea, Feng, you went a bit overboard" Another worker was worried.

"Doesn't matter, great job. They didn't even treat us like people before" The other tall worker said in anger.

The sector's guards knew the wealthy families well. The Zhang family's three bodyguards were all elite bodyguards and were elite members of the dojo. Now that they all suffered major injuries, they won't provoke Luo Feng for a while.

Even though you get paid for being a bodyguard, nobody is willing to get beat up and have their bones fractured like those three bodyguards.

[BEEP~~~BEEP~~~]

Suddenly the sound of a police siren came, so everyone turned their heads and saw one police car quickly stop in front of the Zhang family's gate. The four car doors opened and four policemen sprinted out.

"The police is here" The guards immediately moved out of the way.

"Not good, the police is here" Luo Hong Guo and his group were all surprised, and Luo Hong Guo dragged Luo Feng to a corner and quickly said in a low voice: "Feng, you injured them, so there'll be problems once you arrive at the police station. Don't rush, I'll find you a lawyer immediately"

"Dad, I passed the prospective fighter exam" Luo Feng quietly said.

With just this one phrase, Luo Hong Guo who was extremely impatient immediately relaxed and let out a sigh of relief: "Really? That's great. Feng, if you passed the exam, then even those policemen don't have the right to detain you?"

Prospective fighters become fighters after taking the fighter combat exam. Once their body fitness passes, then they can train their genetic energy.

So, according to the rules of the country--

Once a prospective fighter or a fighter gets dragged into cases, the security agency of the city takes care of things. Jiang-Nan city naturally has Jiang-Nan city's security agency take care of things, so regular policemen have no right to detain them.

"However, dad, the higher authority still needs to approve of my passing. It will take a few more days until the prospective fighter documents arrive at my home and get updated in my profile" Luo Feng said quietly, "So, according to the law, I'm technically not a prospective fighter right now. I'll only become one in a few more days!"

Luo Feng officially becomes a prospective fighter when it's recorded into his public profile.

"Even if there is trouble these few days, there's no problem. Contact the dojo of limits and have them vouch for me and prove that I passed the prospective fighter exam. After that, I can leave the police station immediately" Luo Feng said, "However, if there's no trouble, then there's no need to go through all that hassle. It's just a few days in the police station. After that, I wouldn't be able to stay even if I wanted to"

Luo Hong Guo nodded.

"Luo Feng!" The two policemen walked over and one of them reprimanded, "You dare barge into other civilian's property and injure their men! Walk, you're coming with us to the police station"

"My police friends, I'll cooperate" Luo Feng smiled as he walked forward, "Let's go. However, I'm not sure if your car can fit all of us"

The two policemen panicked.

"Don't worry, I have a car" Zhang Hao Bai turned his head and looked towards the four policemen, "Uncle Liu, he attacked and injured me and my three bodyguards, we are all witnesses for that"

"Bring them all"

The policeman called uncle Liu ordered.

"Luo Feng" Zhang Hao Bai maliciously looked at Luo Feng. The rage in his heart was great. His rage has already been collecting throughout the three years of high school. Luo Feng's beating today reminded him of the time where a similar situation happened in the dojo, "This time, even death won't get you out of this. You dare injure me and my bodyguards so badly. We can even make this a case and give you a few years in prison. Let's see if you're still so arrogant then!"

Luo Feng smiled as he walked into the police car with the policemen.

Chapter 16: Jail

The room was empty, dark, and cold. Cold air constantly flowed in; you couldn't help but to shiver.

"This is the interrogation room?" Yet Luo Feng had a look of curiosity on his face as he looked around the room, "They threw me in this dark room and set the AC on such a high setting, are they trying to do some psychological warfare?" Before the 'interrogation' even started, Luo Feng has already won!

Luo Feng, who has already passed the prospective fighter exam, is unafraid of any of the police's tricks.

Outside in the security room, a few policemen looked inside the room through their security cameras. One of the young female officers wondered: "Head, how come this young man doesn't feel anything at all? Usually when someone enters the interrogation room and stays there for half an hour, they start panicking due to their own worries"

"Don't underestimate him, his profile states that he is an elite member of the dojo! And he even injured four elite members!" The bald middle-aged officer laughed.

"One harmed four? If he's that strong, is it possible that he's a prospective fighter? If he is, then that'll be a problem" said one of the young male officers.

"He isn't a prospective fighter, his profile says it clearly"

The bald middle-aged officer said, "Let's go, Xiao Yang, come with me to interrogate him for a bit"

"Yes, head"

.....

Inside the interrogation room, Luo Feng has been waiting for over half an hour.

"You're here?" Luo Feng smiled as he watched the two policemen enter.

The bald middle-aged officer was startled, this young man was unexpectedly calm. He came in with the other young officer and sat in front of the interrogation desk. He then smiled, saying: "Sorry, we were interrogating a few others just now which caused a delay. So that's why it took us so long to arrive"

"No problem" Luo Feng then asked, "What about the three workers from the remodeling company, where did they go?"

"We let them return home" The bald middle-aged officer seemed friendly.

Luo Feng nodded.

In this case, Luo Hong Guo and his group were victims, so they were let off the hook.

"The three workers from the remodeling company and Zhang Hao Bai and his three bodyguards all told us all about what happened. The truth is against you. Do you have any words?" The bald middle-aged officer stared at Luo Feng. Usually, when someone hears that the truth isn't with them, they try to explain themselves.

Luo Feng smiled: "Nothing much. Zhang Hao Bai and his three bodyguards, those four are maggots! They dared to hit my dad, so I just taught them a lesson"

"Hm?" The bald middle-aged officer and the young male officer were stunned.

[PENG!] The young middle-aged officer slammed the table and scolded, "Luo Feng, get real. This is the police station, stop being so arrogant!"

"Arrogant? I was telling you what happened" Luo Feng smiled, "Alright, that's all I have to say"

The bald middle-aged officer frowned: "Luo Feng, your arrogance will not help your case. You purposefully injured them to such an extent, so a couple years in jail wouldn't be surprising. You better explain the events of what happened in detail"

"I have nothing much to say" Luo Feng said as he shook his head.

The bald middle-aged officer frowned. He looked at Luo Feng carefully, who remained silent. Finally, the bald middle-aged officer waved his hand and say: "Okay then. Don't regret this. Take him down!"

Luo Feng smiled as he stood up. Two male officers rushed in the interrogation room and forcefully escorted him out.

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The Zhi-An region jail is right next to the police station. The influence of the fighters has caused today's society to fight and brawl a lot, so many people are detained here. Each region has their own jail to detain these people, and Luo Feng will be entering jail today too.

After changing into the gray prisoner uniform, Luo Feng was locked up.

"299, this is the room. Go in" The guardsman pushed Luo Feng in and locked the prison door. The people locked up here were mostly thieves, drunk drivers, brawlers, and criminals awaiting their trials.

Luo Feng's case of a fight was common around here.

Simply put, it was just a small fight between a few people. However, if this case is actually brought to the court, then there is indeed a chance of Luo Feng receiving a few years of imprisonment. The reason is of course--Luo Feng is not a prospective fighter.

In the prison cell.

"Heh, a new one?" A bald brute with tattoos was lying on the bed. Next to him was an old man who was obediently giving him a massage. The bald brute glared at Luo Feng, "Kiddo, you are all skin and bones. Not bad, come and kick my shin!"

Luo Feng looked strangely at the bald brute. He has heard rumors of bullying in the cell, but they were only rumors. This is the first time he has witnessed such an event.

"Damn, are you deaf?" The bald brute glared and stood up.

"Interesting, interesting" Luo Feng was very curious.

"Pickin' a fight?" After the bald brute witnessed Luo Feng's lack of respect, he suddenly rose his palm leaf-like hand and went for Luo Feng's head.

With a slight movement, Luo Feng's arm came out like a viper and grabbed the bald brute's wrist.

"Hm? Hm?" The bald brute shook violently; he felt like his arm was trapped by iron bands. He couldn't exert any strength at all and his face couldn't help but to change completely; he knew he was in deep trouble.

"You want me to kick your shin?" Luo Feng's right hand's fingers strengthened and twisted the bald brute's wrist, who painfully got on the ground and begged: "My brother, I failed to recognize your might. Brother, please let me off the hook. Ah, ah--" The intense pain made him scream out uncontrollably.

Luo Feng exerted some strength and tossed the bald brute against the wall.

"Tell me whenever you want me to kick your shin" Luo Feng said in ill humor. With that, he suddenly leaped, and with some help with his right hand, he was already lying on the bed.

The bald brute sat in the corner and rubbed his right arm's wrist.

And the old man and the skinny young man on the bed who were also in the cell looked at the bald brute, and then looked at Luo Feng.

"Baldie Huang, what's wrong?" The guardsman standing in front of the prison snickered, "Who messed with you? How did this happen? Oh, a quick reminder, that new young man who just joined you came here after beating four elite members of the dojo. Be careful and don't provoke him"

After saying that, the guardsman hummed a small hymn and left.

"Shoulda said that earlier" The bald brute looked in fear towards the bed, "One person beat four elite members of the dojo? That's messed up"

Meanwhile, Luo Feng was thinking about what he read at the limit hall, about the 'Genetic Energy Techniques': "Hm, since I have nothing to do here anyway, when it gets dark, I might as well try to train my genetic energy!"

Fighters rely on genetic energy for their unstoppable strength.

xxxxxx

When Luo Feng was planning his genetic energy training in his cell, inside a room in a KTV* near the Zhi-An region police station: two young men were flirting with a young women. One of them shrieked and howled as he sang. And that young man was precisely Zhang Hao Bai.

"Alright, you two can leave now" Zhang Hao Bai waved his hand. The only people that were left in the room were Zhang Hao Bai and another teenager who was wearing glasses.

"Brother Zhou, I asked you here for a favor" Zhang Hao Bai spoke.

"If you have something to ask for then don't hold back" The glasses wearing teenager laughed, "If I can help, then I definitely will do so right away"

"It's like this, there's someone named Luo Feng! This maggot always goes against me" As he was talking, Zhang Hao Bai spit in rage, "This time, he injured my three bodyguards and beat me up. Brother, I can't take this! This person is locked up in jail now, so I want to ask brother Zhou to get through the guardsmen and teach Luo Feng a lesson"

"Oh? No problem. However, I need money for the guardsmen's cooperation" The glasses wearing teenager wrinkled his eyebrow.

"Money is not a problem, I have a hundred thousand right here! After the task is complete, I'll give another hundred thousand" Zhang Hao Bai immediately threw his wallet towards the teenager.

"Haha, awesome" The glasses wearing teenager didn't even look at the wallet and nodded, "Two hundred thousand. We can do anything to him as long as we don't kill him. Tell me, how should we beat him up?"

"Break one of his legs and one of his arms!" Zhang Hao Bai clenched his teeth.

"Sure, that's easy" The glasses wearing teenager immediately nodded.

Zhang Hao Bai reminded: "Brother Zhou, this Luo Feng is not an easy target. He beat me and my three bodyguards"

"No worries" The glasses wearing teenager laughed in confidence, "You can put a thousand and two hundred hearts worth of trust in me and wait for the good news"

Chapter 17: Late night in jail

Deep into the night. The moon and stars weren't visible in today's sky, so the cell Luo Feng resided in was completely dark. Only the roads outside of the cell had some light.

[HU~~~] snores kept ringing throughout the cell, showing that virtually everyone was in deep sleep.

Suddenly--

On the left bed, Luo Feng, who was originally lying in rest, sat up. His legs were crossed and his soles faced forwards. His hands rested on his legs and his back was perfectly straight.

"According to the article I saw at the Limit Hall, there is only one type of genetic energy training on earth--Wu Xin Xiang Tian training. Once someone reaches the body fitness level of a fighter, they usually are able to start their genetic energy training right away" Luo Feng took in a deep breath, "The article said that the first 'feeling' is the hardest!"

To absorb the cosmic energy, you need to be able to sense them first.

According to the article, this energy is spread around the earth. Even the stars in the universe has this energy. However..... most people can't detect the presence of the energy.

"As long as I can do the 'feeling', it'll be easy to absorb them"

"The talented people can sense the energies on their first day of training. The less talented fighters take up to one and a half years just to sense the energy" Luo Feng adjusted his breathing and kept the position of the Wu Xin Xiang Tian technique. The Wu Xin* refers to 'the two soles, the two palms, and the main artery in the head'.

Note: Wu Xin means Five Hearts.

Breathe.....

Luo Feng's breathing slowly stabilized. As he stabilized himself, Luo Feng could feel his heart becoming calm.

"My body has to loosen up. The Wu Xin Xiang Tian is a natural process. I have to calm my heart, calm my heart like a lake in the reflection of a mirror" Luo Feng's self control was good so he was able to slowly calm himself, even his heart was calmed.

It was completely silent. His breathing could barely be heard.

One minute, two minutes..... thirty minutes, one hour.....

"Hm?" Luo Feng suddenly opened his eyes, "Where is this so called energy? How come I can't sense it? My heart and body should've been very calm just now. Maybe, like the article said, a talented person can succeed on the first day, but an untalented person would take one and a half years to sense the energy?"

"I'll try again" Luo Feng shut his eyes and tried to feel the energy described in the article.

Relaxed, quiet.

These were the two points that the Wu Xin Xiang Tian technique stressed the most.

"Still not right" Half an hour later, Luo Feng opened his eyes.

Luo Feng has witnessed that the first stage of genetic energy training--feeling, is very difficult.

"I'll try one last time. If I don't succeed I'll wait until tomorrow night. I hope I can succeed" Luo Feng hoped in his heart, shut his eyes, and started to calm himself again in order to sense the energy.

Time passed slowly, ten minutes..... thirty minutes..... fifty minutes..... one hour and twenty minutes.....

"How come it's still not working?"

In his almost meditative state, Luo Feng's thoughts started to slow down too.

Slowly.....

In this almost meditative state, Luo Feng had a bit of hope in the bottom of his heart, hoping to sense the energy. However, as time passed, Luo Feng was falling asleep! A normal person who thinks of nothing and closes his eyes for half an hour at late night would fall asleep, and Luo Feng has been going at this for three hours already.

About to fall asleep, Luo Feng forgot to try and sense the energy.

"So comfortable"

Luo Feng, who was falling asleep, felt a faint energy go through his soles, palms, and the major artery of his head. At a slow steady rate, it entered his body.

"What is this?" Luo Feng was still half asleep.

"It's the energy!!!" Luo Feng abruptly woke up and opened his eyes. The feeling he had before immediately disappeared.

Luo Feng never thought that he would be able to sense the energy when he was about to fall asleep.

"I felt it, I felt it, that must be the energy I was looking for" Luo Feng was extremely happy inside, "According to the article, once you pass the prospective fighter test, many people can start their genetic energy training. Even if you don't sense it consciously, your body slowly absorbs it unconsciously"

Luo Feng knew that the feeling just now meant that he was absorbing the energy. However, this kind of absorption speed was much too slow.

"It's that kind of feeling"

Luo Feng shut his eyes and tried to sense it again. He stabilized his breathing and calmed his heart. His consciousness focused on the soles of his feet, the palms of his hands, and the artery of his head. He tried to sense the energy he just felt.

He felt like he sensed the energy, but at the same time he felt like he didn't.

Slowly, the feeling was getting clearer and clearer.

It's this!

A very small thing like a breath floated slowly. When it neared Luo Feng's soles, it seeped in slowly.

"This is the energy" Luo Feng focused on the 'Wu Xin' and he focused on absorbing the energies. Naturally, the speed of which his soles, palms, and his head's artery absorb energy increased; it instantly neared to a hundred times the speed.

If we say that the energies seeped in like a few drops of water from a crack in a water pipe at the beginning...

Then now, the crack is larger and, like a small river, the energies incessantly flowed into Luo Feng's body.

"Ah~~~" The feeling made him shiver to the bone. The shapeless, colorless energy entered Luo Feng's body. The starving and thirsting cells crazily gobbled up the energy which came in from five different paths.

Inside the cell.

As the energies entered the cells, it was quickly absorbed by the mitochondria and at the same time, let out a strange energy. This energy was absorbed by the cell, which started causing earth shattering changes. The DNA blueprints were also beginning to change slightly, and the cell started dividing, one into two.

Time passed slowly.....

Luo Feng's body kept changing, whether it was the surface of the skin, the muscles, the bones, and even the layers of every single cell, every part of the body has changed. This change is life's evolution, an enhancement of life's genes!

"According to the training guide, humans, starting from birth, were unable to absorb the energies. So in a state of starvation, when you absorb the energies for the first time, you absorb the highest amount. Which is also the time of the quickest strength boost!" Luo Feng felt his fitness level changing.

On the earth and in the entire universe, there is an infinite amount of energy. The amount of which Luo Feng just absorbed is negligible.

However, to Luo Feng, this is the biggest jump in strength he has ever had.

The density of his bones increased, the cells reduced their volumes and split into two, the muscle fibers were enhancing themselves, and Luo Feng's body weight kept increasing.

Life, is so peculiar!

In the brain.

In a place where Luo Feng couldn't sense, the energies flowed in the depths of his brain. Since birth until now, the three shocks to the depths of his brain caused three comas. And tonight, a huge amount of energies were flowing in.

However, this change was different from the other three times, it was more faint..... Luo Feng, who was training, didn't notice it at all.

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[DING~~DONG~~]

Dawn, the sun just rose, around 5 or 6 AM. All the bells in the jail were ringing. Each prisoner began to wake up. Luo Feng, who sat cross legged for a while, finally opened his eyes and smiled: "Indeed, this is the most energy I'll be able to absorb in one duration. I absorbed for almost 2 hours until my body was full"

Luo Feng could feel that he had much more power than before.

"After last night, I feel like my fitness level has raised even more than what my coma during exams gave me" Luo Feng thought to himself, "My fist strength would probably be around 1500 kg now, maybe even higher" Only tests could tell how much his strength actually increased.

"Time for breakfast, time for breakfast" Quite a few prisoners left their cells to eat.

Luo Feng jumped off his bed, brushed his teeth, and washed his face in preparation for breakfast.

At this time--

In the hallway, three uniform wearing prisoners walked towards Luo Feng's cell. One of them yelled: "Baldie Huang, I heard a highly skilled person came into your cell, beating four elite members single handedly"

"Brother Liu, he sure is tough" In Luo Feng's cell, the bald brute laughed and nodded.

"Oh"

The three prisoners exchanged glances, and one of them said in a low voice: "There's no mistake. The cell number, age, and strength are all correct. Brother Zhou was talking about him"

Chapter 18: Gang Fight

In the jail.

After eating breakfast, the prisoners started returning to their cells one by one.

In the third cell from the left in the southern hallway, four prisoners lay quietly on their beds. One fatty said in a low voice: "Big Brother, I talked to Boss Li during breakfast and he nodded in agreement. We'll send three of our professionals. With two of Boss Li's 'gorillas', we'll have five men. With that, that Luo Feng shouldn't be a problem"

"Fatty, I heard that Luo Feng could beat four elite members all by himself. He's quite a tough one" A brawny man with tattoos in the shape of a black dog said quietly.

"Black dog, fatty, other than us, Brother Zhou is sending out cobra. Even if we don't succeed, cobra definitely will!" A one-eyed middle aged man said quietly.

"Cobra?"

Fatty and the brawny Black Dog were all shocked.

"Yea. In pure coincidence, cobra is also locked up here" The one-eyed man nodded.

"With cobra, there's no way we can fail" Fatty got excited, "However, what does cobra look like? We've never even seen him before"

"We'll move together. After lunch I'll negotiate with Boss Li" The one-eyed man said quietly, "Without error, we'll move together and take action at dinner time! Remember, bring your weapons" However, the weapons this prisoner was talking about were just small blades formed from sharpening a tooth brush.....

Even though there were some strict checks in this jail, it can't compare at all to a large scale prison.

However, even in a large scale prison, crafty men are almost always able to smuggle guns and ammunition in. No matter how secure the place is, as long as people run it, there'll be loopholes! Of course, the people in this jail were just some small fry. They were armed with mere blades and glass pieces.

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Evening.

"Brother Luo"

"Brother Luo"

As he walked out of his cell, every prisoner he met obediently greeted Luo Feng. Luo Feng's story of his battle between four elite members has spread around last night. Virtually everybody in the jail knew of this young man's strength.

In the cafeteria. It's called a cafeteria, but it's just a sealed lobby.

Long, stabilized, silver tables, around a couple dozen of them.

"Everything in this jail is pretty good, except the food" Since Luo Feng succeeded in his genetic energy training last night, he has been in a good mood for the entire day. He walked to the counter and received a plastic lunch box from the guards, but only some food like mud was inside it.

As he lowered his head and looked inside, there was only some food like gray mud. When he smelled it, there was the scent of potatoes.

"So this is the legendary raw meal" Luo Feng shook his head.

It is quite famous. But though it's called raw meal, it's actually the undisputed absolute worst food of society. If you eat this raw meal, you only need five cents a day. Just knowing that should tell you enough about the quality of the things inside it.

A silver lobby, a silver table, and a silver lunch box.

A large amount of uniform wearing people came one by one and received their lunch boxes.

Luo Feng sat on the side of the table and lowered his head as he started to eat this raw meal. At this time, a skinny, glasses wearing teenager started cursing, "Even pigs and dogs eat better food than this!" as he ate two bites of the contents of the lunch box next to Luo Feng.

"Hurry, you lost, give me two smokes"

"Whatta ya sayin"

In the large silver lobby, over a hundred prisoners were talking to each other. It was very messy and chaotic. Two guards stood outside the railing, both holding an assault rifle. They lazily glanced inside and then started laughing and talking with each other. The security camera at the top continuously recorded all of the events of the silver lobby.

[PENG] A one-eyed brute sat at a table three meters to the right of Luo Feng's. He glanced at Luo Feng and laughed, "You're Luo Feng?"

Luo Feng looked at the one-eyed brute in the eye: "You are?"

"I'm Long" The one-eyed brute grinned as he laughed.

"One-eyed dragon" A low voice said. A short fat man sat in front of the one-eyed brute. At this time, two brutes sat next to him like steel towers. The two brutes coldly looked into the one-eyed brute. Then, the short fat man laughed coldly, "When we went outside to relax yesterday, your men hit my brother right? Tell us, how are we going to resolve this issue?"

"Fuck off" The one-eyed brute rolled his eye and lectured, "Fatty Li, you better get away from me this instant. If you mess with me, don't blame me for not holding back"

The short fat man stared coldly and laughed: "One-eyed dragon, it seems like you don't wanna talk?"

Luo Feng ate two more bites on the sidelines and glanced. He couldn't help but to be interested. In his point of view..... it was clearly two major powers in the jail about to fight.

"Talk sheet. If you still wanna talk, fuck off" The one-eyed dragon's only eye rolled as he lectured.

"Screw it, attack!"

The short fat man's face was hideous as he shouted.

Instantly, the two steel tower-like brutes next to him started moving. One of them lifted the long, silver table and slammed it against the one-eyed brute, while the other brute launched a kick like lightning.

"Dare hit our boss!"

"Brothers, let's go!"

The entire lobby instantly became chaotic.

[PENG!] One of the prisoners lifted the bench and ferociously slammed it on the security camera in the corner. Every time there's a large scale gang fight in the jail, the first thing you do is break the camera. Without concrete evidence, the police naturally can just randomly select prisoners to blame.

In the silver lobby.

"AH!" The one-eyed dragon threw out his right arm and blocked the brute's kick. However, it was a really powerful kick, so the one-eyed dragon stepped a few steps back, all the way to Luo Feng's side.

The two steel tower-like brutes quickly pursued.

The men under the one-eyed dragon also rushed towards this direction. Suddenly, Luo Feng was at the center of the gang fight.

"Can't believe I got messed up in this" Luo Feng could only stand up. He was too lazy to get involved in this. It was at this time that the fatty under the one-eyed dragon's command rushed towards Luo Feng. He suddenly revealed a blade sharpened from a screw and pointed it at Luo Feng's waist.

Before that, the one-eyed dragon revealed a small blade in his hand and was getting ready to thrust it at Luo Feng.

"Hm?" Luo Feng suddenly sensed danger. At the same time, he could feel a slight pain in his waist, as if something sharp has pierced his body. However, as Luo Feng tensed his muscles, he leapt up like a leopard and jumped past the table in front. But at this time.....

[HE] [HE]

The two steel tower-like brutes launched their legs like battle axes towards Luo Feng.

"You're asking for death!" Luo Feng, who understood what was going on in an instant, howled in a loud voice and slammed his two fists against the two legs. The two steel-like tower brutes nicknamed 'gorillas' laughed coldly in their hearts. The explosive energy of the legs are way more powerful than the arm's. Would they even fear Luo Feng?

[PENG] [PENG]

A low striking sound, followed by the sounds of bones breaking. The two ferocious steel tower-like brutes howled in pain. The two of them flew away from Luo Feng's fists and slammed against a far away table. On the bench and floor, there were bloodstains that could shock you.

"Ahhhh" The two brutes held their legs in pain as they rolled around on the ground.

"What!" The one-eyed dragon along with fatty and black dog who were beside him were all shocked.

At this time.--

[WENG WENG] An ear piercing alarm rang. All the guardsmen in the jail rapidly rushed out of their resting areas to group up as they headed towards the cafeteria.

Luo Feng touched his waist and saw that the blood has stained his uniform. The legends were right, fighters that are capable of genetic energy trainings have fist strengths of three to four thousand kg. A regular, small bullet are incapable of piercing through their muscles. The fatty's knife only went through Luo Feng's skin and was stopped by his muscles.

"So you guys were putting on a play"

Luo Feng glanced at the one-eyed dragon and the short fat man, his eyes filled with ferocity, which caused the both of them to go pale from shock.

"Everyone at him, he's injured!" The one-eyed dragon shouted in rage.

"Everyone together!" The short fat man also howled loudly. As they shouted, they lifted benches to slam Luo Feng with. Following their bosses actions, the other men naturally started to rush together with their own benches.

Luo Feng's movements were like a phantom's, his two legs were like cannon shots, kicking every prisoner into the air. For the regular prisoners, Luo Feng wasn't too cruel, since they were just following orders. However, Luo Feng would not show any mercy to the two leaders and the fatty who stabbed him.

[PU!] Luo Feng's chop broke the bench in half and his arm slammed on the one-eyed dragon's, causing him to fly up in the air. His arm made a counter clockwise 90 degree turn.

People were all being launched into the air, benches and tables were being twisted and shattered one by one.

The difference!

This is the difference between a fighter who has trained in the genetic energy techniques and regular aggressive convicts.

As Luo Feng scanned the group of prisoners, the skinny glasses wearing teenager who was silently watching suddenly waved his hand.

"Lay off!"

As a cold light passed through the sky, he was already in front of Luo Feng.

Chapter 19: Awaken

The skinny teenager was Zhi-An region's famous 'Cobra'*. His rise to fame is his one handed throwing knife technique. When the other prisoners started mobbing Luo Feng, the cobra teenager searched for the best opportunity to strike. Right when Luo Feng was getting out of hand, he attacked!

The thrown knife was very sinister. As it flew, it was blocked by a prisoner's body, so Luo Feng didn't even realize what was coming for him.

Note: Cobra in chinese is literally "Glasses snake".

[XIU!] The knife flew between the gap of a prisoner's pants who was thrown up by Luo Feng. When Luo Feng saw the knife, it was only 2 meters away!

"Not good!"

"I can't make it" Luo Feng's reaction speed was fast, but he didn't have enough time to move his body out of the way.

The knife wasn't aiming for any vital organs, but for Luo Feng's right shoulder.

"NO!" Luo Feng glanced. For a fighter, his arms are extremely important. Luo Feng uses blades and is right handed. If the knife breaks through the joint and splits the bone, then he wouldn't be able to use his techniques against the beasts for a few months.

In other words, if he gets hit, he wouldn't be able to participate in the August 1st fighter combat exam; he would have to wait until next year's February 1st.

"NO! Get out of the way!!!"

With the knife's speed and the three meter distance, Luo Feng's thoughts weren't thinking about the consequences at all. At this exact second, at this crucial moment, Luo Feng's spirit tightened and all of his muscles were pushed to the extreme. He stared at the knife with only one goal in mind--

Dodge this knife, don't let this knife hit my shoulder!

[PU!]

The knife, which was right about to hit Luo Feng, strangely and mysteriously slightly changed direction. It was about to make a direct hit with Luo Feng's shoulder, but now it only grazed it and damaged Luo Feng's first layer of skin. The blood slowly dyed Luo Feng's uniform at the shoulder area.

"Everybody down on their knees, everybody down on their knees!"

"Hurry and get down"

At this time, a large amount of assault rifle wielding guardsmen rushed into the lobby. All the prisoners, who were previously out of control, obediently kneeled. Even that skinny 'cobra' teenager kneeled. He looked at Luo Feng with a shocked face: "How could this happen, how did my knife miss?"

Seeing the police rush in, even Luo Feng immediately kneeled.

"How did the knife change direction just now?" Luo Feng, who was kneeling, was confused. However, a horrible headache without any prior warnings manifested. The pain was as if someone was pounding a spike into Luo Feng's brain. The pain caused Luo Feng's entire body to cramp and he fell on the ground.

"What happened?"

"You guys come look with me"

The police, who already had the situation under control, were astonished at Luo Feng's look. Luo Feng was completely red and was sweating a lot. Some blood even came out instead of sweat, which caused Luo Feng's uniform to turn almost completely red. His veins were bursting like a blue snake coiling around Luo Feng, which made him look unprecedentedly hideous.

"Not good, he's already out"

"Hurry, hurry and send him to the medical room"

Even though Luo Feng lost consciousness, his body was still completely red.

In Luo Feng's mind.

A huge, mysterious power continuously surged from Luo Feng's mind and instantly merged with every spot in Luo Feng's body. Under the baptism of this mysterious power, Luo Feng's bones, organs, blood, muscles, and skin were undergoing drastic changes. Even every cell was changing rapidly. This rate of change was hundreds to thousands of times faster compared to Luo Feng's genetic energy training. In theory, such drastic change should tear apart the body.

However, as the mysterious power merged, Luo Feng's insides were completely unharmed, despite his cramps, loss of blood, etc.

"Hurry, carefully, send him to the medical room" The police started to carry Luo Feng to the medical room.

The mess caused by the large scale gang fight was quickly cleaned out.

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8 PM.

In the eerie three story jail, there was a movie being played on a 200 inch screen in the lobby on the first floor.

"Stop"

A middle-aged man said as he sat on the sofa while wearing pajamas. Immediately, the movie being played was paused. At this time, a knocking noise came from outside.

"Come in" The door opened and a man wearing a military uniform came in and greeted, "Officer, we investigated everything about this time's large gang fight. Zhou Hua Yang organized this to deal with the young man named Luo Feng. However, the result was a large amount of people injured in battle against Luo Feng, some even have major wounds"

"That Zhou Hua Yang kid? Using his Zhou family's influence, he's quite cocky" The pajama wearing middle-aged man said indifferently.

"Even though Zhou Hua Yang organized this, we estimate that the young man named Zhang Hao Bai is the true person behind this" The military officer said respectfully, "We flipped through Luo Feng's files. His reason for being locked up is related to Zhang Hao Bai, so the chances of Zhang Hao Bai asking Zhou Hua Yang for help is quite high"

China has six major cities at the moment.

Since humanity has gathered together like never before, the country's control over their citizens increased.

"However, officer, our investigation of the gang fight's battle scene, the metal benches and tables marks show that Luo Feng's fitness level has no doubt reached a fighter's" The military officer said with confidence and persuasion. All of the benches and tables in the jail were made out of metal.

Luo Feng's fists completely deformed the tables and his one chop cut the benches in half.

How fearsome is this!

"A level of a fighter?" The middle-aged man who was indifferent up to now suddenly stood up and frowned as he stared at the officer, "Are you sure?"

"A hundred percent sure!" The military officer replied, "I just called the thunder dojo and the dojo of limits to confirm it. Luo Feng has taken the prospective fighter exam and passed! It's just that his profile isn't updated, but I'm sure it will be in these few days"

"A prospective fighter? What did he come running to a jail for if he's a prospective fighter?" The middle-aged man frowned, "If things really heat up, then there'll be a huge problem"

All fighters, no matter who, take their rights seriously.

If a fighter suffered losses because of the police system, then all of the fighters will be unhappy. There'll be big trouble then. Since the police do not have the right to make any sort of detainment against fighters.

"Where is this Luo Feng person?" said the middle-aged man.

"He has had a weird headache sickness since he was young. It happened during his high school exams and now it just happened again. However, everything is fine now. He is still in a coma in the medical room" replied the military officer.

The middle-aged man thought for a bit and ordered: "Immediately bring Luo Feng to the military personnel recuperation region and let him rest! After he wakes up, bring me to make a personal apology. Tomorrow morning, we'll contact the dojo of limits he resides at and explain everything. We must keep the situation under control! After that, we'll send him home.

"Yes, officer" the military officer went to carry out his orders and left.

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Late night.

Luo Feng's eyes made a few slight movements and then opened as he sat alone in the gloomy room.

"Where is this?" Luo Feng suddenly came to and scanned the surroundings. The spots on the fence outside the window were clear and the neighbor's television's volume was extremely high. Luo Feng could even hear the conversations outside on the side walk.

"No, it's not that they're loud, it's that my hearing has improved by a lot"

Luo Feng got off the bed and stood up. As he walked around in the room, his sight, hearing, and even sense of smell improved by an amazing amount.

Luo Feng's gaze landed on a stool beside him. With a heartbeat, he felt a formless energy instantly take control of the stool. This formless energy was unable to be sensed, but Luo Feng himself could feel it clearly: This formless energy came from his mind.

"What is this power? How did I get this kind of power?" Luo Feng could feel his heart beat faster as he felt the supernatural power act like a formless hand.

[HU!]

At this time of the night, the stool actually started floating.

With Luo Feng's one thought, the entire bed beside him started floating. He turned his head to a television, and even it started floating too. Soon after were three chairs, a tea making machine, and the cabinet beside him. All of them were floating above the ground.

Very quickly--

Almost everything in this room was floating above the ground, like in space where there's no gravity.

"I can make all of these things float and yet not feel challenged or tired at all?" Luo Feng slowly walked to the balcony. It was late at night and completely silent. Luo Feng's gaze landed upon a fence, and with one thought.

[KA!]

One of the columns of the fence started rotating and it detached itself from the fence. The column's front part, under Luo Feng's gaze, started twisting and turning and turned sharp; it became a steel needle. All of this was floating in mid air with the formless power.

"Go!" Luo Feng thought.

This column moved like lightning and shot towards a fake mountain in a small region. In amazing speed, the needle pierced through the boulder on the fake mountain. After piercing through, it turned around and flew straight through the hole it made.

[WHOOSH! WHOOSH! WHOOSH!]

The steel needle was like an uncountable number of phantoms as it pierced the fake mountain. As if pierced through a huge amount of armor piercing bullets, the mountain quickly became a sieve.

[PENG!] There was suddenly the sound of an explosion.

The fake mountain that was two to three meter high burst open and became countless, little shattered rocks. The needle that Luo Feng was controlling also blew up and became powder.

"Who's there?"

[WU WU ~~~ WU WU~~~] The entire recuperation area's sirens were going off. A large amount of lights were lit up and quite a few assault rifle wielding guardsmen rushed over.

Luo Feng immediately ran back to the bed in his room, still shocked and awed: "That rock which was easily two meters thick was pierced through in an instant! My needle's power was like a heavy PiMei sniper rifle shooting through armor. The needle wasn't sturdy enough so it turned into powder as it pierced through the fake mountain"

"I pierced through it a hundred times in just one instant. Wouldn't that be like shooting a hundred armor piercing bullets?" Luo Feng took a deep breath, "Just, just what is happening?"

That mysterious, fearsome power, in this regular military recuperation area, has awakened!

Chapter 20: Dark, Golden Ball

No lights were turned on in the gloomy room.

In utter darkness, Luo Feng sat on the sofa. He was unable to calm down: "This power is too powerful. A regular pistol could only make a dent out of that huge boulder. With my needle, I easily destroyed the fake mountain; it's power is easily tens to hundreds of times stronger!"

In the war between man and beast that has lasted for a couple dozen years, man couldn't achieve victory because the beasts are too strong.

There are weak and strong monsters in their horde.

Even the weakest monsters can shake off the pistol's attacks. Even the weakest fighter can block the bullet with just their muscles. For the stronger monsters, even military grade weapons cannot harm them. Only heavy class sniper rifles, huge barreled heavy machine guns, high rate of fire machine guns, cannons, etc, can harm them!

Of course, the top monsters like the 'Black crowned eagle' wouldn't even lose a feather after withstanding a barrage from the 20mm fire-god cannon! That, is truly terrifying.

"I can't believe I have telekinesis, this, could this be....." Luo Feng's heart skipped a beat, "Could it be a spirit reader's 'spiritual force'?"

Luo Feng knew very little about spirit readers.

However, he knew some basic information. Spirit readers were usually powerful fighters who also trained their genetic energy! However, spirit readers not only train the basic genetic energy, but also their second power--telekinesis! This telekinesis is called by most, 'spiritual force'.

"However, I'll have to check later if it's actually spiritual force" Luo Feng thought.

Luo Feng has only seen one spirit reader since birth.

And that is the mysterious black robed person chief instructor 'Wu Tong' called captain in Yang Zhou city's limit hall.

"The needle's power was powerful, but it would be no use against the black crowned eagle. Only a high intensity laser cannon or nuclear weapons could pose a threat to them" Luo Feng was clear that, even though his current power was amazing, there are tens to hundreds to thousands of even more powerful existences on earth!

According to the internet, the strongest fighter who slayed the black crowned eagle--

His speed surpasses the speed of sound! He can cut the black crowned eagle in half with just a knife! One kick could destroy a six story apartment!

This is the strongest person within all the fighters.

"The strongest fighter 'Hong', the second strongest 'Thunder God', are treated as equals by the five major countries!" Luo Feng took a deep breath. For a country to treat one person as an equal, it's obvious that their powers are insanely high.

"My needle probably can't even touch their bodies" Luo Feng reminded himself: Even though he was powerful, there are still many other powerful people.

Even though he reminded himself this.....

Those fighters are too far ahead for Luo Feng to comprehend. Luo Feng's current power is enough for his family to live a great life.

"Work hard!"

"I'm still young, so I might be able to stand in the circle of the strongest fighters in the future" Luo Feng thought with excitement.

.....

In this gloomy room, Luo Feng has awakened, so he was too excited to sleep.

"Whatever, I'm too worked up to sleep now. I guess I'll do some genetic energy training" Luo Feng got into the Wu Xin Xiang Tian position and closed his eyes to start training.

His body already has some genetic energy and he has previous experience.

So it was very easy to sense the energy.

The genetic energy flowed through his soles, palms, and the artery of his head, "It seems like the rate of absorption is faster today". The energy followed the five paths into Luo Feng's body. Every cell in every location gulped down this mysterious energy.

With the mitochondrial conversion, the energy turned into genetic energy.

"Eh? My head....." Luo Feng could feel that a large amount of energy flowed into his brain and gathered there.

[HONG!]

After something like a tremor of a soul, Luo Feng surprisingly found out..... that his consciousness has moved to a very mysterious place.

This mysterious place had no borders or walls, it was just an infinite expanse of fog. In this fog, there was a dark, golden ball. This dark, golden ball was like a star that slowly rotated by itself, while releasing a stream of fog. This mysterious place's fog kept increasing.

"This fog..... is, is the spiritual force?" Luo Feng easily felt the energy in the fog; it was his spiritual force that he used to control things.

"Also--"

Luo Feng clearly saw a stream of transparent energy leak into this mysterious place; the energy quickly assimilated into the fog's energy. Luo Feng could feel that the transparent energy was the cosmic energy.

"This fog is the spiritual force, and this transparent energy is the cosmic energy. The cosmic energy is sucked into here and transformed into spiritual force. My spiritual force extends from my brain" Luo Feng was shocked, "This place is my brain? Or should I say, my conscious realm?"

The conscious realm is a special title fighters use for the mind.

"Why is there a dark, golden ball in the middle of my conscious realm?" Luo Feng observed as this dark golden ball constantly rotated by itself and released the fog (spiritual force). As it released the spiritual force, Luo Feng's mind was also comfortable.

"This dark, golden ball might be the cause for all my comas" Luo Feng had an intuition.

"A dark, golden ball releasing spiritual force?"

"In the past, I didn't have any spiritual force. I only had it after this time's coma" Luo Feng thought, "Then with this time's coma, this dark, golden ball released a large amount of spiritual force. Not only did it grant me the power of telekinesis, but it also enhanced my body"

His fitness level was strong, but compared to telekinesis, it was nothing.

"Right"

"When the prisoners were attacking me, one of them threw a knife. That knife suddenly changed direction when it was about to pierce through my shoulder. I guess that was because of my spiritual force" Luo Feng easily deduced the truth from the situation.

Indeed, the dark, golden ball did release a large amount of spiritual force from this time's coma.

However, when Luo Feng first started doing genetic energy training on his first night in jail, the cosmic energy started triggering changes in his conscious realm. Even without the throwing knife, the dark, golden ball was already releasing a large amount of spiritual force. As time passed, it built up and gave him the power of telekinesis.

The throwing knife attack only caused Luo Feng to awaken earlier.

"There's a 90% chance that this dark, golden ball was acting up and caused my comas as a result. However, now that the dark, golden ball is constantly releasing spiritual force, I shouldn't be going into a coma anymore" Luo Feng thought that, like a dam holding back water, the dark, golden ball couldn't release any spiritual force.

Because of that, Luo Feng had headaches every day. Now that there's a channel for the water to drain out, there's naturally no problem anymore.

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Dawn of day two. When Luo Feng was leaving the room and went down stairs, he realized there was someone sitting in the lobby.

"Good morning, Mr. Luo Feng" A man in a military uniform stood up and smiled.

"Hello" Luo Feng said suspiciously, "Where is this place, how did I get here? Also, I think I've never met you before"

The military officer smiled: "Let me introduce myself. I am Zhi-An region's jail's Tong An. This is my Zhi-An region's military recuperation area. Mr. Luo Feng..... I can't believe that you already passed the prospective fighter exam. Of course, our jail has no right to keep Mr. Luo Feng here, so Mr. Luo Feng has the right to go home now"

"Go home now?" Luo Feng nodded.

Luo Feng wasn't surprised, since when he beat up so many prisoners yesterday and especially when he left so many dents on the metal tables, it was easy for people to realize his true strength.

"I want to ask, who was behind all of this?" Luo Feng frowned.

The military officer hesitated.

"If your jail cannot answer, I will contact the dojo of limits and go through Jiang-Nan city's security agency to find everything out" said Luo Feng. Once this matter goes out, people will know that a prospective fighter was locked up in a jail and mobbed by prisoners and that the jail tried to hide the offenders.

In the higher authorities of the jail, there'll definitely be trouble.

The military officer laughed: "Don't rush, Mr. Luo Feng. It's like this, according to our investigations, a gang leader named 'Zhou Hua Yang' organized this attack. According to our investigation, they wanted to break Mr. Luo Feng's arm and leg"

"Oh?" Luo Feng frowned, "Break my arm and leg? How cruel, they want to take me out? I don't even know this Zhou Hua Yang, who made him do it?"

The military officer replied: "We have already interrogated Zhou Hua Yang. A teenager named Zhang Hao Bai asked him to do it"

"Zhan Hao Bai?"

Luo Feng's gaze was cold, "He doesn't know when to quit!"

"Indeed, he doesn't" The military officer smiled, "Luo Feng, you can choose to go through Jiang-Nan city's security agency to detain Zhang Hao Bai. He was the mastermind of a plot to harm a prospective fighter, which is a heavy crime! It's normal for him to get 20 years in prison"

"Don't blame me for speaking out of turn, but Zhang Hao Bai's uncle is also a fighter!" said the military officer, "Luo Feng, you can choose to make his uncle lose face and ask the security agency to detain Zhang Hao Bai..... since the security agency deals with all the fighters' matters and have immense power. Zhang Hao Bai's uncle cannot influence the actions of the security agency at all"

"You can choose to make an enemy out of his uncle and deal with Zhang Hao Bai"

"You can also negotiate with him in private and make the Zhang family pay money. All of this will be decided by you, Luo Feng" The military officer smiled, "That's all I had to say. Your cell phone and other belongings are all right here, Mr. Luo Feng"

Luo Feng nodded.

To negotiate in private and make him pay a large sum of money? Or deal with him regardless of the consequences?

"Hello, Dad" Luo Feng held up the cell phone and called, "I left the jail already and I'll be home in a bit to eat breakfast! Don't worry, dad, your son is very strong now, how could there be any problems?"