SWALLOWED 161

Chapter 161: Reward

Hong Ning headquarter city, elite training camp's Jiang-Nan pagoda.

Dawn, the day was bright. Luo Feng was standing on the balcony and facing East.

"A few days ago I was on the wastelands of the continent of Australia and being chased after Li Yao. Now I'm casually waiting here alone, awaiting the summons of the head" Luo Feng let out a smile. After Luo Feng came back with investigator Liu, investigator Liu arranged for Luo Feng to live at the training camp.

All the other students in the training camp were undergoing their Life and Death adventure, so Luo Feng was the only official student left in the training camp.

What Luo Feng had to do now.....

Was wait for the head's summons and receive his gigantic reward.

The Dojo of Limits had a very startling harvest this time. Even investigator Liu was quite excited just to get 5%, so one could imagine what a startling amount of wealth Luo Feng would receive.

"Towards the sun" Luo Feng looked east.

Right now, the clouds in the sky were colored in a fiery red. Even though the sun hasn't shown itself yet, the rays of light shining through the clouds were heart movingly beautiful.

"I thought I could live here for up to two or three years, or maybe even longer" Luo Feng leaned against the railing of the balcony as he sighed, "Looks like, I'll be leaving"

.....

Evening.

A man and a woman in black swiftly arrived at the courtyard of Jiang-Nan pagoda.

"KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK!" they knocked.

"Who is it?" Luo Feng came out of his room and opened the door.

The man and woman in black outside seemed to be around 30 years old. Both of their eyes were full of life, and the slightly short woman with layered hair smiled: "Student Luo Feng, the head has summoned. Please follow us". The man on the side looked towards the youth in front of him with curiosity.

A personal summons from the head is quite rare.

"The head?" Luo Feng was joyful. So fast, he just came back for a day and the head already wants to see him. Looks like it's time to receive his reward.

"Okay, let's go" Luo Feng nodded and followed the two.

They quickly arrived at the main entrance of the elite training camp as they walked along the familiar road. A black, elegant limousine with a length of over six meters was parked there. A woman in black went forward and opened the car door: "Student Luo Feng, please get on"

Luo Feng got in the car. The car's interior was as spacious as a space shuttle, it was extremely elegant and comfortable.

The car slowly moved.

The people in the car could barely feel any shaking. The man in the black uniform sat beside the driver's spot while the woman in the black uniform sat next to Luo Feng.

20 minutes later.

"CHI!" the car stopped.

"Student Luo Feng, we have arrived at HQ" smiled the woman in the black uniform. Luo Feng got off the car and couldn't help but to take in a breath as he looked at the building in front of him.

Holy!

What was in front of him was a gigantic spaceship-like structure that was at least 10,000 meters long. It was around 100 meters high and there was a huge door that was a few dozen meters wide for people to go in. And surrounding this gigantic spaceship structure were..... large amounts of armed forces. Security here was clearly strict.

"This is the real headquarters of the Dojo of Limits?" Luo Feng gasped as he looked at the spaceship in front of him. Very few people have seen the Dojo of Limits' HQ and there aren't any relevant photos online either.

A blue light shot out from the spaceship and surrounded Luo Feng.

"BEEP!"

"Student Luo Feng, please enter" rang the electronic sound.

The woman in the black uniform beside Luo Feng said: "Student Luo Feng, only the higher ups with huge amounts of authority are authorized to enter. If you do not have permission, you will be killed by the defense system. Student Luo Feng, you should hurry and enter"

Luo Feng nodded as he walked over!

The huge door to the spaceship that was a few dozen meters long was silverish white.

"How come I feel like this spaceship-like structure is an actual spaceship?" thought Luo Feng to himself, "But a spaceship that's over 10,000 meters long? I really haven't heard of anything like this before". Without thinking any further, he swiftly passed through the door and entered the interior of the headquarters. In the hallway, a man and a woman both in blue robes smiled as they greeted: "Student Luo Feng, please follow us"

Basically everyone in the interior of the headquarters were wearing blue robes while a rare few were in red robes.

"This is the resting area. Student Luo Feng, please rest here for now. The head will summon you later" smiled the white woman in the blue robe as she spoke fluent Chinese. After that, she obediently left.

There were already two people in the resting area.

"I greet investigator Liu" Luo Feng slightly bowed, "Mr. Ice Mountain"

"Haha, Luo Feng, sit" smiled investigator Liu.

The royal guard Ice Mountain glanced at Luo Feng. He was cold and said nothing.

"The head has returned from the misty island and immediately summoned the three of us. It's probably about dividing the profits from the misty island" smiled investigator Liu, "Luo Feng, looks like your reward this time isn't going to be small". In terms of reward, investigator Liu probably isn't going to get as much as Luo Feng.

"Luck, I just happened to come across that misty island" followed Luo Feng.

"Luck is also a part of skill" smiled investigator Liu.

Royal guard Ice Mountain stayed silent on the side.

Suddenly--

"Ice Mountain, the head calls" a sound rang from a black man in a red robe standing out the door.

"The summons have begun"

Luo Feng and investigator Liu's spirits were brought up.

"Ok" Ice Mountain stood up. He still had his golden mask on as he followed the black man in the red robe away.

"Ice Mountain sure is going to earn a ton this time" investigator Liu couldn't help but to sigh. After that, he looked towards Luo Feng, "Luo Feng, your reward isn't going to be small this time either. At that time..... the head will probably give you a chance to exchange for some treasures. You better grab onto that chance and exchange for some treasures you need"

"Exchange for treasures?" Luo Feng froze.

"Yea"

Investigator Liu nodded as he smiled, "A lot of spirits of nature were harvested this time. Technically, some of the spirits of nature will be given to you. But who would need so many spirits of nature? The best treasure is the one that suits you the most. You can use the spirits of nature to exchange for some rare treasures from the head. These treasures can't be bought with money"

"Oh?" Luo Feng's eyes flashed.

"You'll know at the time" investigator Liu slightly smiled, "But who knows..... whether or not the head would be willing to bring out the truly valuable treasures"

After saying that, investigator Liu didn't say another word.

Momentarily--

"Investigator Liu, the head calls" it was the same red robed black man.

"Luo Feng, I'll be going first" investigator Liu slightly smiled as he followed the red robed black man away. Luo Feng was the only person left in the resting area.

Luo Feng waited silently.

10 minutes later, the red robed black man came back to the door: "Luo Feng, the head calls"

"It's finally my turn"

Luo Feng took in a deep breath and then stood up. He followed the red robed black man as he walked through the hallway. Soon enough, he arrived outside a quiet room. The red robed black man slightly bowed and then left.

"Luo Feng, come in" an ice cold voice rang.

"Yes, head" Luo Feng met Hong before so he knows his voice.

The guest room was empty and black. There were only two cushions in there.

The black haired man sat cross legged on a cushion as he pointed towards the cushion in front of him: "Sit!"

"Yes"

Luo Feng went forward and sat on the cushion. In front of Hong, the formless pressure caused one to lower one's head subconsciously, unable to bring up the slightest thought of resistance! This is probably what an ant does in front of a legendary dragon. When faced with the difference in power, there's nothing else to do but to lower your head.

The black haired man's gaze toward Luo Feng had a bit of warmth to it as he spoke: "You have played a large role in reporting the misty island's location. Reporting the information gives you 10% of the spirits of nature. And when harvesting, you also played a role, so you can get another 5%. In other words..... you can get 15% total"

"It's really 15%" thought Luo Feng to himself.

Keep in mind that the golden masked man harvested a full 92 spirits of nature. With Luo Feng's ten thousand year willow heart and 2 thousand year willow hearts, there's a total of 95 spirits of nature. 15% of this number is definitely an incredible amount of wealth.

The thousand year willow heart can only count as an average thing in that group.

And one thousand year willow heart is more valuable than a portion of dragon blood. It's entirely imaginable how much money 15% is worth.

"So--"

The black haired man waved his hand.

CHICHI!

A 3D hologram suddenly appeared in the black guest room. In this 3D hologram appeared the images of 12 spirits of nature.

"Some of these 12 spirits of nature are more valuable than others, but in total, it's about 15% of the 95 spirits of nature" the black haired man's voice was cold as usual, "These 12 spirits of nature are yours"

"12?" Luo Feng looked towards the 3D hologram.

Within the 12 was a thousand year willow heart, which Luo Feng recognized. As for the 11, he actually wasn't able to recognize a single one.

"You can carefully examine the value of these 12 spirits of nature" right when the black haired man's voice finished, a huge amount of words appeared beside each spirit of nature, which explained the uses of each spirit of nature. Luo Feng had extremely good eyesight, so he could read them clearly.

Thousand year black crow root, boil it into 3 kg of medicine and drink 100 grams every day. After drinking, your body fitness level will soar up and your skin will become extremely tough.....

Hundred dew grass. No matter what kind of injury or poison, you can immediately recover after chewing and consuming it.

.....

Each spirit of nature had a special function. The most absurd spirit of nature out of the 12 could actually raise one's body fitness level 6 to 10 times (with a limit of peak of the advanced wargod level).

Some of them stunned Luo Feng.

But Luo Feng was also quite curious. How could the head easily know the usage and effects of each type of spirit of nature? And they even have all sorts of names.

"Head, did the thousand year black crow root actually grow for a thousand years?" Luo Feng couldn't help but to ask out of curiosity.

"Dumb"

The black haired man couldn't help but to smile a bit, "I just named them randomly. I'm Chinese, so I just gave them names that Chinese people would like. How long has it been since the Grand Nirvana period? I haven't even lived that long, so names like thousand year and ten thousand year are just exaggerations, just to let people know how amazing the effects of these spirits of nature are"

Luo Feng nodded.

"Spirits of nature, for someone like you who has reached the peak of the advanced wargod level, aren't that effective" said the black haired man, "So, I'll give you a chance...... to use those spirits of nature to exchange for treasures you need"

Chapter 162: Exchange Table

"A chance to exchange for treasures?" Luo Feng's eyes flashed. He previously received investigator Liu's reminder.

In the black room.

The black haired man waved his hand. Beside the original 3D hologram that displayed the 12 spirits of nature appeared an even larger 3D hologram. There were many categories in this 3D hologram like "Instruction Manual", "Auto jet" "Battle uniform" "Weapon" "Spirit Medicine" and many others.

Under each category were many 3D holograms. All sorts and types of treasures could make one dizzy.

"On this exchange table are 62 different treasures for you to exchange" said the black haired man.

"Spirit medicine category" Luo Feng didn't look at anything else as he stared at the spirit medicine category. He looked down and saw many different types of spirit medicine, at least 10 different kinds. Each of them had amazing effects, "There's no elixir of life?"

What Luo Feng cared about the most was an elixir of life, the elixir of life that could let his brother stand up again.

"Elixir of life?"

The black haired man, 'Hong', looked at Luo Feng with shock after hearing this. He shook his head, "Luo Feng, every single thing on this exchange table would sell for an astronomical price if put in human society. Many powerful countries and organizations can't get these treasures no matter how much money they are willing to spend. How could the elixir of life enter this exchange table"

Luo Feng froze.

The elixir of life doesn't have the right to be in this list?

"You want the elixir of life to let your brother stand up again?" the black haired man pointed at the 12 spirits of nature in the hologram, "Did you see the effects of the hundred dew grass within the 12 spirits of nature you received? As long as you chew it and consume it, it can cure any type of injury. Naturally, your brother would be able to stand up again"

Luo Feng looked carefully--

Hundred dew grass. No matter what kind of injury or poison, you can immediately recover after chewing and consuming it.....

"Okay" Luo Feng's eyes were shining.

"Don't tell me you plan to give this hundred dew grass to your brother?" said the black haired man in shock.

"Yea" Luo Feng nodded.

"Haha....." the black haired man laughed. He hasn't laughed like this for a very long time, "Luo Feng, in terms of value, this hundred dew grass is worth 10x more than the elixir of life! If you use the hundred dew grass to exchange for elixirs of life from the American government, they'll probably be willing to give you 10 elixirs of life in exchange!"

"And you were thinking of using a hundred dew grass just to let your brothers legs grow out again? What a waste of the effects of the hundred dew grass" the black haired man shook his head.

The hundred dew grass was such a valuable spirit grass.

Good steel should be used on the edge of a blade, the hundred dew grass shouldn't be wasted like this.

"In another one or two months, the American government will hold an auction for the elixir of life. At that time, just join the auction" commanded the black haired man, "Don't waste spirits of nature"

Luo Feng blinked twice.

The hundred dew grass..... was worth 10x more than an elixir of life?

"Look clearly" the black haired man waved his hand.

Beep!

A price label immediately appeared beside the hovering hologram displaying the 12 spirits of nature. They were "2 stars" "2.5 stars" "3 stars"..... respectively. Each spirit of nature had a price. The lowest one was "1.5 stars" and the highest one was "5 stars"

In total, they were 36.5 stars.

"This is....." Luo Feng was a bit confused.

"This is the value of the spirits of nature you received" the black haired man's face was calm, "On this earth, many treasures cannot be valued with money. Nobody would foolishly sell a treasure for some Chinese or American dollars. That's dumb! If you want to exchange, then you exchange for goods"

Luo Feng nodded. Indeed, he has never seen a place that sells almost any of the items on this exchange table that Hong has given him.

In other words.....

You can't buy them even if you have the money! For example, there isn't any place that sells the 'Black God Set'.

"Stars are a unit that I randomly set" said the black haired man.

Luo Feng nodded.

"Their value is set by my confirmations"

"Look again" the black haired man pointed beside the hologram's exchange table. Suddenly, prices appeared beside every item on the huge hologram's exchange table: "1 star" "1.5 stars" "3 stars" "2 stars"..... the prices were different, but most of them were around 2 stars.

The black haired man had a mysterious smile on as he looked at Luo Feng: "You have 36.5 stars worth of spirits of nature. You can exchange for any item here as long as your total doesn't exceed 36.5 stars"

After that, the black haired man remained silent as he let Luo Feng examine carefully.

On the exchange table, Luo Feng saw the auto jet category in a glance.

Emperor level auto jet: 2 stars

Universe level auto jet: 15 stars

Prehistoric level auto jet: 60 stars

"The prehistoric level is actually that expensive" Luo Feng thought that he was extremely rich after receiving this time's reward, but he couldn't help but to curse after seeing the 'prehistoric level auto jet'. Holy, this price is way too incredible! No wonder Hong is the only person in the Dojo of Limits with a prehistoric level auto jet.

"Time to look at the battle uniforms"

Luo Feng didn't look at anything else. He first examined the battle uniforms..... the best one was the Black God set!

Black God Set-- 5 stars

"The Black God set is quite expensive" thought Luo Feng to himself. But at least it was within an acceptable range.

"Head, I'll buy this Black God set" Luo Feng looked towards the black haired man.

The black haired man looked towards Luo Feng and said: "The Black God set, is very special!"

"There aren't that many Black God sets on earth. Only those who succeed in entering an archaeological ruin can receive a Black God set! And everyone only has one chance to enter, so even I can't get more than one Black God set. Because of this, there aren't that many Black God sets on earth"

"Luo Feng, my Dojo of Limits has a rule..... those who directly receive a Black God set must go to an archaeological ruin after some period of time to get another Black God set. And they must sell that Black God set to my Dojo of Limits" said the black haired man, Hong.

Luo Feng understood in his heart.

Everyone only had one chance to receive a Black God set. So if the Dojo of Limits uses the Black God set as an award, then once they give it out, their stock lowers. Naturally, they'll need to get another one to make up for it. This way, they can keep the supply flowing.

"If you want to buy this Black God set, I'll give you two choices"

"One. Spend 5 stars to purchase the Black God set. Your mission is to enter an archaeological ruin in the future and obtain another Black God set. After that, sell it to our Dojo of Limits. We won't change the price"

"Two. Receive a Black God set for free now and then enter an archaeological ruin in the future. Receive another Black God set and give it to our Dojo of Limits for free"

Luo Feng's eyes flashed as he heard this.

"I pick the second option" said Luo Feng without hesitation.

If he can get it for free now and make it up later to the Dojo of Limits, it's like a loan without interest. Only dumb people won't pick that option.

"Haha, how smooth" the black haired man let out a smile, "Luo Feng, you're extremely talented. Our Dojo of Limits always rewards the talented...... however, you've earned a lot this time, so I didn't give you any extra rewards. Giving you the second option for the Black God set should count as a small extra from me"

Luo Feng smiled.

Even though he has to get another Black God set in the future to return, he at least has more stars to spend on more treasures.

"Head, all of these treasures are making me dizzy. I hope the head can recommend one of them for me" said Luo Feng. How can his judgment compare to the head's? The head understands these treasures very well.

"Haha"

The black haired man, Hong, couldn't help but to laugh cheerfully. He was being kind to Luo Feng not only because of Luo Feng's talent, but also because of the cloud contact vines. The cloud contact vines, to Hong, are even more valuable than prehistoric level auto jets! Hong talked to Luo Feng so much because he was in a cheerful mood.

"Very well" the black haired man looked at the exchange table, "Most of the instruction manuals are ultimate moves for existences surpassing the wargod level, so there's no point in buying them now. I recommend you purchase the 《Spirit Reader Basics》, which costs 3 stars"

"I'll buy it" nodded Luo Feng.

Luo Feng was a bit shocked when he initially noticed that the 《Spirit Reader Basics》 costs 3 stars. Why is it so expensive? Keep in mind that a portion of dragon blood is only worth 1 star in this exchange table.

"As for spirit medicine, there's no need for you to buy that either. Your body has consumed a portion of dragon blood and a thousand year willow heart, so a lot of their effects are hidden in your body. You just have to train and your strength will rise!" the black haired man 'Hong' continued, "As for the other treasures, there is one that is extremely suitable for you. As for the rest... just randomly pick some"

Luo Feng's eyes flashed.

He bought a Black God set and the 《Spirit Reader Basics》, and according to what Hong said, there is another item that is extremely suitable for himself.

"Which one?" Luo Feng couldn't help but to say.

"If you are able to pick it, then you have good luck. If you can't, then that's that" the black haired man, Hong, didn't give any more tips.

Luo Feng mindlessly stared at the exchange table. Who knows which one is suitable for himself.

A treasure that's suitable for himself?

Treasure?

If Hong isn't willing to give any more hints about it, then it must be very valuable!

"Yea, it's probably an expensive one" Luo Feng looked carefully, not at the goods, but at the prices..... the most expensive thing on the exchange table was the 'prehistoric level auto jet' for 60 stars. After that is an instruction manual that teaches the ultimate move----- 'Phoenix Wing Strike' to existences surpassing the wargod level, which costs 36 stars.

The third most expensive one is a weapon called 'soaring shuttle', which costs 30 stars.

The one in fourth is also an ultimate move, called the 'Lightning Spark Flint', priced at 25 stars.

.....

"According to what the head said, those ultimate moves aren't of any use to me right now. And according to the conversation between investigator Liu and Royal Guard Ice Mountain, ultimate moves are based off of the characteristics of an individual's essence"

"I can't afford the most expensive one, the prehistoric level auto jet"

"Then, this soaring shuttle?"

Luo Feng carefully examined the introduction to the soaring shuttle. The introduction was short, it was simply----

Soaring Shuttle: A weapon suitable for spirit readers to control, since it conserves spiritual force.

Most of the weapons in the weapons category were for spirit readers, since Hong provided all these treasures for Luo Feng to exchange. The introductions were simple. If it wasn't for the price, one wouldn't even notice the soaring shuttle.

"So expensive, 30 stars!"

Luo Feng was a bit unwilling, since his 12 spirits of nature are only 36.5 stars in total, and just a soaring shuttle is 30 stars.

"Head" Luo Feng clenched his teeth as he looked towards the black haired man, 'Hong', "I'm going to purchase the soaring shuttle"

The black haired man, 'Hong', let out a face of shock: "It was actually chosen by you. Tell me, how did you pick it?"

"The head wasn't willing to tell me anything, so it must have been a unique treasure, which means that it would be expensive. So I looked at the most expensive items one by one....." when Luo Feng said that, the black haired man, 'Hong', beside him couldn't help but to start laughing: "I was a bit stingy. Looks like you were meant to be with this soaring shuttle. The true value of this soaring shuttle is way more than 30 stars. One day, when you become an existing surpassing the wargod level, its true power will become clear! However, even for you right now, it's the most suitable weapon"

Hong, because he got the cloud contact vines, decided to add the soaring shuttle into the exchange table.

Or else

Why would he add the soaring shuttle in there? And considering the fact that Luo Feng's spirits of nature add up to a total of 36.5 stars, he decided to price the soaring shuttle at 30 stars.

Chapter 163: Examiner

"Thank you, Head" said Luo Feng.

The head personally said that the true value of the soaring shuttle is way greater than 30 stars. Keep in mind that a portion of dragon blood, worth 80 billion, is only 1 star. With that, one can imagine how valuable the soaring shuttle is. Of course..... you can't actually compare the two like that!

Because, once it gets to a certain point, money is just a number!

Powerful fighters like Hong and Thunder God definitely wouldn't exchange treasures for money. They would only exchange such treasures for other treasures.

"Use it properly. I hope it will be able to shine in your hands"

"Okay, until now, you've picked a soaring shuttle for 30 stars, the 《Spirit Reader Basics》 instruction manual for 3 stars, which comes to a total of 33 stars. Your spirits of nature are worth 36.5 stars, which is to say, you have 3.5 stars left to exchange" the black haired man, 'Hong', pointed towards the hologram with the exchange table, "Tell me, which one will you pick?"

Luo Feng looked carefully.

For armor, he has the 'Black God set'. For a weapon, he has the soaring shuttle. As for spirit reader training, he has the 《Spirit Reader Basics》, so he isn't really missing anything.

"The prehistoric level auto jet is good, but sadly, it's too expensive"

Luo Feng sighed. As long as you're a fighter, who doesn't want a cool fighter jet?

"Hm?"

When Luo Feng glanced over the auto jet category, his eyes flashed-- emperor level auto jet 2 stars.

This is pretty good!

It's not too expensive, just 2 stars. And the armor of the emperor level auto jet is quite powerful. It even has AI, which makes it way better than those regular disc shaped fighter jets. Even though it's just '2 stars', an astronomical amount of money is still required to buy it. Very few wargods can afford this 'lowest level' auto jet.

"Its capabilities" Luo Feng looked at the screen carefully. Beside the emperor level auto jet was a basic explanation.

The emperor level auto jet: the AI system controls the jet, and the jet itself can defend against any horde leader level monster's attack. Its maximum speed is mach 10.6.

"Not bad" Luo Feng nodded to himself. Most airplanes wouldn't say they are able to defend against any horde leader level monster's attack. Saying this means that the airplane's toughness nears the level of an emperor level monster's defense level! However, that investigator Liu's "Universe level" auto jet is able to defend against emperor level monsters' attacks.

His jet is not as powerful.

But it's still powerful. A maximum speed of mach 10.6 means that it can travel over 10,000 km in an hour. Most emperor level monsters probably won't be able to catch up to this auto jet. Most importantly, this thingy has AI, which means you don't even need to get a pilot. Quite convenient.

"I'll buy this, the emperor level auto jet" said Luo Feng.

"Okay"

The black haired man took a glance and then nodded, "You've exchanged 35 stars, what else do you want?"

Luo Feng looked a bit and then smiled as he shook his head: "Nothing else. Out of my 12 spirits of nature, the cheapest one, the 'thousand year black crow root', is only worth 1.5 stars. I'll just keep that for myself. As for the other 11, I'll exchange those" this way, Luo Feng is only left with the 'thousand year black crow root' spirit of nature.

Of course, he also has the four things he exchanged for: 《Spirit Reader Basics》, Black God set, soaring shuttle, and the emperor level auto jet.

And he even got the Black God set for free.

"Okay" the black haired man, Hong, waved his hand, which caused the two big 3D holograms to completely disappear, making the room dark once again.

"Head" asked Luo Feng respectfully, "I want to ask something. This thousand year black crow root is supposed to be boiled into 3 kg of medicine. After that, we consume 100 mg every day. I want to know..... is it okay if we give some of it to regular people? They aren't fighters, so should they drink a smaller portion?"

The black haired man, Hong, looked at Luo Feng deeply before saying: "It's okay if you split it for others to drink. However, the effects of the medicine won't be as great that way. As for regular people, they can consume 100 mg every day without a problem"

Luo Feng was overjoyed as he heard this.

"What do we boil the medicine with? Does it make a difference?" continued Luo Feng.

"No difference. It's okay to even use water" said the black haired man, "No need to ask anymore. The "thousand year black crow root" comes with an in-depth manual"

Luo Feng nodded.

The room became quiet again. The black haired man, Hong, stared at Luo Feng. While being stared at by Hong, Luo Feng felt like he didn't have anymore secrets, as if the gaze can see through his soul. The black haired man, Hong, said coldly: "Luo Feng, with your peak of the wargod level strength, there's no need to stay in the elite training camp anymore"

"Yes" nodded Luo Feng.

"I'll give you two paths" the black haired man Hong said without pausing.

Ever since he signed the contract at investigator Wang's, it showed that..... from then on, Luo Feng is a member of the Dojo of Limits. Of course, the higher ups are arranging a job for him.

"One, stay in Hong Ning city and enter the special ops squad. Or maybe in the future you could apply to become a teacher in the training camp too, or some other position"

"Two, go to another headquarter city and become an examiner" the black haired man, Hong, quietly looked at Luo Feng, "Your choice"

Luo Feng froze.

"Pick seriously"

"These two choices are extremely important to you" said the black haired man, Hong, seriously, "Staying to defend and being sent off to missions are the two paths of a wargod in the Dojo of Limits! Once you choose, it'll be extremely difficult to change your choice in the future. Unless you have a breakthrough and become an existence surpassing the wargod level. You'll have special rights when you become an investigator"

Just like a job in an enterprise, it'll be hard to switch after choosing between two jobs.

"Staying? Being sent off?"

Luo Feng paused for a bit. Once he chooses, he'll be stuck in a certain place for quite a while.

"I wish to return to Jiang-Nan headquarter city and take the position of examiner there" said Luo Feng respectfully.

"Jiang-Nan headquarter city?"

The black haired man, Hong, nodded, "The current examiner of Jiang-Nan city isn't a local, so according to the rules of the Dojo of Limits, those from their hometown have priority". The position of examiner is a position with a lot of authority. The number of examiners in the Dojo of Limits of each headquarter city can be counted on one hand!

Usually, one must receive the title of "Advanced Wargod" and be quite famous to have the right to become an examiner!

To become a chairman, beginner wargod and intermediate wargod would be enough. The minimum requirement is 'beginner wargod'.

To become a chief instructor, the minimum requirement is 'advanced warlord'.

From the requirements, one can tell--

The differences in the three positions!

In Jiang-Nan city, the chairman and the three chief instructors of the Dojo of Limits' Limit Hall are the big heads on the surface. Examiners control the weapons, and examiners with a lot of authority can even fire a chief instructor directly! And assign a new chief instructor! Or they can request the Dojo of Limits to fire the chairman. Of course..... examiners don't have the right to fire a chairman directly.

And examiners.....

Take direct orders from the highest level in the Dojo of Limits. Just one investigator doesn't have the right to fire an examiner. They'll have to go through a round table conference to decide on that.

At a certain point, examiners have a gigantic amount of authority and are one of the strongest people in an area.

"To become an examiner, your title has to at least be 'advanced wargod'" said the black haired man, Hong, "What you need to do now is to receive an advanced wargod title!"

"Yes" said Luo Feng.

From his battle score, Luo Feng is still a 'beginner warlord'. Of course, in terms of actual strength, he's already an 'invincible wargod'.

"When you achieve the title of 'advanced wargod', you'll automatically become an investigator" said the black haired man, Hong, "I want you to go to Jiang-Nan headquarter city and take up your position"

"Yes" answered Luo Feng.

Dojo of Limits, world headquarters. From the entrance of the mysterious, gigantic space shuttle-shaped structure, Luo Feng walked out with a red robed white man.

"Mr. Luo Feng" smiled the red robed white man, "Look there. That auto jet over there is yours"

"Oh?"

Luo Feng turned his head and saw a deep blue colored triangular jet on the empty area beside them. The surface of the entire jet plane was beautiful and was practically a work of art. The length of the plane was around 20 meters long and the width was around 10 meters long. The entire plane seemed quite sturdy and tough.

"This auto jet, is mine" Luo Feng couldn't help but to feel a bit prideful.

Which man of this age doesn't want to have their own fighter jet?

And fighter jets are extremely expensive, so even within the circle of wargods, only a select few have purchased them.

"Mr. Luo Feng, since you haven't used this auto jet before, there'll be a system confirmation process in the beginning" smiled the red robed white man, "Please follow me"

They arrived next to the jet.

A dreamy, blue light shot down as it enveloped Luo Feng. Suddenly, "HUALA--" the hatch swiftly opened and only let out a small sound.

"Mr. Luo Feng, only you can enter now, I cannot enter" the red robed white man stood beside and had trouble hiding the admiration in his eyes, "After entering, the confirmations are automatically done by the 'AI system'. Mr. Luo Feng just has to stay inside the plane. After a while, Mr. Luo Feng will understand everything"

Luo Feng nodded.

He stepped into the plane. The seats in the plane were extremely elegant. Sitting inside a plane like this was a pleasure.

HUALA!

The hatch closed. Various lights lit up the interior of the entire auto jet, making it quite dreamlike. At the same time, an electronic sound rang: "Hello master. I will immediately display the controls of this emperor level auto jet" after saying that, a hologram appeared at the front of the cabin.

In the hologram appeared diagram after diagram that were all easy to understand.

They explained in detail how to control this plane.

"Beep!"

A red light shot towards the tactical communications watch on Luo Feng's left wrist. As it connected with the tactical communications watch, it began to install the long distance auto jet control system in the watch.

A moment later--

"That was quite simple, it's all done by the AI so I don't have to worry about anything at all" Luo Feng let out a smile.

"I'll name you..... #1" Luo Feng randomly gave a name.

"Yes, master" rang the electronic sound.

At the same time, a silver, locked case popped out of the floor of the cabin. After it completely appeared, the hole on the ground completely closed again. The electronic sound continued: "This case was left for the master by the Dojo of Limits". After hearing this, Luo Feng's eyes flashed. This must be the case where the Black God set, soaring shuttle, and the other items were placed in.

Chapter 164: Soaring Shuttle

Luo Feng's fingers drew across the locked case and it opened automatically.

On the very top was a manual. Luo Feng opened it up and couldn't help but to smile: "This manual is quite detailed. The Black God set, soaring shuttle, instruction manual, and spirit of nature all have detailed explanations. Hm? There are only three of those items here. The 《Spirit Reader Basics》 instruction manual isn't here"

Luo Feng lowered his head and started looking through the items in the case.

Indeed-- there were only three packaged goods: the soaring shuttle, the Black God set, and the spirit of nature. There wasn't even a 《Spirit Reader Basics》 instruction manual here.

"How come there's no instruction manual?" Luo Feng carefully read through the manual. The manual explained that the 《Spirit Reader Basics》 instruction manual was top secret, so the physical instruction manual won't appear. If you want to learn it, there's only one way-- enter virtual space and read the instruction manual in there!

Holy!

He has to enter virtual space just to learn from his own instruction manual, this is being way too careful.

"It must be extremely important, or else the head wouldn't resort to doing such a thing" thought Luo Feng. After that, he yelled at the air: "Hong Ning headquarter city map"

After Luo Feng spoke, a hologram suddenly appeared in front of him, which displayed a detailed map of Hong Ning city. The map's size could be freely adjusted by Luo Feng. Soon enough, he found a spot on the map. Besides confirming locations via the map, he could also use his voice..... as long as the AI system can confirm the location.

"Destination, elite training camp" Luo Feng tapped with his finger.

Whoosh!

The dark blue colored triangular fighter jet swiftly ascended, which attracted the attention of quite a few people at the Dojo of Limits headquarters. Quite a few of them were admiring the jet. However, they couldn't tell that this was an auto jet just from its appearance. In fact, many people on earth don't even know about auto jets. The price difference between an auto jet and a regular fighter jet is extremely huge.

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The sky was dark and the elite training camp was very quiet. All the wargod teachers in the elite training camp didn't have much to do, since all the students were undergoing their life and death adventure. So many wargod teachers left the training camp to go back home or to walk and relax themselves near scenic locations. Only a rare few of them stayed here.

The students' life and death adventure month was also the month where the wargod teachers are on break.

Silence.

Whoosh!

A deep blue colored triangular fighting jet descended like a phantom. While it descended, the hatch opened and Luo Feng carried the silver case as he leaped out like lightning. As for the triangular fighter jet, it slowly descended and then shut its hatch. After that, it didn't move again.

"Eh, how come there's a fighter jet here?"

"No idea, where'd it come from?"

Two workers at the elite training camp looked at this triangular fighter jet in shock.

"To be able to enter this training camp, they must be someone with special rights, or an advanced level wargod, or even an existence surpassing the wargod level" the two workers couldn't handle it and started observing this fighter jet from the side for quite a while. Even the family members of the wargod teachers still remaining in the training camp noticed this fighter jet.

But nobody knew whose it was.

Since the fighter jet descended too suddenly and Luo Feng dashed out too quickly. Only the patrol squad at the front gate was barely able to see a shadow fly out the plane.

.....

Jiang-Nan pagoda 2nd floor, study room.

The silver case was already opened, and inside was just the packaged 'Black God set' and the 'Soaring Shuttle'. As for the 'spirit of nature', Luo Feng left it in the auto jet, since he'll be returning to Jiang-Nan headquarter city soon. The auto jet is a very safe place to leave his spirit of nature.

"Using the Black God set sure is simple" Luo Feng looked at the manual.

After a human wears the Black God set, it'll automatically seep into your skin and absorb some of your fresh blood. After it absorbs some fresh blood, the Black God set will undergo a transformation, causing the 'Black God set' to become extremely synchronized with the human body. Like the skin on your body, it'll follow your every thought.

The Black God set was placed in a case that was only 20 cm long that was made out of a pure white plastic material.

"RIP!" Luo Feng tore off the plastic. Inside the case was a black glove that seemed qutie sturdy.

"If I didn't read the manual, I definitely wouldn't be able to imagine that this thing is the Black God set" Luo Feng let out a smile. The Black God appears in all types of forms. It might appear as a 'glove', or a 'vest', a 'hat', 'pants', or even a 'ring'.

However, no matter what it looks like, there's no difference!

Since you can freely transform it after you wear it.

"The Black God set" Luo Feng picked up the black glove, took in a deep breath, and then..... fit it onto his left hand.

Luo Feng waited silently.

At first, he didn't feel anything at all. After a full 30 seconds, his left thumb seemed to have been pierced by a needle. CHI~ the entire black glove started boiling like water. The black droplets were shaking. At the same time, Luo Feng's five fingers, palm, and the back of his hand were all in pain.

Thankfully, the pain wasn't too intense.

The naked eye could see..... the red color seeping into the black droplets. Countless black droplets wrapped around Luo Feng's left hand. When the red color merged into the black droplets, the black droplets seemed to have undergone some transformation. This entire process lasted for about 15 minutes before it stopped.

"Hm? How magical"

Luo Feng could feel the wind blow past with his left hand!

Yes!

This black glove was like the skin of his body, just like a part of him.

"Change, change, change"

Luo Feng stared at the black glove. Instantly, the black flowing light swiftly spread out as it continuously covered Luo Feng's entire left arm. At the same time, parts of the black flowing light broke off and directly covered his right arm. And it even it spread out towards his two feet, legs, neck, and every part of his face.

"Too amazing" Luo Feng walked to the mirror nearby and looked at himself.

Beneath his clothes, his entire body was covered in a layer of black skin. Even his face became black. Only his eyes, nose, and mouth were revealed. "Throwing knife". Luo Feng picked up a SS grade throwing knife and slashed at his own arm! However, as if he just slashed against an extraordinarily tough piece of leather, not even a mark was made.

"Change!" with a thought from Luo Feng.

A black cape appeared on his body, and then a black suit.

"Change"

A black hat appeared on his head, and then it turned into a helmet, and even a black tie.

During the night.

In the wilderness around 300 km away from Hong Ning headquarter city, the night wind blew and a black flowing light pierced the sky.

"Feels good"

Luo Feng was in midair and was standing on a shuttle^{*} shaped object. It was a silverish gray color and stripe-shaped with two pointed ends. The middle was slightly wider and thicker. Its length was 81 cm and its two pointed edges were extremely sharp. The wide center was 27 cm wide. The entire object was a bit thin and had very densely packed markings all over it.

"Whoosh whoosh~"

While he rapidly flew, the horrifying currents in the air actually went along the packed markings, forming streams of air. The streams of air formed by the countless markings oddly merged together. They went along Luo Feng's body, forming a 'streamlined shield' visible to the naked eye. This was a shield completely made out of air.

When flying, the faster you go, the more air resistance you encounter.

But the 'soaring shuttle' that Luo Feng is riding on creates currents of air that form a perfect streamlined shield, causing the resistance to lower to a startling point.

Whoosh!

Like a flash of black lightning, Luo Feng flew above the wilderness with no worries at all.

"This soaring shuttle sure is a great treasure" Luo Feng was extremely excited, "After riding on the soaring shuttle, my speed more than doubled!" Luo Feng compared the time it took to fly the same distance on his shield and on his 'soaring shuttle'. It took him 2 minutes and 32 seconds on his shield but only 1 minute and 12 seconds on his soaring shuttle.

After that, Luo Feng went out of his way to find a place that was around 10 km long to test his speed.

"According to the results of my tests just now"

"My maximum sprinting speed is around 720 m/s"

"If I don't use any spiritual force and only rely on my two legs, I can sprint at 561 m/s"

"And if I fly on my shield, my speed is around 618 m/s"

Spirit readers or existences surpassing the wargod level usually sprint faster than they can fly! When sprinting, one, you can still use your spiritual force to assist you, and two, you can use the power of your two legs! Existences surpassing the wargod level fly via special abilities. On the ground, they can still use their special abilities and also their two legs.

"If I fly on the soaring shuttle, my speed reaches an astonishing 1,300 m/s"

Tonight, Luo Feng came to the wilderness to, first, hunt for a high level horde leader level monster. Before, he already hunted a golden ape, so now he just has to hunt one more high level horde leader monster. That way... with the materials of two high level horde leader level monsters, he'll be able to attain the title of 'Advanced Wargod'.

And his second objective is to test the power of his 'soaring shuttle' in the wilderness.

He has already tested one part of the soaring shuttle--speed!

"Even if I fly on my shield, some existences surpassing the wargod can't catch up to me, like that representative Farr" Luo Feng was in high spirits, "And on my soaring shuttle, my speed reaches an astonishing 1,300 m/s. Increasing one's speed by just a bit is extremely difficult"

With his legs, he can go up to 561 m/s. With his spiritual force working on his shield, he flies at 618 m/s. But even if you combine the two, it only becomes 720 m/s.

Clearly, the faster you go, the more air resistance you encounter.

And now, Luo Feng's speed shot up to 1,300 m/s in an instant! Even existences surpassing the wargod level can only reach such speeds if they are on the ground. Once they fly, first not mentioning 1,300 m/s, just reaching the speed of 1,000 m/s? Probably-- difficult! difficult! difficult!

Thankfully, Hong isn't a spirit reader and also got the cloud contact vines. Otherwise, he probably wouldn't be willing to give such a treasure to Luo Feng.

"Now to test its attack power"

Luo Feng descended and then landed on the ground. The flying shuttle hovered in front of him. With a thought-

Whoosh!

Six blades shards detached themselves from the soaring shuttle. Each of these blade shards were curved and extremely thin.

"According to the manual, each of these blade shards are quite powerful and are extremely suitable for spirit readers to use. Oh yea..... the manual also said that the entire soaring shuttle can disassemble" with a thought, Luo Feng tried doing so. Suddenly..... whoosh, the soaring shuttle instantly spread out into pieces.

The densely packed thin and small blade pieces hovered in midair.

365 blade pieces in total.

The entire soaring shuttle was made out of this special material. The soaring shuttle was forged via special means using these 365 blade pieces!

Chapter 165: Palace of Wargods

Dawn of the second day. The cars weaved through the busy streets of Hong Ning headquarter city.

Inside a six wheeled hummer. There was lots of space inside and, other than the front row, the back row was like a resting lounge. There were soft couches and a refrigerator. Yet, a super gigantic backpack took up an enormous amount of space in this car's resting lounge, and Luo Feng sat alone on the couch.

After spending an entire night in the wilderness, Luo Feng became more familiar with the soaring shuttle. At the same time, he also found a high level horde leader level monster and killed it!

Maybe.....

For the usual advanced level wargod, hunting a high level horde leader is extremely difficult, since the high level horde leaders escape too quickly. There are also countless monsters following the horde leader. However, Luo Feng's speed on his soaring shuttle greatly exceeds the high level horde leader's speed. With no chance to escape, Luo Feng killed it directly!

"The monster materials are all prepared. I'll first go get the title of 'advanced wargod'" Luo Feng looked at the tactical communications watch on his wrist, "Hello" Luo Feng dialed.

"Hello, Mister. This is the Limit Skyscraper, would you like to make an appointment?" a soft sound rose. Chinese was used first, and then English was used to repeat the sentence.

Luo Feng said directly, "I want to speak to one of your directors. I want to sell monster materials"

"Usually, the managers handle the business" explained the receptionist.

"The price of this business will exceed ten billion chinese dollars"

After saying this, the other side slightly paused. Soon after: "Mister, when will you arrive?"

"15 minutes later" answered Luo Feng.

"I still don't know your name?" the receptionist started making records.

"Luo Feng"

"I have made an appointment for Mr. Luo Feng to meet director Zhang in 15 minutes" the receptionist's attitude clearly changed by quite a bit, since the price of the monster materials exceeded 10 billion chinese dollars. Keep in mind that this is the Dojo of Limits, not the HR alliance! The HR alliance usually has high prices compared to the Dojo of Limits. Even though the Dojo of Limits' prices are lower by quite a bit, you receive contribution points.

On the Dojo of Limits' side, usually only high level horde leaders sell for over 10 billion chinese dollars.

For someone to sell monster materials of this level, could they be normal?

Limit Skyscraper, a skyscraper that was 88 floors tall. It was one of the signature buildings of Hong Ning city.

As the headquarters of the Dojo of Limits, Hong Ning city has many fighters from the Dojo of Limits. Of course, the flow of people in the Limit Skyscraper is also gigantic, and tons of them were drinking and hanging out at the bar in the lobby of the first floor.

"Mr. Luo Feng"

Two women wearing suits greeted Luo Feng at the door.

"Let's go" Luo Feng was wearing his black battle uniform and was holding a backpack that was around 2 meters tall with one hand.

With the two receptionists guiding him, he passed the lobby and went inside an elevator.

"What a guy, that backpack was at least 2 meters tall"

"Just how many monster materials were stored in there?"

Languages of all types sounded. The backpack of a fighter was indeed layer by layer. If you unlock all of them, then the backpack could store a ton. However, very few people store that many materials.

Inside the elevator.

"Backpack?" Luo Feng held onto that black backpack with one hand and couldn't help but to smile. This actually wasn't the backpack that he purchased before, but..... a backpack formed by the 'Black God set'. Like Phantom Demon Catalan, he's too lazy to use a backpack or battle uniform since he has a Black God set.

"Ding!"

The elevator door opened, floor 32.

Under the guide of the female receptionist, they entered a spacious living room. Inside the living room sat a woman who seemed to be around 40 years old.

"Hello, Mr. Luo Feng, my family name is Zhang" smiled the female named Zhang.

"HUALA!"

Luo Feng directly pulled open the lock on the backpack and poured all the monster materials inside into a pond beside him. This caused the female named Zhang to freeze a bit, but after she saw the materials that poured out, she couldn't help but to take in a deep breath, because there were three obvious sharp spikes that stood out from the pile. There were still some hints of blood on those spikes.

"Komodo T.rex*!" the woman named Zhang couldn't help but to gasp.

"You leave first" the woman named Zhang waved her hand at the receptionist.

The receptionist works here, so of course she knows a lot about the different types of monsters. After she heard 'komodo T.rex', she couldn't help but to look at Luo Feng with shock.

"Yes, director" the receptionist responded and then left.

"The spikes of a komodo T.rex? From its color and size, it's probably a high level horde leader" the woman named Zhang couldn't believe this.

The komodo T.rex is one of the most horrifying high level horde leader level monsters. Most people on earth called it 'T.rex' because they could find traces of it from the komodo. The komodo T.rex is

probably one of the various mutations of the komodo dragon from before the Grand Nirvana period. And it's one of the most horrifying mutations! Those three spikes are the spikes on the komodo T.rex's spine, its most valuable part.

Any monster with the name 'dragon' in it is not to be trifled with.

Most advanced level wargods cannot kill a 'high level horde leader level' komodo T.rex.

"Deal with the materials here" Luo Feng frowned, "I still have things to do"

"Yes, Mr. Luo Feng"

Soon enough, the woman named Zhang started using her apparatus to examine each of the materials. After examining, the woman named Zhang was flabbergasted..... she never would've thought that the two high level horde leader level monsters would be the komodo T.rex and the golden ape. Both of them are considered to be extremely horrifying within the high level horde leader level.

"Help me reset my battle score and reconfirm my title" reminded Luo Feng, "I killed those two high level horde leader level monsters by myself"

To become an advanced level wargod, you have to hand over two of the most important materials of two high level horde leader level monsters. And you have to kill those monsters by yourself. Barely any wargods would lie about this, since lying does them no good..... there isn't any benefit in attaining a powerful title if you don't have the strength to back it up.

For example, your true strength has to be recognized by the higher ups of the Dojo of Limits to attain the title of examiner.

You can't just get the title of examiner from your own title.

"Okay" the woman named Zhang nodded.

But was filled with amazement at the same time.....

"Too crazy. Even if he wanted to get the title of 'advanced level wargod', he could just go for a weaker high level horde leader level monster. He actually got a komodo T.rex and a golden ape" the woman named Zhang was stunned.

"Mr. Luo Feng"

The woman named Zhang said respectfully, "The golden ape is 8 billion chinese dollars and 4 million contribution points. And the komodo T.rex is 12 billion chinese dollars and 6 million contribution points. So in total, Mr. Luo Feng will receive 20 billion chinese dollars and 10 million contribution points.

Luo Feng nodded.

Actually, selling the materials to the Dojo of Limits doesn't net him a good price. For example, the golden ape would be worth 12 billion if sold to the HR alliance. And the komodo T.rex can rival the steel armored dragon, so it could reach a price of 18 billion. In otherwords..... he could get a total of 30 billion if he sold the materials to the HR alliance.

And here, he only gets 20 billion. Of course, he gets 10 million contribution points, making Luo Feng reach a 'four star contribution rank' in an instant.

"Since I've become an examiner and have lots of authority now, I can't let my contribution rank be too low. A four star contribution rank should be able to get me through" thought Luo Feng to himself. As for 10 billion? Maybe money is hard for other advanced level wargods to make. Even Luo Feng had a very hard time killing the golden ape back in the continent of Australia..... as for the other horde leaders, he failed to kill them many times.

At that time, he was already a spirit reader nearing the advanced level wargod level.

Which could count as an invincible wargod!

If he didn't have his soaring shuttle, then Luo Feng's kill rate would be lower.

And now--

Invincible wargod! With the soaring shuttle! Killing high level horde leaders is really easy.

"However, on the manual was also head's reminder" Luo Feng still remembered that there was a phrase on the manual in the box that contained the soaring shuttle, Black God set, and the spirit of nature--

"Do not kill too many high level horde leader level monsters in the same area, for it could cause that area's 'emperor level monster' to go after you!"

.....

"Mr. Luo Feng, 20 billion chinese dollars has been transfered to your fighter account, and your contribution rank also rose to four stars" the woman named Zhang sat in front of a notebook and tapped on the wireless keyboard. After that, she smiled towards Luo Feng, "After becoming a wargod, people usually join the Palace of Wargods and receive a 'consciousness sensor'. However, the people from the Palace of Wargods will send some people to test Mr. Luo Feng's strength"

Luo Feng glanced at the display.

On the display was Luo Feng's information. On the row of 'rank' was 'Wargod level (advanced)'.

There was also a popped up box at the bottom, which contained the words----

"Palace of Wargods application, evaluating......"

In just a few seconds.

The woman named Zhang remained smiling: "Mr. Luo Feng, people from the Palace of Wargods will come today. It will not be long"

"Beep!"

An ear piercing sound rang.

"Hm?" Luo Feng and the woman named Zhang looked over.

On the display of the notebook appeared another pop up--- "Palace of Wargods examination qualified!"

"How did he pass without anyone coming to assess him?" the woman named Zhang was shocked. She has been a director for a long time but has never witnessed anything like this before. However, she has heard that..... some powerful fighters are recognized by the Palace of Wargods committee and will pass without having to take the test. However, such cases are rare.

The recognition of the committee, what does that signify?

Every representative of the Palace of Wargods highest committee is an existence surpassing the wargod level!

"Mr. Luo Feng, someone will bring all the stuff to this skyscraper" smiled the woman named Zhang.

"Ok" Luo Feng wasn't in a rush.

Moments later--

The room to the living room opened automatically. Three men in suits walked in, and one bald man of Asian descent carried a metal box as he handed it over to Luo Feng respectfully: "Wargod Luo Feng, welcome to the Palace of Wargods. You shall receive a consciousness sensor helmet for free. With this consciousness sensor helmet, regardless of location, anyone who puts this helmet on can directly enter the virtual space"

"Consciousness sensor helmet?" of course Luo Feng was familiar with it, he used it during his time at the training camp.

After becoming a wargod, everyone receives their own helmet.

"As a member of the Palace of Wargods, you will have many special rights. Of course, with these special rights come special responsibilities" the bald man in front handed over the metal box, "After wargod Luo Feng enters the virtual space via the consciousness sensor, you will understand all the special parts about the Palace of Wargods"

"Thank you" Luo Feng smiled as he took it.

His finger drew across the lock, beep, the metal box directly opened, revealing the dark blue helmet within.

"How nostalgic" thought Luo Feng to himself.

"Good bye, everyone" smiled Luo Feng as he put the metal box into the black backpack that he was carrying with his left hand. He carried the backpack and directly walked out. As he walked out the door, he quietly said to his tactical communications watch, "#1, come pick me up at Limit Skyscraper"

"Time to go home!"

"Jiang-Nan headquarter city!" Luo Feng headed towards the elevator. At the same time, that dark blue jet flew away from the elite training camp and headed towards Limit Skyscraper to pick up Luo Feng.

Chapter 166: Return to Jiang-Nan

Above the Limit Skyscraper was a descending, dark blue auto jet, which surprised quite a few fighters who were entering and exiting the skyscraper.

Whoosh!

Luo Feng easily and swiftly leaped into the air, as if he was a relaxed bird. This one leap was a few dozen meters high. Of course, his spiritual force aided him in this. Under the gazes of the fighters at the Limit Skyscraper whose jaws have dropped, Luo Feng, who was around a few dozen meters high, flew inside the automatically opened hatch.

HUALA! The hatch closed.

Luo Feng sat comfortably inside the plane. The light reflecting off of the various components inside the plane appeared quite dreamy.

"#1, return home" said Luo Feng.

Luo Feng already told the AI system that 'home' was Ming-Yue sector in one of the eight parts of China's Jiang-Nan headquarter city, 'Yang Zhou' city.

"3D hologram, activate" said Luo Feng.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a 3D hologram appeared in front of Luo Feng, which portrayed the skies outside. Luo Feng could see the weather and whether or not there was a flying monster horde.

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Jiang-Nan headquarter city, Yang Zhou city, Ming-Yue sector.

Even though it was dawn, Ming-Yue sector was extremely lively. A lot of people were gathered in front of Limit Hall.

"Old Luo, your son's really coming back today?"

"Didn't old Luo's son head over to the Dojo of Limits headquarters and say that he wouldn't be back until new years?"

"Why would I lie to you guys. My son just called me not too long ago and said he would be home in about half an hour" laughed Luo Hong Guo. As of now, Luo Hong Guo's face was extremely red and seemed to be way more energetic than before. Since he used to be a laborer, he always had to lower his head in front of other people.

Now, he's a lot more confident. And also has a lot more free time.

"Not right, shouldn't Luo Feng be undergoing his Life and Death adventure right now?" Wu Tong was confused, "Maybe there was a mistake"

"No. My son never lies" bragged Luo Hong Guo.

Gong Xin Lan was also chatting with a group of housewives.

In Ming-Yue sector, no matter whose family's fighter returns, there will usually be a lot of people to welcome them! Because..... a fighter's path is a dangerous path where your brain hangs on your belt, who knows when you would lose it. For example, if Luo Feng let his guard down in the continent of Australia, he would've been blown away by Li Yao's laser cannon.

So--

Whenever a fighter returns, everyone in the sector is extremely happy. Luo Feng's parents told a few people they were on good terms with about Luo Feng's return.

"Not right" Wu Tong was confused.

As a chief instructor, he knows quite a bit about the training camp. August is the month of the Life and Death adventure, so students shouldn't be returning home. There are only two possibilities-- one, the student was expelled or disqualified. Two, the student graduated early. But Luo Feng only went for half a year.

How come he's back already?

"Hello" Luo Hong Guo picked up his phone and let out a face of joy, "You'll be here soon, 5 minutes? Alright, alright, your family is all waiting here. There are quite a few uncles and aunts here in the sector too"

"Luo Feng should've notified us earlier about his return" laughed a housewife, "Our family's old Chen is always talking about Luo Feng. If he knew that Luo Feng was coming, he and brother Zhang wouldn't go to class today". Chen Gu and Zhang Ke are brothers that have experienced life and death with Luo Feng.

They've been through grave situations together!

"Watch the cars at the gate, he'll probably be here soon" smiled Gong Xin Lan.

"For Luo Feng to arrive so quickly, he probably took a plane during the night" a group of people were discussing. A lot of people thought that Luo Feng rode on a passenger plane to the main city sector, and then rode a train from there to Yang Zhou. After that, he transfers again to a car..... and returns home!

Suddenly----

"Everyone look"

"What's that in the sky?"

Quite a few people awaiting Luo Feng in the small sector looked towards the sky with shock. A dark blue light drew across the sky and stopped above Ming-Yue sector. Since it was quite high up, the naked eye could only see a tiny spot. They could barely make it out: a triangular shaped dark blue fighter jet.

Descend!

The dark blue triangular fighter jet slowly descended. As it descended, its size naturally increased and became clearer to the naked eye.

"How come this fighter jet is over here?"

"I saw one last time at the main city sector, a disc shaped one. This one is quite weird"

Ming-Yue sector's fighters discussed with their families. And 'Wu Tong', whose position is the highest here, watched carefully. Suddenly, his face changed: "It's a fighter jet from HQ"

Whoosh!

The dark blue triangular fighter jet slowly descended onto a grassy area deep within the sector. With a length of over 20 meters, one could only see its beauty, luster, and curves up close...... a disc shaped fighter definitely can't hold a candle to this.

HUALA! The hatch opened.

A youth wearing jeans and a casual shirt stepped out the hatch while carrying a huge backpack.

"Luo Feng!"

"It's Luo Feng"

"It's actually him" suddenly, the various families in the sector that were staring at the mysterious fighter jet rushed over. Luo Feng immediately spotted his parents within the crowd and couldn't help but to smile as he walked over.

A group of people passionately greeted.

"Dad" Luo Feng walked over.

"Feng" Luo Hong Guo grasped Luo Feng's hand, but looked towards the fighter jet to the side, "Hurry, they brought you all the way here. Hurry and let them off so we can thank them"

Chief instructor Wu Tong also smiled as he walked over. He lowered his voice as he said: "Luo Feng, they spent all their time and effort to bring you here, so don't just carelessly make a scene as you walk out alone. Hurry and tell the person who brought you here and the pilot to come out and sit for a bit. Even if they don't, we still have to thank them". To Wu Tong, not just your average person could call out a fighter jet from HQ.

"Thank them?" Luo Feng froze.

How would he thank them?

Should he tell uncle Wu and his parents that there's nobody inside? Many people on earth don't know about the existence of auto jets.

"This is a plane I bought" said Luo Feng.

"Bought?"

The surrounding crowd was shocked. Luo Feng's parents and his brother Luo Hua all froze! As of now, buying a private jet is at least 100 times harder than it was before the Grand Nirvana period. Keep in mind that even many rich people can't afford to ride on a large scaled commercial plane.

One can imagine just how few people can buy a fighter jet.

Only an extremely small amount of wargods can do such a thing, and they usually buy regular disc shaped fighter jets.

"Uncle Wu, I'll treat you to some drinks later" Luo Feng smiled as he greeted the surrounding people. After that, he returned home with his parents and brother. Soon, the news of him becoming an examiner will spread...... so even if he says he bought this plane himself, nothing much will happen.

The various families of Ming-Yue sector, including Wu Tong, were frozen for quite a bit.

Holy sheet!

A kid like Luo Feng bought a fighter jet? And not the common disc shaped fighter jet? Quite a few people couldn't get their heads over this information for quite a while.

"Not right, if the plane is parked here, how come the pilot isn't coming out?" after quite a while, someone finally reacted. And by that time, Luo Feng already returned home.

Jiang-Nan headquarter main city sector, inside the Dojo of Limits headquarters.

Chairman Zhou Zheng Yong was sitting on a couch in a room. A cup of tea was placed in front of him.

"Examiner Liu" Zhou Zheng Yong smiled as he held his cell phone, "I've bothered you quite a bit during your stay here at Jiang-Nan headquarter city all these years. Thank you for all your help these years. Once you leave, the Thunder Dojo will probably be a bit more powerful than our Dojo of Limits here at Jiang-Nan city"

"You said the new examiner?" Zhou Zheng Yong laughed bitterly, "How should I know how powerful the new examiner is? Whether or not he can compare to the one at the Thunder Dojo"

"The notification hasn't arrived yet. It'll probably come soon"

Zhou Zheng Yong smiled, "I'm in the office. I'll know immediately when the notification arrives"

"Alright, when I go to headquarters in the future I'll definitely meet up with examiner Liu"

After that, Zhou Zheng Yong hung up.

Just yesterday, he learned that examiner Liu was going to be sent back to world headquarters. It's just that the notification of the new examiner isn't arriving..... and just now, which is the dawn of today, examiner Liu received the official notification. However, examiner Liu himself already left on a passenger plane last night.

"Now that examiner Liu is gone, I wonder who the new examiner is going to be" thought Zhou Zheng Yong to himself.

"Knock! Knock! Knock!"

The sound of knocking rang.

"Come in" said Zhou Zheng Yong.

The door opened and three people came in. They were precisely the three chiefs of the Dojo of Limits headquarters at Jiang-Nan city, Zhu Ge Tao and the others.

"Chairman, we just received notice of examiner Liu's departure. I wonder who the new examiner is?" the shortest of the three chiefs, a skinny man who was wearing a white collared shirt, frowned.

"I don't know either, the notification hasn't arrived yet"

Zhou Zheng Yong shook his head, "That examiner Liu was quite comfortable here. He never even bothered with our matters and just devoted himself to his training, so everybody got along well! And examiner Liu is also extremely powerful. Once we run into some problems, he can easily deal with them. The government respects him too. This new examiner......"

"Will the new examiner be like steel faced Bao Zheng?" Zhu Ge Tao couldn't help but to ask.

Steel faced Bao Zheng was the nickname the chairman and chiefs of that time gave to the examiner at that time.

When steel faced Bao Zheng was an examiner, he fired six chiefs and even kicked out a chairman! Which caused everyone who came after that to be filled with worry.

"Don't know" Zhou Zheng Yong shook his head.

The other three chiefs were filled with worry too.

As for authority, examiners can easily fire chiefs and any position below that without even asking for the opinion of the higher ups. Once they actually get to it, they can even get rid of a chairman.

"Beep!" Zhou Zheng Yong walked towards the notebook beside him.

"The notification arrived"

yelled Zhou Zheng Yong. The other three chiefs ran over too, their hearts filled with worry as they looked towards the notebook's screen!

With a click, the notification opened!

"Luo Feng?"

"Home is, Jiang-Nan headquarter city's Yang Zhou city?"

"Strength evaluation..... invincible wargod?"

The chairman and the three chiefs exchanged glances.

"It's, it's..... that little kid we sent to the elite training camp back then?" Zhou Zheng Yong couldn't help but to ask, he was still filled with disbelief, "Invincible wargod?"

Chapter 167: Meeting Luo Feng

"How is that possible?"

The three chiefs on the side couldn't believe this.

"Look at his information" yelled the skinny man. The big four of the Dojo of Limits headquarters stared.

"His ID is 426123203806083211" followed a burly, tall chief, "He was born on 6/8/2038, which is to say, he's only 19 years old this year! A 19 year old examiner?"

"19 years old?"

Chairman Zhou Zheng Yong and Zhu Ge Tao and the others exchanged glances. All of a sudden, everyone went silent.

If seeing 'Luo Feng' and 'Jiang-Nan headquarter city's Yang Zhou city' could make one suspect that it's just a person with the exact same name, everything was cleared up after seeing the identification number! Since everyone has their own unique ID number. This message came from the Dojo of Limits world headquarters, so they must have went through a series of procedures; there's no way they accidently wrote the wrong person's name!

"It's really Luo Feng"

"It's really him"

The chairman and the three chiefs were all in different moods. Zhu Ge Tao had a bit of joy hidden in his heart right now. When he just found out about Luo Feng's talent, Zhu Ge Tao helped Luo Feng a bit. Originally, he was just randomly expanding his connections, but who would've thought that in just one year, Luo Feng would become his superior!

"He's only 19 years old, how did he become a wargod, and an 'invincible wargod' at that?" the skinny man was quite confused.

"Yu Sen", laughed Zhu Ge Tao, "Stop thinking about it. There's definitely no problem with what's written here in the notice"

"Now this is troublesome" frowned the burly brute, "The new examiner is only 19 years old. Since he's so young, he's probably not the calm and collected type. Young people act on their emotions! Maybe one of us would get fired out of his rage if we accidently offend him"

Younger people indeed have a temper problem compared to older people.

"Yea" the others, including Zhu Ge Tao, nodded.

"Don't worry too much" smiled Zhou Zheng Yong, "Young people having bad tempers isn't good for us, but..... young people aren't mature yet, so they aren't as adept with dealing with people and work. If we

just compliment him a bit, he'll be happy. And those old people are sly as sly can be, so it's hard to make them happy"

The other three chiefs nodded.

"So everybody put your heart into this. This Luo Feng is from Jiang-Nan" Zhou Zheng Yong's expression became serious as he said seriously, "According to the rules, these positions give priority to locals! And this Luo Feng is an 'invincible wargod' and also a local, so after he becomes an examiner, he'll be staying in this position for a while"

The other three chiefs understood that even if a new examiner appears at headquarters..... they definitely won't be arranged to come to Jiang-Nan headquarter city. Because, this 'Luo Feng' of Jiang-Nan headquarter city is a local and an invincible wargod, so who has the right to take his spot?

"If this Luo Feng doesn't make a breakthrough, he'll probably stay in this position for a few dozen years"

"And once he makes a breakthrough, he'll become an existence surpassing the wargod level, an investigator! His position will become even higher and can fire me, a chairman, with just a phrase. So we have to make him happy"

said Zhou Zheng Yong seriously.

Whether or not Luo Feng makes a breakthrough, he'll always be above them. And since Luo Feng is a local, he'll probably be staying in Jiang-Nan headquarter city for quite a while. Since they'll be working under Luo Feng, of course the four of them have to make Luo Feng happy.

"Don't worry, chairman"

"We understand"

"None of us are dumb" said the three chiefs.

"Very good" nodded Zhou Zheng Yong, "I'll give Yang Zhou city's Ming-Yue sector a call"

"Hello"

Zhou Zheng Yong took out his phone and dialed, "Wu Tong, the Luo Feng from your sector......"

"What?" as Zhuo Zheng Yong listened to Wu Tong's recount, his face kept changing. Zhu Ge Tao, Yu Sun, etc. all listened carefully too. They were barely able to hear the words 'fighter jet' and 'Luo Feng'.

After a moment, the call ended.

"What happened, chairman?" the three people looked at Zhou Zheng Yong.

Chairman Zhou Zheng Yong let out a smile: "Luo Feng, just now, arrived at Ming-Yue sector in a triangular fighter jet. And that Luo Feng even said..... that he bought that fighter jet himself!"

"He bought it? He just became an examiner, how could he afford it?" the burly brute couldn't help but to say.

"Who cares how he bought it" Zhou Zheng Yong's face sunk as he yelled, "Old Wang, keep in mind that from now on, Luo Feng is an examiner. He is the one with the most authority in our Dojo of Limits here

in Jiang-Nan headquarter city! So watch what you say and stop saying he, he, he. If you make Luo Feng unhappy, one word can make you lose your position"

The burly brute was a bit shocked and then laughed: "Chairman, I just didn't have time to process this yet"

"We still don't know about this Luo Feng's temper, so watch yourselves" Zhou Zheng Yong commanded, "Everyone prepare yourselves. 20 minutes later, we'll ride on a fighter jet and meet the examiner in Yang Zhou city"

"Yes"

responded the three chiefs.

Yang Zhou city's Ming-Yue sector, Luo Feng's home.

Luo Feng's family was happily eating breakfast around the dining table. However, the originally lively scene changed because of one phrase from brother Luo Hua.

"Bro, you said you aren't leaving anymore? How come?" asked Luo Hua.

"The world headquarters appointed me as examiner of the Dojo of Limits headquarters at Jiang-Nan headquarter city" Luo Feng's words made his father, mother, and brother go silent. Father Luo Hong Guo couldn't help but to ask: "Feng, this examiner position sounds like it's pretty big. How big is it?". Even mother Gong Xin Lan was curious.

In the small sector, the positions they talk about the most are the chairman and the three chiefs.

As for examiners, who everyone almost never sees, they are rarely talked about.

"Dad, mom" Luo Hua just recovered from his shock on his wheelchair as he excitedly said, "It's an extremely big position that has even more authority than the chairman! In all of Jiang-Nan headquarter city, on the Dojo of Limits side, they are number 1!"

"Bigger than the chairman?" Luo Hong Guo and Gong Xin Lan froze.

They were just regular civilians. Even though they had a son who was a fighter, the chairman of Jiang-Nan headquarter city's Dojo of Limits headquarters was definitely a figure with a lot of authority. Keep in mind that to become a chairman, you have to be a wargod! You also need a ton of connections to be able to get into this spot.

And our son? Has more authority than such a figure?

"Feng?" Luo Hong Guo and Gong Xin Lan looked towards Luo Feng.

"Yea" Luo Feng nodded.

"The fighter jet I brought back this time" said Luo Feng, "costs more than 100 billion, and you can't buy it just with money" to help his parents clearly understand his current level of authority, Luo Feng directly told them the price of his fighter jet. Indeed, money isn't enough to get this emperor level auto jet! For example, the Home of Limits and the HR alliance doesn't sell auto jets! The special discounted price for high ranking people in the Dojo of Limits, like examiners, still reaches up to a price of 180 billion.

If other countries or powers want to purchase it, the Dojo of Limits wouldn't even sell it for 200 billion! Keep in mind that these 'auto jet' things... can only be produced by the Dojo of Limits.

"Over 100 billion?" Luo Hong Guo and Gong Xin Lan were shocked again.

Holy!

How much money does the richest person in China have? Keep in mind that Venina's astronomical bounty of '100 billion' caused countless fighters on earth to go crazy. One can imagine, even for the richest people in the world, how breathtaking an amount of 100 billion is! As for people who lived in rental homes like Luo Hong Guo and Gong Xin Lan.....

Astronomical number!

Although usually, even an 'invincible wargod' can't afford such a thing! Luo Feng got lucky and made a killing out of the spirits of nature found on the misty island! Or else who knows when he would be able to afford it, and would be willing to pay such an amount of money for an auto jet.

"Oh"

Gong Xin Lan and Luo Hong Guo blinked a couple times before they recovered.

"Feng, just how much authority do you have? And how much money?" Luo Hong Guo asked a dumb question.

Authority and money?

"Authority? How should I say this......" Luo Feng didn't know how to explain. Invincible wargods, other than the existences surpassing the wargod level, are the strongest fighters! They have an astonishing amount of authority. As for money..... for someone who has a soaring shuttle like Luo Feng, hunting horde leader level monsters is extremely easy.

Horde leader level monsters are his money making machines.

The only problem is..... that he can't kill too many horde leaders in the same area, or else he'll anger that area's emperor level monster.

"Don't ask stuff like that. Can an old guy like you even spend 100 billion?" Gong Xin Lan scolded as she laughed.

"Feng" Gong Xin Lan couldn't help but to say, "I have something I need your help with, look......"

"Mom, if you have anything, then just say it" followed Luo Feng.

Gong Xin Lan sighed: "Back then, me and your dad went through the Grand Nirvana period. At that time, me and your dad were still young! During the Grand Nirvana period, human society rumbled and countless people died. Me and your dad became orphans at that time". Luo Hong Guo also recalled the events of those years on the side.

The Grand Nirvana period!

The saddest time of humanity! All human cities were attacked and entire countries were eradicated!

"I had so many cousins....." said Gong Xin Lan. Gong Xin Lan and Luo Hong Guo were born while the onechild policy was still in effect, so they were both the only child! However, their parents had many brothers and sisters, which led to them having many cousins.

"When we were escaping, we couldn't worry about anything else. Who had the time to search for their relatives" Gong Xin Lan shook her head as she sighed, "And the Grand Nirvana period experienced unforeseen chaos. Tons lost their homes and identification. There were way too many who lost their parents and became orphans. Me and your dad's name were registered by ourselves"

"That period was way too chaotic"

"By the time the construction of a headquarter city and the rebuilding of the country stabilized everything, 10 years passed already. Me and your dad were living in rental homes, so of course we didn't have the time and money to search for our relatives"

After becoming an orphan, their feelings towards their relatives strengthened.

Luo Hong Guo and Gong Xin Lan have always wanted to search for their relatives. They had so many relatives back then, so some must still be alive..... however, without enough power, they had no way to search! Even a family with a fighter doesn't have that ability.

"Dad, mom"

Luo Feng nodded seriously, "Don't worry, I'll search for all our relatives". This is the first thing he's going to do as an examiner, and something he's going to do for his parents.

Chapter 168: The Helmet's Safety Issue

When Luo Feng, his parents, and his brother reunited, Ming-Yue sector became lively again, because the main city sector's chairman and three chiefs were about to arrive.

Chief instructor Wu Tong brought a few dozen fighters with him as he waited.

"How come the chairman and the three chiefs are coming?"

"It's quite rare for the big four to come to our sector together" these fighters were discussing.

"They're here" Wu Tong looked towards the sky.

Everyone quieted down and looked towards the sky.

A flowing light pierced the sky and then decelerated. The light formed into a dark blue disc-shaped fighter jet as it hovered above Ming-Yue sector. It started to slowly descend!

"Go, let's welcome the chairman" Wu Tong brought the few dozen fighters to welcome them. As for the family of those fighters, they were prohibited from coming near. They were welcoming the chairman and the three chiefs, how can they have a bunch of random spectators around?

HUALA--

The hatch opened and a staircase extended out automatically. With chairman Zhou, who was wearing black, in the lead, the three chiefs followed. All of them walked down the staircase.

"I greet the chairman, the three chiefs" Wu Tong bowed.

"We greet the chairman, the three chiefs" the group of fighters bowed.

Quite a few family members of the fighters who were watching from afar were extremely excited as they quietly discussed amongst themselves. These people were the Big Four of Jiang-Nan headquarter city! It's rare to see even one of them!

"Ok" Zhou Zheng Yong nodded.

The group of fighters held their breath. Back when Wu Tong brought Luo Feng to meet chief Zhu Ge Tao, he was extremely respectful. Keep in mind..... that a chief instructor of a sub city can't even compare with a chief of the entire headquarter city. And don't even talk about comparing him with the chairman! In front of the chairman and the three chiefs, all the fighters were extremely respectful.

"Is examiner Luo home?" smiled Zhou Zheng Yong as he asked.

Silence!

Wu Tong and the few dozen fighters froze. Examiner Luo? Who is this examiner Luo?

"Luo..... examiner Luo?" Wu Tong froze.

"Examiner Luo, as in Luo Feng" smiled Zhou Zheng Yong. He didn't dare to boldly say "that kid Luo Feng", since Luo Feng is his superior and Luo Feng's strength has been declared as 'invincible wargod' by the higher ups of the Dojo of Limits. How could Zhou Zheng Yong, an intermediate level wargod, mess with that?

"Luo Feng? Examiner Luo?" Wu Tong and the group froze.

Zhu Ge Tao smiled on the side: "The world headquarters sent us a notice: Wargod Luo Feng has officially become the examiner of our Jiang-Nan headquarter city's Dojo of Limits headquarters. We came here this time to greet examiner Luo"

"Luo Feng, oh, examiner Luo is with his family at home" Wu Tong's responded the fastest as he replied, "Chairman, three chiefs, should I notify the examiner?"

"I'll contact him myself" smiled Zhou Zheng Yong as he dialed.

Wu Tong and the group of fighters stared at Zhou Zheng Yong.

The call went through.

"Oh, examiner Luo, I am Zhou Zheng Yong" Zhou Zheng Yong's face was filled with smiles as he said respectfully, "I have already arrived at Ming-Yue sector. The three chiefs are beside me. No rush, no rush. We'll wait here at Limit Hall for examiner Luo"

After hanging up, Zhou Zheng Yong looked at Wu Tong as he smiled: "Wu Tong, go, let's take a look at your Yang Zhou city's Limit Hall"

"Yes, chairman" Wu Tong quickly followed.

.....

Soon enough, the entirety of Ming-Yue sector went into an uproar. Luo Feng was the new examiner of Jiang-Nan headquarter city's Dojo of Limits. This news spread from one person to the next. Other than those who weren't in the sector, everyone already knew. Everyone was excited and shocked and only came to realization after connecting this fact to the fighter jet they saw earlier.

"No wonder Luo Feng can afford a fighter jet, it's because he became an examiner"

"Call him examiner, stop yelling Luo Feng Luo Feng"

"The examiner is only 20 years old this year. If you count his exact age, he's only 19 years old. He hasn't even married yet. Does he have anyone in mind?"

"Not that I've heard of"

Some people have started to try to get closer to Luo Feng's family while others searched for a potential wife for Luo Feng. Anyways, all sorts of things were going on! Since an examiner..... to become an examiner, you first have to be an advanced level wargod! And within the advanced level wargods, you have to be quite famous. Such a person, even across the entire world, means business!

If someone's family member can marry Luo Feng, then their entire family will have it easy.

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Limit Hall, first floor's living room.

There were a total of five people in the living room: the Big Four of Jiang-Nan headquarter city's Dojo of Limits, and Luo Feng. And right now, Luo Feng was sitting on a chair. After walking to Limit Hall from home, the attitude of a few neighbors and fighters in the sector confused Luo Feng..... they seemed to be too passionate, and some people even yelled 'Examiner Luo'.

Then Luo Feng realized-- his identity is out!

However, it was going to be revealed regardless, so Luo Feng had time to prepare.

"Examiner Luo, let me introduce to you" chairman Zhou Zheng Yong smiled, "These three, are the three chiefs of our Jiang-Nan headquarter city's Dojo of Limits. This is Zhu Ge Tao, this is Wang Ke Fan, and this is Yu Sun"

"We greet the examiner" Zhu Ge Tao, Wang Ke Fan, and Yu Sun all stood up as they said.

"Don't be so polite, relax. Everyone sit"

"All of you count as my seniors, and Zhu Ge Tao even helped me out back then, so I am extremely grateful" said Luo Feng honestly. He has met a few existences surpassing the wargod level and even met the world's strongest fighter, 'Hong', face to face. Now that he's with Zhou Zheng Yong, Zhu Ge Tao, and the others, Luo Feng was quite calm and relaxed.

After a few minutes of talking, Luo Feng's relaxed manner erased a bit of the Big Four's worries.

It seems like

Even though this young man's position is high, he isn't cocky and full of himself. The Big Four let out a big sigh of relief in their hearts.

"Chairman Zhou" said Luo Feng, "Of course, I'll do what an examiner is supposed to do. As for the various things in the Dojo of Limits in Jiang-Nan city, we should probably keep them the same way. I'm young and don't really understand this, nor do I feel like understanding this". After hearing this, chairman Zhou and the others were overjoyed.

"However, I hope none of you step out of bounds" Luo Feng's expression became serious, "Since headquarters gave me the position of examiner, I still have to be able to carry my duty out for the sake of the higher ups"

Even though he said that.....

Truthfully, Luo Feng hasn't even taken a look at the mail, which explained the duties of an examiner, sent to him from the Dojo of Limits headquarters yet.

"Do not worry, examiner Luo, we definitely will not cause trouble for you" promised Zhou Zheng Yong right away, "If anyone steps out of place, I will punish them before examiner Luo even says a word"

"Not that serious" smiled Luo Feng, "I am still easy to talk to, although my temper rages a bit sometimes, since I'm young. Please take care of me, fellow seniors"

"I have a favor to ask for, chairman Zhou" said Luo Feng.

"Please ask, examiner Luo"

Luo Feng took in a deep breath and said slowly, "During the Grand Nirvana period, my parents were separated from their relatives. I want to ask chairman Zhou to help me search for my parents' cousins from back then, and find out whether or not my parents' seniors are still alive". Even though his parents were orphans.....

It was so chaotic back then. His parents were still young, so who knows whether or not his grandma or grandpa is still alive.

"This......" frowned chairman Zhou, "this is quite a difficult task"

Luo Feng frowned.

Chairman Zhou continued: "Mainly because many cities from back then were taken over by monsters. Internet databases were paralyzed and lots of information was lost. Many people lost their identification. That is why our Dojo of Limits can not investigate this matter. We have to investigate through the Chinese government! The Chinese government's civilian data is quite detailed"

"There's no problem with asking the government to help right?" asked Luo Feng.

"For the Chinese government, examiner Luo's words would hold way greater weight than mine" smiled Zhou Zheng Yong, "Yeah, but I will tell them when I get back. Once they know that examiner Luo wants a favor, they will definitely put their heart into it"

Invincible wargod! It's attractive even for China, one of the five countries.

"Okay" nodded Luo Feng.

"Since you just took up the position of examiner, according to the rules, we have to hold a gigantic welcoming ceremony for you. At that time, all the important people from the economic world, political world, fighters, etc. will participate. Even some important people within China will probably come" said Zhou Zheng Yong, "I don't know when the examiner hopes to hold this ceremony?"

Luo Feng froze.

Becoming an examiner is something big, so of course he has to show himself; he can't just hide. Luo Feng knew these were the rules.

"How about this, I'll rest a bit at home first since I just returned, hm..... the first day of the next month, which is September 1st, will be a good day to hold the ceremony and welcome our guests" said Luo Feng.

He just returned, so today at Ming-Yue sector was extremely lively. At night, Luo Feng gathered with Chen Gu, Zhang Ke, and other friends and they all enjoyed themselves.

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Deep in the night, 11 PM. Silence.

Luo Feng sat on the sofa in the listening room as he held a tea cup. He read the email on the large display of the listening room, which described the various responsibilities he had after becoming an 'examiner'.

"Okay"

"This is quite easy" nodded Luo Feng. Beside him was a dark blue helmet that was currently sitting on the sofa.

Luo Feng picked up the dark blue helmet.

When using this 'consciousness sensor' helmet, the most important thing is to-- make sure to keep yourself safe! Because once you put on the dark blue helmet, your consciousness will enter the virtual space. When this happens, it'll be a problem if someone wants to assassinate you. However, within the fighter's sector of a headquarter city, nobody would dare to do such a thing.

However, the manual..... still reminded the user to keep themselves safe.

This 'consciousness sensor' helmet also has a safety feature: it can detect whether or not someone enters within its detectable range.

"Maybe others are concerned about their safety, but I'm not"

Luo Feng smiled as a black membrane covered his entire body. With his 'Black God Set' protecting him, what is there to fear?

"Safety range, 5 meters x 5 meters" Luo Feng still set it anyway and the windows of the room were sealed. Once someone enters the safety range, Luo Feng's consciousness will be automatically kicked out of the virtual space.

"Whoosh!"

Luo Feng directly put on the helmet. The Black God set even extended over the dark blue helmet. He sat there cross legged, as if he was a black sculpture.

Enter virtual space!

Chapter 169: Spirit Reader Basics

This was an extremely large and quiet room. Luo Feng, who was wearing a simple white robe, suddenly appeared in the room.

"What a large room" Luo Feng couldn't help but to gasp.

With a glance, the length of the room was over 50 meters, and the width was around 20 meters. The ceiling was 5 meters high. In otherwords..... the area of this room exceeded 1,000 square meters. In the middle of the room was a large, circular bed with a diameter of three meters. In front of the bed was an indoor pool with a length of 20 meters and a width of 10 meters.

A bed, a pool, desks and chairs, an elegant dining table, a relaxer chair, a training section with yoga mats..... in this gigantic room with over 1,000 square meters of space, the space was neatly divided into several sections.

"Hehe"

Luo Feng let out a smile.

"Welcome, wargod Luo Feng" an electronic sound suddenly rang, which shocked Luo Feng.

"This is your private room within the Palace of Wargods. Other than you, nobody else can enter the room" the electronic sound reverberated within the room, "In the Palace of Wargods, you can order whatever you want to eat or drink. There are many delicious delicacies that don't exist in real life"

Luo Feng froze? Advertising food and drink?

"On your desk are two books. One is the 《Palace of Wargod Rules》 and the other is the 《Spirit Reader Basics》. I hope you enjoy your time in the Palace of Wargods" the electronic sound disappeared.

"Have fun?" Luo Feng laughed.

This Palace of Wargods is a place to provide entertainment for wargods?

The desk was closer to the window, and the entire southern side of the room was a gigantic french window. Through the window, he saw the extraordinarily beautiful, phenomenal sights outside.

"Paradise?"

Through the window, Luo Feng looked outside. The outside world seemed limitless. Mist emanated around and refracted the unending beams of sunlight, causing the light of the seven colors of the rainbow to shoot off. It was absolutely beautiful and stunning. Even though he knew this was virtual space, this 100% virtual modeling caused one to think it was real. One couldn't help but to be amazed at such beauty.

"Let's first take a look at the 《Spirit Reader Basics》 instruction manual" Luo Feng walked towards the desk where the two books were placed. One of the book's cover was black and had the four large words

《Palace of Wargod Rules》 on it. The cover of the other book was black with a bit of starlight flashing from within, as if it was as mysterious as the starry sky.

It had three large words on it-- 《Spirit Reader Basics》 .

"This one instruction manual is worth 3 stars, even more expensive than an emperor level fighter jet" Luo Feng picked up this instruction manual and started reading.

.....

"Spiritual force comes from one's spirit, one's soul! The body is the foundation, the basis of one's spirit"

"Spiritual force can only grow, become stronger, in one's body. Because the relationship between the body and spiritual force is special, once spiritual force comes into contact with a person or animal, it'll automatically go through. So spiritual force cannot directly attack an enemy's body. It must attack via special means, like knives or other weapons"

After reading this part, Luo Feng couldn't help but to nod his head.

Indeed!

Just like when he sprints, his spiritual force is working on an external object, like his shield, the bottom of his battle boots, his armguards, etc. and not on his clothes. Why? Because, from the atomic perspective, there are many holes on the battle uniform! When the spiritual force works on the battle uniform, a lot of it will naturally pass through these holes and go through the person's body.

It is still a bit effective.

But only 1/10 of what it potentially could be. And when you use it on places like the shield, the bottom of the battle boots, etc., 100% of the effect is brought out.

"Spiritual force, can have form, and be formless"

"Form, allows it to possess astonishing power. It can control objects and kill enemies over 100 meters away"

"Formless, allows it to slip into one's heart without notice and kill them without making any sort of sound"

"It is absolutely silent, and never conforms to one state"

"All spirit readers are split into three categories...... the first kind, controlling objects to kill enemies. The second kind, attacking an enemy's mind directly. The third kind, monster taming"

.....

Luo Feng continued to read. About half of the entire book was talking about "controlling objects to kill enemies'. The second half mainly talked about 'attacking an enemy's mind directly'. As for the third kind, 'monster taming', not much was was written about it.

"Hm?" when Luo Feng continued to read about the first kind, 'controlling objects to kill enemies', a line caused his eyes to lighten up.

"Spirit readers that focus on controlling objects, once they become strong enough, have three categories they train: "spiritual force strength", "weapons", "technique". This book is mainly going to discuss "technique". In terms of technique for a spirit reader, it is mainly about how many weapons a spirit reader can control at once while maintaining maximum power"

"For example, an 'intermediate level wargod level' spirit reader can reach up to 160,000 KG of impact power with one throwing knife!"

"If he controls five knives, where each one has 160,000 KG of impact power, it will be 800,000 KG of impact power in total!"

"Then what if he controls ten knives at the same time, where each one can reach its maximum? That'll be 1,600,000 KG of impact power!"

"And what if he can control 20 knives at the same time, where each one can reach its maximum? That'll be 3,200,000 KG of impact power!"

"Maintaining maximum power while controlling many weapons..... the spirit reader will naturally be stronger that way. The next part will introduce to you, how to raise the number of weapons you can control at once while maintaining maximum power on each one"

After reading this part, Luo Feng was stunned.

Yea, the number of throwing knives he can control!

That Phantom Demon Catalan was only an intermediate level wargod level spirit reader, and yet he could control nine daggers at once, where each of the daggers were at maximum power! As for Luo Feng, even though he was already a 'peak of the advanced level wargod level' spirit reader, can only control six throwing knives at once. The number of throwing knives he can control are too few.

"I can maintain an impact power of 500,000 kg on my throwing knives! So six of them would be an impact power of 3,000,000 kg. If I can control 10 throwing knives..... 5,000,000 KG? 20 throwing knives would be 10,000,000 KG, holy! Even an existence surpassing the wargod level probably can't block that" Luo Feng was extremely excited.

As he kept reading, Luo Feng realized the difficulty of maintaining maximum power on each of the objects he controlled!

Under no special training, Luo Feng could be considered as talented for being able to control six throwing knives at once.

Phantom Demon Catalan trained for dozens of years and only reached nine daggers! However, Phantom Demon Catalan doesn't have the 《Spirit Reader Basics》 instruction manual to guide him and had to figure things out himself. On earth, the amount of spirit readers that can control over 10 throwing knives at once at maximum power won't exceed five.

20 throwing knives?

This is something that all the spirit readers on earth look up to.

"No wonder this instruction manual is worth 3 stars and can only be read in the virtual space" the more Luo Feng read, the more excited and happy he became, "It seems like going up by one throwing knife is difficult. However, as long as there's a way to train, then I'll improve eventually if I keep at it"

After finishing the 'controlling objects' section, Luo Feng's blood was boiling. He continued to read the 'spiritual attack' section.

"Oh?"

"In your own consciousness, your spiritual force is strengthened by a level. When your spiritual force enters someone else's, not only will it not become stronger, it will also be restricted by the enemy's consciousness, thus weakening it by a level?" Luo Feng mumbled to himself, "In other words, if you want to kill someone with just your spiritual force, you have to be three levels higher!"

If an advanced level wargod level spirit reader's spiritual force enters a beginner level wargod level spirit reader's realm of consciousness, the advanced wargod level's spiritual force will be restricted while the beginner level wargod level's spiritual force will be strengthened, thus making them equal!

Only when you're higher by three levels!

Can you kill them!

"What? Regular fighters have powerful spiritual force too?" Luo Feng was shocked as he read the description.

Regular fighters don't have the ability of telekinesis!

But that doesn't mean they are spiritually weak. In reality, powerful fighters with solid wills have powerful spiritual forces. For example, an advanced level wargod has a very small amount of spiritual force in his realm of consciousness. In terms of quality, it isn't much weaker than the spiritual force of an 'advanced level wargod level spirit reader'. It's just that the quantity differs by too much.

.....

Spiritual attacks are quite complicated. Apparently, people on earth aren't that good at it anyway.

There are 18 attacks recorded in total in the instruction manual.

There are "Illusory Dream", "Phantom Eye", "Spiritual Awl Pierce", "Soul Shaker"...... quite a few famous techniques, and a full 18 of them.

The way to kill people is--

Use these techniques to distract your opponent and then kill them with objects!

"First use this technique and then control an object?" Luo Feng sighed to himself, as he was a bit disappointed with this so called spiritual attack. However, Luo Feng was still preparing to learn those 18 techniques anyway.

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He continued reading the third section-- monster taming.

In the book, your spiritual force is capable of taming monsters. As of now, there are nine spirit readers who have succeeded in taming monsters. However, there was only one method of monster taming recorded-- spiritual communication! A very delicate way of becoming friends with monsters.

He closed the book.

Luo Feng let out a deep breath and then walked next to the window as he gazed at the infinite sky and ocean outside.

"A price of 3 stars, how expensive" Luo Feng let out a smile, "But, worth it!"

Only after reading did Luo Feng understand why 'Hong' treasures this instruction manual so much. You can say that after reading the 《Spirit Reader Basics》 instruction manual, Luo Feng completely understands how to train as a spirit reader. The book mentioned ways to 'raise the number of throwing knives you can control' and also has the 18 spiritual attack techniques.

Just these techniques are priceless. Who knows how 'Hong' even gathered all of these.

"If I got this instruction manual one year ago, then I would probably have twice my current strength!" Luo Feng gazed outside the window, his heart filled with extreme joy.

Keep training hard I guess.

According to the descriptions in the book, once the number of throwing knives an 'advanced level wargod level spirit reader' reaches a certain point, he can even make a breakthrough and become an existence surpassing the wargod level!

"I'll focus with object controlling and use a few spiritual attack techniques as support" thought Luo Feng to himself.

Work hard!

Now that he's an examiner, he can take it easy a bit and safely train this 'object controlling' technique. Maybe he'll even be able to shoot past the wargod level.

"Time to see the other wargods"

"All the wargods on earth are in this Palace of Wargods! Who knows how many of them there are" Luo Feng was curious about just how many wargods were on earth!

Chapter 170: "3516"

Luo Feng stood in front of his desk and opened the black cover of the \langle Palace of Wargod Rules \rangle . There was only a single sheet of paper inside.

"Welcome to the Palace of Wargods"

"The Palace of Wargods was formed together by the first chairman Hong and the second chairman Thunder God to be the most powerful fighter organization. All the wargods and existences surpassing the wargod level on earth are a member of the Palace of Wargods. Only existences surpassing the wargod level have the right to become representatives of the administration of the Palace of Wargods, which is the 'Palace of Wargods committee'."

"And in the committee are the five big chairmen, divided into first chairman, second chairman..... all the way until the fifth chairman"

"These five people are the five strongest fighters on earth!"

"Which is to say..... the positions in the Palace of Wargods are split into three levels: regular member, representative, chairman"

"In the Palace of Wargods are 'stores', 'auction houses', 'competition plazas', 'training towers'..... many functions that await for you to discover them!"

Just a short piece of paper.

After reading this, Luo Feng laughed and then walked towards the cabinet. He put on some casual attire and then pushed the door open as he left the room.

As he walked along the hallway, he naturally appeared at the external corridor of the Palace of Wargods' outer wall. This external corridor was nine meters wide. He stood on the external corridor that was like a castle wall as he looked below. Below was a gigantic plaza of the Palace of Wargods, which had a full nine arenas.

What about outside the plaza?

"RUMBLE~~" huge black waves smashed into the surrounding wall of the plaza over and over again. The gigantic Palace of Wargods was like a huge palace hovering above an infinite sea.

"Who designed this? One side of the Palace of Wargods is an infinite mist while this side is an infinite sea"

Luo Feng shook his head.

"Hello" a voice appeared from behind. Luo Feng turned his head and looked over. The man speaking was a tall, white man, who was currently smiling as he extended his hand, "My name is Vladi"

"Luo Feng" Luo Feng smiled as he shook his hand and complimented, "Your Chinese is quite good"

"Thank you for the compliment" Vladi's face was all smiles, "Mr. Luo Feng, you seem quite young, and this is my first time seeing you. If it's the only thing I, Vladi, am good at, I know 99% of the wargods on earth. So Mr. Luo Feng probably hasn't come here that many times"

Luo Feng looked at the person in front of him with shock.

99% of the wargods on earth? Maybe it's an exaggeration, but it still shows his confidence.

"This is my first time here" smiled Luo Feng.

"Oh, first time" Vladi's eyebrows raised and had a mysterious smile on, "You're going to have a surprise later then"

"Surprise?"

While talking, Luo Feng and Vladi, the two wargods, have arrived at a spiral staircase leading to the first floor's lobby. Luo Feng was currently at the third floor, so he was probably around 10 meters away from the first floor. And yet, the ceiling of the first floor was around 30 meters high and over 100 meters in both length and width!

This lobby is bigger than most schools' gymnasiums!

In this gigantic lobby were large amounts of sofas and chairs, at least a thousand of them. And now, there were nearly a thousand people sitting with their friends and chatting as they drank.

"So many wargods!" Luo Feng couldn't help but to hold his breath.

You have to at least be a wargod to enter the Palace of Wargods! And now, there are nearly a thousand wargods in front of him. This was the first time he has ever seen so many wargods at once. Even at the elite training camp, there were only a few dozen wargods. And in Jiang-Nan city, meeting even one wargod is a rare occurrence.

"Mr. Luo Feng, wargods are usually spread out, so they would rarely encounter other wargods. Because of this, many wargods frequently come to the 'Palace of Wargods' to have some drinks and chat, which also counts as making connections" said Vladi.

"Yeah" Luo Feng couldn't help but to nod.

This is where all the wargods on earth gather.

As he walked down the spiral staircase, Luo Feng looked around. Other than the many chatting wargods, there were quite a few absolutely stunning waiters in the lobby, whether in looks or in elegance. There

were probably over 100 of them who were here just to serve the wargods. There was also a gigantic display on the wall of the lobby.

There was a number on it--'3515'.

"What does this 3515 mean?" Luo Feng was full of questions.

PA!

At this time, Luo Feng and Vladi got off the staircase and Luo Feng stepped on the extremely shiny floor of the first floor's lobby. When he did that, the entire lobby suddenly went dark. The originally smooth, comfortable light became dim. The relaxing music instantly disappeared.

"Hm?" Luo Feng was extremely confused, and a smile appeared on Vladi's face.

WHOOSH!

The originally chatting wargods virtually looked towards the staircase in unison. Their eyes glanced across Vladi and then stayed on Luo Feng!

"DING!"

After a sharp sound that could make one's soul shake, the entire lobby rang with a ringing, passionate, and joyful music. This music reverberated around the entire lobby. The nearly thousand wargods in this extravagant lobby from all parts of the world stood up. Some of them even started clapping.

Some of them, work for the government.

Some of them, are special people hidden in the darkness.

Some of them, are mercenaries who live their lives killing.

Some of them, have peacefully retired and are enjoying their lives while teaching their students.

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They are the most elite group of people in all of human society. They are the most wealthy group of people who stand at the top of the pyramid of human society.

Whoosh!

A dim light shone on Luo Feng.

"The Palace of Wargods, welcomes a new wargod, his name is..... LUO FENG!"

A thundering voice rang as if it came from the heavens!

After this voice rang, a 3D hologram appeared above the lobby, which displayed some huge words--

Name: Luo Feng

Country: China

Level: Wargod (advanced)

Just a simple three lines. Each of them are 3D and seemed to be carved out of stone as it hovered in midair.

"The number of wargods in human society increases by one more, it is now 3516!" the thundering sound echoed around the lobby. At the same time, the gigantic '3515' on the gigantic display on the wall of the lobby jumped to '3516'. Furthermore, the happy music started to quiet down until it couldn't be heard anymore.

The light shining on Luo Feng also disappeared.

Everything became silent again.

"This....." Luo Feng didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. He looked towards Vladi beside him. This Vladi definitely knew about this, but just didn't remind him.

"The virtual space automatically introduces any wargod that has come for the first time" Vladi's face was full of smiles, "Who would've thought that Mr. Luo Feng, despite becoming a wargod recently, would be an advanced level wargod. This is quite respectable"

In the Palace of Wargods, the near thousand wargods sat on their seats as they discussed with their friends.

Quite a few people were talking about this Luo Feng.....

There were only a few hundred advanced level wargods out of the 3516 wargods on earth. It is indeed rare for a new wargod to be an advanced level wargod.

"Luo Feng!"

"Luo Feng!"

A few voices sounded and six shadows approached from a few faraway seats. Luo Feng looked towards them with shock..... he actually recognized all six of these people! These six people were teachers from the elite training camp! Even though he didn't see his teacher Jiang Fang, he recognized everyone else. Within them was the wargod that originally brought him to the training camp, Yang Hui.

"Teacher Yang, Teacher Witt....." yelled Luo Feng.

"Stop yelling teacher. You've already graduated, and the one who actually taught you was Jiang Fang, so just call us by our names" laughed Yang Hui. The other teachers from the elite training camp also nodded as they smiled.

No matter how powerful the student becomes, they have to respect their teacher.

However, every student in the elite training camp only has one teacher to teach them. Luo Feng's teacher was Jiang Fang..... now that Luo Feng graduated and his position is high, only Jiang Fang deserves to be called 'teacher'. Even though the others know Luo Feng, they haven't actually taught him, so there's no need for Luo Feng to do this.

"Luo Feng, according to the old rules, I'll introduce you" Yang Hui smiled passionately. The other teachers also smiled as they stood to the side.

"Everyone!"

Yang Hui's voice instantly became loud, and it rang across the entire lobby. The near thousand wargods that were chatting and drinking in the lobby all turned their heads over and saw Yang Hui's group. Many of them watched on with interest. In this kind of place, wargods without a bit of background wouldn't dare to yell like this.

"Let me introduce to everyone" smiled Yang Hui as he spoke loud and clear, "The one next to me is the new examiner appointed to Jiang-Nan city by the head of the Dojo of Limits himself!"

Uproar!

A huge uproar!

The Dojo of Limits is the world's most powerful organization. Just look at them: other than the head, 'Hong', being the strongest fighter on earth, he has three royal guards and five big investigators below him. That's a total of eight existences surpassing the wargod level! You can say that the Dojo of Limits' elites are the most powerful.

Usually, an organization would be decent if it even had one wargod in it.

And there are tons of advanced fighters in the Dojo of Limits!

To become an examiner in a large headquarter city like 'Jiang-Nan city' means you have to be a powerful figure within the advanced level wargods!

"Not only that, but the higher ups gave brother Luo Feng the title of 'invincible wargod'" Yang Hui's face was full of smiles, "You all better get close to brother Luo Feng"

After saying this, the entire lobby was in an uproar.

Invincible wargod?

There are only a few hundred advanced level wargods on earth. Those at Yang Hui's level, probably around a hundred people. And those at Phantom Demon Catalan's level, not more than fifty people! Finally, only a few dozen people have the right to be called 'invincible wargod'. These people either have their blade technique trained to an alarming level, or technique, or spiritual force.....

Anyway, they have ultimate moves that are practically invincible!

Each of them are huge figures on earth.

"Luo Feng" said Yang Hui quietly to Luo Feng as he smiled, "You won't blame me right"

Luo Feng smiled.

He knew the rules too. The Dojo of Limits usually take the initiative to advertise their powerful people. For example, the title 'invincible wargod' helps get the name out! And nobody would doubt the strength rating of the higher ups of the Dojo of Limits. "Go, let's sit over there" smiled Yang Hui.

"Luo Feng, the food and drink here is absolutely amazing. It's the best" said the other wargod teachers as they walked.

In the Palace of Wargods, the wargods from the Dojo of Limits naturally formed their own group.

The lobby was filled with discussions...... quite a few people started to look at Luo Feng in a different way.....

Luo Feng, invincible wargod?

The news of his first appearance in the Palace of Wargods will definitely spread across the world like wildfire.