

## SWALLOWED STAR 31

### Chapter 31: Ru Wei class

In the enclosed town, the slaughter continued.

Some prospective fighters instinctively pressed the emergency help button after getting injured in their first battle, and thus failing. Some prospective fighters become pale from shock after killing a monster. Some powerful prospective fighters get pumped up and excited after killing monsters!

In a place not too far from the enclosed town, there was a large security screen in a tall structure displaying everything happening in each sector in the town.

"What a weak strategy!" In one of the rooms of this large structure, a military officer was drinking with a burly man. The screens on the sidewalls were displaying the slaughter going on in the city. The burly man sighed, "Watching these young men fight with these monsters reminds me of when we were young!"

"Yea, from a glance, most of them are all around 20 years old, which is the youngest yet most fragile point of their lives" the military officer also sighed, "Old Wang, after a blink of an eye, we two brothers have become old. Back in the day, we were rookies in Jiang-Nan city too. Now you're the chief of the Thunder Dojo, haha"

The burly man laughed loudly, "Iron monkey, didn't you also get your way to major general"

"Hm?" the military instructor looked with shock at the display. The more he looked, the more shocked he became, "Old Wang, hurry and look"

On the display was several videos of the town. Since there were so many cameras recording, the videos on the display change every so often.

"It changed?" the military officer immediately pressed the telephone on the side and commanded, "Lock onto the prospective fighter just now from camera #21, lock onto him"

"Yes" an impressive sound came from the telephone.

The burly man Wang looked suspiciously at his good brother: "Iron monkey, what did you just see?"

"Old Wang, you'll see soon" the military instructor laughed mysteriously.

In just a moment, the display changed to the video from before. In the video was five shadow cats constantly attacking a prospective fighter. These five shadow cats were five H level shadow cats, and the prospective fighter held a hexagonal shield, a ghost blade, and looked very young, it was indeed Luo Feng!

"Oh?" the burly man's eyes flashed.

"How about this? This kiddo's strong isn't he" said the military officer, "This kiddo actually used this exam as a free chance to train himself! And look..... his technique is insane!"

"Ru Wei class!"

"The Ru Wei class!" the burly man's eyes flashed and stared at the five shadow cats who were attacking Luo Feng. Each of Luo Feng's dodges didn't make much motion, but easily dodged every attack from each of the shadow cats. The taste of this stroll completely took over these two powerful men!

The Ru Wei class technique, even many warlord level fighters can't do it.

"His technique actually reached the Ru Wei class. Amazing, amazing!" the burly man took in a breath, "he's only 18 years old. His technique is just as good as his fitness level. With good talent, your fitness level will be high. However, technique results from battle experience and a clear understanding of the basics. Only then can you enter the 'Ru Wei class'.

"How did you know he's 18 years old?" the military officer jumped in surprise, "You know him?"

"He's Luo Feng. Fuck, the Dojo of Limits recruited him first" angrily shouted the burly man, "The dojo of limits sure had some bullshit luck. This Luo Feng is only 18, but not only is his fitness level fantastic, but his technique is also amazing! Ru Wei class at this age, what will he become in the future?"

Understand.....

That even powerful warlord level fighters haven't reached the Ru Wei class in technique! Clearly your technique has to be insanely good to get into this level.

In real combat, fitness level is just one side. Technique, skill, and willpower also come into play.

"NO!"

The burly man slammed the table, "We can't let the Dojo of Limits steal this genius! Thankfully I was lucky and saw this scene while drinking with you, iron monkey"

"What are you planning to do?" laughed the military officer.

"What? Win him over!" the burly man glared, "I'll win him over no matter what! The Dojo of Limits might've not noticed this, but this young man's technique is astonishing. I'll win him over first! Isn't it just money? Hmph! Sure am lucky to encounter such a talented young man. Compared to him, Wan Dong is off by 18,000 miles!"

The military officer laughed.

"Iron monkey, make a copy of this recording for me later" said the burly man.

"Sure, no problem" laughed the military officer as he nodded.

※※※※

In the dawn of the day in the enclosed monster town, Luo Feng encountered and was surrounded by three mastiff tigers, two shadow cats, and two iron fur boars in a ruined sector. It took quite a bit of energy to gather up all seven of these monsters here.

"Good"

"Keep coming"

"Just like that"

Luo Feng was calm, and as if taking a walk, he occasionally stepped left, occasionally stepped right, and forwards, and backwards. Sometimes he would slightly bend his waist, sometimes he would bend his body.....

With just these small, slight movements, the seven monsters couldn't even touch a hair of Luo Feng's body.

"Growl~~~" from the corner of his eye, Luo Feng noticed a mastiff tiger flying at him. Around him were four more monsters preparing to attack at the same time. Looking at the situation, his foot turned and his body immediately moved.

"Not good, barely missed!" thought Luo Feng hopelessly.

It seemed like the shadow cat's claw was about to grab onto Luo Feng's body, but strangely enough, Luo Feng's body suddenly moved five cm, which allowed him to just barely miss the attack.

"It sure is quite a challenge learning the legendary Ru Wei class technique" it seemed like Luo Feng dodged all the attacks, but in fact..... Luo Feng himself was clear, he failed! Because in the last moment he used his spiritual force on the hexagonal shield on his left arm to create a force of propulsion!

It was because of this force that Luo Feng was able to move that 5 cm!

In a battle, your technique is extremely important, which is why Luo Feng has been training his technique the entire night. Usually..... technique training requires a very solid understanding in the basics, which usually takes ten years of bitter work. And fighting with monsters for years drills the ways to dodge into your consciousness. Once you train enough, your reflexes will come in play no matter what the situation.

Solid understanding in the basics, tons of training, and reflexes!

These three levels are the basics of technique. Above these three is..... the Ru Wei class!

The Ru Wei class means that you have virtually complete control over your strength and body and are able to use the smallest amount of energy to just barely dodge the attack. All kinds of dodging, just like it has been calculated by a computer! The reason why the Ru Wei class technique is so hard is because when you are just barely dodging, any kind of mistake will lead to the attack from the monster striking you! Once you are hit by a monster, most people get heavily injured, if not killed.

When training in the Ru Wei class technique, it isn't really effective to train with monsters who are much weaker than you.

Luo Feng is being attacked by seven monsters right now; his strength and speed are being used to their utmost capabilities. However, it is too difficult to not get touched at all when surrounded by seven monsters.

"I guess I'm in the Ru Wei class now?"

"I also use the smallest, slightest of movements to delicately dodge. Of course errors will happen sometimes" Luo Feng felt a bit tired, so the ghost blade that never attacked suddenly flourished and the monsters cried in anguish. Five streams of fresh blood poured out and five out of the seven monsters were instantly killed. The other two realized the situation and ran away.

"However....."

"After this night of training, my technique has at least doubled in skill" Luo Feng let out a smile, what kind of training could compare to real combat experience with a monster? And what kind of combat with monsters could compare with Luo Feng's extreme training?

Only by challenging your body's limits can you know the where the limit of your dodges are.

This night of training has benefited Luo Feng greatly.

Luo Feng is stronger than a H level mastiff tiger, shadow cat, and an iron fur boar in a one on one. However, seven monsters can kill a person. A fist can have 3000 kg of strength, but a 2000 kg charge from a monster is enough to heavily injure Luo Feng!

Even that genius 'Wan Dong' wouldn't attempt such an extreme type of training!

Or else, you might get pulled apart by the seven monsters.

But Luo Feng would dare to attempt such a thing!

Because he has his spiritual force. If he ever encounters any sort of danger, he can just use his spiritual force on his shield or his ghost blade to give him a boost and use that to dodge.

"Too bad this spiritual force can only be used on inanimate objects. Once it gets near a person, it gets absorbed into it" Luo Feng shook his head, his spiritual force couldn't be used to control humans and animals. He can only control things such as metal and wood. However, the spiritual force already gave Luo Feng plenty of joy.

At least... he's skilled enough for Ru Wei class dodging.

Of course, it was a different type of Ru Wei dodging. Since when he makes a mistake he can just use his spiritual force for a boost. However, just his dodging ability alone isn't any worse than the regular Ru Wei class. And it's also even more strange!

[BEEP~~~BEEP~~~BEEP~~~]

An ear piercing sound suddenly rang through the entire town. At the same time, a heavy voice also spread across the entire town, "Time's up, all prospective fighters immediately return to the exit of the town".

"The fighter combat exam is over?" Luo Feng laughed.

"I'll keep doing this kind of Ru Wei class technique training until the day I won't need my spiritual force to help me. My technique will also reach the Ru Wei class" Luo Feng cut off the left ears of the five monsters, put it in his bag, and rushed towards the main gate of monster town.

### **Chapter 32: The Thunder Dojo's invitation**

At the entrance of monster town, the prospective fighters left one by one. Virtually every prospective fighter had a few blood stains on them, whether it was their own blood or the monster's blood. There were even some prospective fighters who were being carried out by their friends.

[BEEP~BEEP~]

An ear piercing sound rang and a large, heavy truck came out of the town. The truck was filled with the monster's corpses.

"Hey, these are the prospective fighters corpses, someone come pick them up" One of the large trucks stopped at the side, and there were indeed quite a bit of corpses. Some of them were missing large parts of their body, which were clearly bitten off by monsters. The truck dumped these corpses to the side.

"Ah!"

"Gan!"

"Yin!"

Within a moment, quite a few prospective fighters were crying out. Some of them even went to the corpses and wailed.

"What are you crying about?" a cold, domineering voice rang from a military officer, which caused quite a few angry glances to look over at him. But this military officer scanned the surroundings coldly, "Who doesn't die when fighting with monsters! You chose to take the path of a fighter, so prepare yourself to die! Society gives fighters special rights, why? Not for you to enjoy it, but because you kill large amounts of monsters which benefits humanity. That's why you receive special benefits"

"Your position, your authority..... you have to put your life on the line to receive all of this!"

"In this exercise you were given only the weakest of monsters, and they aren't even the type to form packs. If you can't even pass this, how will you expect to survive in the wilderness?" the officer's speech made every prospective fighter quiet down, since they barely knew anything about monsters.

The most difficult monster to deal with are the 'pack types', like the dog type 'mastiff lion' every time they move they move in a pack of around ten, so even an intermediate level fighter wouldn't approach them.

"Two monster's left ears, next, injured left arm"

"Lu Fang? Ok, three monster's left ears, not bad, next"

At the entrance of the town, each prospective fighter that came out went to turn in their ears they received from the slaughter to prove how many monsters they killed.

"Look, Luo Feng came out"

"It's the Luo Feng that the Dojo of Limits scouted"

"I wonder how many monsters he killed"

"Just because his body fitness level is good doesn't mean he'll be good at killing monsters too"

Most of the prospective fighters have already come out, and all of them were focusing on Luo Feng, who just walked out of the entrance. Luo Feng, Wan Dong, and Ma Xiao, these three were the prospective

fighters that were scouted. One to ten, and ten to a hundred, almost everyone here recognizes Luo Feng and the others.

"Hm?" Right when he walked out, he was being stared at by a huge amount of prospective fighters, so Luo Feng couldn't help but to waver.

"Luo Feng, correct? Hand over the monster's left ears to me" there were three military officers sitting ahead, and two of them were using laptops while one of them was looking at Luo Feng.

"Yes"

Luo Feng nodded and put down the bag he was carrying. Within a moment, a large amount of prospective fighters gathered around and their gazes were all focused on Luo Feng's bag. They were all curious..... how many monsters did Luo Feng kill.

[HUA!] Luo Feng immediately turned the bag upside down and poured the large amount of ears into the metal pot. A small pile formed, which filled over half the pot.

"So many?"

"This guy killed so many monsters?" All the prospective fighters watching from afar were shocked.

At that time, the military officer was counting up the ears, and soon after he smiled as he looked at Luo Feng: "Luo Feng, not bad, 36 monster's left ears in total. Until now, you have the most confirmed kills. Hm, and you aren't injured either"

"Next" the military officer looked towards the oncoming people and Luo Feng smiled as he walked away.

"After I pass the fighter combat exam, I'll become a true fighter too" Luo Feng was overjoyed.

After that, Luo Feng joined the crowd and watched as the other people handed in their monster's left ears. Some of them had no injury at all, but most of them were lightly injured, which would heal up in around 10 to 15 days of rest. There were also heavily injured prospective fighters.

"Yang Wu, hm, not bad, three monster's left ears, a light wound on the left shoulder. Next"

Yang Wu also came back safely.

"Brother Yang" shouted Luo Feng from the crowd.

"Crazy" Yang Wu laughed loudly as he rushed over, "How'd you do? How many monsters did you kill?"

"36" Luo Feng and Yang Wu walked towards a corner.

"36? Fuck, Crazy you're insane. These monsters were so hard to kill" Yang Wu glanced, "Especially that mastiff tiger, it was faster than me and don't even get me started on its power! Its level is the same, but its power is way higher than a human fighter's. I pushed my life on the line just to kill three".

Luo Feng laughed, indeed, you can't underestimate H level monsters. Even an intermediate warrior will have trouble facing seven or eight of them.

Luo Feng could only train like he did because of his spiritual force.

"Wan Dong!"

"It's Wan Dong, the genius prospective fighter the thunder dojo scouted. I wonder how many monster's left ears he collected. I wonder, compared to Luo Feng, who's stronger"

"Yea, the only person who can compete with Luo Feng is this Wan Dong"

A wave of discussion arose, which made Luo Feng and Yang Wu, who were hiding at the back, raise their heads in surprise. Yang Wu was even more shocked as he said: "that Wan Dong took until now to come out? Crazy, apparently that Wan Dong's body fitness level isn't any worse than yours. I wonder how many monsters he killed"

At this time, the prospective fighters standing at the front all stared at Wan Dong's bag. And the prospective fighters at the back all listened closely.

"There's a bunch of monster's left ears"

"It seems like there's a lot"

A lot of noise followed, and then the military officer's voice carried out--"Wan Dong, hm, 51 monster's left ears in total. Haha, you have surpassed Luo Feng, and are temporarily the prospective fighter with the most confirmed kills"

"51?"

"So much more than Luo Feng?"

"This Wan Dong is indeed strong. 51 monsters is out of this world"

The prospective fighters who have experienced the might of the monsters themselves were shocked speechless.

"Crazy, this Wan Dong has so many more than you" Yang Wu was shocked.

"Is there a point in killing so many?" Luo Feng gave a laugh that couldn't care less. He spent the entire night training his technique. If he really wanted to kill the weakest H level monsters, with Luo Feng's strength, he can just pick off monsters that are alone. With that, even a hundred kills in a night wouldn't be weird.

"Luo Feng" a voice rang.

Luo Feng turned his head and saw a military officer with a large mustache smile: "Come with me, a friend wants to meet you, right at the resting lounge ahead"

"Oh?" Luo Feng was a bit suspicious.....

Meet me?

But Luo Feng made no delay and immediately followed the large mustached man to the resting lounge. Before he entered, Luo Feng took off his blood stained battle uniform and washed it a bit. He then changed into some fresh, clean clothes before entering.

※※※※

In the resting lounge, a burly man sat there with his eyes shut. They suddenly opened and, like lightning, looked at Luo Feng.

"Him?" Luo Feng was shocked.

This man he knew, it was the man who was talking to Chief Instructor Zhu Ge, and one of the big four from the Thunder Dojo in Jiang-Nan city.

"My name is Wang Heng, and I'm the chief instructor of the thunder dojo" the man laughed, "Luo Feng, sit".

Sit with this chief instructor face to face?

Luo Feng was shocked inside.

He completely understood how much authority this man held. A dojo's chief instructor's authority could be compared to a wargod's! They have an astonishing amount of power. You could say that this burly man has Jiang-Nan city in his hands.

"Why don't you sit, scared I'll bite you? Haha..." the burly man started laughing loudly.

Luo Feng laughed and sat in front of him and said, "Mr. Wang, what business do you have with me today?"

"It's simple"

The burly man smiled, "I looked into your family's situation. You came from a regular family and your father works at a remodeling company while your mother works as a cashier in the supermarket. Your background isn't that good, and yet you've been able to get to where you are at a mere 18 years old, which is really rare"

Luo Feng let out a complicated smile, indeed, he has worked far too long for this day.

"I really appreciate you, and I think you have a bright future"

"I officially invite you, Luo Feng, to join my thunder dojo!" The burly man looked at Luo Feng.

"I, I already signed a contract with the dojo of limits" Luo Feng smiled as he shook his head.

The unconvinced burly man shook his head and said, "A contract? If it's a contract, you can just break it! It's just a fee you have to pay. According to the fighter rules, the payment won't exceed one hundred million. I believe that you are worth far more than this price! Our thunder dojo will pay this price for you!"

"Also, if you join, I'll arrange a special training contract for you in our main worldwide thunder dojo headquarters!" The burly man laughed, "Every year, no more than 10 fighters will receive this invitation. Each of them will be a one of a kind genius. So far, we only sent out three invitations this year. One of them is a 20 year old advanced fighter from the European Union. Another genius from South America is a spirit reader! And our third is from Jiang-Hua city of China, a 16 year old intermediate fighter. You'll be the fourth!"

Luo Feng couldn't help but to be shocked.



Each of the three were disgustingly strong. Clearly, the 'Wan Dong' and 'Ma Xiao' who were scouted weren't qualified enough for this invitation.

But I am?

Truthfully, with just Luo Feng's fitness level, he isn't qualified for such a contract. However, along with this, he also has--his knowledge of the Ru Wei technique! This is enough for Luo Feng to receive the special training contract invitation. Since Luo Feng, who is only 18, has amazingly been able to learn the Ru Wei technique.

"As long as you join my thunder dojo, I'll give you this contract and send you to our worldwide headquarters for training. You might even have a chance to get personally tutored by the legendary 'Thunder Lord'" The burly man smiled as he said, "Luo Feng, our thunder dojo wholeheartedly invites you, to join us!"

### **Chapter 33: Home of Limits**

The conditions set by Wang Heng have reached the limit, and he watched Luo Feng expectantly.

"Sorry" Luo Feng slightly bowed, "I thank the Thunder Dojo for their offer, but I have already decided to join the Dojo of Limits. I haven't thought about transferring, so I am truly sorry"

Wang Heng was startled.

Rejected?

"You don't want to take your time to think about this?" The burly man stared with his eyebrows raised.

"No" Luo Feng stood up and bowed, "Mr. Wang, if there's nothing else, then I'll be on my way" Luo Feng knew that things would just get awkward if he stayed after rejecting the offer.

Wang Heng stared at Luo Feng closely.

This young man doesn't even falter in the face of temptation. Wang Heng couldn't help but to sigh. He waved his hand and laughed, "Alright, I won't nag you anymore. If you ever change your mind, the gates to my Thunder Dojo will always be open for you"

"Thank you, Mr. Wang" Luo Feng smiled as he left.

Right when Luo Feng left, Wang Heng's face sank and he shouted, "Tell Wan Dong to come"

"Yes, Chief"

The people outside immediately went to notify Wan Dong.

"I can't believe I just lost another genius to the Dojo of Limits" Wang Heng stroked his chin and his eyes squinted like a tiger's, " Ever since 'Phantom Warlord' retired because of a major injury, our Jiang-Nan city's Thunder Dojo has always been at a disadvantage compared to the Dojo of Limits. Sheet!"

Wang Heng is also nervous!

In the entire world, the Dojo of Limits and the Thunder Dojo are the two largest dojos! The creators of the dojos are the strongest and second strongest fighters! Naturally, the higher ups of each would greet each other with smiling faces. But in truth, they were completely against each other!"

However, in Jiang-Nan city, the Dojo of Limits has stronger influence.

"Chief". The cold teenager Wan Dong walked over.

Even in Wan Dong's look, he was full of confidence! Since he got more kills than Luo Feng in this time's fighter combat exam and he ranked number one, his confidence has been growing.

"Hm, Wan Dong" Wang Heng let out a smile, "You are our Thunder Dojo's best new recruit! However..... with your current power, you still cannot compare to Luo Feng"

"Chief" Wan Dong was startled.

I can't compare to Luo Feng?

"Do you doubt my words?" Wang Heng raised his eyebrows.

Wan Dong shook his head, he knew the Chief Instructor in front of him used to be an advanced warlord. At the same time, he has the various special rights granted to him by the title of 'Chief Instructor'. His authority rivals a wargod's. How could this person spread lies?

"I'll tell you truthfully. Your body fitness level isn't worse than his. However, in a real battle, even three of you cannot defeat one Luo Feng" Wang Heng said heavily, "However, even though the current gap between you and him is large doesn't mean you'll always be weaker than him. What you need to do is seriously work hard and surpass him"

"I've met quite a few geniuses, but many geniuses fall!"

"A fighter walks on the border of life and death! Your good talent only means that you improve faster. Now that you just became a fighter..... your path just began! Don't loosen up no matter what, Luo Feng is only the first opponent you must surpass. In the future you'll be surpassing many more opponents" Wang Heng encouraged, "I hope one day, I'll be able to witness the birth of a new wargod!"

Wan Dong's blood boiled as he listened.

Yes, Luo Feng is just the first opponent. He'll have to continuously surpass others until achieves the rank of wargod!

"Alright, go now. You've been slaughtering all night, so you should rest" Wang Heng smiled.

"Yes, Chief" Wan Dong left respectfully.

Wang Heng shook his head and sipped some tea. Ever since carrying the burden of the position of 'Chief Instructor', he's been thinking of ways to help geniuses grow. Or to pressure them or attract them with scrolls and money to bring them to his dojo.

The more fighters he raises, the more solid his position becomes.

"This Wan Dong might be able to give me a surprise in the future" laughed Wang Heng, "However, I won't ask too much of him for now. It'll be great if he could just reach Luo Feng. Heh..... Ru-Wei class at 18 years old and such a high body fitness level. What a great seed" Wang Heng shook his head and drank some tea as he tried not to think about it anymore.

Yes, no matter what, Luo Feng and Wan Dong are just "good seeds".

※※※※

In the northern military sector of Jiang-Nan city, Luo Feng and Yang Wu, who have already changed into casual clothes, were chatting as they walked.

"Crazy, there was something wrong with Wan Dong's look as he glanced at you just now... He even said he wanted to compete with you and see who can become a warlord first" Yang Wu said confusedly.

"Who knows what's going on. It seems like Wan Dong already sees me as an opponent" Luo Feng was also suspicious towards Wan Dong's words.

What he didn't know was that after Wan Dong listened to Wang Heng's words, Wan Dong has already treated Luo Feng as his first opponent!

"I gotta tell my family that I passed the exam" Luo Feng smiled as he took out his cell phone, "Brother Yang, you have to notify your family about the results too"

"Yup" Yang Wu laughed as he nodded.

Luo Feng and Yang Wu both called their family's home phone.

.....

In one of Jiang-Nan city's eight major cities, Yang Zhou city's Ming-Yue sector.

"Hong Guo, your family's Luo Feng will surely be able to pass this time's fighter combat exam" Parents Luo Hong Guo and Gong Xin Lan pushed their son Luo Hua's wheelchair and chatted with a balding old man.

"Is the fighter combat exam dangerous?" Gong Xin Lan couldn't help but to ask, "My family's Feng said there was no danger, but we checked online and we read that it actually was dangerous"

"Yes, it is a bit dangerous" The balding old man nodded, "According to what my son said, in a typical fighter combat exam, there's usually a 3% to 5% death rate and around a 5% to 8% chance to become disabled. In other words, over a hundred prospective fighters are trashed"

Luo Hong Guo and Gong Xin Lan exchanged glances, both of them extremely anxious.

"Your family's Feng is surely absolutely fine, so take it easy" laughed the balding old man.

"Yes, yes" Luo Hong Guo and Gong Xin Lan nodded. Although they did that on the outside, the husband and wife pair were still incredibly anxious inside.

Luo Hua said nothing as he sat on his wheelchair, but his fists were tightly clenched.

Suddenly-

A cheerful ringtone started ringing, and mother Gong Xin Lan took her cell phone out of her pocket and let out a face of joy. As she looked at the cell phone she said: "It's Feng's phone number"

"Hurry up and answer it" said Luo Hong Guo.

Luo Hua also stared at the phone, and even the balding old man smiled as he watched on the side.

"Hello" Gong Xin Lan answered.

"Mom, I passed the fighter combat exam. I'll be able to return home tonight, so you better prepare good food" the sound carried from the cell phone and everyone around heard it.

Father Luo Hong Guo laughed and Luo Hua finally relaxed his clenched fist and laughed along.

"Great, great, Mom will definitely prepare lots of good food" Gong Xin Lan was extremely excited.

※※※※

August 2nd, evening, Yang Zhou city's Ming-Yue sector.

"Luo Feng is back, congratulations"

"Congratulations my ass, that fighter combat exam was easy as pie to Luo Feng"

As Luo Feng walked, he smiled as he greeted several fighters. There are way fewer fighters than regular people in society. In this Ming-Yue sector, all the families here are fighter's. Not only that, but all of them have joined the Dojo of Limits, so naturally their relationship would be good.

"Mom, Dad" Luo Feng saw his parents and the home's nanny all standing in front of the door to home.

"Let's eat, let's eat" Luo Hong Guo immediately started laughing.

That night Luo Feng and his family had a great time, since starting from now, from the perspective of the law, Luo Feng is officially a fighter!

Until after 11 PM.

Inside Luo Feng's recording room on the second floor of his home.

"They said that after you become an official fighter, you can enter the Dojo of Limit's internal fighter network!" Luo Feng was a bit excited, some special internal networks require a special identification to enter. Only the fighters of the Dojo of Limits have the right to enter the internal fighter network -- Home of Limits!

And as long as you're a fighter, you'll be able to log into the HR alliance channel.

"Home of Limits" Luo Feng typed in the URL through his keyboard.

After a moment, a large screen that was easily 200 inches appeared on one of the walls of the video recording room. The screen immediately displayed the website 'Home of Limits'.

[beep] Luo Feng finished validating his fingerprint.

Elegant music like a flowing river played throughout the video room. At the same time, the large screen showed the profiles of individual people. One of those profiles had Luo Feng's photo on it, and below it was this information form--

Name: Luo Feng

Sex: Male

Address: Jiang-Nan city, China

Fighter identification number: 426123205608010002

Level: Warrior (intermediate)

Contribution: 0 Points

Balance: 20000000 Chinese dollars

### **Chapter 34: The cause of Luo Feng's headaches**

In the silent video room, Luo Feng sipped a bit of his fresh brewed tea. His gaze, however, was focused on the huge screen on the wall of the video recording room: "Twenty million Chinese dollars? The money that the Dojo of Limits promised to me certainly did arrive". There were a row of buttons on the very top of the webpage.

One of them continuously flashed and read - "You have two new messages"

Luo Feng's finger lightly tapped the wireless keyboard's touch screen to open the messages.

[HUA!]

The first message opened and a video message came out.

"Hello, Mr. Luo Feng" A middle-aged man wearing a black suit appeared on the huge screen. He smiled as he said, "I am Chief Zhu Ge's assistant. I'm sure you have already seen the twenty million that Chief Zhu Ge promised you. To buy your blade, agility, and technique scrolls, you can purchase them through the internal network. As long as their price doesn't exceed 100 million, the internal network will transfer the payments to the Dojo of Limits so you won't have to pay. However, if the cost exceeds 100 million, then Mr. Luo Feng will have to pay the exceeding part. At the same time, I represent the Chief to congratulate Mr. Luo Feng's success in the fighter combat exam"

After that was said, the video came to an end.

"The Dojo of Limits is treating me quite well" Luo Feng opened the second message.

This message also contained a video.

"Hello, respected new fighter 'Luo Feng'. I represent the Dojo of Limits, and I welcome you to our large family" A kind faced woman smiled as she said, "This is your first time entering the Dojo of Limits' internal network--Home of Limits! Allow me to tell you how to use the various functions of the Home of Limits"

"First, in the Home of Limits, you can purchase various weapons, techniques, agility scrolls, and offensive scrolls like blade scrolls, spear scrolls, sword scrolls, etc. There are also heated weapons, transportation tools, protective gears, communication systems, special bombs, special medicines, genetic medicines.....There are even some rare ingredients and treasures. As long as you have enough money, you can buy all of them"

"Once you pay, the good will arrive within 24 hours"

"Through the Limit Home, you can even ask for a warlord or even a wargod fighter to tutor you one on one through the internet. Likewise, you have to be able to pay the money"

The girl in the video smiled and said, "If you have enough contribution points, then all the goods described above will be half price!"

Luo Feng was shocked after hearing this.

Half?

So as long as he has enough contribution points, a good that's worth 100 million can be bought for fifty million? There sure are many places to use these contribution points. However, his contribution points still remain at 0 right now.

"There are many uses for contribution points. Not only can you buy goods with them, but once you reach a certain point, you can use them to call the special forces of the Dojo of Limits" the girl in the video smiled and said, "Higher contribution points represents more power, benefits, and authority in my Dojo of Limits"

"There are two main ways to earn contribution points"

"First, you can kill monsters and pick certain materials from their bodies, and sell these important materials to the Dojo of Limits! You can earn money and contribution points this way"

"Second, you can donate to the Dojo of Limits. The more you donate, the more contribution points you receive. The rate right now is..... 10 thousand Chinese dollars for one contribution point! In the donation system, the minimum donation is 10 million Chinese dollars, and the maximum amount a fighter can donate is 100 billion. In other words--through the donation system, you can earn up to 10 million contribution points!"

After Luo Feng heard this, he took a deep breath.

The fuck?

There's a limit to donating? The maximum is 100 billion? They won't accept any more than that? 100 billion Chinese dollars, it seems like the richest man in China only has a little more than 100 billion. In the Forbes ranking for the wealthiest people on earth, the richest man only has like 120 billion American dollars, which is equivalent to 420 billion Chinese dollars.

Of course, Forbes ranks only the surface. Some huge families' entire savings exceed some of the richest people. However, that's an entire family's savings.

"Mr. Luo Feng, let me remind you that the best way to earn contribution points is by hunting monsters. Not only can you earn contribution points, but also earn money" the girl in the video smiled and said, "Even though you have a large principal, don't buy things immediately. You can enter the fighter's discussion database and carefully learn some of the basic knowledge a fighter needs. This will help you when you're picking a scroll or buying a weapon"

"Finally, I hope Mr. Luo Feng can get to the very top of the fighters in our huge family in the Dojo of Limits"

After saying that, the girl in the video bowed and then the video ended.

Luo Feng was speechless after listening.....

There is indeed a huge use for the internal network 'Home of Limits'. The thing that attracts Luo Feng the most is that you could actually use money to get a warlord or even a wargod level fighter to tutor you one on one through the internet.

※※※※

Even though he had twenty million Chinese dollars, Luo Feng wasn't in a rush to buy any of the weapons. He first tried to get used to the Home of Limits' internal network. The Home of Limits website has many functions. There were a wide variety of different boards: receiving missions, posting missions, chatting, training, and donating.

However, the two largest boards that attracted Luo Feng were the 'Fighter discussions' and 'Internet market' boards.

In the internet market, there were all sorts of Dao Yin technique scrolls, agility scrolls, blade scrolls, heated weapons, chilled weapons, genetic medicines, a LuoWanXiang\*, etc. In a phrase--the internet market is a place to spend money.

"Fighter discussions"

Luo Feng clicked into the board and saw a thread named "Basic fighter knowledge database". In this thread, there were no replies; it was just a huge amount of basic data.

"Spirit reader, spirit reader....."

Luo Feng kept scrolling through the page as he tried to find some sort of introduction on spirit readers, finally-

"Hm? It's this"

Luo Feng saw a section - "A basic sketch on spirit readers"

"Fellow brothers, since it seems to me that people know very little about spirit readers, let me give a basic introduction" After Luo Feng read this first sentence, he laughed. It was clear that this so called fighter database was just a bunch of posts from fighters put together; it wasn't formal at all.

"Spirit readers could be called the most feared group in the circle of fighters"

"First, you can't train to become a spirit reader. Every spirit reader is naturally gifted and awakened by themselves!" the language used in the post was quite casual, "Before they awaken, they might just be a regular fighter. However, once they awaken..... then they'll be off the charts!"

"Why are they off the charts?"

"Well first, there are two types of spirit readers. One type has the power of telekinesis. In other words, they can control a needle or a blade and use them to conduct long ranged attacks! The objects controlled by their telekinesis is way more powerful than the bullets from a type heavy sniper rifle. The bullets from a sniper rifle are almost always straight. However, there are no rules to the objects that the spirit reader controls! Not only can they move freely, but their damage is also different"

"For example, there are limits to the damage that the bullets of a machine gun or a type heavy sniper rifle can do. A top grade sniper rifle will have trouble killing a basic level commander. However, the power of a needle or blade that the spirit reader controls grows stronger with their spiritual force! There are many spirit readers that can kill horde leaders\*"

Note: in case you forgot (last mentioned in vol 2 ch 10, but since I haven't been translating for a while that was quite a long time ago), the monsters have three different ranks: soldiers, commanders, and horde leaders.

"Other than the type that uses telekinesis, the second type directly uses their spiritual force to attack!"

"This type is more mysterious. They directly attack the monster's soul, and once they succeed, the monster will die without a single wound on their body! However, attacking a soul is pretty hard, so I heard that spirit readers that know of the 'Spiritual attack' technique are extremely rare"

"Other than the 'Telekinesis' and 'Spiritual attack' techniques, there are legendary spirit readers that know more techniques. It's just that I'm not too sure of those"

Luo Feng read word by word, not even missing a single point.

"However, the thing I'm most jealous of is the rate of growth of the spirit readers! Spirit readers naturally have a powerful spiritual force. It's just that when they are young, their bodies can't handle all of that spiritual force, so it sleeps within their subconsciousness. When their body gets stronger and stronger, until it reaches a certain level, the spiritual force will show itself!"

"The stronger the body, the more spiritual force it can withstand!"

"The fighter levels of warrior (beginner, intermediate, advanced), warlord (beginner, intermediate, advanced), and wargod (beginner, intermediate, advanced), nine different levels in all! Body fitness level usually has a difference of two levels compared to spiritual force. For example, if someone's fitness level is at the level of a beginner warrior, then that spirit reader would usually be an advanced warrior! If their body was at the level of an intermediate warrior, then that spirit reader would be a beginner warlord....."

"Spirit readers have extremely rapid growth periods!"

"Since a spirit reader naturally has a very powerful spiritual force, it just sleeps in their subconsciousness! Whenever their body gets stronger, the sleeping spiritual force will show more of



itself..... the stronger the body, the stronger the spiritual force..... until one day, when all of the sleeping spiritual force has showed itself. After that happens, the growth rate of a spirit reader will start to slow down"

When Luo Feng read this part, he couldn't help but to hesitate.

So.....

When a spirit reader gets stronger, it actually just means that the sleeping spiritual force is showing itself. Only with a strong body can you withstand enough spiritual force!

"So a spirit reader's potential depends on how much spiritual force they have within them"

"Sometimes the sleeping spiritual force takes the shape of a liquid substance or a half solid, half liquid substance. Sometimes they're even completely solid!"

"According to legend, if the spiritual force takes the shape of a solid, then the spiritual force is extremely great! They're the ones with the most potential out of all the spirit readers. As their body grows, the spiritual force in the solid will continuously release, which makes them even stronger"

"Until one day, when the solid completely dissolves, will their rapid growth period end!"

Luo Feng suppressed his excitement and continued reading until he finished the entire thing.

After that, Luo Feng continued to search the database and managed to find two more introductions on spirit readers.

"What they outlined were pretty much the same, so it looks like they're true" Luo Feng nodded, "then..... the dark, golden ball in my consciousness should be a large amount of spiritual force in the form of a solid! I'm sure lucky to have survived my awakening"

Luo Feng was amazed.

According to what he read in the three posts' introductions, when a spirit reader awakens, a huge amount of powerful spiritual force explodes in their subconsciousness. If their awakening fails, then they might become retarded, a vegetable human, or even die of blood loss!

"No wonder I had a slight headache almost every day of my childhood. I even had a few comas" Luo Feng realized, "It looks like that was because my body was too weak and couldn't handle my powerful spiritual force, which caused the headaches! Now that my fitness level has rose, the headaches became less frequent. Now, my headaches are completely nonexistent"

Ever since Luo Feng awakened, his headaches disappeared.

"I can't believe that dark, golden ball was the form my spiritual force is taking"

"I wonder how much spiritual force is inside that" wondered Luo Feng.

### **Chapter 35: Buy it or not?**

Luo Feng went through many posts in the fighter discussion board, such as "50 frequently asked questions on hunting monsters", "basic wilderness survival knowledge", "how to avoid angering horde

leader level monsters”, “28 ways to escape”..... all sorts of posts. Reading these allowed Luo Feng to learn a lot, and also understand the hardships of a fighter! Fighters may have high positions in society, but they put their lives on the line for it!

“Yes, these posts sure have a point”

“Technique, attacks, and Dao Yin techniques. These three major scrolls are the most important to fighters! The Dao Yin techniques determine how much their strength rises while techniques and attacks determine their combat strength” Luo Feng read the post and agreed. These three scrolls are indeed the most important to a fighter.

If you have money, you should throw them at these three scrolls!

“No wonder the Dojo of Limits allowed me to have these three scrolls for free” Luo Feng knew that the Dojo of Limits obviously wanted their own fighters to become stronger.

“Let’s go in the internet market and see what’s there”

luo Feng tapped the touch screen of the wireless keyboard and entered the webpage of the internet market board.

Suddenly—All sorts of specific classifications for goods appeared on the large screen on the wall of the video room. Luo Feng picked ‘scroll’—after pressing ‘attack type’ three times, the screen suddenly showed photos of the scrolls, their names, and their prices.

《Destroyer》 , Type: Spear. Rating: Legendary. Price: 100 billion Chinese dollars (full price), 50 billion Chinese dollars (half price requirement: 4 star contribution rank)

《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 , Type: Blade. Rating: Legendary. Price: 100 billion Chinese dollars (full price), 50 billion Chinese dollars (half price requirement: 4 star contribution rank)

.....

《Phantom Blade secrets》 , Type: Blade. Rating: SS. Price: 10 billion Chinese dollars (full price), 5 billion Chinese dollars (half price requirement: 3 star contribution rank)

.....

《Mist Sword》 , Type: Blade. Rating: S. Price: 3 billion Chinese dollars (full price), 1.5 billion Chinese dollars (half price requirement: 3 star contribution rank)

.....

.....

When Luo Feng saw the large list of scrolls, his eyes widened.

“Holy sh\*t, they even sell the world’s strongest fighter’s (‘Hong) spear technique 《Destroyer》 ?And this 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 is the technique of the second strongest fighter ‘Thunder Lord?’”Luo Feng was immediately attracted to the very top of the page, where the spear and blade techniques were rated legendary. However, the price of them left him wide-eyed.

They all cost 100 billion?

And a half price of 50 billion requires a contribution rank of 4 stars?

“A 4 star contribution rank, doesn’t that mean 10 million contribution points?” Luo Feng was very clear on the different contribution ranks.

10 thousand contribution points represents 1 star.

100 thousand contribution points represents 2 stars.

1,000 thousand contribution points represents 3 stars.

10,000 thousand contribution points represents 4 stars.

Once you reach 50,000 thousand contribution points, you reach the legendary 5 star rank! To reach the 5 star rank is virtually impossible; the difficulty is way too high.

\*TL note: Yes I know 1,000 thousand is a million but I thought it would be nice to easily see the increments of 10 like the original version.

“《Destroyer》, the name of the world’s strongest attack technique” Luo Feng pressed 《Destroyer》, and was curious about the overall introduction for the 《Destroyer》, since this is the world’s strongest spear attack, most of the fighters that see this scroll would want to see an overview.

“Hm?” Luo Feng stared.

There were even more prices inside the webpage for the “Destroyer” scroll.

《Destroyer》 All six levels—Price: 100 billion Chinese dollars (full price), 50 billion Chinese dollars (half price requirement: 4 star contribution rank)

《Destroyer》 First five levels—Price: 40 billion Chinese Dollars (full price), 20 billion Chinese dollars (half price requirement: 4 star contribution rank)

《Destroyer》 First four levels—Price: 15 billion Chinese dollars (full price), 7.5 billion Chinese dollars (half price requirement: 3 star contribution rank)

.....

《Destroyer》 First level—Price: 200 million Chinese dollars (full price), 100 million Chinese dollars (half price requirement: 1 star contribution rank)

“What? You can even buy this scroll in parts?” Luo Feng thought for a bit. Indeed, for an ultimate spear technique like the 《Destroyer》, who could afford the entire thing? That price is practically sky high! And even if someone does buy it, they have to start from the first level. And how many fighters can actually train to the sixth level?

Probably most fighters will be stuck on the first level for their entire lives; they’ll never be able to start training on the second level.

“This ultimate scroll... no wonder it’s the strongest fighter’s attack technique” Luo Feng stared at the introduction, “I can’t believe this spear technique is actually a package. If you buy this scroll, you basically buy both a technique scroll and an attack scroll” Luo Feng was envious.

Sadly, he trains with a blade.

And he couldn’t afford a price like that in the first place.

“《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》, like the 《Destroyer》, is also an ultimate scroll” Luo Feng immediately opened the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》’s website, If we say Luo Feng looked at the 《Destroyer》 scroll for the sake of curiosity, then he’ll be looking at the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 with expectation and desire!

“Nine Stage Thunder Blade”, this is the scroll that a blade wielding fighter would want the most!

“Hm?” Luo Feng looked at the description.

The description says that the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 is the hardest blade technique to learn on earth, even though it’s called a blade technique, it also incorporates agility and a unique Dao Yin technique! So the reason why the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 is hard to learn is because it requires too much strength, reflex, etc. from your body.

“A blade technique also has agility and a Dao Yin technique?” Luo Feng was overjoyed.

If the price isn’t absurd, then he can buy it!

Luo Feng looked closely at the price –

《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 All nine stages——Price: 100 billion Chinese dollars (full price), 50 billion Chinese dollars (half price requirement: four star contribution rank)

《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 First eight stages——Price: 50 billion Chinese dollars (full price), 25 billion Chinese Dollars (half price requirement: four star contribution rank)

.....

《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 First five stages——Price: 2 billion Chinese dollars (full price), 1 billion Chinese dollars (half price requirement: 3 star contribution rank)

《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 First four stages——Price: 500 million Chinese dollars (full price), 250 million Chinese dollars (half price requirement: two star contribution rank)

《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 First three stages——Price: 200 million Chinese dollars (full price), 100 million Chinese dollars (half price requirement: two star contribution rank)

《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 First two stages——Price: 100 million Chinese dollars (full price), 50 million Chinese dollars (half price requirement: two star contribution rank)

《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 First stage——Price: 50 million Chinese dollars (full price), 25 million Chinese dollars (half price requirement: two star contribution rank)

When Luo Feng saw these prices, it was clear that the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 had a full nine stages and its price was a bit cheaper than the 《Destroyer》's.

“Hm?” Luo Feng raised his eyebrow. At the bottom of the website there was an alert written in red letters——‘《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 is an ultimate blade technique and is extremely hard to learn and begin. There are tons of fighters all over the planet who have tried to learn this technique but couldn’t even get into the first stage. When picking this technique, please be careful!’

When Luo Feng saw this alert, he hesitated.

Apparently this technique is very hard to learn. However, if you manage to successfully learn it, then its power is immensely high,

Buy it or not?

Since this is not a small number at all!

.....

In the dim video room, the large screen was displaying the introduction of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 while Luo Feng silently sat on the couch as he contemplated. If he really was going to buy the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》, then it wouldn’t be a small number at all! The amount of money he would spend would be sky high for even a fighter.

“If I’m going to train, then I’m going to train in the best one!” Luo Feng clenched his teeth and his eyes flashed, “I don’t believe that I won’t be able to learn this!”

Ever since he was little, Luo Feng has always been seriously training bitterly.

“I’m a spirit reader and my hidden spiritual force in my subconsciousness has taken the form of a dark, golden ball! My strength will surely have a period of rapid growth. I just don’t believe that I won’t be able to successfully learn the

《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》” Luo Feng has always had a belief, which is the belief that the Dojo of Limits instructors teach their students——Pursue your limits, surpass your limits!

There was also another saying——‘A fighter that doesn’t want to become the world’s strongest fighter, isn’t a qualified fighter!’

“《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 I know I can successfully learn it” Luo Feng took a deep breath and lightly tapped the display.

“Please confirm whether or not you want to purchase the first three stages of the

《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》, you need to pay 100 million Chinese dollars!” An alert appeared on the large screen. Since it’s Luo Feng’s first purchase, according to his contract with the Dojo of Limits, he can ignore the contribution rank requirement for the half price deal.

“Confirm!” Luo Feng tapped it.

“Please confirm your identity via fingerprint to confirm again” a reminder appeared on the screen.

Luo Feng put his finger on the wireless keyboard's fingerprint scanner.

[BEEP!]

"Identity confirmed"

"Purchase successful!"

"Discount successful!"

"The first three stages of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 will arrive at Mr. Luo Feng's home within 24 hours" consecutive notices appeared on the screen.

### **Chapter 36: Expensive Equipment**

"Luckily my contract allows my first purchase to ignore the contribution rank restriction" Luo Feng felt his heart pounding rapidly. It couldn't be helped; this was 100 million Chinese dollars! Buying Zhang Hao Bai's line of villas would be easy.

Furthermore, Luo Feng's family was always poor. One could imagine how he felt to use 100 million all up at once!

"Thankfully this isn't my money" Luo Feng grinned.

The scroll purchasing was a success. Next... buying weapons, battle uniform, etc.

"I have a principal of 20 million. I'll try to save where I can" Luo Feng opened the list of weapons and quickly found the 2nd series 'Ghost Blade'.

Ghost blade 2nd series, Model A1--Price: 100 thousand Chinese dollars (full price), 50 thousand Chinese dollars (half price requirement: 1 star contribution rank)

Ghost blade 2nd series, Model A2--Price: 500 thousand Chinese dollars (full price), 250 thousand Chinese dollars (half price requirement: 1 star contribution rank)

.....

.....2nd series, Model A5--Price: 6 million Chinese dollars (full price), 3 million Chinese dollars (half price requirement: 1 star contribution rank)

.....

Luo Feng looked carefully at the models' descriptions and couldn't help but to frown, "My strength rises at a rapid rate now. I'm sure that my body fitness level will rise to the border of an advanced level warrior soon. Since I'm buying a weapon, I should try to buy a good one"

If it was a regular intermediate level warrior...

He can just purchase either the A2 or A3 model. You only have to donate 10 thousand dollars to get one contribution point!

The so called one contribution point is to differentiate between the fighters from your own Dojo and those from outside. The Dojo of Limits owns an internal network--Home of Limits' 'Internet Market', but

they also have an actual fighter market. Fighters outside of the dojo can buy their goods too, but they must pay the full price!

"With my rate of growth, I'll have to buy at least an A5 or A6 model ghost blade" nodded Luo Feng, "But these models require a one star contribution rank!"

"A one star rank is 10 thousand contribution points!"

His first purchase ignored the contribution rank restriction and he managed to buy the scroll with the best price. However, this kind of offer only lasted for his first scroll purchase.

His weapons, battle uniform, etc. won't have these kinds of deals at all.

"Ghost blade model A6's full price is 20 million. Model A5's full price is 6 million" Luo Feng shook his head. The A5 model can fight most of the 'medium-level commander' monsters without worrying about the weapon breaking. The A6 model weapon can fight most of the 'high-level commander' monsters without worrying about the weapon breaking.

With his current rate of growth, an earlier model weapon is clearly not suitable.

"Buy them at full price? Too expensive" Luo Feng shook his head.

"Let's check the shields"

Luo Feng opened up the webpage for the shields and as he looked closely, he noticed that the price of the shields were way lower than the blades'. A B5 model that can block a 'medium level commander' costs 3 million Chinese dollars at full price and 1.5 million Chinese dollars at half price. However, the contribution rank requirement is also 1 star!

"Bag"

When living in the wilderness and fighting with monsters, the type of bag you carry with you is also special. First, the bag itself needs to be high quality, and it shouldn't hinder the fighter's movements when he fights with monsters.

"The cheapest bag requires only one contribution point. A better one is only 10 thousand dollars" Luo Feng let out a smile.

"A tactical communications watch has time, GPS, a phone, and many more functions. The price is not bad too, only 10 thousand dollars" In reality, those functions aren't worth that much money. In the market nowadays, the phones that cost a few hundred dollars can also make calls, show time, and have a GPS system built into them. The only reason it costs 10 thousand dollars is because the material it's made out of is expensive!

When fighting with a monster, their claws might touch the watch! The watch has to be sturdy enough to withstand a monster's attack, so how could it be cheap?

"I already checked out the blade, shield, watch, and bag. Now there's only one thing left... the battle uniform including the boots" Luo Feng already heard that the battle uniform is the most expensive gear

on the fighter! Because not only does the defense have to be good, but it also has to be comfortable and not get in the way of the fighter's dodging.

Luo Feng opened it to see.....

"Holy!"

"So expensive!"

Luo Feng was dumbfounded, "Even though it's a D5 edition battle uniform that includes bracers and boots as a set and can deflect a medium-level commander, the full price is 18 million Chinese dollars, and the half price is 9 million. The D6 requires 80 million Chinese dollars for the full price. "I knew that the battle uniforms were expensive, but I didn't know that the 5th series battle uniform is three times more expensive than the blade of the same series!

Now for the calculations.....

If we use the 5th series for all of them--The entire battle uniform set is 18 million, the ghost blade is 6 million, the shield is 3 million, so 27 million total! If he had a one star contribution rank, then he would only need 13.5 million.

The prices tactical communications watch and the bag are nothing compared to the battle uniform's!

"I still want to buy some throwing knives that I could control with my spiritual force! I should buy at least six or ten of them" Luo Feng opened the throwing knives page. Throwing knives are just some small items. They are small in size and low in weight, so naturally they should be way cheaper than the ghost blade.

A 5th series throwing knife is only 50 thousand Chinese dollars for the full price.

6th series, 300 thousand Chinese dollars for the full price.

7th series, the full price is an astounding 3 million Chinese dollars, and half price is 1.5 million (requirement: 2 star contribution rank), a full 10x increase! If you put enough strength behind it, a 7th series throwing knife can easily harm a low-level horde leader monster. The difference between a commander and a horde leader is huge, but who knew that the weapon's prices will have such a huge difference too.

"My spiritual force is powerful and it'll continue to grow rapidly. I was planning on buying a 7th series throwing knife, but one knife is 3 million, and the half price requirement is a 2 star contribution rank! If I buy 5 or 6, that's already more than 10 million!"

"How can I afford this?"

"This money, isn't even enough at all" Luo Feng thought that a principal of twenty million dollars was plenty, but he realized that a fighter's equipment is absurdly expensive.

What Luo Feng didn't know, was that the prices weren't absurd at all!



A horde leader level monster can't even be killed by a guided missile! For a throwing knife to be able to pierce them, one could guess how high the quality of the knife must be! One knife for 3 million is reasonable.

.....

When fighters spend money to buy their equipment, they have to spend a lot. However, they also earn a ton of money when hunting monsters.

Sadly, Luo Feng hasn't started making money yet.

※※※※

At around 10 AM on the second day.

Ming-Yue sector, a stranger came to Luo Feng's villa's garden.

"Mr. Luo Feng, here is the scroll you purchased. Your fingerprint will be able to open it"

Luo Feng accepted the sent sealed alloyed box and slid his finger across the top of the alloyed box, "[BEEP!] Fingerprint test passed" a metallic sound arose and the alloyed box opened up. A book that was around one cm thick was inside. There were also two discs on the book.

"Nine stage Thunder Blade" Luo Feng saw the four words on the book.

"Mr. Luo Feng, try opening it. After confirming, please sign" said the delivery boy as he smiled, but there was a bit of admiration in his eye as he looked towards Luo Feng.

Nine stage Thunder Blade!

The average fighter couldn't afford this.

"Mr. Luo Feng, I'm sure you're aware of the taboos that come with your purchase?" the delivery boy smiled, "According to the rules, I'll say them

..... The ownership of the scroll goes to the creator of the scroll, 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 is copyrighted by Thunder God! People who have purchased it only have the right to learn it, but not the right to teach it. You are not allowed to copy it and sell it or teach it privately. If someone breaks the rule, the Dojo of Limits, the Thunder Dojo, the Underground Alliance, and the government will work together to hunt them down!"

Luo Feng nodded, of course he knew this rule.

After confirming, the delivery boy left.

"Just this one scroll and two discs is worth 100 million Chinese dollars" Luo Feng stood in his garden and was amazed, "Seems like making a scroll makes the most money. For example, if more people buy Thunder God's 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 then he earns more money." After calculating for a bit, it's not hard to find out how much money Thunder God makes.

However... for Thunder God, the creator of the 'Thunder Dojo', money probably doesn't mean much to him.

※※

※※※※

Right when Luo Feng was about to enter his home with his scroll, "Luo Feng" a voice arose.

Luo Feng turned his head, and the person who came to visit was the Dojo of Limits' chief instructor 'Wu Tong'.

"Uncle Wu" Luo Feng laughed.

"I just saw the delivery guy at headquarters, you buy something?" Wu Tong laughed.

"Yes" Luo Feng nodded.

"《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》?" Wu Tong looked at the four words on the scroll in Luo Feng's hands and was shocked, "You, you actually could afford this?" Scrolls were strictly controlled by all the large powers on earth.

"The money I spent wasn't my money anyway" Luo Feng laughed and randomly said, "However, I found out that I really don't have enough money to spend. Blades, battle uniforms, etc. require so much money"

"Oh yea, Luo Feng, I came here to tell you something" chief instructor 'Wu Tong' laughed as he said, "Not too long ago, wasn't there a young man named Zhang Hao Bai who offended you?"

Luo Feng was startled, Zhang Hao Bai? Luo Feng didn't even have a chance to get back at him yet.

"Yea, he got someone to try and break my arms and legs in the past" nodded Luo Feng.

"Well it's like this. Zhang Hao Bai's uncle, 'Zhang Ze Hu', is a fighter from the Thunder Dojo. He asked the chief instructor of the Thunder Dojo here in Yang Zhou city to help resolve this. He wants to resolve this matter privately with you" chief instructor 'Wu Tong' laughed, "Luo Feng, aren't you low in money? This is a big chance to earn money, you could take advantage of this opportunity to earn a ton!"

### **Chapter 37: Negotiations**

Luo Feng's heart skipped a beat.

In the fighter discussion board in the 'Home of Limits', there were many posts about grudges between fighters. For example, in China, fighters in the six major headquarters are under the government's control and are subject to law! However, once they leave the city and enter the monsters' area, there was no law to resolve anything.

That was a place where fighters and monsters fight, a place with no laws! The fighters all walked on the border between life and death, so cases where fighters kill each other over their conflicts are common.

All the large dojos, the government, etc. don't want to see this kind of thing happen.

Fighters, are the wealth of humans!

They're the only thing they have that can fight against monsters; they don't want the fighters to have any internal feuds. So from this came the 'Internal Negotiations' which 'settled' the arguments. People

have grudges, okay, let's settle them at the table to end them. It's another saying if there is absolutely no way to resolve them.

"Luo Feng, you're still a rookie that just entered the circle of fighters. It's best to not make any enemies" smiled chief instructor Wu Tong as he said, "You also need money right when you start"

"Okay"

Luo Feng nodded. If they can resolve it, then so be it, "Uncle Wu, I can't let Zhang Hao Bai off easily! If I was weak, then my legs and arms would've been broken"

"But of course" nodded Wu Tong as he said, "if we don't let them bleed, they might think my Dojo of Limits is afraid of them"

"Uncle Wu, what price do you think I should offer?" asked Luo Feng. He didn't know the rules, so he thought it would be better to get some advice.

After pondering, Wu Tong said, "If it was just a regular person who messed with you, then you shouldn't go past 50 million Chinese dollars! And Luo Feng, you are an elite of our Dojo of Limits, so you shouldn't go too low either. No lower than 10 million Chinese dollars! Between 10 to 50 million, you can just randomly pick a number"

"Okay" Luo Feng nodded his head as he considered his choices.

"If you agree, then I'll tell them to come over tonight to meet us" laughed Wu Tong.

"Okay, thanks uncle Wu" laughed Luo Feng as he nodded.

※※

Luo Feng first returned home to put his 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 scroll away, and then entered the internal network 'Home of Limits' to try and find some information on private negotiations between fighters.

"Oh..... so it's like this"

"Reputation also ties in with this payment money"

Luo Feng consecutively read many posts and finally felt that he had an idea about what tonight's negotiations would be like.

"Feng, it's time to eat" mother Gong Xin Lan's voice came from downstairs.

"Coming, mom"

Luo Feng turned off the power and then headed downstairs.

In the living room downstairs, his father and mother were carrying the plates and bowls around while the maid cooked.

"Where's Luo Hua?" asked Luo Feng doubtfully, "he still hasn't returned?". Right now, there are two hired maids, both around 40 years old. One of them was hired just to take care of Luo Hua, since it

would be more convenient for Luo Feng: with someone looking over his brother, he can go outside more.

"Your brother is at the lotus flower lake park, he just called to tell us he'll be here soon" said father Luo Hong Guo as he smiled.

"How come brother has been going to that park all the time these days?" asked Luo Feng.

Mother Gong Xin Lan laughed softly on the side: "Feng, your brother has a girlfriend"

"Girlfriend?" Luo Feng was surprised. Even though there were many handicapped people in society these days, for example the soldiers who fought in the army and came back crippled from fighting monsters..... although handicapped people can also get into relationships, marry, and have children, but Luo Hua hasn't even been here for over a month yet.

In such a short time, in a relationship?

"Feng, don't listen to your mother. Your brother is spending time with a girl, but they aren't at that point yet" laughed Luo Hong Guo.

"Who cares, it's good if he can get into a relationship" Luo Feng was happy inside. No matter what the result of this relationship is, it's an experience of life. This experience is good for him.

※※

Yang Zhou city's Yi-An\* region, sky garden sector.

"Uncle" Zhang Hao Bai looked at his uncle Zhang Ze Hu. Zhang Hao Bai went through these recent days in a state of fear and nervousness. He was even afraid that someone from the security agency will come and snatch him away.

"Hu, as long as we can keep Hao Bai, it's ok if we go through some pain" Zhang Ze Long couldn't help but to say.

"Bro, rest assured!" Zhang Ze Hu was very large and muscular and he gave off a feeling of an unrivaled, ferocious beast. Zhang Ze Hu grinned and showed his snow white teeth, "That little rabbit Luo Feng, just a rookie fighter! All he did was fight the weakest monsters raised by the military to become a fighter, he should know the rules! Those who shouldn't have caused trouble, actually caused trouble..... hmph, messing with the Mountain Tiger\* is asking for death!"

Seeing how his uncle was so confident, Zhang Ze Long and Zhang Hao Bai let out a sigh of relief.

"Alright, leave it to me, I'll be going"

After waving, Zhang Ze Hu headed out.

Outside was a heavy, six-wheeled, remodeled hummer. There was even someone inside waving out and smiling as he shouted: "Brother Hu, ready?"

"Yup, go and pick up old Li and then we'll head to the Dojo of Limits" Zhang Ze Hu got on the car and waved as he said.

"ALRIGHT!"

The hummer let out a low, powerful noise and swiftly left the sky garden sector.

Around evening, in Yang Zhou city's Ming-Yue sector's Limit Hall's 2nd floor's lobby, Luo Feng and his group were there.

"Feng, what a coincidence. Your uncle Kong and big brother Chen are here" laughed Wu Tong loudly. Luo Feng also greeted the two people beside Wu Tong. One of them seemed extremely skinny and had a scar on his face that looked like it cut his face in half. Just looking at him strikes fear in you.

The other man was a burly man who you could tell was enthusiastic just by looking at him.

"Brother Chen, uncle Kong" yelled Luo Feng.

These two people weren't ordinary people. In the Limit Hall here in Yang-Zhou city, there were three warlord level fighters: Chief Instructor Wu Tong, 'Fire Cannon' Chen Gu, and 'Hawk Blade' Kong Quan. Wu Tong already retired from monster hunting, while 'Fire Cannon' Chen Gu and 'Hawk Blade' Kong Quan frequently leave the city to hunt monsters.

These two people were the leading figures in the circle of fighters in the Ming-Yue sector.

"Feng, we already know about the situation. Rest assured, we'll stick out for you in this case!" laughed Fire Cannon Chen Gu, "Damn, no matter how cocky these Thunder Dojo people get, they won't mess with us"

"Yes" Hawk Blade Kong Quan slightly nodded.

After a moment -

The people from the Dojo of Limits and the Thunder Dojo sat on their respective sides in the lobby. There were at least 20 people on the Dojo of Limits' side while there were just 8 people on the Thunder Dojo's.

"Wu Tong, in this case, it is indeed Hu's nephew's fault" a large brute laughed loudly as he said, "but that nephew is just a small child? What does he understand, and he's just an ordinary person, not even a fighter, so no need to argue over such trivial things"

"Old Li, don't bring in those pointless things" laughed Wu Tong as he shook his head, "No matter how uncertain we are about this case, you guys came here to negotiate right? Mountain Tiger, say something"

Zhang Ze Hu, who is called "Mountain Tiger" in the circle of fighters, uses a gigantic two handed machete\*.

"Chief Instructor Wu" smiled Zhang Ze Hu as his gaze landed upon Luo Feng, "For this case, we should let little Luo explain it himself. Little Luo, how should we go about solving this case in a way that satisfies you?"

"Shut up"

'Hawk Blade' Kong Quan snapped, "Luo Feng is a good brother in our Dojo of Limits, Little Luo? He is qualified for you to call him by his name too"

Zhang Ze Hu panicked, Hawk Blade Kong Quan was a ruthless man in the circle of fighters, so even Zhang Ze Hu doesn't want to anger him.

"Mr. Zhang Ze Hu" Luo Feng stood up and smiled, "This case made many of my brothers stand up for me, so I'm a bit embarrassed. But for my own thoughts..... hmph, that Zhang Hao Bai trying to break my arms and legs is a small matter, but he actually attacked my dad, and that is asking death!"

Luo Feng shouted as he glared.

Zhang Ze Hu was shocked and the fighters on the side of the Dojo of Limits laughed. This 'Mountain Tiger' Zhang Ze Hu was a senior fighter and is an advanced warrior, just one step away from the warlord level. Luo Feng actually dared to glare at him with such an attitude, which let the fighters on the side of the Dojo of Limits understand his courage!

"Hmph, Luo Feng, so what do you want to do? Speak!" Zhang Ze Hu wasn't amused and had a bad face on.

Zhang Ze Hu's anger? He really didn't care about it. Just speaking about the present, Luo Feng's body fitness level is already high for an intermediate warrior, so he's nearing the 'advanced warrior' level. And with his spiritual force added in there, he's already at least a 'beginner warlord' level.

"One phrase, 50 million Chinese dollars. I, Luo Feng, will give you some face, and we can call this case off" smiled Luo Feng.

"You sure have a huge mouth, 50 million!" glared Zhang Ze Hu.

"This price is high" frowned the Thunder Dojo's chief instructor Li.

Luo Feng just smiled and said nothing.

"The price isn't high" smiled the Dojo of Limits' chief instructor Wu Tong.

"Luo Feng, I'll give you a price, 5 million! I'll give you 5 million and we'll call off this case and it'll still leave me some face. Or else you aren't giving me, Zhang Ze Hu, any face!" Zhang Ze Hu stared at Luo Feng.

5 million?

The people on the side of the Dojo of Limits frowned, even if you are trying to give some face to 'Fire Cannon' Chen Gu and 'Hawk Blade' Kong Quan, you shouldn't offer such a low price. If the price is too low, you aren't giving any face!

"Or else I'm not giving you any face?" Luo Feng glared, "Zhang Ze Hu, let me say something also. 50 million, no less. If you're even one dollar off, then prepare to meet your nephew in the security agency!"

### **Chapter 38: Fire hammer squad**

Zhang Ze Hu was enraged, he didn't think that this rookie Luo Feng wouldn't leave him any face at all.

"50 million, no less?" Zhang Ze Hu glared like he was about to eat someone.

But Luo Feng didn't care.

He read many posts on the 'Limit Home' about this and knew that whoever lowers their head first is admitting defeat! And in this kind of situation, technically, if two people are of equal position, the side that made the mistake should apologize.

And yet Zhang Ze Hu was assertive, clearly taking advantage of Luo Feng's status of a rookie.

However..... Luo Feng wasn't affected.

"Okay, listen to me" the Dojo of Limits' chief instructor Wu Tong spoke, "Luo Feng and Mountain Tiger, both of you back off. 30 million Chinese dollars! Zhang Ze Hu, 30 million isn't that much to you, bring out that amount and we'll call it off. Luo Feng, you don't have any objections right"

Luo Feng nodded: "We'll do as uncle Wu says"

"Mountain Tiger, you?" Wu Tong looked towards Zhang Ze Hu.

Everyone's gazes landed upon Zhang Ze Hu, and he angrily stood up and laughed as he said: "Making me lower my head to a tiny rabbit? In your dreams! Lao Li, brothers, let's go!"

"If you don't want to resolve this, then you'll have to pay 100 million to protect your nephew" Wu Tong laughed softly.

"I'd rather give the country 100 million than to give 30 million to resolve this!!!" Zhang Ze Hu looked coldly towards Luo Feng and mocked, "Kiddo, being a fighter isn't that easy! After you leave the city you'll see how scary monsters are. All of the scariest situations come without warning. And the monsters in the military camp don't even come close at all. Those monsters are raised by the military and are the weakest type. I hope you don't die too quickly, or else how would you come back to play with me? Right, let me remind you, I'm not too far off from the warlord level. How long will it take for you to reach the warlord level? And, can you even survive for that long?"

Luo Feng laughed: "Thank you Mr. Zhang Ze Hu for your care. However, you should think about how you're going to prepare 100 million to give to the country to protect your nephew"

"Hmph" Zhang Ze Hu's face sank, "Let's go!"

"One hundred million man, one hundred million" Fire Cannon Chen Gu purposefully shouted twice in a weird voice.

Zhang Ze Hu's group spoke no further and left.

Seeing how that group left, the people from the Dojo of Limits started getting rowdy.

"This Zhang Ze Hu's temper is just as the rumors said: so bad it's indescribable. It's clearly his nephew's fault and he still refused to lower his head" Wu Tong laughed as he shook his head, "He would rather donate 100 million than pay 30 million to resolve it!"

The Dojo has contribution points, and the country has contribution points too!

Those who have contributed to the country receive contribution points depending on what they have done. 10,000 points is the one star rank. 100,000 points is the two star rank..... which is the same as the

Dojo of Limits' system. The year where one man, Dong Nan Bao, saved thousands of civilians by slaying the Tiger head dragon was given a four star hero medal.

Just like how you can donate to the Dojo to earn contribution points, you can also donate to the country to earn contribution points.

10 thousand Chinese dollars is one contribution point.

100 million Chinese dollars is 10,000 contribution points, which is the one star rank!

If Zhang Ze Hu doesn't want to negotiate with Luo Feng, then the only solution left is to donate 100 million to the country for his nephew and let his nephew get the 1 star rank. As a one star ranked civilian, Zhang Hao Bai is granted special rights. He can't go to jail for too long just because of the conflict between him and Luo Feng.

"Even if he gives the country 100 million to make his nephew a one star civilian, a one star civilian will still have to go to jail for 3 to 5 months for going against a fighter and suffer a bit!" said Fire Cannon Chen Gu as he shook his head.

"If he doesn't want to lower his head, then who can we blame?"

"Guess he doesn't care because he has money"

The fighters of the Dojo of Limits laughed loudly.

"Luo Feng" chief instructor Wu Tong laughed, "According to chief Zhu Ge's commands, we'll have to make arrangements for you to enter a warlord level fighter squad. This way you can train yourself more easily outside the city. It's also safer this way! I talked for you and made the preparations for you to enter the 'Fire hammer squad'".

"Fire hammer squad?" Luo Feng nodded.

That chief Zhu Ge Tong really values him, from the start, he let him join a warlord level fighter squad.

The squads that leave the cities and enter the wilderness to hunt monsters don't have an even skill level. Usually if a team consists of just one warlord level fighter, then that squad counts as a warlord level squad.

"Luo Feng" Fire Cannon Chen Gu patted Luo Feng's shoulder and laughed loudly, "I'm the vice captain of the fire hammer squad! I'll protect you when you're with me, but Luo Feng, I have to put out the ugly words first. Us members of the fire hammer squad will definitely give you chances to train so you can get used to hunting monsters, but you have to work hard too and can't just keep hoping for help from the other members. If you can't adapt after the first mission..... then we can only kick you out the squad"

"Brother Chen, I understand" Luo Feng laughed and nodded.

A fighter squad lives on the border of life and death. If the squad has a burden, then the effect will be huge.



"If you understand then I can relax. Also....." Fire Cannon Chen Gu laughed as he said, "Have you bought all of your weapons and equipment?"

"Not yet, I'm preparing to buy some of the higher quality weapons and equipment. But for those, I need a one star contribution rank to buy them for half price" Luo Feng shook his head hopelessly.

Fire Cannon Chen Gu suddenly started laughing: "This is simple. Tell me what you want to buy and I'll buy them for you! You don't have enough contribution points, but I do! I'm not far from the two star contribution rank right now. I can buy them all for half price and you can transfer the money to my account later right?"

"Yes" chief instructor Wu Tong nodded on the side, "Equipment like cold or heated weapons can be bought by others without a problem. Of course, things like scrolls can't be bought by others for you".

Luo Feng nodded.

This he knew, for example the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 that he bought will appear in the databases of the Dojo of Limits, Underground Alliance, the Thunder Dojo, etc. as--Luo Feng has purchased the first three stages of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》. That way, Luo Feng can use the Nine Stage Thunder Blade without a problem.

However, if Yang Wu could use the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》, then once he gets caught, he'll be arrested, since that counts as copying and spreading the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 scroll, which violates the rights Thunder God has for this scroll.

If you don't buy it, you don't have the right to practice it!

If you let someone else buy something for you, the database will display that. Since there isn't any information on you buying the scroll, you can't practice it even if you get it. However, weapons and equipment don't have this kind of copyright restriction.

"Luo Feng, write down all the weapons and equipment you need and I'll buy them for you when I get back" said Chen Gu.

"Okay"

Luo Feng nodded and immediately went to write it down on a piece of paper.

※※

All class 5 equipment, the battle uniform set's half price was 9 million, the 2nd series ghost blade's half price was 3 million, the 5th series shield was 1.5 million, and the ten 6th series throwing knives cost 1.5 million. For a grand total of 150 million. With his bag and tactical communications watch, Luo Feng was set.

Luo Feng's home's 2nd floor in the training area.

Dawn's light shone through the window which made the entire training area bright. Luo Feng was wearing a loose dojo uniform and knelt on the floor. The training area was over 100 ping in size and was completely empty. It was just Luo Feng sitting in the middle, and in front of him was a scroll--

"Nine Stage Thunder Blade".

"Seems like the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 is very difficult to learn, I wonder why" Luo Feng opened the scroll and and looked at it.

### **Chapter 39: 10 Stages of Force**

After turning to the first page of the "Nine Stage Thunder Blade" instruction manual...

"Speed!" was the largest and most prominent word on the page. As if facing an approaching blade, Luo Feng's heart skipped a beat. This instruction manual is just a copy of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》, but the copied handwriting was enough to freeze Luo Feng.

One can imagine how horrifying the instruction manual's creator, Thunder Lord, is.

Luo Feng continued reading.

"In all of martial arts, the only indestructible thing is speed"

"As your blade gets faster and approaches the limit, you'll be invincible" Luo Feng flipped to the title page and saw flamboyant handwriting, "it's the same with "Hong" 's 《Destroyer》, his most powerful move also approaches the limits of speed. In just one move, the sky shakes and the earth shatters, leaving nothing behind"

"There is only one secret behind the "Nine Stage Thunder Blade" I have created: speed!"

Luo Feng flipped to the second page.

"How can speed have so much destructive force?"

"First, if your blade can move faster than your opponent can react, you can slit their throat before they even raise their blade! Even if your strength is only a tenth of your opponent's, their throat cannot defend against your sharp blade. So speed allows you to attack your opponent's weak points"

"Next, speed can increase the power of your blade"

"Using the energy calculation formulas--a blade's attack power is equal to  $0.5mv^2$ , in other words, in stable conditions, the faster the blade moves, the more energy it'll contain! Even a water column can pierce steel if fast enough. A piece of paper can cut steel!

"Speed, can let you slip through your opponent's defense!"

"Speed, can make your blade indestructible! Whether you look at it from the angle of striking weak points, or the angle of increasing destructive power, the best way is to increase your blade's speed!"

Luo Feng nodded as he read. Most of the fighters in today's society will understand this point. Only by increasing your speed to the extreme can you become the strongest!

"Many fighters understand this point, but those who are able to put this to practice are few within few!" The words Thunder Lord wrote in the instruction manual were full of confidence, "The 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 I have created gives me the fastest blade on earth! It also gives me the highest speed and the strongest body!"

Luo Feng's eyes flashed as he read.

"The 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 incorporates the agility technique 'Liu Guang', the entire Dao Yin technique set 'Nine Stage Hun Yuan', and the entire blade technique set 'Thunder Blade'. Out of these three, the Dao Yin technique is essential!"

Note: Liu Guang Literally means flowing light.

"Only with the Dao Yin technique can you achieve a more powerful body!"

"Body fitness is the core!"

"Blade technique and agility need continuous practice and understanding!"

Luo Feng kept flipping through. There were three volumes on the Dao Yin technique in this instruction manual. According to the instruction manual's description, there were nine volumes of the 'Nine Stage Hun Yuan' Dao Yin technique. This instruction manual also only had the first three volumes of the blade technique and the agility technique. Luo Feng read the entire thing word for word.

After raising his head.....

The sunlight was sinister and the August sun shone through the windows, causing the entire training hall to dazzle even more.

"Amazing, just amazing"

Luo Feng was completely sucked into the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 that Thunder Lord had created. Even though he only has the first three stages, they were enough to make Luo Feng's jaw drop. Comparing the tips on the internet with this instruction manual was like comparing a firefly to the sun.

"I'll test this technique"

Luo Feng solemnly put the instruction manual in the corner of the training hall and took out his ghost blade. The ghost blade made a "CHI" sound as it was unsheathed. The entire ghost blade was 101 cm long, the blade itself was 78 cm long, and the blade's width was 5.2 cm. This blade was sharpened a while ago, and its main material was second grade Ke-Luo alloy.

Even at half price, this blade costs 3 million, and weighed 112 kg.

"Start!"

[HU!] [HU!] Luo Feng seemed to just stand still in the middle of the training hall, but the ghost blade in his hand continuously waved around.

The Nine Stage Thunder Blade technique relies on a special way to exert force.

When a regular person swings their blade, you could say they use 100% of their strength! But in the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 training, only 70% of their strength is used in a swing. After unleashing the first stage of their attack, they'll force themselves to unleash another stage, also at 70% of their strength. Two of these stages added together equals 140% strength!

The Nine Stage Thunder Blade has nine stages.

In the first stage, you can unleash another stage, which is 140% of the power!

In the second stage, you can unleash two more stages, which is 210% of the power!

In the third stage, you can unleash three more stages, which is 280% of the power!

.....

In the ninth stage, you can unleash nine more stages, which is 720% of the power! Which is seven times your regular strength.

What does this represent?

It means that if a beginner warrior is able to learn up to the ninth stage of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 then he can basically rival a beginner warlord!

"So difficult, just like the rumors said. This 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 training is extremely difficult. Even the introductory part is so hard" Luo Feng continued to swing his blade hundreds of times. With each swing, he tries to build upon the basics of swinging and unleash the second stage of his swing. However, he's unable to do it.

Too difficult!

A swing of a blade ends in just a moment. In this moment, after the first time you use your strength to swing, you have to exert your force again, which is practically impossible.

"Looks like I can't be too greedy. In the first stage of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》, there are 18 different blade techniques. According to the instruction manual, if I practice these 18 techniques, I'll be able to realize the trick to unleashing the first stage of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》" nodded Luo Feng, There's a saying that goes "After reading a book a hundred times, the meaning will show itself".

After practicing these 18 techniques many times, the meaning behind them will show itself.

"Feng, time to eat"

"Feng, hurry"

Mom and Dad's voices carried from downstairs.

"Coming" Luo Feng put his ghost blade back into its scabbard and hung it onto the wall. After that, he put the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 instruction manual into his personal room. It was only after doing this did Luo Feng go downstairs to eat.

※※※※

Time passed, and even though Luo Feng already joined the Fire Hammer squad, they were on break. Luo Feng used this opportunity to polish his 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 technique, agility, and Dao-Yin technique. That and the genetic energy training produced clear results. Luo Feng's fitness level clearly grew by a ton again.

And for the "Nine Stage Thunder Blade" technique, Luo Feng still hasn't been able to learn the first stage.

Even though he couldn't learn it, it was clear that Luo Feng has become more agile, and his control over his blade and power has improved a lot.

"Even though I still can't unleash another stage, but at least I'm able to control my muscles much better than before" Luo Feng stood alone in the training hall, and silently started putting on his battle uniform. He put five throwing knives on each of his thigh pockets, and he wore alloyed battle boots.

He also had a vest on, which revealed his shoulders, and had wrist guards on both arms.

He had his backpack, hexagonal shield, and ghost blade on his back. On his right wrist guard was his tactical communications watch. In his bag, he had some water and high carb food prepared.

"Today, August 28th, is the first day I leave the city and officially begin a mission" Luo Feng took a deep breath,

Indeed...

Today, was the day that the Fire Hammer squad departs!

"Luo Feng!" Fire Cannon Chen Gu's yell came from outside.

"Coming" responded Luo Feng. He immediately ran downstairs and saw that his father Luo Hong Guo and mother Gong Xin Lan were standing in the living room. His brother Luo Hua was in his wheelchair and also silently looking at Luo Feng. They knew that today was the day that Luo Feng was going to leave the city and enter the wilderness.

The wilderness was what people called the land outside of the city, which includes ruined cities, suburbs, mountains, forests, lakes, etc.

"Luo Feng, be careful" Gong Xin Lan couldn't help but to say.

"Don't worry mom" Luo Feng laughed. He nodded at his father and then finally looked towards Luo Hua.

"Bro, maybe when you come back, you'll be able to eat my wedding candy" Luo Hua suddenly started laughing.

"Wedding candy? So fast? You haven't even known that young woman for two months yet" laughed Luo Feng.

"If we're in a good relationship, who cares if it's quick?" Luo Hua laughed.

"Alright, I'll come back to eat your wedding candy, so you better get a lot of good tasting ones for me" Luo Feng laughed and rubbed his brother's head, "Okay. Dad, mom, I'm off. I'll be back in a few days". After saying that, Luo Feng ran towards the door and met with Chen Gu at the door of his villa.

Luo Feng's family silently watched Luo Feng in his battle uniform leave swiftly with the brute, who was also fully equipped.

"Let's go, Luo Feng, to the HR alliance's market to meet up with the leader and the others. Then we'll leave together towards the wilderness"

"Yes, Brother Chen"

Luo Feng swiftly headed towards the Dojo of Limit's private car with Chen Gu and another man with a steel spear on his back.

#### **Chapter 40: The HR Alliance Market**

In Jiang-Nan city, one of the six major headquarters in China, there was a skyscraper that was 88 stories tall and full of wealth. On the wall of the skyscraper were two very flashy english characters: 'HR'. Around the first floor of the skyscraper, there was a beautiful plaza which had the largest fountain in the city. Around the plaza, there were at least a thousand soldiers patrolling with real guns, preventing any outsider from stepping even one step inside.

Every pedestrian who passes by looks at the skyscraper in admiration.

Most of the people in the entire city have never entered the area.

[BEEP!]

An electronic sound rang.

Within a moment, the patrolling soldiers immediately made way for a military SUV with 'HR' on the car body. It stopped in front of the gate of the lobby, HUA, the door opened, and three fully armed fighters came out, either carrying a spear, a blade and a hexagonal shield, or two metal boxes on their backs.

"Mister, please enter" the doorman of the lobby's entrance greeted them respectfully.

The three fighters immediately entered the skyscraper's lobby.

"Let's go, Luo Feng, let's go sit at the bar at the side and wait for the captain and the others to come" Chen Gu laughed.

"I still haven't seen the captain yet. I wonder what he looks like" laughed Luo Feng. At the same time, he observed the HR alliance market. This was the underground alliance that was built by the power families and corporations all around the world. It acted as their headquarters in Jiang-Nan city, so this skyscraper was extremely extravagant.

The lobby was full of eccentric people, even their simple accessories were out of the ordinary.

The waiter in the lobby, the handsome men and the beautiful women, each of them had a refreshing smile.

Luo Feng, Chen Gu, and the other member 'Zhang Ke' all sat on the sofa.

"What will you three be having?" smiled the waiter as he bowed while asking.

"Tie Guan Yin"!

"Pu'Er tea, with a hint of Jasmine!"

Fire Cannon Chen Gu and Zhang Ke, these two senior fighters spoke immediately, which shocked Luo Feng a bit. In the Limit Hall, these two drank alcohol frequently. Zhang Ke, whose biceps were bulging like a gorilla's, laughed as he said: "Luo Feng, the wilderness is dangerous, so we can't drink alcohol"

Luo Feng suddenly came to, yes, you can't take the wilderness lightly, how could you drink alcohol now?

"I'll also have a cup of Pu'Er tea" laughed Luo Feng.

A solemn, musical song was playing in the lobby. It was a piece played by a flute. As to what song it was, he couldn't tell. However, the song was soothing, yet energizing. It made one feel much more refreshed.

"Luo Feng, the first floor is the resting area for guests. From the second floor and up, it's where items are sold" Chen Gu smiled, "In the underground alliance, the prices are lower than the full price of the things in the 'Limit Home's internet market. Of course, it costs more than our half price"

Luo Feng nodded, half price was something that only the members of the Dojo could enjoy.

"The best thing about the underground alliance marketplace is..... that we can sell the ingredients we obtain from the monsters for a high price to them" explained Chen Gu, "if we sell the ingredients from hunted monsters to the Dojo, we also earn contribution points but the price is lower. If we sell them to the underground alliance marketplace, we get more money but no contribution points. Naturally, which one you decide to sell to is entirely up to you"

Luo Feng laughed, as to this point, he already read some posts on the fighter discussion thread, so he knew this a long time ago.

Selling to the Dojo gives contribution points and money.

Selling to the underground alliance marketplace gives only money, but a lot of it.

"Brother Wang, you've already been working for the entire night, take a break and leave it to me" a soft sound rang. Luo Feng, who was holding his tea cup, suddenly turned his head as if he was shocked by electricity.

At the bar, there was a young woman in a white, collared shirt and long black pants, who was changing positions with another manager.

In this bar, there were 12 waiters and a manager. The bar was open 24 hours and they had 8 hour shifts, so there were three different groups.

"Xu Xin?" Luo Feng looked with disbelief at the female manager. A professional woman who had an air of nobleness around her. There is no way an ordinary person can become the manager of the bar of the underground alliance's lobby. This is a place that was made just to serve fighters!

Just to become a waiter, you would probably have to graduate from a prestigious college and undergo tons of training, not to mention a bar manager.

"Xu Xin....."

How did that plain high school girl in the past change herself so dramatically?

"Brother Chen, brother Zhang, I'm going to go over there for a bit". Luo Feng left his bag, shield, blade, etc. on the sofa, and he stood up smiling as he headed over to the bar.

In the bar.

Xu Xin's head was lowered as she checked the supplies at the counter, suddenly -

"Xu Xin" - a familiar voice rang.

"Hm?" Xu Xin was shocked. The people who knew her in the lobby usually called her 'Manager Xu', and usually the fighters don't know her name. How could someone call her 'Xu Xin', and this voice sounds so familiar. Xu Xin raised her head--

At this time, Luo Feng's head was lowered as he looked into the bar, and Xu Xin was half-squatted as she finished checking the wine and raised her head.

Their gazes met.

Luo Feng and Xu Xin both suddenly had the same feeling, their hearts throbbed a bit.

"Luo Feng, why are you here?" Xu Xin reacted, and she stood up as she laughed.

"Even Xu Xin can become a manager here, how come I can't be here?" laughed Luo Feng as he said. Looking at the young woman in front of him, Luo Feng couldn't help but to think about his times in high school, where he sat in the back of the classroom and silently looked at Xu Xin's back..... he had a crush for a long time, but he just didn't have the chance to confess.

He thought he would probably never see Xu Xin again, but he ended up meeting her right before his first trip to the wilderness at the HR alliance market.

"Ah, Luo Feng, you're a fighter?" Xu Xin saw Luo Feng's outfit and couldn't help but to say in surprise.

"Yea, I'll be going to the wilderness soon" laughed Luo Feng.

"The wilderness?" Xu Xin's face changed a bit.

All over the world, the areas other than the cities were called the wilderness. For the people who live in the cities, the wilderness was basically a replacement for the forbidden area of death. There were all types of monsters there: sinister, strange ones, and large, barbaric ones. There were also existences that were near invincible.

Only the strongest of mankind, the 'fighters', could go there and fight the monsters.

Xu Xin couldn't have thought..... that Luo Feng was a fighter, and that he was about to enter the wilderness.

In reality, Xu Xin knew that Luo Feng liked her a bit..... this kind of thing was impossible to hide. Luo Feng constantly looked at her every day in class, and Xu Xin naturally caught Luo Feng staring at her when she turned her head. Naturally, Xu Xin understood Luo Feng's thoughts.

It was just that both sides failed to point it out.

"Luo Feng, the captain's here, come" shouted Chen Gu.

"I'll be going there" said Luo Feng to Xu Xin.

"Okay" nodded Xu Xin.

Luo Feng went back to his original place. At this time, three people arrived, and two of them looked similar. One look is enough to tell you that they're twins. Both of them had a shield and a scimitar on



their backs. The third man was extremely large and had two black sledgehammers that were glowing with a bit of silver.

"Luo Feng, these two are the famous 'Twin Moon Scimitar' brothers of the Wei family, Wei Tie and Wei Qing" smiled Chen Gu as he said.

The Wei brothers nodded their heads towards Luo Feng and put down their shields and scimitars and sat down.

"Brother Tie, brother Qing" smiled Luo Feng as he greeted.

The other members of the fire hammer squad are much older than Luo Feng, at least 10 years older. Compared to the other five people, Luo Feng indeed seems like a little brother.

"This, is the captain of our fire hammer squad, 'Dual Wind Hammer' Gao Feng" said Chen Gu. Luo Feng couldn't help but to notice that captain 'Gao Feng', wasn't that tall. He was barely past 180 cm. His speciality was that he was extremely well built, as if he was made out of steel bars.

Gao Feng sneered, and the muscles of his face were like rocks as he approached: "Luo Feng, you also use a blade, so after entering the wilderness, try to get some experience from Wei Tie and Wei Qing. You have good talent, so I'm sure you'll swiftly become a member of our team"

"Okay" nodded Luo Feng.

No matter what, his first priority is to not become a burden for this elite fighter squad.

"Take a break and we'll leave" said Gao Feng.

"Yes, captain"

Including Luo Feng, the five of them nodded.

In just twenty minutes, Gao Feng and the others finished their drinks and stood up, "Let's go, to the wilderness". Luo Feng immediately picked up his ghost blade, shield, etc.

"Luo Feng" - a sound rang.

Luo Feng turned his head.

At this time, Xu Xin's chest pounded a bit. For some reason, the thought of Luo Feng entering the dangerous wilderness made her worried. Maybe Xu Xin also started to develop some special feelings for the boy who had a crush on her during high school.

"Yes?" Luo Feng looked at Xu Xin.

"In the next few days, school will start for me. But during college, I'll be the manager here on Fridays and the weekend" Xu Xin yelled, "You better come at those times". As she yelled this, Xu Xin's face started to turn red.

"Okay, I'll come for sure"

Luo Feng let out a smile.

"You picked one up so quickly? Nice!" Chen Gu slapped Luo Feng shoulder as he laughed loudly.

"This is one of the benefits of being young, all the beautiful women stick to you" laughed Gao Feng on the side. Since he already determined to let Luo Feng join the fire hammer squad, naturally they'll treat him as a brother.

Luo Feng just laughed.

"Let's go!"

"Get on the car!"

The six of the Fire Squad team members got on the HR alliance private car and headed towards the train station, where they'll ride a train headed towards the wilderness.