

Maxing MT 101

Chapter 101: 88, Conquer the world!_1

In May of the 371st year of the Great Xia Calendar, Li Yueming was 16 years old.

At the end of the year, there was a riot in Guanzhong.

It was said that a hunter had seen the legendary Five-colored Immortal Deer while hunting in the Qinling Mountains.

The warlords were overjoyed to hear this.

It was said that three hundred years ago, when the world was in chaos, the Imperial Emperor of Great Xia once met a Five-Colored Immortal Deer by a lake deep within the Qinling Mountains.

Ever since that day, the Imperial Emperor had traveled far and wide to conquer the world and finally established the Great Xia Dynasty.

In the blink of an eye.

Three hundred years passed quietly.

It was another era of chaos. The legendary Rainbow Immortal Deer appeared again.

This naturally caused the entire Central Plains to tremble.

Countless factions that had been divided into different regions all took action, all wanting to find the traces of the Five-Colored Immortal Deer before the others.

He looked forward to meeting him once.

He could use this to prove that he was the one who was recognized by the Heavenly Dao as the 'chosen one.'

Under such circumstances, a large-scale civil strife was inevitable.

All the major forces mobilized their troops and sent high-level martial artists to the Qinling Mountains region where the Immortal Deer was found.

According to rumors, there were even Martial Emperors involved in this operation.

The imperial family of Grand Xia was also interested in fighting over the Five-Colored Immortal Deer.

However, Jingdou's guards were already very weak, and they did not have any elite martial artists on hand. They could only send a few high-level martial arts grandmasters to try their luck.

Immediately.

Everyone in China was looking at Mount Qinling.

Li Yueming naturally scoffed at this.

Even if the so-called Immortal Deer really existed, he would never believe in such things.

After all, he was a hard-working person. He believed that his fate was up to him. His current achievements had nothing to do with cheating.

The Central Plains was in turmoil, and the Qinling Mountains had become a slaughterhouse of blood and bones.

Seeing that things were not looking good, the people nearby could only move to the surrounding coastal areas.

Qingdu Port, where Li Yueming was located, was already famous.

Therefore, since early spring, the refugees outside Qingdu Port had formed a huge queue again.

Fortunately, both the officials and the people of Qingdu Port were familiar with this situation.

There was basically no need for Li Yueming to ask about the situation.

Of course.

The pressure of tens of millions of refugees entering the city was still very great.

Li Yueming also gave a few instructions.

The first was to expand the new city. Qingdu Port was already crowded enough, and now millions of refugees would be stuffed into it.

Whether it was transportation or the city's infrastructure, it would be overwhelmed and explode.

Therefore, he had no choice.

The expansion of the city was imperative.

Anyway, there was a surplus of labor force now, so he could just let the new refugees expand their new homes.

Qingdu Port only needed to provide enough food for a large number of people.

The second was related to martial artists.

Li Yueming had compiled his own cultivation methods into a book called "The Complete Book of Martial Artists 'Internal and External Cultivation.'"

On it were the outlines and secrets he had extracted from the various cultivation techniques and secret manuals.

It was enough to allow a talented and intelligent martial artist to cultivate all the way to the Martial Emperor Realm.

These were the remaining nutrients left behind by Li Yueming when he was deducing the Star-moon Art.

To him, it was a pity that he was a tasteless expert. However, compared to the cultivation techniques and secret manuals cultivated by ordinary martial artists, it was a pity.

The internal and external book compiled by Li Yueming could be called the version of the Nine Yang Divine Art for the general public.

As long as a martial artist's basic conditions were not particularly bad, they could cultivate this cultivation method.

Li Yueming took out the technique.

He also announced a piece of news to the entire world.

As long as one was willing to join Qingdu Port, everyone could cultivate the ' Martial Artist Internal and External Encyclopedia ' compiled by him!

The moment this news came out.

The entire land of China was shaken.

Ever since the news of Li Yueming killing eight Tier 7 King of Fighters at Zhongzhou Harbor spread, he had gained a great reputation in the game.

After all, a fifteen-year-old martial arts grandmaster could kill eight arrogant Westerners with his own strength.

It was impossible for him not to be famous.

Although Li Yueming did not show his face in the game for nearly a year.

Although he was not in the martial world, there were legends about him in the martial world.

And now.

Li Yueming, who had been silent for a year, had just appeared in the country and announced a piece of news that could be called a thunderstorm.

Naturally, it caused a huge discussion in the entire martial arts world. "If I join Qingdu Port, I can get a martial arts technique for free. Is that what you mean?"

"Hehe, the so-called Heaven's Chosen One of Qingdu Port seems to be very generous. Could it be that he's taking out a Martial Apprentice cultivation technique?"

"Anyway, I don't believe that such a good thing can happen. Even if there really is, it won't fall on me!"

"I've already broken through to the Martial King Realm. Although I don't have many cultivation technique manuals, I don't lack them either. Does this so-called Heaven's Chosen One think that a cultivation technique manual can make us work for him?"

"What a joke. I thought that this fellow would be more mature since he was a genius. It is unexpected that he would be able to do such a ridiculous thing...'

A group of martial artists in the martial world discussed this.

The vast majority of martial artists sneered at the so-called martial arts techniques.

After the news was announced, not many high-level martial artists made any moves.

After all, warriors who could cultivate to the high-level Martial Master or even the Martial King Realm usually had a supporting family force behind them. They did not care about the sh * tty martial arts that Li Yueming mentioned at all..

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There were only a few ordinary martial artists with no background.

After hearing this news, they took action. At the beginning, martial artists started to move one after another to see what was going on.

As the lowest level martial artist who was looked down upon.

Their actions were naturally mocked by many famous experts in the game.

In the blink of an eye, another three months had passed.

The four gates of Qingdu Port were already lined up.

Ordinary people entered Qingdu Port from the south and north gates.

After receiving some relief food, they would be assigned to build docks or expand cities.

The martial artists entered from the east gate to the west gate.

With Han Bufan as the leader, the Qingdu Port Martial Artists Team conducted a review for the martial artists who came to try their luck.

Those hot-tempered and violent martial artists would be expelled.

Only those with good character and manners could enter the city.

Regarding this.

Naturally, there were also martial artists who were unconvinced.

But now, Han Bufan had a large number of Qingdu Port martial artists under his command, let alone a group of Martial Apprentice and Martial Master low-level martial artists.

Even if it was a martial arts grandmaster, Han Bufan might not be afraid.

He hung the heads of a few troublemakers behind the city wall in a thunderous manner.

The group of martial artists finally became well-behaved.

They began to line up in an orderly manner to enter the city.

In the next ten days, they would be led by the Qingdu Port's No One Party to visit the Qingdu Port City Pool.

While this group of martial artists was inspecting Qingdu Harbor, Han Bufan would also continue to inspect this group of martial artists.

Ten days later.

If this group of martial artists were willing to stay and join Qingdu Port, Han Bufan and the others would not have sensed anything strange about their temperaments.

They would sign an entry agreement.

He also distributed the books that Li Yueming had written to them.

Regarding this.

The group of martial artists were naturally dissatisfied.

After all, they had always been used to being unrestrained. Now, they were actually being escorted around.

It would be strange if he could feel good.

If it wasn't for the fact that they had already come here and it would be too much of a loss to go back like this.

They had probably left by now.

However, very soon, the group of martial artists was stunned by the strange scene in Qingdu Port.

What kind of city was this?

Compared to the dirty land they lived in, all kinds of domestic sewage flowed everywhere. In a slightly remote corner, all kinds of cattle, sheep, livestock, and human feces and urine were everywhere.

The streets of Qingdu Port were very clean. It was not an exaggeration to say that they were spotless.

All the trash was thrown in one place. There were even different types of trash that were separated into different places.

All the residents walked on the road with joy on their faces.

Chatting, drinking tea...

The faces of the crowds seemed to glow with some kind of strange glory.

The girls could go out in groups to buy supplies, and they would even stop and look at handsome men shyly.

They even saw a warrior talking and laughing with an ordinary woman.

There was not a trace of arrogance in his eyes.

All of this had refreshed the three views of the world.

As a result, after entering Qingdu Port, it was as if she was Granny Liu who had entered the Grand View Garden.

No matter where he went, he felt like a country bumpkin who did not vomit.

The martial artists were eager to understand what was going on.

However, because he was surrounded by the small team of martial artists led by Han Bufan, he did not have the chance to talk to the ordinary residents in private.

However, along the way...

The group of martial artists suddenly realized.

No matter who it was in Qingdu Port, when they saw the members of the law enforcement team beside them, their expressions were filled with respect. Originally, this group of martial artists thought that this was because of the strict notification.

However, everything along the way subverted their understanding again and again.

When they passed by the pastry shop, the lady boss would take the initiative to send pastries to the members of the police team.

When they passed by the teahouse, the owner of the teahouse even specially invited them to have a sip of tea.

Then, he looked at the proud and solemn faces of the martial artist teams.

The doubts in the hearts of the martial artists could be said to have been magnified countless times.

Therefore...

What kind of place was this?

Compared to the unknown method that was eagerly sought after at the beginning.

At this moment.

None of the martial artists who had just entered the city noticed it.

Their focus had already changed.

Half a year after Li Yueming's order was issued.

The population of the entire Qingdu Port had doubled, and the number of martial artists had increased even more dramatically. From the initial 200,000 martial artists, it had soared to nearly 600,000.

A portion of the refugees had already moved into the expanded new city.

After the martial artists entered the city, there was chaos for a period of time.

But under the continuous efforts of Han Bufan and the others, they finally managed to maintain stability.

At this moment.

In terms of population, Qingdu Port had already surpassed Nanwan Port, the largest port in the south.

Judging from the number of low-level martial artists.

The number of low-level martial artists in Qingdu Port was even comparable to that of Zhongzhou Port.

It became the biggest port in the south.

Moreover, the speed of development was still increasing. If it weren't for the fact that the food problem couldn't be solved in one go, the entire Qingdu Port would probably be developing even faster.

Such a big move naturally attracted the attention of countless people.

This was especially true for the ambitious people who wanted to rule the world. They now regarded Li Yueming as their number one enemy.

After all, the speed of development of Qingdu Port was too fast.

They had buried their heads in the Qinling Mountains for more than half a year, but they still hadn't found any trace of the Rainbow Deer.

In the blink of an eye, the biggest winner was Qingdu Port, which was far away in Lingnan..

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How could they tolerate such a situation?

He immediately made a threat and prepared to join forces to destroy Qingdu Port.

Li Yueming sneered.

This group of people had yet to become the emperor, but they were already acting like the masters of the country.

Who gave them the courage?

Of course.

Li Yueming had no interest in this motley crew from the inland.

Instead, his gaze was focused on the southeastern coastal area.

After all, the development of a city was inseparable from money and food. With such a large number of refugees and martial artists entering the city, the originally abundant warehouses of Qingdu Port were almost emptied in just a year.

He had to think of a way to get some money and food to maintain the basic living expenses of Qingdu Port.

In any case, traditional farming and traditional fishing could not sustain the development of such a large-scale city.

If he wanted to continue overtaking the car, he had to think of ways to make a lot of money.

From the perspective of historical development.

As long as the Great Voyage Era arrived, the coastal ports should be the top priority for resources.

It was also the most coveted flesh of the various factions.

However, ever since Li Yueming slapped the foreigners from the Free State in the Martial Arts Conference, he had never been able to do so.

The foreigners had become unusually honest this year.

Basically, they were holed up in a few important ports and did not leave or step out of their doors.

At the same time, the number of freighters and warships on the surface of the sea was rapidly decreasing. No one knew where they had gone.

Li Yueming believed that this abnormal situation was a shift in the Westerners 'strategic focus.

After all, there was gold everywhere during the voyage colonization era.

The foreigners had given up on China, a piece of gold that was difficult to chew. The only possibility was to rob another piece of gold that was easier to get.

Hence, he decided to do it.

Li Yueming, who had keenly observed everything, waved his hand.

Almost 6,000 fishing boats from Qingdu Port came out in full force.

It was equipped with the latest generation of cannons and thousands of low-level martial artists.

A sea of fishing boats headed north against the waves.

At the same time.

On the land, there were also troops that set off three days in advance.

This was the first time that the navy and army of Qingdu Port were working together. To be on the safe side, Li Yueming personally took charge.

The result was not surprising at all.

When the two armies of Qingdu Port attacked, the entire South Bay Port was completely stunned.

The foreigners still wanted to resist after waking up from their sleep.

However, looking at the black crowd and the torches in their hands that were enough to light the night sky..

In the end, the westerners still raised their hands rationally and said in a Chinese language that was not very fluent, "I surrender, surrender and kill is a rule in the international war convention!"

The soldiers of Qingdu Port spat at him.

In less than half a day, Li Yueming led the army to conquer Nanwan Port.

Before the news could spread, Li Yueming led the army to continue north.

Two months later.

With Nanwan Port as the starting point and Zhongzhou Port as the ending point.

The few ports along the way were all occupied by Li Yueming at lightning speed.

As expected.

The defenses of the foreign ports along the way were very weak, so much so that the navy and land armies did not encounter any decent resistance!

In just a short month.

Li Yueming led 50,000 soldiers and 6,000 warships to attack four ports.

Almost all the strongholds of the foreigners in the southern port of China were wiped out.

They continued north.

They only stopped when they reached the city of Zhongzhou.

At this moment, on the distant sea, the cannons of the fishing boats in Qingdu Port were aimed at the city wall of Zhongzhou Port.

With just a single command, countless gunshots filled with the smell of smoke would envelop the entire city.

Li Yueming rode his tall horse out of the crowd and came to the front of the army alone.

He looked at the tall and majestic city wall not far away.

On the city wall, a middle-aged man in his fifties was sitting cross-legged in the tower.

The two of them looked at each other from thousands of meters away.

In the end, Li Yueming didn't say anything. He waved his hand and turned his horse around to return to Qingdu Port.

After this trip.

Li Yueming had collected a mountain of supplies from the warehouses of the foreigners along the way.

The problem of food in Qingdu Port was greatly alleviated.

In addition.

Apart from Nanwan Port, which was the closest to Qingdu Port, Li Yueming did not occupy the other ports by force.

After looting the supplies left behind by the Westerners in the warehouse, he ordered all the soldiers to evacuate.

Leaving behind a city that no one cared about.

Waiting for a stupid city lord to take over.

About half a month later, the news spread.

The entire mainland of China was in an uproar.

"The latest news is that Li Yueming of Qingdu Port has led his army all the way north along the coast, killing a group of foreigners along the way!"

I heard that the great army of the Qing Capital Port had even reached the outskirts of the Zhong Province Port. Even Martial Emperor Han Yue was alarmed and personally guarded the city gate tower, which was why the battle didn't break out!"

"F * ck, is that true? Don't spread these rumors!"

"Do you think such a big thing can be fake? " I have a friend's relative who witnessed it on the city wall of Zhongzhou Port. You don't know that the black army wasn't scary. What was scary was that there were thousands of battleships on the sea at that time. Do you understand the feeling of thousands of heavy cannons aiming at the city gate? At that time, my friend's relatives were almost scared to death!"

“So ridiculous? Wasn’t Qingdu Port just a small port? Where did such a powerful army come from?”

“Who knows? But didn’t Qingdu Port recruit a lot of refugees? He probably turned these refugees into an army?”

“It has only been less than a year since the recruitment of refugees. How can they have such strong combat strength in a year?”

“There will probably be new news in a few days. After all, the king’s city and the leaders of the various major factions will definitely do everything they can to investigate the truth!”

Everyone was discussing what had happened at the coastal port. Their voices were filled with shock and surprise.

What had happened in the past few days was no different from a bolt from the blue in their eyes. It was just as fast and violent.

This time, Li Yueming moved as fast as lightning.

They took down four ports in one go.

After loading the supplies left behind by the foreigners at the various ports, they turned around and left.

They didn’t reveal any information before the operation, and they didn’t leave the water zone after the operation.

The entire battle did not even take more than a month.

However, the boldness he displayed once again shocked everyone in China.

A true hero was never fixated on the gains and losses of a place. He often preferred to develop in a low-key manner.

In the end, it was a brilliant feat that shocked everyone.

At this moment.

The ambitious people from all over the mainland felt a terrifying pressure this time.

They had been eyeing the coastal port for a long time.

It was just that they had always been afraid of the oppression of the foreigners, so they did not dare to overstep their boundaries.

But now, Li Yueming was not afraid of death at all.

They sent out their army to wipe out all the western ports on the southern shore of Great Xia at lightning speed.

He directly pushed over.

To be honest, after this battle, the strength and courage that Li Yueming revealed was enough to make them feel terrified.

For a moment.

The hearts of the local forces were wavering. They were discussing how to join forces to attack Li Yueming's arrogance.

However, before they could exchange glances for long.

Then, he heard that Li Yueming actually abandoned Champa City after taking down the port. After moving away the supplies in the foreigner's warehouse, he chose to abandon the city.

Instantly.

Looking at the three ownerless ports in the south, the eyes of the leaders of the independent forces began to turn red again.

When the Westerners were still around, they probably wouldn't dare to snatch it even if they had the guts.

But now, it had become a land without an owner.

How could they let go of such a big piece of meat like the port?

Chapter 104: Who gave you the guts to trample China? 1

In June of the 372nd year of the Great Xia Calendar.

Li Yueming was seventeen years old.

After plundering all the ports along the southern coast, the two of them were extremely shocked.

Li Yueming led the army back to Qingdu Port and continued to cultivate in seclusion to perfect the Star Technique.

Originally, he had already deduced and absorbed eight Martial Royal Realm cultivation method manuals.

He was only a step away from breaking through to the Martial Emperor Realm.

However, compared to an ordinary breakthrough.

A Grandmaster needed to have an epiphany and an opportunity to break through to the Martial Emperor Realm. This was more of a metaphysics. Some martial artists might break through after a few months of trial and error. There were also some who were stuck at this level for their entire lives.

Of course.

These restrictions were not effective against Li Yueming.

After all, the laws of the world could restrict the natives in the world, but it was difficult to restrict a reincarnator like him who had always been defying the heavens.

The reason why Li Yueming Ming hadn't broken through was because of the fact that he was still in the midst of his breakthrough.

First of all, he was naturally waiting for the opportunity to break through naturally. After all, there was no need to rush into something that could be done naturally.

Another reason was that Li Yueming had a premonition that something bad was about to happen.

This was because he realized that he could not perfect the martial arts grandmaster realm this time.

For ordinary people, this so-called dissatisfaction might be nitpicking.

However, for Li Yueming, every realm was just a little bit away from perfection.

In the end, there might be an insurmountable gully.

Hence, the two of them were in a daze.

In this year of seclusion, apart from perfecting the Star-moon Art, Li Yueming spent most of his energy on finding that trace of weakness.

However, it was a pity.

Even if he had already pushed the power of the infinite deduction to the maximum.

After a year, he still did not gain anything.

In the end.

Li Yueming could only sigh in frustration.

He knew that his future path of defying the heavens and changing his fate would probably be more difficult.

After all, this time, he wasn't fighting with anyone. He was really going against the will of the world on this planet.

Heaven and earth come with the same force, far away heroes are not free.

As a reincarnator, his methods were still very limited. Going against the will of heaven and earth was destined to not have a good end in the future.

However, since he had already come this far, Li Yueming naturally had no reason to give up.

So what if it was the reverse version?

He wanted to go against the version and beat up the so-called son of the version, giving that bullshit will of heaven and earth two clear slaps!

In this year.

Ever since he took down all the strongholds of the Westerners at the southern port, he had been in a state of panic.

The entire Great Xia Dynasty could clearly sense the impending storm.

The three ports that Li Yueming didn't occupy were occupied by several independent forces in the mainland.

A few months later.

The leaders of these forces who had occupied the port were suddenly found by an unknown existence.

That night, the entire headquarters was massacred.

The leader's head and body were hung on two flagpoles, swaying in the wind.

The heads of his guards and martial artists were placed neatly under the flagpole to form the capital.

When the news spread out.

The whole of China was shaken as much as when Li Yueming killed eight foreigners in one day.

After all, these people were all powerful figures in China!

Even the Imperial Court was powerless against them.

It was only overnight.

Their leader's head was hung high on the flagpole, and the most elite troops under them were all wiped out. Not a single person was left alive in the entire headquarters.

What kind of powerful existence could do this?

At that time.

Many people's first reaction was to guess if it was Li Yueming who did it.

However, after some analysis.

He also felt that Li Yueming probably couldn't do it.

Behind the three leaders were thousands of core members, many of whom were high-level martial arts grandmasters.

Even if Li Yueming had three heads and six arms, it was impossible for him to kill such a group of people silently.

To be more certain, even a Martial Emperor would find it hard to kill without leaving a single survivor.

Then the problem comes to the problem of the Crescendo

Was there such a powerful and unknown force in China?

After a period of discussion, the Chinese martial artists finally came to a conclusion.

The deaths of these leaders were very likely related to the Westerners of the Free State.

He guessed the answer.

The follow-up story was even more terrifying.

[How many powerful Gokudo Grandmasters of Combat are there in the Free State?] How powerful was the strongest among them, the existence known as the God of Gokudo Combat?

Unfortunately...

All of this was unknown to the Great Xia Dynasty's martial artists.

Everyone knew that the Westerners were very strong, but there was no specific statistics on how strong they were.

This was because there were no Chinese martial artists who could travel overseas.

Even if there were lucky ones who could sneak into the land of freedom.

In the end, it would be very difficult to return.

They only knew that the city was very developed and rich in resources, and there were steel monsters spewing anger everywhere.

The most important thing was...

The foreigners of the Free State had also occupied more than one continent.

In this way.

His strength was probably far beyond the imagination of all Great Xia martial artists.

Perhaps it was because of this.

That was why these leaders suddenly died.

The Westerners were obviously using these bloody heads to establish their dominance, warning all Great Xia martial artists practitioners not to provoke the Westerners.

But here came the problem.

The heads of the leaders of the forces that occupied the three major ports of the country fell to the ground.

Then, as the culprit, would Li Yueming of Qingdu Port be able to survive with his super ability?

Chapter 105: Who gave you the guts to trample China? 2

Thinking of this...

For a long time, countless martial artists in Huaxia had their eyes on the distant Lingnan Qingdu Port.

He waited patiently for the mysterious force that had disappeared to strike again.

Li Yueming walked out of his room when he was seventeen years old.

It was drizzling in Qingdu Harbor today.

The wind and rain at the port were slightly different from those inland. There was a salty and wet smell that blew on his face like a knife scraping bones.

Outside Li Yueming's courtyard.

A group of five or six-year-old children were playing around.

In the first half of the year, he had already let his cheap mother, Ye Nanyuan, and the others temporarily stay in the City Lord's Mansion.

The soldiers on duty around them were also transferred away.

Today, the empty courtyard had become a children's playground.

The child of Da Zhuang's family next door was rolling on the ground. He was only two years old and had just learned to walk.

She was still babbling when she spoke.

A few children slightly older than him were playing poker with a tall, thin Western man.

The tall Western man was patiently introducing the rules of the poker game to the children.

After seeing Li Yueming leave.

The tall Western man distributed the cards to the children, then stood up and said with a smile, "I didn't expect your house to be so simple!"

His Chinese was very authentic, and there wasn't much of a Western accent to it.

Li Yueming stroked his waist-length black hair and said in a bad mood, "If you have something to say, say it quickly. If you don't, then change the place to fight. I'm still in a hurry to cut my hair!"

The Western man looked surprised. Aren't you curious about who I am?"

Hearing this.

"Why should I know the name of a dead person?" Li Yueming glanced at him from head to toe."

The Western man tilted his head and thought for a moment.

After a moment, he nodded seriously." That seems to be the case. Then let's find a place to start!"

Li Yueming didn't say much.

In a few moments, they arrived at the outskirts of Qingdu Port. Looking at the dozen or so Westerners who had followed them, he said, "Let's do it here. Let's see if it's you guys fighting me alone or me fighting a group of you!"

The man in the suit wasn't in a hurry to act.

On the contrary, it made the surrounding group of Westerners take a few steps back.

He looked at Li Yueming in front of him and said with interest, "' I'm very curious as to why you're able to receive the attention of God, and why he actually personally ordered me to personally bring you back to the Free State!"

Li Yueming thought for a while but didn't say anything.

Let's not talk about whether the so-called God was a real God.

So what if he was a real god?

Could there be an existence more terrifying than the will of heaven and earth in this world?

Perhaps some high-latitude worlds with extremely high combat power would have them, but it was better to forget about such a martial arts plane. Taking ten thousand steps back, if there really was, then Li Yueming would admit defeat.

There was no nonsense.

Li Yueming took a step forward and kicked the tall foreigner's face with one leg. He pulled out his long knife and slashed at the opponent's ankle.

These two moves were very simple.

However, the more powerful and sharp the move, the simpler it was.

Li Yueming's move was fast, accurate, and ruthless. Ordinary martial arts grandmasters would probably die on the spot if he got close to them.

However, the tall Westerner took a step back as if he was at ease.

While avoiding Li Yueming's long blade, he raised an arm to block Li Yueming's kick.

Seeing that the attack had been neutralized.

Li Yueming did not continue to pester him. He immediately took two steps back and looked at the foreigner with a serious expression.

This guy.

In terms of physical strength, he was not much weaker than him.

And his realm was probably higher than his, at least an eighth-rank Fighting Emperor.

Although he had expected this.

However, after confirming that the opponent was the Queen of Combat, Li Yueming, he couldn't help but get excited.

Ever since his realm became higher and higher.

It had been a long time since he had met an opponent who was on par with him.

Usually, the first move would be a crushing blow. In front of ordinary martial artists, it was almost a dimensional reduction blow.

And this foreigner in front of him was a perfect whetstone for him to practice.

The two of them tested each other.

The tall Westerner swung his arm.

The warm smile on his face finally changed a little.

After sizing up Li Yueming, he said, "' I finally know why God noticed you. Your existence...It's indeed a mutant!"

Li Yueming wasn't interested in listening to his riddles.

He pounced on it again.

The long blade slashed down in the air, so fast that the onlookers could only see an arc.

The tall Westerner's expression also turned solemn.

He suddenly turned sideways to avoid Li Yueming's attack.

He stretched out his hands and then exerted a little force. A very strange-shaped boxing glove suddenly popped out from his fingertips.

It covered his entire palm and ten fingers.

The moment Li Yueming's long saber slashed down in front of him.

The tall Westerner shouted, "Break!"!

In the next second.

The boxing glove accurately hit Li Yueming's specially made long saber.

Clang!

The long saber in Li Yueming's hand was instantly reduced to half.

The force that came from his fingertips along the hilt almost made Li Yueming's long saber fall out of his hand.

Li Yueming took two steps back.

He then stabbed the broken saber into the ground.

Even though he had let go, the long saber was still trembling slowly. A moment later, it even broke inch by inch and turned into broken fragments on the ground..

Chapter 106: Who gave you the guts to trample China?

Seeing this scene, the Westerner laughed and said,""Do you feel the gap between us? This is the power of a god, the power of a god bestowed upon us by the ultimate god of combat, Urubis!"

Li Yueming closed his eyes and deduced for a moment.

He analyzed the details of the foreigner's punch in his mind frame by frame.

After a long time.

Li Yueming suddenly opened his eyes and smiled," I don't hide from you, saying that the so-called God's power is actually a little fur!"

The so-called Divine Power that the other party spoke of was actually a technique to use power.

When exerting force, the force would be distributed around the fist in a certain form. When fighting with the enemy, it could cause tremors through the different forces of the fingertips, and use this to control and guide the object to produce a resonance effect, finally achieving the effect of disintegrating the object itself from the inside out.

It had to be said that this Gokudo Fighting God was really scientific.

In the next second.

Li Yueming suddenly swooped down and threw a punch.

The tall Westerner responded with a disdainful raise of his fist. In order to show his powerful strength, the Westerner even put away the boxing gloves in his hand.

However...

What happened next made the tall foreigner's eyes widen for the first time.

Li Yueming's fist collided with his.

Not only was it not disintegrated by the power of his fist, but it even sent him flying more than ten meters away. One of his arms was almost shattered.

She clutched her arm.

The tall foreigner looked at the young man in front of him in disbelief and said, "How is that possible? How did you see through it?"

Regarding this.

Li Yueming was not interested in answering.

After all, only villains and idiots would reveal their trump cards and moves during a battle.

A truly wise man was usually not a pushover.

The two continued exchanging a few moves.

Every time the tall Westerner used resonance, he would be repelled by Li Yueming's more violent force.

This caused the tall Westerner to be in an extremely sorry state.

It was not easy for him to escape from Li Yueming's close combat.

He put on his boxing gloves again and said, "It seems that it will be difficult to bring you back in one piece. In that case, I can only break your limbs!"

As he spoke.

His body continued to turn red.

Like a fully cooked lobster, his originally thin body rapidly expanded, turning into a 2.2-meter-tall, 200-kilogram giant muscular monster!

Li Yueming, [Concealment.]

Why was it as terrifying as the Alien Transformation?

However, although he was teasing her in his mind.

However, Li Yueming's nerves still tensed up.

After all, the person in front of him was on par with a Martial Emperor. Even with his current strength, it would take some effort to defeat him.

However, that was all.

Li Yueming circulated the Star Moon Technique, and his combat strength soared like a rocket.

He looked at the muscular monster in front of him.

He rushed forward.

There were no moves or techniques.

Li Yueming directly chose the simplest and most straightforward way of attack.

That was to fight head-on naked.

'You punch me, I punch you.'

It was a competition of whose physique was stronger.

Such a fierce and brutal way of fighting made even the other foreigners who had surrounded him feel their scalps go numb.

It was hard to imagine what kind of monster this Huaxia native was.

He was actually able to fight head-on with the Tier 8 Fighting Emperor who had activated his Berserk state.

About twenty minutes later.

Li Yueming panted heavily. He stopped and looked at the tall foreigner not far away.

At this moment.

Dark red blood flowed out of the five acupuncture points on his head.

It was obvious that he had been seriously injured in the battle just now.

But even so.

The tall Westerner's eyes were red from killing.

A pair of scarlet eyes stared at Li Yueming and muttered, "' Impossible!

Absolutely impossible!"

As it said that, it tried its best to rush over again.

Regarding this.

Li Yueming did not show any mercy.

He casually picked up the shard of the hilt beside him and held it between his fingers, shining like a meteor.

"Puchi!"

The sound of his throat cracking.

The shard of the handle cut the tall man's throat.

Blood spurted out for several meters.

However, the foreigner still seemed to not feel any pain.

He continued to attack Li Yueming.

When the surrounding foreigners saw this scene, they couldn't help but tear up.

They all rushed up to surround Li Yueming.

The leader of the group, a Westerner, said fiercely," Lord MO Gusang is one of the direct disciples of the God of Gokudo Combat. If you dare to kill him, the God of Gokudo Combat will definitely lead the coalition fleet of the Free State of the Never Setting Sun to flatten the entire Zhong Province of Hua Xia in less than three years. At that time, everything you have will be buried with Lord MO

Gusang! "

Hearing these words.

Li Yueming really stopped.

Looking at the group of nervous foreigners in front of him, he stared at them for a long time and suddenly asked, "Do you know how long China has existed?"

The foreigner was stunned and thought that Li Yueming had admitted defeat.

"So what if it has existed for many years? Now, the entire world belongs to the Free State, and no one can stop us!"

Li Yueming laughed. "5,000 years ago, China faced floods like the ancient Egypt. 4,000 years ago, China forged bronze like the Babylonians. 3,000 years ago, China and the ancient Greece were thinking about philosophy!" "Two thousand years ago, China and Rome were on a crusade!"

"A thousand years ago, China was as rich as the Arabs."

"For the past 5,000 years, China has watched the rise and fall of its opponents, and watched the birth and death of generations of heroes. Although the dynasties have changed, the souls of the Chinese have never died!"

"And now, China has only declined a little. A mere dog shit god from the Free State wants to flatten this country that has existed for 5,000 years?"

As he spoke.

Li Yueming stepped forward.

The killing intent on his body was so dense that it was almost tangible. He said condescendingly, "Destroy China? Who gave you the guts? First, I said that you can't pass my test. Now, put away your rude arrogance and obediently accept your death!"

Chapter 107: Bombardment of South Bay Harbor, Foreigners 'Counterattack

After dealing with the arrogant Westerners.

Li Yueming felt very comfortable.

As expected, only when fighting with experts could one feel the pleasure of killing to their heart's content.

However, as his strength increased.

Such opportunities could only become fewer and fewer.

He had to admit that he was still a little distressed. He could only hope that the so-called Gokudo Fighting God would not disappoint him!

April, Year 373 of the Great Xia Calendar.

Li Yueming was seventeen years old.

The speed of Qingdu Port's development was still increasing.

The newly expanded city was basically completed, and tens of millions of refugees had built houses in the new city.

The population of Qingdu Port exceeded three million.

More than 1,000 third-generation warships had also been sent to sea.

Due to the relatively high technological content and the relatively troublesome production and assembly, the production speed of the third-generation warships had never been very fast.

However, even so.

The addition of over a thousand third-generation battleships to the sea had greatly increased the strength of Qingdu Port's naval forces.

After all, if the first and second generations were all fishing boats.

Then, the 3rd generation would have basically gotten rid of the scale of a fishing boat and become a complete sea war beast.

I'll stop pretending and lay my cards on the table.

This thing was a conventional warship used for long-distance combat.

It had a strong naval combat ability.

The other group that had undergone huge changes were the martial artists of Qingdu Port.

Ever since Li Yueming gave them the Martial Artist Internal and External Encyclopedia, many martial artists' strength had soared several levels like a rocket.

Most of the martial artists who had gathered in Qingdu Harbor to pledge their loyalty to Li Yueming were from the Humble Class.

They often did not have any decent teachers to guide them, nor did they have any decent cultivation techniques to learn.

Every step in martial arts had to be explored by oneself.

Therefore, most of them were not at a high realm. Martial Apprentices and Martial Masters made up the vast majority.

After Li Yueming handed over the Martial Artist Internal and External Encyclopedia to them.

At first, they thought that it was at most a Martial King Realm cultivation technique.

However, after he opened it and studied it, he realized that it was not a big deal.

Only then did he know that this was actually a subversive technique!

In this book, Li Yueming started from the Martial Apprentice realm and gradually explained to them the various things that martial artists needed to pay attention to when cultivating in each realm. He also explained how to train to maximize their potential.

Martial Masters, Martial Kings, Martial Grandmasters, and even the final Martial Emperor Realm!

Almost all the cultivation methods that needed attention and improvement were recorded in the Martial Artist Internal and External Encyclopedia by Li Yueming!

Not only that.

What shocked them even more was that Li Yueming had even provided them with a set of cultivation methods to cultivate from Martial Apprentices to Martial Emperors.

Furthermore, it was a new set of cultivation techniques that Li Yueming had synthesized and summarized based on the characteristics of the cultivation techniques of various major sects and the physical characteristics of ordinary martial artists. It was suitable for 90% of martial artists to cultivate!

This was terrifying.

Martial arts had been passed down for so many years, and high-grade cultivation techniques had always maintained a very high threshold.

Almost all the low-level martial artists could not touch it even if they worked hard for their entire lives.

An extremely powerful martial arts cultivation method had always been the core element of those large sects and forces that were above all martial artists.

But now, Li Yueming was actually giving out the cultivation techniques that the major sects valued the most as if they were roadside cabbages?

This kind of ridiculously generous behavior made countless martial artists who joined Qingdu Port doubt their lives for a long time.

This thing...

Was it really something they could learn without paying?

However, no matter how hard they tried to think of the cultivation method, they had already given it to them.

Many warriors who cultivated the cultivation method developed by Li Yueming could instantly feel that their cultivation speed had increased by several times or even more than ten times.

Following Li Yueming's instructions, his combat strength soared.

Such an exaggerated increase instantly made countless martial artists go crazy.

Li Yueming's position in their hearts had also risen by countless levels.

people were 11Ke mat.

He could only lower his head and witness the dark days.

When she raised her head and saw the sunlight, she would be so excited that tears would flow out of her eyes.

This group of low-level cultivators were used to the cold gazes and ridicule of those martial artists from the sects and aristocratic families.

Now that Li Yueming had given him the Martial Artist Internal and External Encyclopedia, he could truly feel its weight.

At the same time.

The related news spread like wildfire.

In just half a year, the entire martial world knew what had happened in Qingdu Port.

Instantly.

A snowball effect appeared.

After entering the city, the martial artists began to write letters to their relatives and friends.

They talked about the power and equality of Qingdu Port.

It described the marvel of the Martial Artist Internal and External Encyclopedia.

At first, many people did not believe it.

However, as more and more news spread out, countless martial artists in Great Xia's martial arts world could not remain calm.

Many low-level martial artists who were not affiliated with any sects were like refugees, dragging their families to Qingdu Port.

Currently, the number of low-level martial artists recruited by the Qingdu Port was estimated to have exceeded the total number of low-level martial artists recruited by the other ports in the south of Great Xia.

It was regarded as the holy land of martial arts by countless low-level martial artists.

Li Yueming, who ruled this city, was naturally called the Martial Saint Emperor by all the martial artists.

Under the guidance of the Martial Artist Internal and External Encyclopedia.

The martial artists in Qingdu Port were all developing vigorously.

Furthermore, he had even supported the Martial Saint Emperor's rule.

Even though countless major powers in the martial world had stepped forward to mock and ridicule them, they still could not change the fact that Qingdu Port was becoming larger and more terrifying..

Chapter 108: Bombardment of South Bay Harbor, Foreigners 'Counterattack (2)

In addition.

A rumor quickly spread throughout China.

It was rumored that the mysterious people who killed the leaders of the three major forces last year also attacked Li Yueming.

The two sides had a huge battle in the depths of a mountain outside Qingdu Port.

In the end, Li Yueming beheaded all of them.

According to rumors, one of them was even a Tier 8 Combat King of the Free State who was comparable to a Martial Emperor!!!

When this news spread out.

The first reaction of all the martial artists was that it was impossible.

However, as the details continued to increase.

The martial artists in Jianghu could only suck in cold air.

It was too terrifying.

That existence in Qingdu Port was not even eighteen years old yet, right?

He actually had the ability to kill a Tier 8 Fighting Emperor.

In other words.

Didn't that mean that even an ordinary Martial Emperor from Huaxia Base couldn't withstand a single blow from him?

Thinking of this...

The countless forces and individuals who were still eyeing the existence of Li Yueming and the Qingdu Port suddenly became obedient.

Even the other two groups that occupied the coastal ports were so frightened that they wanted to return the ports to Qingdu Port.

At this moment.

Only then did the entire land of Hua Xia realize that a new behemoth had been born.

Not to mention the increasingly large and prosperous Qingdu Port. Li Yueming's Martial Emperor Realm strength alone was enough to dominate the entire Huaxia Country.

This year.

The Great Xia Dynasty welcomed a rare period of peace.

Because of the sudden death of the leaders of the three major factions, the various factions finally did not dare to continue being arrogant.

In addition, the weather had been pleasant for the past two years, and they could harvest a lot of food every year.

The Great Xia Dynasty seemed to have regained its former prosperity and vitality.

However, everyone with insight knew that all of this was just a reflection of the moon in the water.

Under the calm water.

There were often vast and turbulent undercurrents hidden.

The power struggle in the Great Xia Imperial Court became more and more intense.

Compared to the little Emperor who sat on the high platform, the Empress Dowager, who had the support of her family, was the actual leader of the country.

The empire seemed to have settled down.

In order to better control her power, the empress dowager, who had long hair but short knowledge, began to reshuffle the various forces in the court. At one point, she was so ridiculous that she wanted to let her family's dogs become officials in the court.

This was undoubtedly poking a hornet's nest.

The originally peaceful court had become a new arena for the various powers.

The rotten smell could be smelled even from half of China.

In the end, after two months of fighting.

The Empress relied on her tyrannical family power to control the core power of the entire court.

The prime minister was demoted, and the officials who were on the same boat as him were almost all wiped out. Countless heads fell to the ground.

Blood was flowing in the court, and all the officials outside the Empress 'faction were trembling.

He thought that he would be able to sit firmly on the throne this time.

However, the Empress and her family members had clearly underestimated the ministers 'determination to get rid of her.

One day in July.

The prime minister had raised an issue and instigated the 12 imperial guards to rebel.

In addition, he had also invited a Martial Emperor from somewhere to enter the palace overnight in the name of cleaning up the royal side, uprooting the Empress and the relatives behind her.

In the palace, the last Martial Emperor of the Great Xia Dynasty was fighting desperately to protect the little Emperor.

In the end, he was still killed by the Martial Emperor brought by the Prime Minister.

The little Emperor also 'accidentally' died in this battle.

The sky was just beginning to brighten.

The entire capital fell into endless panic.

Blood flowed everywhere, and corpses were strewn all over the ground. This was the first time that such a phrase had appeared in the imperial palace, which was known as the most powerful place in the world.

August.

The new puppet emperor, who was only nine months old, succeeded the throne.

October of the same year.

The turmoil in the capital spread to other places.

The imperial family of the Great Xia Dynasty, which had experienced more than 300 years of glory, had finally become a thing of the past at this moment.

The Great Xia Dynasty still existed in name.

In reality, it had already been destroyed.

Regarding this.

Although the world was shocked.

But overall, they weren't too surprised. After all, they had already seen the signs.

Now that Great Xia was completely desolate, it was just a guess that had fallen into reality.

At the end of the year.

Someone discovered a warship belonging to the foreigners of the Free State at the northern port.

Although the hundred or so warships that covered the sky were only passing by the sea near the port, they were still in the middle of the sea.

However, it also brought about endless turbulent ripples.

Everyone was trying to guess the reason behind the sudden appearance of the battleships.

In the end.

After a short discussion.

Most people were inclined to believe that the foreigners were going to start a war with Qingdu Port.

The truth did not disappoint them.

The foreigners' warships crossed the coast of China and arrived at the mouth of Nanwan Port.

The current South Bay Port was actually Li Yueming's territory.

Obviously.

These foreign warships were here to cause trouble for Li Yueming.

The black warships lined up in a row, and the steel barrels fired at the city wall of South Bay Harbor.

A few hours later.

The city walls of Nanwan Harbor, which were nearly ten Zhang tall, were flattened by the artillery fire.

Before the warships from Qingdu Port could come to support them, the foreign warships had already left.

Only a small, almost invisible shadow was left at the edge of the coastline.

This round of attacks was undoubtedly a slap to the face of Qingdu Port.

However, at this moment, no one could laugh.

Everyone in the Great Xia Dynasty felt a bone-piercing cold.

The foreigners could just clap their hands and leave after attacking South Bay Harbor.

Didn't that mean that they could attack any port along the Great Xia coast and leave safely?

The information that was revealed.

It was enough to cause countless people to fall into deep thought.

Everyone was waiting for the legendary monster in Qingdu Port to make his move.

After all, if it was any other faction.

He might have endured it if the Westerners were to attack him in such a way.

However, that person in Qingdu Port was famous for his bad temper. A single word of disagreement would cause blood to flow like a river.

Now that he had suffered such a huge loss, he would definitely take revenge.

However, what puzzled countless people was that...

This time, Qingdu Port was a little too quiet.

The Westerners sailed their warships away without paying any price.

Such behavior made everyone extremely puzzled.

“What happened? Could it be that the person in Qingdu Port didn’t even dare to retaliate against the firearms and cannons of the foreigners?”

“That shouldn’t be. I remember that the navy of Qingdu Port was also very powerful!”

“Hehe, that might not be the case. The warships of Qingdu Port have never had a head-on clash with the warships of the foreigners. Who knows if they’re just for show?”

“That makes sense. Qingdu Port is developing so quickly, so it’s definitely impossible for it to be all-encompassing. Those warships might really be just to scare people. They can scare us Great Xia, but they’ll be scared when faced with the foreigners’ real guns!”

[Although I don’t want to admit it, it seems like this is the only possibility!]

“Sigh... How can this be? The firearms and cannons of the foreigners are so powerful. Sooner or later, they will attack our Great Xia!”

“The nobles in the court are all busy collecting money. It’s useless even if they don’t care about us!”

After hearing the news.

Who knew how many people of insight were sighing and worrying.

In Qingdu Harbor.

Li Yueming sneered after hearing the news.

Looking at the furious Fu Xiaorou, he asked, “How many people died?” Hearing this.

Fu Xiaorou’s expression eased a little. “According to your arrangements, other than some civilians who were injured by the artillery fire, no soldiers were injured or killed in Nanwan Port!”

Li Yueming nodded, and his expression relaxed a lot. He nodded and said, “That’s good. Let them be arrogant for a while!”

She looked at the calm man not far away.

Fu Xiaorou nodded.

The anger in his heart also calmed down a lot.

According to the information collected by the cruise ship.

The number of foreign warships was not too many, and it seemed that they were only passing by the waters near Qingdu Port.

However, even so.

However, they still arrogantly launched an attack on Nanwan Port. In just two hours, they directly flattened the city walls of Nanwan Port.

Without a doubt.

This was an unscrupulous provocation.

The technological content of the Westerners' warships was also very powerful.

In terms of weight and size, it was about the same as the third-generation voyage warships of Qingdu Harbor.

However, the third-generation warships used the black technology of martial artists. Their true combat power should be able to suppress the foreign warships.

If Li Yueming had not personally ordered the fishing boats in Qingdu Port not to act rashly, Fu Xiaorou would have sent out the third-generation warships to kill these foreigners.

Chapter 109: The Emperor of Martial Arts, Beginning of the Final Battle 1

In May of the 37th year of the Great Xia Calendar.

This year, Li Yueming was eighteen years old.

In March.

Li Yueming broke through to the Martial Emperor Realm in his sleep again. His strength soared to the peak of the Martial Emperor Realm like a rocket.

The speed of this breakthrough was simply too ridiculous.

They were all practicing hard.

He was more direct. He would just lie on the ground and take a nap to advance three levels in a row.

He had been promoted from a Martial Grandmaster to a Martial Emperor at the peak, and his strength had increased by more than ten times.

If Li Yueming were to face the tall Tier 8 Fighting Emperor now...

He estimated that he wouldn't even be able to use the Star-moon Art. Just relying on his physique alone, he would be able to hang it up and smash it with a hammer.

After his advancement.

Li Yueming suddenly felt that the entire world was a little bleak.

There seemed to be no opponent in China.

Of course.

This was just an illusion.

According to the information that Li Yueming had gathered over the years, this world was not as simple as he had imagined.

There should be a deeper layer of it that he did not know about.

The simplest one was the sacred scripture in the legends of Western Europe.

One had to know that it was an existence that could allow ordinary people to display the strength of a Martial Saint.

Even if it had been broken down into nearly a thousand pages, it could still display such an effect. How ridiculous would it be if he collected the entire book?

Perhaps the Martial Saint was nothing but ashes in front of him?

The other thing was the Free State's technology.

As a continent that was originally on par with the Huaxia, it was a place that had a huge population.

In just a few decades, the Free State had developed technology that even Li Yueming was puzzled about.

However, Li Yueming was a reincarnator.

His technology came from the existing knowledge system of the technological civilization.

However, the Free State was a local civilization of the reincarnation World. How did it develop such high-level technology in just a few decades?

The warship designed by Li Yueming was a combination of the black technology of the martial artists and the technology of the wasteland. It was considered a rather powerful black technology among ordinary technological civilizations.

Under such circumstances.

The Free State's warships, which had only been developed for a few decades, could barely match his.

It was as if he had just turned on his own tricks.

If he didn't know that the first three reincarnations were in single-player mode.

Li Yueming really suspected that the so-called God of Combat and Gokudo in the Free State was a reincarnator like him.

In September of that year.

Finally, the foreigners that Li Yueming had been waiting for arrived.

More than 5,000 giant warships, 20,000 small warships, and millions of foreign troops landed at the North Separation Port.

In just half a month, the dying Great Xia Dynasty was destroyed.

The foreigners carried their guns and cannons and looted the entire north.

Tons of gold, silver, and soft goods were continuously transported to the foreigners along with the power cars.

The entire Zhong Province was in an uproar.

“The gates of the capital have been blown open by the foreigners with firearms.

The entire capital is flowing with blood!”

“This day has finally come...”

“Never in my dreams would I have thought that the Great Xia Dynasty, which has ruled us martial artists for more than 300 years, would end up like this!”

“Heavens, the Westerners can actually control steel monsters. It’s too terrifying!”

“The people of the north are all fleeing. The miserable scene is simply unbearable...”

“Why don’t we martial artists retreat to the south, or simply find a place in the mountains to live in seclusion for a period of time? No matter how ferocious the foreigners are, they won’t come to the mountains to find us!”

“Escape? Where could he escape to? This is not a change of dynasty, but a blatant invasion. Do you want China to be occupied by a group of foreigners in the future?”

“Then tell me, what should I do if I don’t escape? To die?”

Countless martial artists and people of insight in China were shocked by the Westerners’ swift and decisive actions.

In the beginning, many people were in disbelief when they heard the news.

After all, the foreigners had invaded in the past.

However, it had never been as fierce as it was today, showing a stance that would not stop until it conquered China.

However, one piece of news after another was constantly breaking their self-comfort.

First, the capital was broken.

The Great Xia Dynasty was completely destroyed.

Soon after, there was news that the city had been occupied, and many people could only flee.

Only then did the group of people believe that the foreigners were serious.

As a result, the public opinion in China split into countless factions.

Some wanted to run, some wanted to make peace.

There were also people who advocated resistance to the end.

However, no matter which theory they came up with, they couldn't find any basis to support it.

To put it simply, he did not know where to run. He didn't know what conditions to ask for peace, and he didn't know what to fight.

They could only quarrel non-stop.

In the end, some people hoped that the five great sects would stand up as leaders.

However, when they went over, they realized that the martial arts sect was already empty.

Only a few children were left behind to tell the people who came over that they had decided to hide from the world.

Instantly.

The world cursed.

He already knew that the five great sects were disgusting.

However, to be able to be so disgusting was still beyond the imagination of all martial artists.

In despair.

A group of cultivators who were like headless flies finally remembered that there was a port in the distant south.

Oh right.

In the entire Huaxia, perhaps only the lord of Qingdu Harbor was worthy of his trust.

"Everyone, let's head south to Qingdu Port. That lord will definitely have a way!"

"Right, right, there's also Qingdu Port. We can go to Qingdu Port and see that lord's attitude!"

"The lord of Qingdu Port and the westerners have an irreconcilable relationship.. Now that you're relying on that lord, aren't you jumping into the fire pit yourself?"

Chapter 110: Emperor of Martial Arts, Beginning of the Final Battle (2)

"Hehehe, although we martial artists usually live in vain, we still understand the words 'country, country, and the world'! As long as that lord dares to start a war with the foreigners, I will risk my life!"

"Although Great Xia is destroyed, China will not be destroyed."

' Ha ha ha, well said, everyone, go to Qing Du Hong Kong, see if that lord is as brave and invincible as the rumors!'"

The autumn wind blew, and the autumn leaves withered.

The flames of war were raging in the north. The foreigners of the Free State burned, killed, and looted. Carts of resources were loaded onto cargo ships and transported to the mainland.

To be able to develop such a terrifying fleet in just a few decades.

Every gold coin and grain in the Free State was stained with the blood of the citizens of other countries.

Blood was flowing out of every pore on his body.

The people and warriors of the Central Plains sensed danger.

Anyone with the slightest ability began to flee south.

In the eyes of many martial artists and refugees.

Qingdu Port was the best destination for their trip.

Over here.

Li Yueming also received the relevant information. The tens of millions or even hundreds of millions of refugees made him feel a little numb.

Fortunately, most of the refugees would fall behind on the road.

Those who really couldn't move would find the nearest city to try to survive.

Only a handful of them would be able to reach Qingdu Harbor.

Hence, he ordered all the officials and martial artists in Qingdu Port to prepare to welcome the refugees.

To be honest.

He thought that after the Free State conquered the other continents, the first thing they would do after regaining their senses was to charge at Qingdu Port.

He did not expect that the westerners would land at the northern port first.

It seemed that the pressure in their country was also very huge. Otherwise, they would not be so crazy as to plunder everywhere.

Now.

The entire Huaxia Country was in chaos, and the various factions were without a leader.

Li Yueming knew that it was time for him to take action.

On the same day.

He personally held his sword and wrote a line of murderous words on the wooden board.

“The ancient world was created, and China was established in the center. The ten thousand miles of the Divine Land was weathered and luxuriant, and the eight wastelands and six directions were powerful! But now, foreign barbarians bully my ancestral court, rob my people, slaughter cities and plunder land, and commit all kinds of evil! If the land of China has the same ambition, we will go to the slaughter of the barbarians together to save the fall of the Han Dynasty and help the collapse of China!”

This denunciation was very long.

It was planted on the ground outside Qingdu Harbor.

That night.

Over 3,000 third-generation warships led over 10,000 second-generation warships and disappeared into the sea breeze under the cover of the night.

At the same time.

Li Yueming's denunciation was quickly discovered.

It was as if it had wings, and it spread throughout the entire land of China at an unbelievable speed.

"Have you heard? The lord from Qingdu Port has expressed his stance!"

"What do you mean? That lord won't be scared, right?"

"How is that possible? That's what that lord said..

"Good, good, good. What a good idea to fight together for justice and help the general of China fall!"

"Although I'm just a weak scholar, I still have some ink in my stomach. As long as that lord doesn't mind being useless, why should I be afraid of dying?"

"I'm just a martial artist. Although I'm a little simple-minded, I'm born with some strength. It's good to go to Qingdu Port and help move some supplies!" "Let's go together, let's go together, let's go together, let's go together." The moment this order was issued, it was filled with killing intent.

Countless people in the world finally found their backbone.

They began to gather at Qingdu Harbor.

Not only were there martial artists and scholars, but there were also talents from all walks of life gathered here.

They didn't choose to stand by and do nothing.

Instead, they started to take action.

On the other side.

The warships of Qingdu Port arrived near Zhongzhou Port.

In order to avoid being discovered.

Tens of thousands of battleships avoided the coastal waters.

But even so.

However, there were still people who saw everything.

On the top of the highest tower in Zhongzhou Port.

Martial Emperor Hanyue sat there.

His gaze looked through the vast sea into the endless distance.

After a long time.

He closed his eyes and sighed.

He slowly stood up from the ground and looked towards the distant north. His eyes were filled with killing intent!

That night, Moon Shaker Martial Emperor quietly left the Central Continent Port.

Five days later, at Beili Harbor.

Ever since the foreigners occupied this place, the North Separation Port had become the base camp for the foreigners to transport supplies and supplies.

Thousands of giant battleships stopped at the port, and countless high-level Grandmasters of Combat were stationed there.

Under such circumstances, Martial Emperor Hanyue came.

He had single-handedly killed sixteen King of Fighters of the seventh step, destroyed seventeen battleships and two giant battleships, and killed countless ordinary Grandmasters of Combat and sailors.

He was like a human-shaped tyrannosaurus, turning the entire Beili Port upside down.

The foreigners were confused at first because they did not find any large-scale enemies or other fleets on the sea.

This attack came out of nowhere.

After some investigation, they realized that there was only one person who caused trouble. Only then did they know that a Martial Emperor from the Great Xia Kingdom had come.

Instantly.

Seven to eight Tier 8 Fighting Emperors swarmed out.

Martial Emperor Hanyue's two fists were no match for four hands, and he was heavily injured and dying after he twisted and turned.

Before he died, Martial Emperor Hanyue used all his strength to pierce through the chest of an eighth-rank Fighting Emperor.

After spitting out a few mouthfuls of blood, he laughed loudly and said, ""1 came here today to prove...The Chinese martial artists were not inferior to the foreign slaves and barbarians. It was just that they were outdated and lucky...None of them are in me!"

The Martial Arts Emperor whose chest was pierced through turned ashen.

It was worse than eating a dead fly.

Moon Shaking Emperor was killed in the attack on Beili Port.

The moment this news spread.

The entire land of China was shaken, and the martial artists' circle was filled with wails.

“Martial Emperor Hanyue was a prodigy from more than a hundred years ago. I didn’t expect that he would end his life in such a way today!”

“When he was alive, he was as brilliant as the morning sun. Zhongzhou Port flourished because of his blessing. Death was like a meteor that tore through the sky, leaving a short but dazzling light for us martial artists...Martial Emperor Hanyue is the role model for us martial artists!”

“Damned foreigners! I heard that the Moon-Shaking Martial Emperor was beaten to death by them. Even so, he almost pulled an eighth-rank Fighting Emperor off his horse before he died!”

“So it’s not that we martial artists are inferior to the westerners. It’s just that the five damn sects took away the secret manuals and cut off the roots of our martial artists!”

“Sigh, Martial Emperor Hanyue was too impulsive. There aren’t many Martial Emperors left in Huaxia. With his death, we have one less expert to rely on!”

Martial Emperor Shook Moon used his own life to establish the name of Huaxia’s martial artists and martial arts.

It also made the entire Huaxia Base even more united against a common enemy.

However, the death of a Martial Emperor was not good news.

Many people felt that Martial Emperor Hanyue’s actions were too rash. However...

More than five hours after the death of Martial Emperor Han Yue.

Just as the foreigners heaved a sigh of relief, the warships from Qingdu Port arrived.

For a moment.

Countless cannons and guns were as fierce as rolling stones.

Such a sudden attack caught the Westerners off guard.

After all, they had just put out the fire in the city. They did not expect that there would be a surprise attack from a warship on the sea.

After being bombarded by several rounds of saturated artillery fire from the warships of Qingdu Port, thousands of foreign warships in the port were blown to pieces before they could even set sail.

Countless artillery shells and fireballs set the Westerners’ warehouses ablaze.

The entire North Parting Port turned into a sea of fire.

The fishing boats in Qingdu Port did not stay for long.

They had already run far away along the current.

It could be said that Martial Emperor Hanyue had chosen the perfect time and place for this suicide attack.

All the Westerners in Beili Port had their eyes on him.

As a result, he was unable to recover from the attack.

They had lost nearly 1,000 large warships and 3,000 small warships. The amount of resources burned in the warehouse was even more difficult to calculate.

This was the first time the Westerners had suffered such a huge loss since the Great Voyage.

When the news reached the ears of the higher-ups of the Westerners, they were furious.

They finally stopped looting.

Instead, they were prepared to turn Li Yueming, who had repeatedly made them suffer, into a living purgatory.

Half a month later.

The mighty foreign warships assembled and set off.

In order to ensure that nothing went wrong.

The foreigners sent 5,000 large warships and 12,000 small warships.

He also sent ten Tier 8 Fighting Emperors.

This was already the strongest force that the Free State could muster.