Maxing MT 16

Chapter 16 New Breathing Technique, Power Beyond the Limit of Humanity! Li Yueming waved his hand. He gestured for the guards to keep quiet. Then, he carried Li Xiyue straight to the wooden house in the center. This was the core of the Star Moon Alliance. It was also where the Star Moon Alliance was founded. It hid all the documents and information collected from the various sewer bosses' nests. It was not an exaggeration to say that it was the civilization heritage ground of the entire Underground World. Other than Li Yueming, Only a few core cadres of the Star Moon Alliance could enter this place. He pushed open the door. There was also a young boy in the room who was reading attentively. He saw Li Yueming carrying Li Xiyue in. The young man's eyes lit up. He stood up and saluted. "Teacher, I haven't seen you in a long time!" The young man's name was Wang Fei. He had just turned eighteen this year. Although he was so young. However, he is one of the original members of the Star Moon Alliance. He had participated in several battles with the remaining forces of the three kings. Furthermore, he had made a name for himself. He was also the person who handled the complicated matters of the Star Moon Alliance. But even so... When facing Li Yueming, Wang Fei was still the young child who studied a few years ago. Li Yueming smiled. "I have been doing research recently. How is the Alliance?" When Wang Fei heard this, he raised his chin proudly and said, "Reporting to Teacher, the Alliance's development is stable and rapid. We are also fulfilling the few goals you proposed!" At this moment.

He was like a student who had completed his homework.

Waiting for the teacher's praise and commendation.

In response.

Li Yueming was naturally not stingy with his praise.

He nodded and said, "Yes, you did well. Keep working hard!"

Wang Fei said happily, "As long as I can share Teacher's burden, I will not hesitate to sacrifice my life!"

Li Yueming smiled and did not deny it.

He turned around.

Li Yueming began to search for the books he wanted on the bookshelf.

Beside him.

Seeing this, Wang Fei hesitated and said, "Teacher... I have a question to ask!"

Li Yueming turned around and asked in confusion, "What is it?"

Wang Fei opened his mouth.

But in the end, he did not say anything.

However, he suddenly changed the topic. "It's nothing, Teacher. Please wait patiently for a while. I have a gift for you!"

Li Yueming sized up Wang Fei several times.

In the end, he shook his head and smiled. "You like to keep people in suspense!"

Li Yueming started flipping through the book again.

Wang Fei tactfully did not ask further.

He placed the book in his hand on the table and reached out to stroke Li Xiyue's hair.

After rubbing the little girl's shiny black hair everywhere, he sighed and whispered, "I really envy you, Princess Xi Xi!"

Li Xiyue looked at the youth in front of her.

After making a face, she jogged over to hug her brother's thigh.

This was just a small interlude.

Li Yueming did not take it to heart.

After all, the assessment criteria for the simulation mark were very fair.

If you want to get a higher score, you have to take higher risks.

As for other trivial matters.

If not necessary.

Li Yueming did not seem to be too involved and interfering.

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Most of the books and documents collected from the sewer bosses' nests were damaged.

There were less than five in decent condition.

This brought a lot of trouble to Li Yueming's studies.

Many times, in order to decipher a sentence in the certificate, Li Yueming had to put together several incomplete books.

Moreover, he had repeatedly deduced and analyzed it.

Only then could he come up with an accurate answer.

Time passed day by day in this boring manner.

This year.

Li Yueming was already fourteen years old.

During this period of time.

Li Yueming read all the books in the Underground World.

In fact, during this process.

Li Yueming had also reconstructed several books through continuous deductions.

There was finally some progress on the breathing technique.

At the beginning of the deduction,

The various data that Li Yueming referenced came from the main material plane.

However, it was obvious that there would be some differences between every world.

This was also the most important reason why Li Yueming had never succeeded.

The biggest difference between the main world and this simulation world was nothing else.

It was the 'strangeness' that countless humans regarded as floods and ferocious beasts!!!

It was recorded in the literature.

The strange energy would stimulate the mutation of life.

Over-invasion could even cause a living being to lose its mind and become a beast that only knew how to destroy and devour.

Therefore.

As long as the word 'strange' is used,

Countless people avoided it.

However, under Li Yueming's repeated deductions and experiments,

This kind of thing that was rejected by others became the most critical factor for the success of the breathing technique.

There were very few strange substances in the sewers.

Therefore.

Li Yueming's progress was also very slow.

On this day.

Li Yueming closed the last book, even the cover was torn.

He closed his eyes and remained silent for a long time.

Finally, he took a deep breath.

The next second.

His entire body and skin seemed to be burning!

Countless black materials entered through his nose.

It looked extremely terrifying.

After a long while.

Li Yueming exhaled slowly.

Only then did his red skin slowly return to its original color.

It had only been a few seconds.

His entire body was drenched in sweat, and most of his stamina had been drained.

After everything calmed down.

Li Yueming suddenly stood up from his chair.

His eyes sparkled.

His fatigue was swept away, replaced by a strong sense of excitement.

After such a long period of hard work.

The breathing technique that he had high hopes for finally had a breakthrough.

Currently, Li Yueming could temporarily exert strength that exceeded the limits of human physical fitness!!!

Although the breathing technique he had developed still had many shortcomings,

For example, the physical consumption was too great.

Or for example, it could overdraft a certain amount of lifespan.

Wait...

There were many side effects.

But none of this was a problem.

As long as there were no mistakes in the direction.

For Li Yueming, who had the talent of Infinite Deduction, other details were not difficult.

There were side effects, right?

Couldn't he just change it?

However, just as Li Yueming was about to modify the breathing technique to perfection in one go...

There was a knock on the door.

Li Yueming quickly calmed down.

He looked at his sorry state.

After changing his clothes, he opened the door.

Wang Fei was standing outside the door.

Behind him were hundreds of members of the 0911 Underground Guards.

In the sea of people.

Li Yueming saw the three kings who were once extremely arrogant.

At this moment.

Zhou Shenhai and Zhou Wuhai were pressed into a prison cart made of thick wooden planks.

They were disheveled and dejected.

And no longer had the courage to oppress the world.

Instead, they looked more like two smelly beggars.

He looked at the two kings locked in the prison cart.

Li Yueming sized them up and said, "Erm... Is this the surprise you prepared for me?"

Seeing the seriousness on Li Yueming's face,

Wang Fei became more and more nervous.

After looking around, he lowered his head and whispered, "Teacher, I usually don't dare to disturb your research, but today is your fifteenth birthday. In addition, our brothers have returned triumphantly, so this is..."

At his feet.

Xi Xi, who was already two and a half years old, was also a little timid.

She had not seen her brother for half a year.

He glanced at his sister, who was already taller than his knees.

Then, he looked at Wang Fei.

As well as the nervous faces of the youths behind Wang Fei.

Li Yueming knew many of them.

They once sat around a crude blackboard and listened attentively to his lessons.

But now...

Many of the faces were unfamiliar to Li Yueming.

He thought about it.

Li Yueming knew what they were thinking.

He touched his sore nose.

He squeezed out a smile and said, "Very good. Although this gift is a little smelly, Teacher likes it very much!"

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