

## Maxing MT 191

Chapter 191: Ancient Warrior, Resistance Camp!\_3

On the left, a young man in his mid-twenties could not help but complain, "I can't afford it! Captain, I think we shouldn't have brought MO Fei here, right? This kid relied on his extraordinary powers and was now a troublemaker!" The three of them chatted while playing cards.

The middle-aged woman coughed lightly, and the three of them heard the commotion.

The man in his thirties threw away the poker cards and stood up. "Are the two of you 'guests'?"

Li Yueming nodded.

He took out the medal that Han Longfei had given him and said, "My name is Li Yueming. May I know your names?"

Seeing the medal, the man heaved a sigh of relief. He stood up and introduced himself, "I'm the leader of N City's Resistance Army's Third Team, Han Longyan. On the left is the vice-leader, Qian Jun. On the right is the elite member, MO Fei!"

Han Longyan looked a little similar to Han Longtian.

The two of them should be relatives.

However, if Han Longtian wanted to control the Resistance from a thousand miles away, it was necessary to arrange for some blood relatives.

They exchanged a few simple pleasantries.

He knew Li Yueming.

On the other side.

The man named Qian Jun smiled and said, "Welcome to N City's Resistance

Army. We're here to pick you up and take you to the headquarters of East Peak Mountain!"

As he spoke.

He also shook hands with Li Yueming.

Only the last young man named MO Fei glanced at Li Yueming and did not take the initiative to greet him.

On the contrary, his eyes lit up when he saw Sun Ruo.

"Hello, beautiful lady. My name is MO Fei. Nice to meet you!"

Sun Ruo glanced at Li Yueming and then at MO Fei, who was trying to please him.

He couldn't help but roll his eyes, "I think you might be happy too early!" "Hearing this, the smile on MO Fei's face stiffened.

"I forgot to tell you," he continued. "I'm a C+ class supernatural being, the most outstanding rising star of the new generation of the Resistance!"

Sun Ruo was too lazy to even roll her eyes this time.

He snorted coldly and leaned against Li Yueming's back.

Seeing that she did not give him any face.

MO Fei's face was a little embarrassed.

Fortunately, Han Longfei, who was more experienced than most, saw that the situation was not looking good and interrupted the topic. He took the initiative to say, "Haha, come with me. Our Resistance camp is at the Southern Mountain. If you go up the mountain early, we can hold a welcoming banquet for you in the evening!"

Li Yueming glanced at MO Fei and said nothing.

After all, he had always had a good temper. Even Buddha had to call him a living Buddha.

The reason why the rebel camp was called the rebel camp was because it was a small town.

These people's philosophy was to overthrow the rule of the financial giants and form a new government to restore the order of the original world.

Therefore, he had no choice.

This group of people was a thorn in the eyes of the corporations no matter which city they were in.

Naturally, the whereabouts would be more secretive between the two.

After walking behind Han Longyan for about two hours, Li Yueming and Sun Ruo finally arrived at the location of the rebel camp.

This was an inconspicuous valley in the East Peak Mountain.

The stream that flowed down from the peak of East Peak Mountain turned into a long stream.

Furthermore, there was a flat and fertile land at the outermost part of the valley.

The mountain pass was high in the north and low in the south. It was easy to defend and difficult to attack. No matter how one looked at it, it was a very good place to camp.

There were three or four watchtowers built in the shade of the trees outside the camp.

It was equipped with infrared binoculars and a large number of thermal weapons. If one looked carefully, there were also many soldiers in reproductive equipment patrolling.

There were probably thousands of tents in the valley.

There were also thousands of other wooden buildings.

From these buildings.

Han Longfei's camp had at least 30,000 to 40,000 people.

This could be considered a relatively large force among the scattered resistance forces.

However, considering that Han Longfei himself had become the City Lord of N City, it was normal for him to have a large rebel camp under his command.

Under Han Longyan's lead.

Li Yueming Ming and Sun Ruo entered the camp.

Soon, an officer came forward to record the basic information of the two of them.

It was probably a basic question like name, age, and where he came from.

However, Li Yueming didn't fill in the form truthfully. He filled in the age column as 16 years old.

After filling in all the information.

A group of children in the rebel camp held a simple welcoming ceremony for them.

After everything ended.

Han Longyan then said, "Xiao Li, you have officially joined the Resistance Army of N City. According to the leader's instructions, you can choose to form a team and become a captain." Of course, if you have other ideas, I can help you arrange it!"

Han Longyan paused when he mentioned the captain.

Obviously.

He couldn't understand Han Longfei's arrangement.

Other than the Chief and Deputy Chief.

The most powerful person in the rebel camp of N City was the captain of each column.

As Han Longfei's cousin, he was only a captain of the 3rd Battalion. However,

Li Yueming, a '16-year-old' newcomer, had just joined the Resistance Battalion.

His cousin, Han Longfei, had actually arranged for him to be a new captain.

The information contained in it was so great that he could not recover for a moment!

Regarding this.

Li Yueming obviously knew that too.

He glanced at the entire Resistance camp, then at Han Longfei, who had a strange expression on his face, and MO Fei, who was leaning against the wall at the door.

His expression turned strange.

He said with interest, "I'm still inexperienced. I'll probably only be a joke if I become the captain." Besides, I'm not very good at fighting. Why don't you arrange a logistics job for me?" Hearing this.

Han Longyan slightly relaxed.

The smile on his face reappeared.

However, he still said politely, "Sigh, that's not good, right?"

Li Yueming waved his hand and dispelled his last trace of doubt. "What's wrong with that? I'll explain to the leader..."

He still wanted to say a few more polite words.

However, MO Fei, who had been listening outside the door, smiled when he heard this. He revealed his white teeth and said, "That's right, the position of captain isn't for just anyone. Uncle Han, transferring him to logistics should be a better choice!"

Han Longyan glanced at MO Fei and scolded, "Since when are you allowed to butt in?"

Although he was angry.

However, no matter how he looked at it, this slap looked more like it was raised high and gently placed down.

Han Longyan pondered for a moment and said, "In that case, I'll arrange a logistics job for you to try. We'll decide on the specific arrangements after the leader replies. What do you think?"

Li Yueming smiled and nodded, "No problem, I have learned some mechanical equipment before, why don't you arrange for me to repair it!"

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As expected.

Li Yueming was assigned to the logistics department of the Rebellion Army base.

Obviously.

Judging from Han Longyan's reaction.

Han Longfei, the leader, didn't have much control over the base.

However, after thinking about it carefully, it was not surprising.

As the leader of the resistance base, Han Longfei's official identity was the mayor of N City.

Under such circumstances.

Han Longfei definitely couldn't have too much contact with the Resistance Base.

As time went on, it was inevitable that his control over the base would decrease.

That's why.

Han Longfei had clearly ordered Li Yueming to form a brigade, but now Han Longyan had suppressed the news.

What it meant was self-evident.

Of course, all of this had nothing to do with Li Yueming.

Anyway, as long as he could have a stable place to develop, it was enough for him.

Everything else could be put aside for the time being.

About two days later, Li Yueming was transferred to the logistics department of the rebel base. He was mainly responsible for repairing the equipment of the soldiers who went out to collect supplies.

Most of the military supplies in the rebel base in N City were smuggled over by Han Longfei from the factory in N City.

Of course.

The Rebellion base also had its own weapon processing plant.

However, this so-called weapon processing plant was relatively old. The weapons produced in the production area were not high-tech, and the quality was not guaranteed.

To put it bluntly, it was just a small workshop.

Most of the time, he was responsible for repairing the equipment and weapons.

The weapons in the camp were transported over.

But food was not.

After all, Han Longfei wasn't powerful enough to silently transport supplies for tens of thousands of people into the mountains.

Therefore, he had no choice.

The normal living materials in the rebel camp needed to be obtained through hunting, planting, small-scale purchases, and other channels.

The north of East Peak Mountain was adjacent to the south bank of the East Peak Empire, while the south was the northernmost part of the Red Leaf Empire.

The lush forest stretched for thousands of miles, and there were many resources that could be used as food.

What was worth mentioning was...

Under the influence of nuclear radiation, the wild beasts were now generally ferocious and violent.

Many of them had even awakened the extraordinary powers of certain beasts.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Hunting in the jungle was not an easy task.

Among the rebel forces, the ones responsible for this task were the six battalions of the rebel camp in N City.

Each of the six teams had around 1,500 to 2,000 men.

They were fully armed and were the core source of combat strength for the rebel troops.

Every month, there would be two to three teams responsible for hunting and collecting food, while the other two to three teams would stay behind to guard the safety of the base.

They took turns to operate.

It was barely enough to maintain the daily needs of the base.

He arrived at the logistics and maintenance department.

There were more than 30 men repairing some damaged mechanical arms.

When he saw Li Yueming.

One of the men with a scar on his face had a cigarette in his mouth. "You must be new here?"

Li Yueming frowned.

He glanced at Scarface and nodded."

Hearing this, Scarface took a puff of his cigarette and blew it on Li Yueming's face. He said disdainfully,""Kid, you look quite young. You want to compete with MO Fei for the position of captain?"

As he spoke.

"What did you do to the leader?" Scarface spat. Or is he the illegitimate son of the leader?"

He looked at the smoke in front of him.

Li Yueming sneered.

He suddenly reached out and grabbed Scarface's neck.

He lifted him up into the air like a little chick and said,""Who do you think you

He was grabbed by Li Yueming's arm.

Scarface struggled for a moment.

However, how could his physique be compared to Li Yuemings?

Even if he used all his strength, he couldn't make Li Yueming's arm tremble at all.

Seeing that Scarface was breathing more than he was breathing, the surrounding logistics team members instantly panicked.

Someone said," Little brother, he's MO Fei's uncle and also our logistics department's head. It's fine if you teach him a lesson, but it'll be troublesome if he's killed! ""

Obviously.

The arrogant and despotic scar-faced man was not liked in the logistics department.

Now, even though he was almost strangled to death by Li Yueming, no one stood up to help him.

He only persuaded Li Yueming with a few words.

He thought about it.

Li Yueming loosened his grip and threw Scarface to the ground.

She stepped on his chest and said condescendingly, "I'll give you a chance. Tell all the management behind you that the logistics department is my territory from now on. If you have any objections, you're welcome to come to me!"

Scarface coughed for a long while.

His entire face turned from purple-green to purple-red, and he finally came back to his senses.

He looked down at Li Yueming who was stepping on his chest.

He almost fainted from anger again.

Originally, he wanted to give Li Yueming a show of strength, but he never expected that his kick would hit a steel plate.

This youth sent by the leader was definitely not a pushover that could be easily manipulated!

He gritted his teeth.

Scarface glared at Li Yueming.

He originally wanted to say a few harsh words.

However, looking at Li Yueming's eyes that were as deep as the ocean and the killing intent that was like ten thousand years of hard ice, he was shocked.

Scarface was still very obedient and didn't say a word.

He got up and staggered away.

After watching Scarface leave,

The other men in the logistics team had already stopped what they were doing.

The few of them gathered around and sized up Li Yueming before saying, "Are you the new logistics department head sent by the leader? As expected, young people nowadays couldn't be judged by their appearances!"

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Facing them.

Li Yueming's expression softened a little and he smiled, "Everyone, you must be joking. Let's continue working!"

He didn't seem to want to say more.

The men from the logistics department didn't continue asking.

He returned to his post and continued working.

Li Yueming, on the other hand, found a pile of broken parts and began to pick them.

Seeing this situation, a member of the logistics department reminded him in a low voice, 'Minister... Those parts were already scrapped and could only be reforged before they could be used again!'

Regarding this.

Li Yueming only smiled.

He did not give any explanation.

When the logistics department saw this, they thought that he might have some mental problems.

He didn't say anything else.

He blinked.

A month passed.

After Scarface was kicked out of the logistics department by Li Yueming, no one came to look for him.

Of course, this news still spread.

Li Yueming had only been in the Resistance camp for a month, and rumors about him had already spread throughout the camp.

Some people said that he was the son of the leader.

After all, if he wasn't his son, the leader wouldn't have given him such an important task as soon as he was sent here.

There were also people who said that he was a powerful supernatural being.

This rumor was based on the powerful strength that Li Yueming had shown previously.

With just a single arm, he was able to strangle Scarface, who was often involved in forging, until he was unable to resist.

Of course, there were also people who said that he was a lunatic.

Because he basically can't communicate with anyone else in the base.

Every day, he would punch in and out of work on time.

Most importantly...

He also often picked through the discarded parts in the logistics department.

He seemed to have some sort of inexplicable collection addiction.

Of course.

Li Yueming ignored these rumors.

In this month, he had lived a fulfilling life every day.

The golden talent of the Wilderness Martial Saint could sync his attributes to his mecha and weapon.

Under such circumstances.

Having a set of weapons with good attributes and a powerful mech would obviously greatly increase Li Yueming's combat strength.

In order to escape perfectly.

The mech he was wearing had been destroyed in the underground arena of N City.

Li Yueming even cut off a few pieces of his flesh to make it look like he was dead.

Li Yueming broke out in cold sweat even though he had the talent of rapid recovery.

Of course.

At that time, Han Longfei was the most afraid.

After all, he had personally seen Li Yueming cut off a few pieces of meat expressionlessly.



The fresh blood from the wound was still steaming.

In the next second, it healed at an unbelievable speed.

And soon, new flesh grew out.

He almost treated Li Yueming as a mutated monster.

Therefore, when they arrived at the Resistance base.

Li Yueming's first choice was to join the logistics department. He was prepared to build a mecha with strong combat power for himself.

At night.

Li Yueming used his superbrain to deduce the various structures and materials needed for the mecha.

During the day, he would go to the logistics department to look for gold.

He continued to fumble.

Li Yueming finally gained some insight after some stumbling.

He spent a week assembling the first generation simplified version of the Warrior Sage Mech.

In the third month, Li Yueming began to upgrade the Warrior Sage mecha.

It was loaded with more defensive materials and more types of weapons.

However, at this moment.

Sun Ruo appeared in front of Li Yueming.

Li Yueming glanced at her but didn't say anything. This little girl was a metal-type ability user.

In her eyes, all mecha made of metal were trash.

Other than beating her up.

Li Yueming didn't have any other way to change her misconception.

Seeing that he was still focused on studying the mecha, he did not even raise his head.

Sun Ruo pouted, obviously a little angry.

However, after thinking about it, he still said, "When are you going to take me out for some exercise? I'm almost suffocating from staying here and helping them take care of their children!"

Sun Ruo and Li Yueming did not reveal their strength.

He didn't tell anyone that he was a supernatural being.

Han Longfei also did not tell the higher-ups of the base about their true combat strength.

Therefore, Han Longyan and the base's vice-leaders treated them like ordinary people.

Li Yueming was arranged to repair the reproductive equipment at the back, while Sun Ruo was arranged to take care of the children at the base kindergarten.

To be honest.

With this girl's cheerful personality, she could persist in taking care of the child for two months.

Li Yueming found it unbelievable.

She saw her face full of boredom.

Li Yueming raised his head and replied, "At most a month. I need to repair my mecha first. Then, I can find a chance to practice!"

Hearing this.

Sun Ruo felt much more energetic.

Looking at the mecha under Li Yueming's feet, he said, "Can you make one for me too? I'm a Metal Ability user, so I might have an advantage in operating a mecha!"

Li Yueming glanced at her and said casually, "I'll make one for you when I have time!"

He was expressionless.

Sun Ruo opened his mouth and said, "No friends, no feelings... Why do I feel like you're locking yourself in a cage?" Hearing this.

Li Yueming paused in his work..

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A moment later, he smiled. "I'm destined to be a tourist. I just want to enjoy the scenery along the way. If I'm too obsessed, I'll end up empty-handed!"

Sun Ruo's face revealed some doubt.

Obviously, she couldn't understand what Li Mingming meant.

But at this moment.

Li Yueming's sense of alienation was like an abyss.

She was completely isolated from the outside.

She didn't understand why, and she couldn't understand.

Thinking about it carefully.

It seemed that from the moment he met Li Yueming, he was out of place in this world.

Sun Ruo's eyes were covered with a thin layer of mist.

However, he did not say anything in the end. He turned around and walked out of the logistics department.

However, when he reached the door.

Sun Ruo suddenly stopped and said, "That MO Fei is so annoying. Recently, he has been coming to my place every day to curry favor. If someone doesn't do anything, I can only do it myself!"

Behind him, Li Yueming was still cleaning his mecha.

There was no response.

After Sun Ruo left.

Li Yueming sighed softly.

It was all his fault for being too handsome. That damn charm that had nowhere to put it would always attract little girls.

However, in his previous life, he had already personally experienced a love that was like a moth flying into a flame.

The woman named Ye Nanyuan rushed forward without any regard for her own safety.

However, in the end, apart from gaining a lot of loneliness and solitude.

Only endless regret remained.

The feeling of heart-wrenching pain was often enough to be engraved in one's heart after experiencing it once. Love was like a knife.

Every blade was a real injury.

He really didn't want to be tainted by it in this life.

If he had to be tainted, he had to wait until he was confident that he could send his woman to the myriad worlds.

Just like that.

In the blink of an eye, another month had passed.

During this period, apart from designing and building the mecha, Li Yueming also went out once.

As for what exactly they were doing, it was just a matter of time.

Anyway, after looking around, he heard that MO Fei's Third Brigade had gone up the mountain to hunt.

Only then did he return to the logistics department to continue his research.

At the end of the month.

Li Yueming's second-generation Warrior Sage mecha was completed.

At the same time.

He had just turned seven.

[You have successfully changed your fate. At the age of seven, you have temporarily escaped the pursuit of the Cloud Sky Group and joined the Red Leaf Empire's largest resistance force!]

[The score for this reincarnation has increased greatly!]

[Additional reward of 20000 reincarnation points!]

The main body of the Martial Saint Warrior was made from a Level 3 military outfit.

The other parts were personally selected by Li Yueming, polished, and repaired.

After a week of testing.

The performance of this mech was twice that of the one he had worn in the underground arena.

This was because there was sufficient time.

His appearance was also much more eye-catching.

The silver-gray metal had a unique aesthetic.

Now.

Li Yueming only lacked a suitable weapon.

However, it was a pity.

Li Yueming searched the entire logistics arsenal of the survivor base, but he couldn't find any alloy suitable for making weapons.

It was either that the metal was not malleable enough or that the metal was not strong enough.

The weapons that he forged did not give Li Yueming the bonus he wanted.

Of course.

Li Yueming wasn't flustered at all.

He had heard that there was an extremely rare meteorite in the East Peak Mountain.

Legend has it that it was a meteorite alloy that fell from the three huge moons above planet 3-15741.

It has extremely high malleability and hardness.

As long as he could find a few.

He should be able to forge the effect that Li Yueming wanted.

Just as Li Yueming was admiring his results.

The noisy voices in the logistics department suddenly stopped.

Li Yueming turned around.

However, he realized that MO Fei and his scar-faced uncle were sizing him up.

Seeing this, Li Yueming smiled." It's better to rush at the right time than to rush at the right time. What can I do for you two?"

MO Fei was a newly promoted supernatural being in the Resistance camp. He was only twenty-two years old this year, but his supernatural ability had already reached C+.

She was a dazzling rising star.

It was rumored that the deputy leader of the Resistance Army and a few captains wanted him to form a new brigade on his own. However, because the leader hadn't been able to pass the test.

This thought had never fallen into his mind.

That's why.

It was only when he received the order that MO Fei was so against Li Yueming.

After all, he was young and frivolous. He always thought that he was the pride

of the world. How could he be interested in Li Yueming, who was even younger than him?

He glanced at Li Yueming from head to toe.

MO Fei's expression was very cold as he said indifferently, ' "You are a Growth-user, right?"

Hearing this.

Li Yueming glanced at the mecha behind him, then looked at the parts that he had messed around with.

No wonder he was mistaken for a transmigrator.

With so many mechanical parts, no matter how one looked at it, only a transmigrator could skillfully operate them.

He couldn't help but laugh." I'm in a good mood today. I don't want to kill people on the street, so I hope you know your place. If you have something to say, say it quickly!"

MO Fei's expression turned cold.

However, when he thought of his purpose for coming here, he quickly suppressed his temper and said,"Hehe, I've already given you enough face by not finding trouble with you for bullying my uncle. I hope you won't be so shameless!"

After he finished speaking.

He thought of the message he had just received.

A triumphant smile appeared on his face.

He looked at Li Yueming and said," Regarding the matter of the captain, the leader has already given his approval. He is prepared to let me take on the position of the captain of the newly established Seventh Brigade. As for you, the leader said that you can find a seat at any time. Do you understand what he means?! "

Let him find a seat?

Li Yueming tilted his head and thought for a while before he finally understood.

Han Longfei was a cunning old fox. He really understood how to kill someone with a borrowed knife.

However, Li Yueming was not against it.

Anyway, he already wanted to kill this guy last time.

Without Han Longfei's hint, he would have found an opportunity to kill MO Fei.

He sized MO Fei up.

Li Yueming was worried about this devilish brat's IQ. He nodded and said,""I understand what the leader means!"

MO Fei thought that Li Yueming understood his hint, so he said in satisfaction,""Seeing that you're so tactful, I'll arrange a small captain position for you. From next week onwards, you'll come with me to the training ground to select new players!"

After saying that.

He put on the airs of a leader and prepared to leave.

But at this moment.

He saw the complicated look in Li Yueming's eyes.

That gaze...

It was as if he was looking at a funny and stupid fool.

He followed her gaze.

MO Fei lowered his head and realized that Li Yueming was looking at him.

After being stunned for a moment.

“What are you doing?” MO Fei was instantly furious.” Li Yueming spread his hands.

Forget it, mentally retarded children were much happier.

He retracted his gaze and his expression turned cold. His voice was filled with a bone-chilling chill as he said, “What are you doing?”

As he spoke.

Li Yueming lowered his head and pulled out an abandoned sword from the ground.

MO Fei's face was filled with disbelief.

Suddenly, a burst of golden light erupted and slashed down.

Chapter 195: Who's in favor of this proposal and who's against it? 1

Obviously, as a young man.

MO Fei was still too inexperienced compared to an old fox like Han Longfei.

He thought that with the support of the other members of the Resistance base, he could change Han Longfei's orders.

However, as someone who was able to become the City Lord of N City under the nose of the Cloud Sky Group as the leader of the Resistance Army, he was a powerful person.

How could Han Longfei be the kind of existence that could be easily seized by others without knowing?

Obviously, Han Longfei had a trick up his sleeve.

He sent Li Yueming over and arranged for him to be the captain.

Other than comforting Li Yueming.

They also wanted to test if the officers of the Resistance were still loyal enough.

In the end, Han Longyan found an excuse to send Li Yueming to the logistics department, and now he wanted to promote MO Fei to the position of the captain of the seventh brigade.

His ambition was as clear as day.

However, because of Han Longfei's special identity, he could not control the movements of the Rebellion Army camp in real time.

That was why he had specially asked MO Fei to bring his latest order.

Li Yueming's terror was clearly known by Han Longfei.

Therefore, he had no choice.

The meaning behind this so-called 'randomly find a place to sit' was rather interesting.

Poor MO Fei.

Han Longfei had already handed the sword to Li Yueming.

This guy was still in the dark about this.

He thought about the ins and outs.

Regarding this.

Li Yueming didn't stand on ceremony.

Under MO Fei's incredulous expression, he lowered his head and pulled out an abandoned iron sword from the ground.

Seeing this situation.

MO Fei felt an extremely terrifying aura.

The moment he pulled out his sword, the smiling young man on the ground

not far away seemed to have turned into the coldest executioner in the world in an instant.

His entire body was emitting a chill from within.

Swallowing his saliva, MO Fei became alert. He took two steps back and said in horror, "'This is a Resistance camp. What are you trying to do?'"

Li Yueming smiled.

A golden light bloomed from the sword.

After this period of deduction and control, Li Yueming's proficiency in using the Wilderness Martial Saint's talent had increased slightly.

The most direct manifestation of this was that Li Yueming needed to input less force.

The attributes of Weapon Synchronization were higher than before. Of course.

Against a small fry like MO Fei who had just reached C+ energy level.

It did not require much effort at all.

He casually threw it away.

The abandoned sword turned into a stream of light and disappeared in an instant.

MO Fei, who was already panicking, widened his eyes.

“Earthbind!” he roared.

As an Awakened who was a rising star.

MO Fei clearly had a special talent.

The specific performance was that he could control a portion of the power of the earth.

According to the International Superhuman Talent Rating.

His natural affinity talent potential could be rated as S grade.

This was also the biggest reason why MO Fei’s reputation rose among the rising stars in the Resistance camp.

But now, in front of Li Yueming.

This so-called grade S talent was like paper.

A cloud of dust rose from the ground, trying to wrap around the golden sword.

However, how could Li Yueming’s martial strength be something he could match?

The long sword only trembled slightly, and the golden light on the blade washed away everything.

In the blink of an eye.

MO Fei’s yellow sand fell to the ground.

Seeing this situation.

MO Fei’s face revealed a shocked expression.

One had to know that in the past.

As long as he used his talent, the other supernatural beings in the camp would be at his mercy after they were wrapped up in the sand.

She had no power to fight back in front of him.

But now, all the rules that he was familiar with were ineffective on Li Yueming.

However, the young man in front of him seemed to have magic power. He easily cut off the innate ability that he was so proud of.

He couldn’t even restrain the golden longsword. So what level of talent did the other party have?

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Thinking of these two possibilities, MO Fei felt suffocated.

However, before MO Fei could react.

The golden blade light of the metal cleaver was already coming at him.

MO Fei subconsciously wanted to control his body to dodge.

However, the speed of the blade light was too fast. It pierced through his throat like a bolt of lightning.

She clutched her throat.



MO Fei's face was filled with disbelief.

He opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something.

However, because of the air leaking from his throat, he could only whimper.

A few seconds later.

Blood gushed out of the wound and sprayed all over the ground.

MO Fei's face was filled with unwillingness and regret as he fell to the ground.

But even before he died, he still didn't know what went wrong.

He was a C+ class supernatural being.

According to the information on the file, Li Yueming was only 16 years old.

How could a sixteen-year-old have such terrifying strength?

And on what basis did he dare to slit his throat in broad daylight in public?

However, it was a pity.

He would probably never have the chance to think clearly in his life.

He killed MO Fei with a single strike.

Li Yueming's expression didn't change much.

The other party was like a clown.

She would always jump in front of him from time to time.

Li Yueming didn't take action before because he was too lazy to argue with him. Moreover, he was unfamiliar with the Resistance camp, and rashly taking action might lead to uncontrollable consequences.

Now, Han Longfei had already handed over the knife.

Li Yueming had no reason not to make a move.

Not far away.

Scarface, who had been following behind MO Fei, was completely dumbfounded.

He looked at his nephew, who was still bleeding from his neck..

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After being stunned for a few seconds, he said with a terrified expression, "Murder! Murder! Sha Ri La!"

It was a little ridiculous.

Scarface was usually dark and strong, looking big and burly.

Now, after being scared out of her wits, she sounded like an 80-year-old auntie.

Li Yueming glanced at him.

He waved his hand.

The abandoned sword returned to his hand.

Placing the blade on Scarface's neck, Li Yueming smiled and said, "'Didn't I tell you last time? I told you to call all your backers over...In the end, you called for a kid just like that?'"

Scarface's scream instantly stopped.

He looked at the smiling Li Yueming.

She was like an old hen with her neck strangled.

Other than his scalp going numb, he could only tremble.

After a while, she said with a sobbing tone, "If you kill MO Fei, Deputy Chief and Captain Han will not let you go. You can let go of my words and I can help you to testify that MO Fei made the first move

Hearing this.

"I don't need you to testify for me." Li Yueming stroked the hilt of his saber and smiled. "I want to know who else will help you!"

After interrogating Scarface, Li Yueming gave him a quick death.

The iron cleaver in his hand was still bleeding.

Immediately after, he started to clean up the people in the Resistance camp who were related to MO Fei.

He didn't want to fall into the boring trap of 'beating up the little one, then the old one, and beating up the old one, then the older one.'

Of course.

Actually, this seemed quite interesting.

Unfortunately, Li Yueming's time was limited, so he left the old trick for others to play with!

After asking about MO Fei's main supporters.

Li Yueming walked out of the rebel camp with his saber.

He was prepared to go all out and find the few main supporters behind MO Fei.

Kill them all!

It could prevent future troubles.

He kept a low profile along the way.

If not for the fact that the sharp blade in his hand was still dripping with blood.

It was no different from punching in and out of the logistics department on a normal day.

When they arrived at the Sixth Brigade, Han Longyan was training his soldiers.

Li Yueming casually threw the saber with one hand.

Han Longyan, who was caught off guard, was hit in the head by the long saber and fell straight on the stage.

Everyone in the Sixth Brigade was dumbfounded. They looked around and did not know what had happened.

Someone ran up to the stage and realized that there was a long knife stuck in his captain's forehead.

At this moment, he was already dead.

He did not stop.

Li Yueming turned around and left.

The deputy leader of N City's resistance was a man named Mika.

It was a [B+] class supernatural being.

It was said that he was Han Tianlong's comrade more than ten years ago.

However, the two of them had already clashed because of their differences in ideals.

What Han Tianlong meant was that the current size of the resistance army in the City of was not enough to face the financial group.

Therefore, he wanted to organize more people to go to the city to connect.

In order to obtain more strength and support.

Mika, on the other hand, felt that the size of the resistance was just right.

It would not attract the attention of the corporations, and it could protect itself from the ordinary city's army.

As long as he swayed a little, he could occupy the mountain and live a very comfortable life.

At the end of the day, Han Bufan was a staunch advocate of war.

He advocated for the Rebellion Army to form a prairie fire through continuous development and management, and finally achieve the goal of overthrowing the rule of the financial group and restoring the order of the planet.

As for Mika, she didn't need to be mentioned.

There was no such thing as a neutral party in the Resistance.

If they were not determined to fight, they would be determined to reconcile.

Those who were stuck in the middle were nothing more than fiddling with their own interests.

Mika wanted to turn the rebel camp into her own private army, and then become a free and unfettered mountain king in this era of financial hardship. However, because he needed Han Longfei to provide him with resources.

He did not dare to fall out with Han Longfei.

The two sides had been in a stalemate all these years.

What happened to Li Yueming and MO Fei recently was the result of the game between the two.

Judging from the current trend.

Mika thought he had the upper hand.

After all, after MO Fei was appointed as the captain of the 7th Brigade, he had already controlled the power of the four battalions of the Resistance Army base.

Moreover, Han Longyan's Third Brigade was gradually approaching him under his constant threats and enticement.

He believed that it wouldn't be long before he was captured.

If something really happened at that time.

With the control of the five battalions, he could suppress anyone who was dissatisfied.

The most important thing was that Han Longfei was locked in N City and could not move easily.

Even if something really happened, he could only admit defeat.

Under such circumstances.

The Rebellion was now in Mika's hands.

However...

Just as Mika was feeling proud of herself for what she had done...

Suddenly, she heard a commotion outside the door.

Mika frowned.

Just as he was about to go out to check on what had happened.

A young man with a murderous look barged in and said to him, "You must be Mika?"

Mika's brow furrowed even more.

He spoke in the official language of the Red Leaf Empire, "Who are you?"

Li Yueming smiled. "The person who killed you!"

As he spoke.

The long saber in his hand was slanted, and golden martial strength suddenly bloomed.

Mika sensed the killing intent and dodged the attack at the crucial moment.

However, he was still affected by the saber light.

There was a gash that was dozens of centimeters long on his chest..

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Shocked, Mika retreated several meters.

"You're the kid Long Fei sent over?"

The Resistance camp was neither big nor small.

Mika had already been observing Li Yueming several times when he had first entered the camp.

After all, Han Longfei had also dropped some soldiers into the rebel camp in the past.

However, no one had ever given a position to the captain as soon as they arrived.

There might be something fishy going on.

Moreover, he heard that Li Yueming was only a teenager.

Hence, Mika paid special attention.

However, from his observations, Li Yueming was an honest man.

He didn't show any dissatisfaction even though his position as captain was taken away.

Arrange for him to clock in and out of work on time every day in the logistics department.

He did not show any sharpness, nor did he have the arrogance of a young man.

Therefore, he had no choice.

After a few more observations, Mika felt more at ease.

He thought that Li Yueming was just a stone sent by Han Longfei to test him.

But now.

It was just a simple move.

He looked at Li Yueming, who was filled with a murderous aura.

Mika knew she was doomed.

After all, he was a B+ grade supernatural being, and his strength was not weak among B+ grade supernatural beings.

However, judging from the speed and strength of Li Yueming's move just now, he could not help but feel a little anxious.

As long as he reacted a little slower.

That long saber had probably cut him in half at the waist.

How was this an insignificant chess piece?

This was clearly a super giant who could change the direction of the game!

Wasn't Han Longfei afraid that he would suffer a backlash by letting such a prehistoric beast into the Resistance camp? Of course.

His worries and nagging were no longer important.

To him now, how to survive was more important.

Milan dodged the attack.

Li Yueming didn't waste his breath.

He immediately took a step forward and slashed the long saber in his hand diagonally.

In this slash.

Milan felt a life-and-death crisis.

Letting out a breath, he clenched his right hand and said, "Hellfire!"

Instantly.

A blazing flame shot towards Li Yueming.

Li Yueming narrowed his eyes.

He took a step back and flicked the golden martial arts power on the iron blade in his hand.

Immediately, the orange flames and the pale golden flames intertwined.

But before Milan could breathe a sigh of relief.

The pale golden flames devoured the orange flames with absolute dominance.

Moreover, it attacked in an extremely ferocious manner.

Seeing this situation.

Milan knew that he was no match for Li Yueming.

He gathered his supernatural energy and spat out an even thicker fire dragon to entangle the golden flames.

Milan kicked aside the wooden board and ran out.

His plan was simple.

As long as they created a bigger commotion.

The soldiers loyal to him in the Resistance camp would definitely be attracted over.

At that time, the soldiers would swarm forward.

Even if he couldn't kill Li Yueming, it would buy him enough time to escape.

However, his imagination was beautiful, but the reality was that he had just escaped from the room and had yet to call for help.

More than a hundred golden iron pillars suddenly shot out from outside the door, instantly turning him into a porcupine.

Not far away.

Sun Ruo gave a thumbs up and smiled. "I got ninety-two needles. I'm really the best! ""

Li Yueming extinguished the flame in his hand.

Looking at Milan who was shot like a hedgehog, he said, "Didn't I tell you not to shoot your head off?"

Sun Ruo's face was full of lingering fear. "Who knew that he would be so weak?"

Your talent in enchantment is too strong! ""

Sun Ruo had just entered the realm of a B-class supernatural being. Logically speaking Milan a B+ level supernatural being like Milan should be difficult for her to defeat.

However, after Li Yueming enchanted the iron pillars she controlled, she was shocked.

It was just a round of shooting and Milan was like a porcupine.

Even if Sun Ruo was the user himself.

However, looking at the mess on the ground, it still felt very terrifying.

One had to know that this was a [B+] class supernatural being!

Even in a bigger city, a [B+] class supernatural being would be a rather famous existence.

However, in front of Li Yueming, they were still like clay chickens and pottery dogs.

If he couldn't last more than three minutes, then forget it.

He couldn't even escape.

Li Yueming had only awakened his superpower less than a year ago.

Sun Ruo couldn't even imagine what kind of monster Li Yueming was to be so abnormal.

Li Yueming ignored her exclamation.

Since Milan's body was badly mutilated, he couldn't chop off his head to show his power.

Then he could only change his method.

About half an hour later.

All the higher-ups who were still in the Resistance camp received the notification.

The deputy leader, Milan, called them for a meeting in the middle of the camp.

After receiving the news.

All the higher-ups were whispering to each other.

Obviously.

The news of Li Yueming killing MO Fei and Han Longyan had already spread.

To be honest.

A few months ago, when Li Yueming had just arrived.

The upper echelons of the Resistance had already sensed the conflict between Han Tianlong and Milan.

Therefore, he had briefly cast his gaze on Li Yueming.

Many of Han Tianlong's supporters hoped that Li Yueming could help them.

Because as long as he didn't give up his position as the captain of the seventh brigade.

The higher-ups who supported Han Tianlong could also use this opportunity to help him attack Milan's forces.

However, Li Yueming seemed to be easier to deal with than they had imagined.

Not only did he obediently give up his position as the captain of the 7th brigade, he even accepted the arrangement to work in the logistics department.

Disappointed.

As time passed, not many people paid attention to Li Yueming.

However, he never expected that...

It was this young man who had been extremely low in the past, but he had stirred up a huge mess today.

Not only did he kill MO Fei, he even dared to kill Han Longyan.

All the management felt the seriousness of the matter.

Therefore, he had no choice.

When he received the order from the deputy leader, Milan.

A large group of higher-ups quickly rushed over. They all wanted to know what decision the Deputy Chief would make.

However, when they arrived at the gathering point.

However, they were surprised to find that the first person they saw was not the Deputy Chief, but a young man with a smile on his face.

At the first moment.

Almost all the higher-ups were dumbfounded.

Damn it...What was going on?

Where was the Deputy Chief? Didn't he order them to gather?

Because everything happened too suddenly, many of the higher-ups couldn't wrap their heads around it.

A moment later.

They felt Li Yueming's indifferent gaze sweep over them.

Finally, some of the higher-ups came back to their senses.

He looked at Li Yueming, who was sitting at the head of the table.

They immediately felt a chill on their necks and scalps. A gust of cold air rushed from the soles of their feet to the top of their heads.

It seemed that this time.

The sky in the rebel camp seemed to have changed!

Li Yueming glanced around and looked down at the higher-ups of the Resistance camp. He slowly said,""From now on, I will be the deputy leader of the Resistance Army camp in N City. Who agrees with this proposal?"

Chapter 198: Hope and Disappointment, The Decent Li Yueming

" Who agrees with this proposal? Who disagrees?"



Li Yueming's indifferent voice sounded.

The entire upper echelons of the Resistance looked at each other for a moment before falling into a suffocating silence.

A moment later, the higher-ups who had regained their senses looked at each other.

For a moment, no one dared to take the lead.

Nonsense.

The young man in front of him dared to sit here in such a condescending manner.

If there wasn't something wrong with his head.

It meant that he definitely had an unknown trump card.

Moreover, before this.

The fate of MO Fei and Han Longyan was enough to wake them up.

He no longer dared to underestimate Li Yueming.

Seeing that no one dared to speak.

Li Yueming, who was sitting in the main seat, coughed twice.

He Shan knocked on the table and said, "As everyone knows, I've always been a decent person. If you want to be decent, I'll let you be decent." If you don't want to be decent, I can help you!"

"Therefore, if you have different opinions, you can voice them. I'm not a demon, and I promise that I won't do anything to you!"

He looked at the smiling Li Yueming on stage.

The upper echelons of the Resistance looked at each other and saw the bewilderment in each other's eyes.

However, no one dared to reveal themselves.

Finally, after a moment of silence.

The captain of the 4th Battalion stood up under the immense pressure and said, "If that's the case, what about Vice-Chief Mika? You have to get him to come forward first before we can vote on this!"

The captain of the 4th Battalion was one of the trusted aides of the Mika.

Although he felt a little strange, he still wanted to stand out and ask for more information.

After hearing his test, she had a positive balance.

"That makes sense," Li Yueming said with a smile. "Vice-Chief Mika should at least have some sense of participation in this sort of thing!"

He clapped his hands.

In the room behind them, Sun Ruo reluctantly carried Mika out of the room, her face twisted into a porcupine. She tossed her onto the table with a resentful expression.

Mika's body was covered in blood.

He paused for a moment.

After everyone saw everything on the table, Li Yueming smiled and said, "Vice-Chief Mika and I disagreed. We had a friendly discussion, and it seems that I've won!"

The higher-ups of the Resistance Army were speechless.

He looked at Mika, who was almost out of shape, and then at the smiling Li Yueming.

The first reaction of all the upper echelons of the Resistance was disbelief.

After all, Mika's strength was second to none in the entire Resistance camp.

How could he be stabbed into a porcupine in the camp of the Resistance?

He finally came back to his senses.

All the higher-ups of the Resistance camp felt a chill run down their spines.

Such a powerful and experienced deputy leader had fallen into such a miserable state in the hands of this young man.

The most ridiculous thing was that Li Yueming's entire body was extremely clean and tidy. He did not look like he had just experienced a big battle.

So how terrifying was this young man?

Moreover...

You call this a 'friendly negotiation?'

Then what was called 'unfriendly agreement'?

He thought of Li Yueming's serious words of 'express your own views and speak your mind'.

All the higher-ups could not help but swallow their saliva. If they had really gone up to express their opinions just now...

Then would this so-called 'friendly negotiation' fall on their heads?

Thinking of this very likely outcome, all the higher-ups praised themselves for their intelligence.

Fortunately, they had restrained their urge to stand out.

Otherwise, they would probably be the next ones to get blood splattered.

Under such circumstances.

The pressure on the captain of the fourth brigade who had just stood up instantly increased.

He looked at Li Yueming's half-smile.

The captain of the 4th Brigade was sweating profusely.

He had thought that Li Yueming had only subdued Mika, which was why he had asked Li Yueming to release him.

However, he never expected Li Yueming to be so ruthless.

He had actually killed Mika.

This made him feel awkward.

He was one of Mika's core supporters.

Mika's downfall had made him feel terrible.

His mind spun.

The captain of the fourth brigade, who had a bad feeling, immediately squeezed out a smile and sat back down gently. "I see. I have no more doubts. On behalf of the 4th Battalion, I fully support you as the new deputy leader of the Resistance in N City! "

I admit that my voice was a little loud just now.

It was really presumptuous.

The captain of the fourth brigade was very thorough.

After all, Li Yueming's strength was too strong.

Even Mika was dead.

He believed that his arms could not win against his thighs.

Thus, he admitted defeat decisively.

Perhaps the new Deputy Chief would give him some preferential treatment because he was the first to admit defeat.

This shameless act of acknowledging a thief as his father attracted the dissatisfaction of the other captains.

He felt the mocking gazes around him.

The captain of the fourth brigade was a little shy, so he felt like he was on fire.

However, she still forced herself to act as if nothing had happened.

Sitting at the head of the table.

Li Yueming revealed a satisfied smile..

Chapter 199: Hope and Disappointment, The Decent Li Yueming (2)

He walked up to the captain of the 4th Brigade and patted him on the shoulder. "That's right, you and I are both decent people!"

As soon as he finished speaking.

He looked up at the other captains and asked again, "Is there anyone who disagrees?"

Hearing this.

Among the remaining three captains.

The captain of the second brigade with thick eyebrows and big eyes stood up first and said firmly, "I object!"

At this moment.

The words 'I object' seemed to have some kind of magical power.

The group of captains who were about to express their stance were all shocked. They hurriedly sat up straight and prepared to watch a good show.

However...

Just as the other captains thought that the captain of the second brigade would insist on his bottom line with reason and evidence.

The captain of the second brigade said solemnly, "'1 object. With your strength, you should be the leader!" The team leaders were speechless.

MMP!

You have thick eyebrows and big eyes. I didn't expect you to be Sixth Brother!

The other Company Leaders almost dug out the ancestral grave of the Second Company's Company Leader.

Actually, when they saw Mika's body, they were shocked.

He already knew in his heart.

He could kill Mika without even realizing it.

Li Yueming, or rather, the strength behind Li Yueming, was not something they could shake.

Moreover, Li Yueming was a trusted aide sent by Han Tianlong.

Under such circumstances.

Instead of resisting, it was better to go with the flow.

It was fine if the captain of the 4th Battalion betrayed them first.

However, he never expected the captain of the second brigade to be so thick-browed and big-eyed.

He usually looked silly.

However, at the crucial moment, he didn't hesitate.

Under such circumstances, he had actually submitted the letter of surrender before them.

Reality proved that people were usually more aware of their own situation in extreme situations.

For example, now.

Li Yueming didn't even have the time to use a few more methods of coercion and bribery.

The moment Mika's body was tossed onto the table, the upper echelons of the Rebellion camp immediately quieted down.

They were all watching the wind.

In order to leave a good impression on Li Yueming, they even played tricks on him.

He racked his brains to flatter Li Yueming.

There were even people who suggested that Li Yueming be the new leader of the Resistance.

The entire process was much smoother than Li Yueming had imagined.

Of course, he would definitely not become the actual leader.

After all, in the eyes of the soldiers and residents of the Resistance camp, Li Yueming was still a trusted subordinate sent by Han Longfei.

If Han Longfei was replaced at this time, it would inevitably cause unnecessary chaos.

Besides, Han Longfei's title as the leader was like an omnipotent black pot for Li Yueming.

He was still hoping to use it more often when the time came.

Of course, he couldn't give it up.

After settling everything.

Li Yueming had basically taken control of the situation in the Resistance camp.

Through the news passed down by the leaders of the base, Li Yueming officially became the new deputy leader of the Resistance Base in N City.

As for the appointment document...

Li Yueming naturally drafted it in the name of Han Longfei.

That calculative fatty had used him as a blade, so it was naturally not unexpected that he would suffer a backlash now.

After the announcement of the appointment.

Li Yueming officially entered the core area of the Resistance camp.

At two o'clock in the afternoon.

Han Longfei called and said, "You're really rude..."

Obviously, he already knew what was happening in the base.

Li Yueming had killed Mika to become the new Deputy Chief. In a sense, he was trying to usurp the throne.

After successfully usurping the throne.

He directly placed Han Longfei, the leader, at the side as a decoration.

Li Yueming exposed him mercilessly,"Hehe, do you think I don't know what you're up to? Now that I'm the Deputy Chief, isn't it just as satisfying as you

On the other end of the phone.

Han Longfei was silent for a moment before he laughed."

He smiled.

Han Longfei gradually became serious. I want to overthrow the corporations and return the world to the people and the government!”

Li Yueming was not stingy with his praise.””Not a bad ideal, very admirable!”

Han Longfei ignored his praise and continued, “”‘ Before I saw you, I was very disappointed in this world. I even felt that no one could save this world from the abyss... But after seeing you, I knew that after waiting for more than ten years, the person who could end everything had finally appeared!”

Hearing this.

Li Yueming felt a little surprised, but he still said calmly, “”‘Thank you for your praise, but I don’t think I can place your expectations on me!”

“My intuition tells me that you are special and different from everyone else.”

Hearing this.

Li Yueming was also silent for a moment.

Although they were thousands of miles apart, he could more or less understand Han Longfei’s loneliness at this moment.

When the entire world was in a state of debauchery and debauchery. Everyone was immersed in the surging sea of people.

A clear-headed person would often feel an indescribable loneliness.

According to what he heard.

Han Longfei was an international mercenary 20 years ago. His daily job was to constantly rush from one battlefield to another..

Chapter 200: The Decent Li Yueming (3)

In the long war.

He had seen the terror of the corporations, and also the numbness and loneliness of many people at the bottom.

The more extravagant the place was.

The more rotten it was behind the scenes.

Under such circumstances.

Han Bufan, who was in his twenties, quit his job as a mercenary.

After a few clashes, he joined the Resistance.

Not long after, he entered N City’s government office because of his own luck.

After enduring hardships and hardships for 20 years, he finally sat in the position of the City Lord of N City.

It could be said that he was responsible for 90% of the military expenses of the Resistance around N City.

There were countless other resources.

It was also because of this that he was able to obtain the support of the Resistance near N City.

He had become the leader of all the resistance forces in the vicinity.

As a native of this world, Han Longfei could be considered a legendary figure.

No matter how one looked at it.

It was enough to earn Li Yueming's sincere admiration.

Of course, that was all.

Li Yueming had long passed the age of hot-bloodedness.

Be it cold-blooded or heartless.

The first thing he had to consider in this world was himself.

After thinking for a while, Li Yueming said seriously, "What makes you think that the chaos-clan will cooperate with you?"

"You're not someone who is willing to be mediocre, are you?" Han Longfei asked sincerely. A real man was born in the world, so he had to leave something behind for his descendants, right? My talent is limited, and I'm destined to be an ordinary person. But you're different. You only need a little polishing to be destined to be the sharpest sword in this world!"

"Shouldn't the sharpest sword be aimed at the strongest and fiercest enemy?"

"I don't want power, I don't want wealth...He could even give up the title of the leader of the Resistance camp and stand behind the scenes to do his best to provide you with information, resources, and technology!"

"And our common goal is to overthrow the corporate rule and return the world to how it should have been!"

"When that time comes, everyone in the world who is oppressed by the corporations will remember your achievements!"

At the end of his sentence.

Han Longfei was obviously very agitated.

He had worked hard for 20 years and was now almost 40 years old. His passion was gradually turning cold.

Now, Li Yueming's sudden appearance gave him hope again.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Now, it was not an exaggeration to be so excited that his face turned red.

After patiently listening to him.

Li Yueming was silent for a moment.” What you said is very hot-blooded and noble, but it doesn’t seem to have anything to do with me!””

On the other end of the phone, Han Longfei was obviously choked by his clean rejection.

He didn’t reply for a long time.

Li Yueming thought for a moment and continued, ”To be remembered by all mankind, to be grateful and so on...” Sorry, I don’t need it! I don’t have morals, nor do I have any morals. However, before we have any conflicts, I don’t object to working with you!”

Hearing this.

Han Longfei was stunned for a moment.

When she came back to her senses, she realized that she seemed to have been a little too carried away.

After calming down, he said awkwardly, ””You’re right. I did lose my composure. Then I hope that our cooperation will last for a long time!” Li Yueming didn’t say anything.

In fact, according to the growth trajectory that Li Yueming had set for himself.

The relationship between him and the corporations would probably end up in a fight to the death.

But that was his own business.

He didn’t want anyone to point fingers at him when he was making a decision.

Therefore, he had no choice.

He would never make any promises to Han Longfei.

Half a month later.

The six battalions of the Rebellion Army had all gathered in the square in the middle of the camp.

He looked at the large group of Resistance soldiers below him.

Li Yueming didn’t exchange pleasantries and said directly, “”There is only one order that needs to be announced to summon you here!””

“The original six battalions will be abolished, and all the soldiers will be reorganized. The new army will temporarily be composed of the following five types of soldiers, namely: Combat troops, logistics troops, transport troops, long-range attack troops!”

“Every unit has a different division of labor and mission. As for the specific division of labor, you should be able to get a glimpse of it from the name of the unit. The detailed rules and regulations will be sent to everyone immediately.”



“In addition, the captains are generally experienced, so they are specially arranged to be the tactical instructors of the new unit, responsible for teaching and training new students!”

Li Yueming’s words were short and concise.

However, behind every command was a big move that was enough to shake the entire rebel camp.

Disbanding the six major forces was not an issue.

Everyone knew.

The captains of the six major forces were the most powerful figures other than the leaders and deputy leaders.

In a sense.

They could even control the power of the leader and the deputy leader.

But now.

Li Yueming, the new Deputy Chief, wanted to dismiss all the six captains with one order and even arranged a semi-retired job for them... This was already considered a move that challenged the bottom line.

Could the six captains endure it?

Wouldn’t he lose all his pension insurance?

Therefore, the moment he heard the order.

Almost all the ordinary soldiers in the entire Resistance camp were in an uproar. They could not help but look at the captain of their own brigade.

Obviously, they were waiting for their team leaders to stand up and refute.

Then, they could use this opportunity to protest collectively and give this childish and laughable young leader a show of strength.

He wanted to let the other party know that an order could not be carried out just by opening and closing his mouth, especially such a ridiculous order. If he wanted to carry it out, he had to be prepared to be slapped. However, under the ardent expectations of the thousands of soldiers... A shocking scene appeared.

After hearing Li Yueming disband the original six battalions and arrange for the former commander to be a retired tactical instructor. The six captains standing on the stage were like six wooden stakes. He did not move at all.

When he noticed Li Yueming’s gaze on him, he didn’t forget to show an awkward but polite smile.

It was as if she was afraid that her smile was not bright enough to attract unexpected trouble.

Such a strange scene was witnessed by tens of thousands of soldiers, and they were all dumbfounded.

Damn it.

Since when did these captains, who had killed people like flies, become so easy to talk to?

He was stripped of his official position but didn't even dare to fart?

It was impossible.

It was absolutely impossible!

However, no matter how indignant the soldiers below the stage were.

There were even some who gave him crazy looks.

The six captains on the stage still did not dare to move.

The smile on his face was like a hemorrhoid that had just grown out of his anus. There was a hint of nervousness in the awkwardness.