

## Maxing MT 35

Chapter 35

Fulfilling the Promise, The Birth of a New Century!

On the battlefield.

Everything was silent.

The moment Li Xiyue closed her eyes.

Everything around her seemed to have been stopped.

There was only a faint smoke.

But at this moment.

Li Xiyue suddenly smelled a familiar scent.

The faint smell of soap mixed with the smell of sweat.

It was a very pleasant smell when mixed together.

Li Xiyue opened her eyes in a daze.

She found herself in a warm embrace.

She looked up.

She looked at the white-haired figure in front of him.

—Compared to a year and a half ago.

At this moment, it felt like a century had passed.

But even so...

Li Xiyue recognized this familiar yet unfamiliar figure immediately.

She was stunned for a long time.

Li Xiyue's voice trembled slightly as she said in disbelief, "Brother... Brother?"

Li Yueming said nothing.

He put her down.

Li Xiyue looked around.

Only then did she realize that the two of them had already arrived at the watchtower on the city wall.

He looked at the densely packed Rats under his feet.

As well as the Royal Court guards who were still resisting with all their might.

Li Yueming was silent for a long time.

He finally said, "Do you still remember the initial promise I made to you?"

Li Xiyue was stunned.

They had not seen each other for a year and a half.

She never expected that Li Yueming's first sentence would be to ask her a question.

She thought about it.

Li Xiyue quickly replied, "Brother will create a world with stars and the moon for me. At that time, no one will have to worry about tomorrow."

Her voice was soft.

He seemed to have fallen into a distant memory.

Li Yueming nodded.

His white hair looked abnormally ancient.

But at this moment, he was like a sword that had been polished for ten years.

It was fine if it did not make a sound.

Amazing!

He looked at his sister, who was only half a head shorter than him.

Li Yueming said seriously, "Watch carefully. I'll fulfill the promise I made to you back then today!"

After he finished speaking.

Li Yueming drew the sword at his waist with a clang.

"All members of the Star Moon Alliance, listen up! I've solved the mystery of the strange energy!"

"From today onwards, the so-called mutated creatures will become inconspicuous as rocks in the waves of the new era!"

"Victory... will definitely belong to humanity!"

As soon as he finished speaking.

Li Yueming jumped down from the platform.

In midair.

The sword drew an arc that was dozens of meters long.

He suddenly slashed down.

Instantly.

There was a boom.

The entire city wall under his feet was split into two!!!

The city walls and bricks were still collapsing.

Not far away.

Li Yueming slowly stood up from the dust.

At this moment.

The mutated giant Rats screamed and kept retreating under his slash.

And behind him.

The hundreds of Royal Court guards could only see his back.

But even so...

Everyone looked at him with shock and excitement!

After a short moment of shock.

All the members of the Royal Court's guards felt their blood boil.

They shouted in unison, "Long live the Son of God. Victory will definitely belong to Humans!!!"

Li Yueming turned around and glanced at the few hundred survivors behind him.

He looked down at the corpses and broken bodies all over the ground.

It was just a glance.

The shocking scene on the battlefield was enough for him to know everything.

He said and asked nothing.

He looked at the endless tide of Rats not far away.

Li Yueming took a deep breath.

At the same time.

The newly developed breathing technique was activated at maximum power.

After adjusting every bone and muscle in his body.

Under the unbelievable and shocked gazes of all the guards,

Li Yueming was alone.

He actually rushed towards the tide alone!!!

...

On this day.

Blood dyed every inch of the Star Moon Alliance red.

Many years later.

The Star Moon Alliance stood at the peak of civilization.

However, this land was still red.

There was not even a blade of grass within a radius of hundreds of kilometers.

After the special long saber in Li Yueming's hand cut it off,

He tore it apart with his hands.

After being strengthened, his body was already invulnerable.

The giant Rat's all-out attack could at most leave a white mark on his skin.

In any case, as long as he felt tired,

Li Yueming circulated his breathing technique and kept absorbing the strange energy emitted from the giant Rat's corpse.

The so-called strange energy was very violent.

Too much contamination will affect the consciousness and body of living creatures.

In serious cases, it might even mutate.

However, Li Yueming discovered during the process of decomposing the corpse.

After the strange energy absorbed by the living beings was filtered,

It turned into a relatively gentle energy.

It was far less violent than the ordinary energy dissipated in the air.

In order to absorb this energy,

Li Yueming racked his brains.

He spent a year and a half without sleep.

He did not even hesitate to use his lifespan to squeeze out his potential.

Finally.

He had solved the mystery of the strange energy before the final battle ended.

A brand new breathing technique was created.

It could extract gentle energy from dead life forms.

With this, his combat strength increased by dozens of times!

As long as there were corpses around.

Desperately,

Li Yueming could transform into a tireless human-shaped killing machine.

Just like that.

As Li Yueming slaughtered the Rats, he plundered their strange bodies for his own use.

He did not know how many days he had been fighting.

He did not know how many Rats he had killed.

Finally.

After he casually tore apart an exceptionally huge Rat,

The tide stopped.

The large group of Rats fled.

It quickly disappeared.

...

When the Royal Court guards found him.

The sun was setting.

Li Yueming stood on a pile of corpses that were more than 100 feet tall.

The red sunset merged with the blood on the ground.

It turned into a hellish world!

After so many years.

This day was called the birth of the new century by all Humans on Planet 3-024.

And the creator of the new century.

Li Yueming, whom later generations called the savior of human civilization.

They were hurriedly carried to the hospital by a group of people.

‘Pinky promise, never change for a hundred years...’

Li Yueming fulfilled a promise.

For this.

He had broken all his other promises!

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