

## Maxing MT 51

Chapter 51: Qjngdu Port Martial Arts School, Qjng-Yun Sect! 1

In front of the two guards.

Li Yueming directly broke Li Fusheng's legs.

He didn't give her any face.

It was enough to make the two Martial Saints furious.

Although Li Yueming had also displayed extraordinary combat power in the battle just now, he was still a little weak.

However, in their eyes, Li Yueming was not even seven years old this year.

No matter how monstrous he was.

Under the circumstances where he didn't have any sect as his teacher.

Their strength should not be their match no matter what.

However, what happened next really refreshed their worldview.

However, Li Yueming quickly reached out and grabbed the muscular man's calf.

The muscles in his entire body swelled up in the next second.

Then...

He actually withstood the huge explosive force of the strong man's feet...

It forcefully broke his leg bones!!!

"Ahhhhh..."

The man's miserable cry resounded throughout the entire Li Residence.

He had thought that he would be able to win when he kicked just now.

After all, he was just a little brat.

With a kick, he would probably pee his pants immediately.

However, he never expected that his leg would be fine when he kicked it, but when he retracted it, his leg could not return.

Li Yueming broke his leg bones like a sugar cane.

Only a layer of flesh was left. It looked very terrifying.

Suffering such a heavy blow, the man instantly fell to the ground and hugged his broken calf, crying out in pain.

He heard his incomparably miserable scream.

Everyone in the Li Residence could not help but feel a chill run down their spines.

Many maids and servants who had not participated in this farce looked at the figure that looked like a god and a demon not far away.

He couldn't help but tremble.

So ruthless and cold.

Was this still the mischievous and harmless Fifth Young Master when he was young?

It was simply unimaginable...

At the side.

The other short and fat man saw that his fellow disciple was defeated in the blink of an eye.

An unprecedented fear instantly rose in his heart.

One had to know that his level was not much different from his fellow disciple lying on the ground.

The two of them sparred with each other and each had their own wins and losses.

But now.

His fellow disciple couldn't even withstand a single move from Li Yueming...

This meant that his outcome would not be any better if he fought Li Yueming!!!

He looked at his fellow disciple who was rolling on the ground in pain.

Dense beads of sweat appeared on the fat man's forehead.

Damn it.

What kind of monster was this Li family's fifth young master?

He was not even seven years old, yet he had already cultivated such a terrifying body!

What was the point of fighting!

After finishing off one of the men.

Li Yueming raised his head and looked at the short and fat man not far away.

He was staring at her.

The short and fat man subconsciously took two steps back.

Li Yueming was no longer a six-year-old child in front of him.

Instead, it was a primeval beast!

Li Yueming seemed to be ready to continue attacking.

The short and fat man instantly cowered.

He no longer dared to carry the arrogance of a martial artist.

Li Yueming stopped in his tracks.

He had heard of the Qingdu Port Martial Arts School.

It was a secular force under the command of a second-rate sect called the Qing-Yun Sect.

The Great Xia Dynasty was respected for its martial arts.

Now, it was a chaotic time, and the world was in turmoil.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Under such a situation where everyone was in danger.

It was especially important to be able to learn martial arts.

However, not everyone had the qualifications and talent to enter the sect to cultivate martial arts.

He wanted to enter the sect.

First of all, his martial arts talent was good.

Secondly, the family conditions could not be too bad.

The slightly more famous first-rate sects required their disciples' families to be at least at the level of an aristocratic family.

After all, cultivating martial arts was both talented and wealthy.

The Humble Class that relied on themselves to defy the heavens and change their fate were a minority.

The conditions were so harsh.

Naturally, there were very few descendants of aristocratic families who could satisfy both conditions.

Therefore, he had no choice.

In order to make a name for themselves.

It was also for the sake of earning more money.

They would choose to set up dojos in prosperous towns.

Those who were not qualified to enter the sect could settle for the next best thing and choose to enter the dojo to study.

Among them, the extremely talented disciples even had the opportunity to make an exception and enter the sect behind the dojo.

After nearly a hundred years of development.

The Great Xia Empire was now filled with dojos of various sizes.

It was not difficult to see through this.

The Great Xia Empire had long been firmly controlled by the various sects and clans.

The power of the government was rapidly declining.

The two people in front of Li Yueming were the instructors of the Qingdu Port Martial Arts School.

His aptitude and background were probably average.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been reduced to being a bodyguard for a businessman.

He thought about it.

Li Yueming stopped.

Looking at the man in front of her who was covered in cold sweat, she asked, "How strong is your dojo?"

Li Yueming stopped.

The short and fat man finally heaved a sigh of relief.

He hurriedly said, "Young Master Qing, the strength of the Hong Kong Martial Arts Dojo in Qingquan County can be ranked in the top three. The owner is a martial master, and his strength is not bad!"

After thinking for a while, the short and fat man couldn't help but carefully glance at Li Yueming and say, "If you're interested in taking a seat, I can introduce the owner to you. With your talent, you'll probably be able to pass the sect's assessment and enter the Blue Cloud Sect in a few years!"

Hearing this.

Li Yueming suddenly became interested.

To the current him.

There was nothing new about the life of an ordinary person.

He could take this opportunity to test the waters of this world's martial artists.

It was as if she had seen through his intentions.

The short and fat man hurriedly struck while the iron was hot and said, "Young

Master, please forgive me. If you let me go, I can lead the way for you. In the future, I will follow your lead!"

The short and fat man was not only fat.

He was also smart and tactful.

Seeing that the situation was not good, they immediately raised their flags and surrendered.

She turned around and even wanted to try hugging Li Yueming's thigh.

Nonsense.

The person in front of him was a six-year-old high-level Martial Apprentice!

If he could successfully grow up with such martial arts talent.

In the future, he might be a giant thigh

If he could get close to her in advance, he might not have to think about problems for the rest of his life.

As for Li Fusheng?

Who was that?

I'm sorry.

He didn't know.

The relationship between the two parties was just an employment relationship.

Moreover, this month's salary had not been paid yet!

So what if Li Fusheng, that old bastard, was crippled?

He looked at the earnest Fatty in front of him.

“What's your name?” Li Yueming asked.”

Now, he was only six years old.

There were many things that were inconvenient for him to show his face.

Taking in a clever underling could help him solve many troublesome problems.

Therefore, Li Yueming had no reason to refuse.

As for loyalty?

Li Yueming never had to worry about his subordinates' loyalty.

Hearing Li Yueming's words.

The short and fat man was stunned, but he quickly came back to his senses. “I'm Wang Er Ma Zi. Young Master, you can call me Wang Er or Ma Zi from now on!””

Wang Ermazi...

This name sounded like it had a lot of elements.

Li Yueming glanced at him and pointed at the messy door.””Clean this place up. I don't want corpses everywhere in front of my house! Also, prepare a carriage for me as soon as possible. The horse and carriage must be the best!”

Wang Ermazi immediately nodded and said,”Yes, sir. Give me some time. I guarantee that you will be satisfied!”

After giving instructions on these trivial matters.

Li Yueming turned around and prepared to return to the side courtyard.

But at this moment.

His gaze inadvertently caught a glimpse of a few ladies not far away, whose faces had already turned pale.

Chapter 52: Heading to Green Harbor (1)

After explaining everything to Wang Ermazi.

Li Yueming turned around and prepared to return to the side hall to pack his things.

After such a scene.

It was obvious that he could not stay in the Li Residence any longer.

Fortunately, he was only six years old.

However, his wings were already full.

It was just the right time to leave this remote town and officially embark on a journey to defy the heavens and change fate.

But at this moment.

His gaze swept over the four ladies who were trembling with pale faces not far away.

He thought about it.

Li Yueming stopped.

He then glanced at Li Fusheng, who was lying on the ground and peeing in his pants.

He walked forward slowly and pointed at Li Fusheng.””Moms, you don’t want to become like him, do you?” The four madams looked terrified.

Obviously.

At this moment, Li Yueming was like a demon from hell in their eyes.

It could choose to devour someone at any time.

He looked at Li Yueming’s cold gaze.

The four madams shook their heads in unison.

First Madam swallowed a mouthful of saliva in front of Li Yueming. She was afraid that she would provoke Li Yueming and said carefully, “Fifth Brother, we have something to say...Let’s talk things out!”

Li Yueming didn’t give her the chance to play the emotional card.

He interrupted her and said coldly,”I’ll give you two choices now!” “First, I will personally cripple your legs!”

The madams looked at Li Fusheng, who was still twitching not far away.

He then looked at the servants who had suffered heavy casualties.

He was instantly scared out of his wits and cried,”Fifth brother, you can’t do this...”

Li Yueming’s face was cold.

He was not moved at all.

“Second, kneel down and apologize to my mother. If you are sincere enough, I can consider sparing your lives!” Hearing this.

The madams didn't have the time to cry.

Li Yueming's coldness had already scared them out of their wits.

At this moment.

As long as there was a glimmer of hope to save his life.

Therefore, he had no choice.

The four of them did not hesitate.

Hurriedly, he rushed to the entrance of the side hall and knelt down. "Xiao Cui, you're a big man who doesn't hold grudges against me. Please be kind and spare us!"

His mother had yet to come to her senses.

He looked at the madams kneeling in a row.

After a long silence, he suddenly burst into laughter.

He raised his palm.

Suddenly, he gave her a few big slaps.

Lady Wang's face instantly turned red and swollen.

As he fought, his mother cursed, "How dare you deduct our monthly rations every month? How dare you order your servants to send us the food that we have searched for!"

Li Yueming took a glance.

His cheap mother was really ruthless.

Half of First Madam's face swelled up after two aggressive slaps.

It was really...

Well done!

Li Yueming stopped Wang Ermazi, who was busy cleaning up the blood.

He pointed at his cheap mother not far away and said, "Watch out for me. If my mom is tired and still hasn't calmed down, it's your turn!"

Wang Ermazi's face twitched.

Good heavens.

If he came, wouldn't he be sent to hell with two slaps?

After instructing Wang Ermazi to keep an eye on them.

Li Yueming left without looking back.

He had been raised by his cheap mother since he was young.

There was no real relationship between him and the Li Residence.

Therefore, he had no choice.

In terms of kinship and bonds...

To him, it was completely nonsense.

The reason why he was so ruthless to Li Fusheng and the few madams. The biggest reason was that this family had ruined his mother's youth.

After all, until now.

The only person Li Yueming cared about in this world was his cheap mother.

Therefore, he had no choice.

As a son.

After Li Yueming's wings were fully grown, he naturally had to vent his anger on his cheap mother.

As for the fate of the madams...

Li Yueming didn't care at all.

It was obvious.

The future of the reincarnators was destined to be limited to a small Gulou Town.

To put it in a big way.

Even the Central Plains of Huaxia might not be able to accommodate a flood dragon like him.

Under such circumstances.

Whether it was the Li family or the few madams, they were not even ants in Li

Why bother with a bunch of ants?

[Defying the heavens and changing fate successfully!]

[When you were six years old, you trained your iron will and developed a super strong physique. You also successfully defeated all the servants of the Li residence and two personal guards of the Martial Apprentice realm!] [This time, the score of the reincarnation mark has increased slightly!]

[Additional reward of 2000 reincarnation points!]

Not long after he left.

The voice of the Reincarnation Mark sounded in Li Yueming's ears.

Obviously.

His actions today had completely overturned his tragic fate of being poisoned to death.

The reward for the simulation mark was quite generous. It directly gave him 2,000 reincarnation points.

This was the first time Li Yueming had changed his fate.

The reincarnations points awarded for subsequent life changes would only increase exponentially on this basis.

Thinking of this...



Li Yueming could not wait to stretch his wings and take a good look at this strange martial arts world.

The next day.

Li Yueming and his mother packed their luggage overnight.

Wang Ermazi also drove the carriage to the entrance of the folk prescription on time.

He helped Li Yueming put his luggage into the back seat of the carriage.

The three of them greeted the morning sun and quietly left this quiet town.

This time.

Li Yueming's destination was Qingdu Port, which was more than 300 kilometers southeast of the town.

On the way.

Li Yueming was in a dilemma.

His cheap mother stripped him of his clothes without any explanation.

He then carefully gave a full body checkup.

After confirming that his son was unharmed.

Only then did his mother heave a sigh of relief.

To be honest.

Everything that happened yesterday was more like a dream to her.

However, regardless of whether Li Fusheng was crippled or not.

Or personally slap a few detestable ladies.

Everything was so real.

As for her.

As the person who should have understood Li Yueming the most.

She had seen the side of her son that no one knew about.

Swift and decisive, cold and ruthless.

It was both familiar and unfamiliar.

Fortunately, after a night of calm.

Now, his cheap mother had already accepted everything.

After all, Li Yueming was a piece of meat that fell out of her stomach.

Yesterday, he had even helped her vent her anger, allowing her to vent all the resentment and grievances that had been accumulated in her heart for many years.

As for Li Yueming's other secrets...

Why would an uncultured woman like her pursue this matter?

She only wanted to know that Li Yueming was her son.

That was enough.

He finally broke free from his mother's hand.

Li Yueming blushed and put on his clothes.

Fortunately, no one else saw this scene. Otherwise, his face as a reincarnator would probably be completely lost.

Seeing this situation.

His cheap mother smiled. How old are you, a little kid? The earthworm is not even the size of a melon seed, and you already know how to be shy?"

Instantly.

Li Yueming's face darkened.

He was rubbing salt in the wound.

Too much!

Outside the carriage.

In order to get closer to Li Yueming.

Wang Ermazi took the initiative to introduce the current situation of Qingdu Port to him.

According to his introduction.

Li Yueming had gained a deeper understanding of the port.

Qingdu Port was not worth mentioning in the Great Xia Dynasty.

However, in Clear Spring County, it was undoubtedly the largest port.

Because of its natural and favorable geographical conditions.

It was even more prosperous than the ordinary big cities in the inland.

That's why.

Almost all the second-rate sects in Qingyun County had opened dojos in Qingdu Harbor.

This directly caused the presence of the government in Qingdu Port to be extremely thin.

In addition, there were often many foreign ships docked at the port.

Not to mention the merchant ships.

Many of them were pirate ships that did not dare to stop at the big port for supplies.

It was not only filled with pirates.

They were also carrying many stowaways from other countries.

All in all.

The various forces in Qingdu Port were mixed together.

There were all kinds of people.

It was a famous chaotic place within a few hundred kilometers.

Compared to being cultured and reasonable.

In Qingdu Port, only a hard fist could speak.

Daily tips, recommendation tickets, monthly votes!

Those who like to watch can stay, and those who don't like to watch can go out and turn left. I didn't beg anyone to watch the whole time, nor did I ask you to pay a single cent. Don't mess with my mentality, or else I'll blacklist you all..

Chapter 53: The World Is Unequal, The Cruel Li Yueming!\_1

Along the way.

With the help of Wang Ermazi's information channel.

Li Yueming learned a lot about Qingdu Port.

He drove the carriage and stopped all the way.

Along the way, they also encountered many bandits who ran amok everywhere.

However, after discovering that Wang Ermazi was a martial artist, he was shocked.

Most of the bandits gave up on the idea of attacking.

After all, it was not a last resort.

Bandits wouldn't go so far as to look for trouble and rob martial artists.

The journey was filled with danger.

About two days later.

The three of them stopped outside a towering city wall.

Li Yueming lifted the curtain of the carriage and glanced at the city wall."Where is this? Have we arrived at Qingdu Harbor?"

In front.

"Young Master," Wang Ermazi explained with a smile, "this place is called Li Gang City. After passing through Li Gang City, we are less than 30 kilometers away from Qingdu Port!" Under normal circumstances, martial artists would gather the latest information on Qingdu Port before entering the city. This way, they would not get into trouble when entering Qingdu Port!"

Hearing this.

Li Yueming nodded.

Wang Ermazi understood Qingdu Port.

However, the last time he came here was half a year ago.

Given the level of chaos in Qingdu Port.

Half a year's time was more than enough for the forces of Qingdu Port to wash their hands.

Therefore, he had no choice.

It was still very necessary to gather the latest information.

Li Yueming didn't say anything else.

He closed the curtain and closed his eyes.

Then, he began to use his two top-grade talents, Infinite Deduction and Martial Dao Supreme.

He was trying to create a more powerful body tempering technique.

Now, the strength of his physique had already reached a threshold.

Normal training could no longer increase his physical strength.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Li Yueming had been thinking about how to forge a new body-forging technique along the way.

He would strive to polish every inch of his muscles to perfection.

Outside the carriage.

Wang Ermazi skillfully drove the carriage to the outskirts of the city.

The so-called city was only slightly larger than Gulou Town, with an additional ten-meter-tall city wall and dozens of untrained patrolling guards.

However, compared to Gulou Town.

The population of Port City was much higher.

There were hundreds of merchants and farmers queuing up to enter the city.

Wang Ermazi was riding on a tall horse, and behind him was a magnificent carriage.

It was obvious that he was not an easy person to deal with.

In fact, he did have the right to be arrogant. There was a special passage for martial artists outside the queue for ordinary people.

After showing the token.

Wang Ermazi drove the carriage smoothly.

Although the surrounding crowd had been cut off in such a high-profile manner.

However, none of them dared to say anything.

He could only lower his head and pretend that he did not see it.

On the city gate not far away.

Many soldiers also saw this scene.

Someone whistled.” There’s a big family here. Do you want to go and take a look?””“

The captain guarding the door was obviously tempted at first.

However, when they saw Wang Ermazi, who was driving the carriage, enter the martial artist passageway.

His expression changed.

It was obvious that he was familiar with Wang Er Mazi.

He put on a warm smile.

The captain of the city guard rushed up and held the reins for Wang Ermazi.”Second Master Wang, it’s been a while since you’ve come to our port city!”

Wang Ermazi glanced at the captain guarding the door.

“How is it?” Have you made a fortune recently?”

The captain gave a knowing expression, but he complained,”Hey, it’s hard to be in this line of work. How can you make a fortune? Brother Wang, you’re still the most dashing one!”

The two of them exchanged a few pleasantries.

Wang Ermazi took out a few taels of silver from his pocket and said,””Give me some face and help this brother find an inn with a good reputation recently.

The extra money will be used as tea money!”

The captain looked at the silver taels with a greedy expression.

However, he shook his head like a rattle-drum.

He rejected with all his might.” Brother Wang, you’re treating me like an outsider. If there’s anything you need my help with, just let me know. I wouldn’t dare to take your money!

Nonsense.

Wang Ermazi was an outstanding martial apprentice.

Although he wasn’t doing particularly well.

However, it was not someone the captain could afford to offend.

In fact.

If he wasn’t wearing this armor.

He probably didn’t even have the right to call Wang Ermazi his brother.

Naturally, he did not dare to accept Wang Er Mazi’s money.

Wang Er Mazi looked unhappy.

If it was normal,

He definitely wouldn't waste too much time with this guy.

However, these two days were the trial period for him to run errands for Li Yueming.

Therefore, everything is to seek stability for the above.

He only wanted to leave the best first impression on Li Yueming.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Just as the two of them were still exchanging pleasantries.

At the foot of the city wall, a little girl of three or four years old rushed over with a broken bowl.

Wang Er Mazi didn't notice.

He mustered up his courage and knocked on the wooden skeleton on the side of the carriage.

He heard a sound.

Li Yueming woke up from his deduction.

He frowned and lifted the curtain.

He saw a short and thin little girl in tattered clothes looking at him pitifully.

Li Yueming glanced around.

Soon, he noticed a scar-faced man not far from the city looking at them.

Seeing this scene.

Li Yueming suddenly understood.

“What are you doing?” he asked patiently.”

The little girl raised the broken bowl and whispered, “Brother...” Rou ‘Er’s mother is dying soon. Can you send Rou’ Er some money to treat her mother?”

Hearing this.

Li Yueming was silent for a moment, but he did not refuse.

“Wait a moment.”

He closed the curtain and took out a few taels of silver from his purse. He reached out and handed it to the little girl.”Take it!”

He did not give too much.

It was probably enough to buy more than ten sets of medicinal herbs.

The little girl took the silver.

Taking a few steps back, he knelt on the ground and kowtowed to the carriage.

Then, she jogged back.

He watched her leave.

Then, he looked at the land that was filled with people.

Li Yueming sighed.

If things went as expected.

That little girl was probably just an outpost sent by Scarface.

It was to test the strength of their carriage.

Therefore, he had no choice.

From the moment Li Yueming lifted the curtain.

It was very likely that they had already been targeted as fat sheep.

After all, other than Li Yueming, a six-year-old child, and a young woman, there were no other adult men in the carriage. It was obvious that they were pushovers.

The world is not peaceful, and bandits are rampant everywhere.

Even martial artists.

If one was not careful, there would be a bloody disaster in the cities around Qingdu Port!

Other than this small episode.

Everything else went smoothly.

Under Wang Ermazi's arrangements.

Li Yueming and the other two checked into a reputable inn in the evening.

Immediately after.

Wang Ermazi began to arrange food for him.

Basically, they did not care about the cost.

She picked the best and most expensive ones in the inn and sent them to him.

He looked at the table full of sumptuous dishes.

Li Yueming reached out and called Wang Ermazi over.

Regarding this.

Wang Ermazi was a little nervous.

Obviously.

He was afraid that there would be any negligence or mistakes in his arrangements, and he was even more afraid that Li Yueming would expose his little idea of showing off.

As a result, he lost the thigh that he had already hugged.

Li Yueming could tell that he was nervous.

She waved her hand to signal him to calm down.

He picked up a piece of fresh and tender seafood and put it into his mouth.

Although it was not particularly amazing in terms of taste.

Fortunately, the fish meat itself was a top-notch ingredient shipped from Qingdu Port. It was fresh and fragrant enough, and should be considered a very good delicacy in this world.

They ate their food.

Li Yueming asked unhurriedly, “Where is your hometown?”

Wang Ermazi looked puzzled.

Before Li Yueming opened his mouth.

He had imagined ten thousand ways to ask.

He also thought of many ways to answer the questions.

However, he did not expect Li Yueming to ask where his hometown was. Confused.

Wang Ermazi could only tell the truth.” Young Master, my hometown is in Clear Spring Town. My family used to study. It was only in my generation that I switched to martial arts...”

“Then do you think this world is fair?” Li Yueming asked.”

Wang Ermazi was even more confused.

He thought about it.

He could only reply truthfully, “This...” It’s naturally unfair!”

Li Yueming smiled and didn’t reply.

Wang Ermazi looked like a thief, but he was still somewhat knowledgeable.

It was just that he was better at disguising himself.

At this moment, Li Yueming seemed to sigh.

Young Master, what does this problem that the government hasn’t solved have to do with us martial artists? There are too many sufferings in the world. We can’t manage them at all!”

How could Li Yueming not know this logic?

He could only think of the little girl who was begging for her money during the day.

Then, he looked at the table full of sumptuous dishes in front of him.

Li Yueming no longer had the appetite to continue eating.

Fortunately.

He threw down his chopsticks and stood up.” Forget it, this meal is tasteless. Let’s go out and kill a few people!”“

Wang Ermazi was speechless.

After lamenting that the world was unfair, he had to kill a few people to liven things up.

What kind of logic was this? This was too brutal!

Chapter 54: A Straight Leg Through the Intestines!



Looking at the sumptuous dishes on the table, Li Yueming did not have much appetite.

He threw his chopsticks aside and stood up.” I’m not eating anymore. Let’s go out and kill some people!”“

He looked at the murderous Li Yueming in front of him.

To be honest.

Wang Ermazi felt numb.

Big brother.

Did he have to be so fierce?

Wasn’t it too irritable to kill someone without a word?

But before he could react, Li Yueming had already stood up and pushed the door open.

He couldn’t stop it.

Wang Ermazi could only brace himself and follow.

When they passed by the inn’s lobby.

The waiter saw that the two of them were about to go out and specially instructed,”Sir, our port city is very chaotic at night. The officers don’t even dare to interfere. If you must go out, you must be careful!”

Li Yueming nodded to indicate that he understood.

After throwing a few silver coins to the waiter, he left with Wang Er Mazi without looking back.

The waiter sighed silently as he watched the two of them leave.

Based on his experience in receiving guests all year round, he could tell that this was the case.

The two people in front of him were obviously a master and a servant. This child was a down-and-out young master from some unknown place in the mainland.

Did he think that Li Gang City was just a small piece of land in front of his house?

From a certain perspective, the port was actually a transit station for all kinds of goods in Qingdu Port.

It was responsible for the docking of supplies between the inland and the port.

This was the hub of goods, and it was also one of the gathering places of the various large dock gangs.

The security was only slightly better than Qingdu Port.

During the day, there might be a few soldiers patrolling the streets.

However, when night fell.

The yamen and the soldiers all closed their doors and disappeared.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Under normal circumstances, very few people would go out at night.

However, as a shop owner.

The waiter had already kindly reminded him.

As for whether Li Yueming listened or not, it was not within his scope of interference.

The moment he stepped out of the inn.

Li Yueming instantly felt that there seemed to be someone looking at them from the building opposite the inn.

As expected.

During the day, those guys had targeted the widow and her son.

They even sent a few scouts to watch their every move.

The only question now was how patient these guys were.

Would they attack him directly in the city?

He ignored the hidden sentries opposite him.

After all, killing this stalker would not do Li Yueming any good other than alerting him.

The two of them walked out along the street in front of the inn.

On the way.

Wang Ermazi was extremely nervous.

They had only walked less than 500 meters.

He could already feel no less than five waves of gazes staring at the two of them.

Three of them were martial artists.

However, it was a little strange to see the two of them walking around at night.

In the end, he did not choose to attack.

However, after strolling around like this, sooner or later, someone would not be able to hold back and make a move.

This time.

Wang Ermazi finally understood what it meant to be cruel.

Wandering around in the middle of the night without sleeping.

Was Young Master's fist already so hard?

Wang Ermazi was extremely nervous.

The two of them spent half an hour walking around the street.

During this process, there were also a few ignorant hooligans who came out to cause trouble.

However, Li Yueming didn't need to do anything. Wang Ermazi could easily deal with them.

In the end.

Li Yueming thought that those guys in the dark wouldn't attack him in the city.

After all, there were many people in the city.

Normally, it was not a good place to kill people and rob goods.

However, when they passed by an alley.

The fish that Li Yueming had been waiting for finally bit the hook.

The scar-faced man who had been scouting outside the city during the day rushed into the alley with a few masked men in black.

A group of men in black blocked Li Yueming and Wang Ermazi in the middle of the alley.

Seeing this situation.

Li Yueming smiled and said, "I thought I would have to spend more effort. It seems that I overestimated you!" Hearing Li Yueming's words.

Scarface's pupils contracted.

He believed that there should not be any flaws in the process of scouting and tracking.

But now.

Li Yueming's calmness was a little strange.

Scarface quickly looked around, afraid that he had fallen into Li Yueming's trap.

However, there was no abnormal movement in the surroundings after being nervous for a long time.

Scarface finally came back to his senses.

Li Yueming was a newcomer.

How could they have set up an ambush in the city?

Thinking of this...

Scarface pulled out his huge sword from his waist and said angrily, "Little bastard, you dare to trick your grandfather? It would be good to sell the ship to those foreigners later!"

According to his careful observation.

Li Yueming was probably a descendant of a wealthy family who had escaped from the mainland.

They must have done something wrong in the mainland, which was why the widow and the orphan had come to Qingdu Port in a carriage to hide.

Such a thing was not rare in Qingdu Port.

And these descendants all had a common characteristic.

They were often very rich.

Therefore, he had no choice.

In the eyes of a local gang like Scarface.

These big dogs from other places were like super fat sheep that were at the mercy of others.

Li Yueming didn't respond.

Scarface suppressed the anger in his heart and waved his hand. "Brothers, be careful later. Don't hurt this young master!"

After he finished speaking.

The men in black blocking both ends of the alley quickly rushed up.

However, it was obvious that no one took the six-year-old Li Yueming seriously.

Therefore, he had no choice.

The targets of the men in black were all Wang Ermazi, who was a high-level Martial Apprentice not far away.

After all, as long as they subdued Wang Er Mazi, wouldn't Li Yueming, a pampered young master, be able to do whatever he wanted?

However...

Just as Wang Ermazi was about to grit his teeth and receive the attack...

Li Yueming suddenly raised his leg and took the opportunity to kick diagonally upward.

He kicked a man in black who was passing by him.

At this moment, the man in black was completely focused on Wang Er Mazi.

Naturally, he was not prepared for Li Yueming's attack. Then, in the next second, he paid a heavy price for it!

"Puchi! "

Li Yueming's kick landed squarely on the man in black's abdomen.

The huge force from the tip of his foot directly broke several ribs in the black-clothed man's chest and abdomen.

And this was not the most terrifying part.

The most hair-raising thing was that Li Yueming's toes were like knives.

It directly pierced through the black-clothed man's entire chest and abdomen!!!

This sudden scene shocked everyone except Wang Er Mazi.

The men in black all stopped in their tracks.

He turned around and looked at everything in a daze.

At this moment.

The alley was alliet-

Everything became so quiet that a pin drop could be heard.

Li Yueming lightly shook his toes.

The black-clothed man who was kicked knelt on the ground, blood still flowing from the corner of his mouth.

But even so...

His eyes were still filled with confusion.

It was obvious that even when he was on the verge of death, the man in black still did not understand what had happened.

He retracted his leg.

He looked at the remaining dozen or so men in black.

Li Yue Ming's face revealed a rare excitement.

It was not challenging for him to fight against a group of ordinary people in the Li Residence.

Now.

The weakest among the surrounding black-clothed men were Martial Apprentices.

The leader, Scarface, was one of the best among the Martial Apprentices.

He could use this opportunity to test the extent of his current combat strength!

Thinking of this...

Li Yueming licked his lips.

“Don't just stand there. If you don't want to die, hurry up and attack together!”

At this moment.

Only then did the group of men in black wake up.

He looked at Li Yueming who was like a fierce tiger not far away.

The expressions of many men in black changed.

F \* ck.

Where did this kid come from?

Chapter 55: Outsiders who don't care about martial arts! 1

In the alley.

He looked at the blood on Li Yueming's toes.

The members of the Iron Fist Brotherhood couldn't help but swallow.

Obviously.

It was hard for them to imagine how this child, who looked less than ten years old, did it.

A kick had actually pierced through the chest of one of their gang members!

But now.

No matter how stupid they were.

He had already begun to feel that something was wrong.

Although the child not far away was young, the aura emitted from his body was not small at all.

He was like a ferocious tiger descending from the mountain.

Scarface's expression turned serious as he looked at the calm Li Yueming.

There was a long silence.

The rarely seen ‘

Instead, he cupped his fists with his ring-shaped saber and said, “I didn't expect young hero to have such extraordinary skills at such a young age. May I ask where your master is? I am the leader of the Iron Fist Brotherhood, Ma Dongxi..

Before he finished listening, Yue Mingming interrupted him.

He waved his hand impatiently.” I don't have a master, and I don't have any background. Hurry up and continue fighting. If you continue to dawdle, don't blame me for being rude!””

The martial world was not about fighting and killing. The martial world was about the ways of the world.

Of course, Li Yueming also understood this logic.

However, as an outsider.

Li Yueming was obviously not going to abide by this rule.

Scarface was speechless.

Damn it.

This kid didn't play by the rules!

Seeing that there was no room for negotiation.

Scarface finally stopped being distracted.

The vicious aura on his body was also stimulated.

The countless days of licking blood on the blade were not in vain.

He raised his broadsword and gave his brothers a look.

Instantly.

All the men in black drew their weapons.

He suddenly pounced towards Li Yueming.

Li Yueming lifted his leg.

He grabbed the saber on the waist of the man in black on the ground.

A black shadow pounced over.

Li Yueming unsheathed his saber.

In the next second. “Ding, ding, ding, qiang!”

Sparks kept flashing.

The sound of several weapons colliding could be heard.

Li Yueming was blocked by four long blades. One side defended while the other attacked. Li Yueming supported himself with his arms to prevent the blades from falling. In contrast, the four men in black from the Iron Fist Brotherhood were also doing their best to slash down.

It was a stalemate for a moment.

The members of the Iron Fist Brotherhood were even more shocked.

One had to know that the four of them were working together now.

Li Yueming was just a person with a knife.

But even so.

However, he still managed to block the four of them’s fatal attacks.

Without a doubt.

The opponent’s physical fitness was so strong that he did not seem like an ordinary Martial Apprentice.

This kind of power.

Perhaps only Martial Masters who had condensed their Inner Qi could match him?

The thought of the child in front of him being a six-year-old prospective martial master...

The members of the Iron Fist Brotherhood didn’t even know whether they were crazy or the world was crazy.

Of course.

Even so.

The few of them could tell that Ming Li couldn’t hold on much longer.

After all, no matter how strong he was, it was impossible for him to withstand the full-force attacks of four adult Martial Apprentices on his own.

That was enough.

One had to know that the Brotherhood Alliance had sent more than four people this time.

As long as he could restrain Li Yueming.

The following battle lost its suspense.

As expected.

The gang leader, Scarface, also rushed over.

The ring-shaped broadsword drew an arc in the air.

The cold blade light slashed fiercely towards Li Yueming.

Scarface shouted as he exerted his strength, "Slash!" Seeing this situation.

Li Yueming's expression finally turned serious.

For his current six-year-old body, it was indeed very difficult for him to withstand the attacks of an adult martial artist.

But at this moment.

As the battle gradually entered its state.

Li Yueming had also released all his restraints.

While fighting.

Li Yueming began to use Infinite Deduction and his Supreme Martial Arts talent to condense his moves and combat techniques.

In the previous Sequence 3 wasteland world.

Li Yueming spent most of his energy on deducing the breathing technique.

In battle, he would also rely on his breathing technique and powerful physique to suppress them.

He had never really honed his combat skills.

And now.

He wanted to achieve unparalleled achievements in this world of martial arts.

Li Yueming had to strengthen every inch of his martial arts foundation.

He took a deep breath.

The breathing technique began to operate at full force.

Every pore pore on Li Yueming's body was opened, and he was breathing in the oxygen in the air.

He looked at the ring-shaped saber that was getting closer and closer to him.

Li Yueming used his full strength to unleash his super-class.

He suddenly sent the four sabers that were restraining him flying.

He flicked the long saber in his hand.

Instantly, the ring-shaped broadsword in Scarface's hand was pushed away by two inches, and he dodged the fatal attack by a hair's breadth.

Scarface didn't have time to change his posture.

Li Yueming was already prepared.

The hilt of the saber suddenly knocked down.



It struck the back of Scarface's hand at lightning speed.

Under the pain, Scarface could only let go of the ring-shaped broadsword in his hand.

Li Yueming didn't stand on ceremony.

He kicked him into the air.

Then, he stomped his foot.

Scarface, who had been hit by a 2nd Company, was smashed to the ground like a cannonball.

Even if he didn't die, he probably wouldn't live for long.

There were also a few members of the Iron Blood Brotherhood who charged towards Li Yueming.

Li Yueming didn't even blink.

He suddenly rushed out from where he was.

The arc drawn by the long saber was elegant and gorgeous.

The few Brotherhood members who met him were beheaded in the blink of an eye.

His head fell to the ground.

Blood started to spurt out crazily.

The Supreme Martial Artist talent could increase Li Yueming's comprehension speed of martial arts techniques and moves.

In addition, he could also predict the enemy's attack method and direction of force at any time.

It could be said that without the interference of a higher level of power, the situation would be different.

Li Yueming was an undefeatable God of War in a battle of the same level!

In the blink of an eye.

The alleyway was dyed red.

The members of the Iron Fist Brotherhood who thought that they were in a good situation were so scared that they wet their pants.

Even if their heads were split open.

They couldn't imagine how powerful Li Yueming was.

Li Yueming walked past them with the scarred face's ring-shaped broadsword in hand.

After taking a glance, he did not continue to kill.

He went straight to the scar-faced man who had fallen to the ground and had yet to get up.

She placed the bloody saber against his neck and said coldly, "Where's the little girl from this afternoon?"

He looked at the long saber on his neck.

Scarface struggled to get up.

Li Yueming Ming looked down at him.

He did not stop them.

Before he activated the breathing technique, Li Yueming could already kick someone's intestines.

After activating the breathing technique, Li Yueming's bodily functions increased exponentially.

Even if Scarface's physical condition was much stronger than that member's. However, there was definitely no way for him to resist it with his physical body.

Li Yueming was already merciful enough that he didn't smash Scarface into pieces.

Scarface naturally couldn't fight back.

He tried a few times.

After realizing that he could not get up no matter what.

Scarface accepted his fate.

Lying on the ground, he coughed out a few mouthfuls of blood." Pfft! You're a foreigner who doesn't care about martial arts. Sooner or later, you'll be attacked by a group of people! ""

Obviously.

Scarface knew that he would not survive.

Therefore, he didn't give Li Yueming any face at all.

Seeing this situation.

Li Yueming immediately raised his hand and slashed down, giving him a quick death.

Then, he turned around and looked at the remaining four members of the Iron Fist Brotherhood.

He did not speak.

However, his murderous look still made people shudder.

She looked at the long saber in his hand that was still emitting steam.

The remaining few people could not help but swallow their saliva. They trembled and said,"Big, big, big...Brother, if you have anything to ask, just ask. We... We'll tell you everything we know. I can't say enough!"

One had to know that this group of sect members were the ones who licked blood all year round.

But now, she was scared by a child like Li Yueming.

One could imagine how powerful Li Yueming was at this moment.

Chapter 56: Massacring the Iron Fist Brotherhood!

He looked at the trembling people in front of him.

"Who are you?" Li Yueming asked."

After hearing the question.

” We’re members of the Iron Fist Brotherhood’s branch in the port city,” one of them said hurriedly.” The scar-faced man just now is called Ma Dongxi. He’s the leader of our port city branch!”

Hearing the word Brotherhood.

Li Yueming’s face revealed a look of realization.

In the afternoon.

Li Yueming had also asked around for some information in the city.

The Brotherhood of Departure was very famous in the towns and villages around the city.

Transportation, going out to sea, burning, killing, and looting...

All in all.

The members of this gang would do whatever they could to earn money.

He could be considered a model of bullying men and women.

The government had once sent troops to wipe out a stronghold of the Iron Fist Brotherhood.

The next day, the county magistrate’s head was hung on the city wall.

She didn’t even let go of the pregnant rat at the door.

One could imagine how arrogant they were.

Of course.

The other gangs around Qingdu Port had similar styles as the Iron Fist Brotherhood.

There were only a few sects that were considered to be more ethical.

In addition.

According to Wang Ermazi.

It was as if there were various sects behind the dojos that opened everywhere.

Behind the gang were the aristocratic families from all over China.

It could be considered the white gloves used by those aristocratic families.

At this point.

Li Yueming was no longer interested in asking.

“Where’s the little girl you sent today?” he asked, changing the topic.”

To the little girl from before.

For some reason, Li Yueming was very concerned.

To him, a reincarnator.

Under normal circumstances, the only existence that could make him feel special was the native Child of Destiny of the reincarnation world.

The so-called children of fate were creatures that were favored by the consciousness of the world. They could be humans, animals, or even items.

It was born with a specific mission.

Therefore, if one could bring the Son of Destiny to their side, the reincarnator could be infected with the characteristics of the Son of Destiny to a certain extent.

Li Yueming's unlikeable behavior in this world might not be so despised by the world's will.

There were many benefits.

Therefore, Li Yueming naturally wouldn't miss this opportunity.

Hearing this question.

A few Brotherhood members opened their mouths and hesitated.

Regarding this.

Li Yueming's response was simple.

He raised his ring-shaped broadsword and swung it lightly. Immediately, another head fell to the ground.

This time.

Their psychological defenses had completely collapsed.

"That group of children has already been sent to Qingdu Port overnight today," he confessed. "They'll probably be sold to the Free State as slaves. ""

Hearing this.

Li Yueming's face instantly fell.

When he lifted the curtain earlier.

Actually, he already felt that it was a little strange.

He only came back to his senses when it was time to eat.

He didn't expect that in just a few hours, the girl named Xiao Rou would be sent to Qingdu Port.

He thought about it.

"Today?" Li Yueming asked.

A few Brotherhood members had already collapsed at this moment. They did not resist at all and said, "After those children are sent over, they will have to be appraised. The better ones will even be auctioned off...Therefore, it shouldn't be so fast. A normal child would only be sold after two or three days!"

Hearing this.

Li Yueming heaved a sigh of relief.

He looked at Wang Ermazi, who was still in a daze not far away.

He casually threw the long saber into his hand.

He walked out of the alley.

When they returned to the inn.

The waiter was still checking the account books left in the daytime.

She subconsciously looked up when she heard the knock on the door.

This glance almost scared him out of his wits.

He sized up Li Yueming for a long time.

He finally recognized Li Yueming.

Good heavens.

Wasn't this the young master from before?

It had only been less than two hours.

He was educated by the local gangs in Ligang City?

He looked at the bloodstains all over his body.

The waiter couldn't help but sigh." Sigh, customer, why do you think you're going out in the middle of the night?" I've already reminded you that it's not peaceful at night in Ligang City!"

As he spoke.

The waiter stood up and asked,""Do you want me to help you get a doctor to treat your injuries? However, they had agreed that the cost of hiring a doctor at night would be five times higher than during the day!"

Obviously.

The waiter thought that Li Yueming had escaped after being robbed.

Looking at the bloodstains all over his body, he must have suffered a lot of injuries.

That was why she was so kind as to call a doctor for him.

As an inn that could continue to operate steadily in the city, it was not a bad idea.

Of course, the waiter had a certain background.

Ordinary sects did not dare to cause trouble near the inn.

However, to his surprise...

Li Yueming casually waved his hand and said, "No, thank you for your kindness!"

As he spoke.

Li Yueming took out a few silver coins from his pocket and said,""Is there still hot water? I want to take a shower and change my clothes!"

The waiter was speechless.

He looked at Li Yueming from head to toe.

After making sure that Li Yueming was not out of his mind, he said, "Sir, you're still bleeding. Why don't you call a doctor? If you die here, it will affect the reputation of the inn!"

Li Yueming raised his hand to take a look.

He realized that his arm really did seem to be dripping blood.

After a careful examination, he said, "Oh, this blood is not mine. I'm really fine.

Don't worry! "

Seeing that he didn't care at all.

The waiter finally stopped talking.

However, the way he looked at Li Yueming was still shocking.

He took the silver.

He brought Li Yueming to the bathroom door.

After that, the waiter left.

Before she could even sigh when she returned to the counter.

However, another bloody figure appeared at the door of the guest room.

Wang Ermazi casually entered the inn and said to the waiter, "Boss, is my young master back yet?"

The waiter sized him up.

It wasn't easy for him to recognize her.

"Oh, she's taking a shower!" she said mechanically." Wang Ermazi paused.

His voice couldn't help but become much softer.

"Are there any other places to bathe? I want to bathe too!" she said quietly." The waiter was numb.

Even though he was used to seeing all kinds of strange things in this port city.

However, this was the first time he had seen such a scene.

It was simply an eye-opener for him. "Are you sure you don't want to find a doctor first?"

Wang Ermazi raised his eyebrows.

"What are you talking about? How can I be at a disadvantage if I follow Young Master?" Hurry up and get me a bucket of water to take a bath. The blood of this damn Iron Fist Brotherhood stinks!"

After showering.

Li Yueming changed his clothes and returned to the guest room.

After finding a place to sit down.

He closed his eyes and continued to comprehend the gains from these battles.

Just now, he and Wang Ermazi had split up and killed more than half of the members of the Iron Fist Brotherhood's departure branch.

Of course.

Li Yueming was the one who had bitten off the hard bone.

After more than two hours, they had killed a lot of people in the city.

Such a high-intensity battle.

It was undoubtedly a huge improvement for Li Yueming.

With the help of the Deduction System and the Supreme Constitution of Martial Arts, Li Yueming's combat strength had increased by 30% after several battles.

All kinds of battle awareness and experience were added.

In addition.

Li Yueming had some enlightenment in the middle of the battle.

He seemed to know how to polish his body to the most perfect peak state.

This bloody massacre had caused a huge commotion.

The news of the Iron Fist Brotherhood being massacred would probably spread throughout the streets and alleys of the city.

Information about him would likely be dug out by various factions.

However, this had nothing to do with Li Yueming.

He had already decided to leave for Qingdu Port the next morning.

After all, if the little girl was really the Child of Destiny, bringing her along would be of great help to him in changing his fate.

Of course, Li Yueming couldn't be indifferent to such an important help.

In addition.

He was already amazed by the chaos in Port City.

What kind of surprise would Qingdu Harbor, which was even more chaotic than the city, bring him?

Regarding this.

Li Yueming was curious.

Chapter 57: The Great Hero of Ligang city?

He had digested all the experience he had gained from the battle that night.

Li Yueming glanced at the sky outside the window.

Although it was still dark.

However, the sound of porters and carriages could already be heard on the street outside the inn.

Most of the fishermen in Qingdu Port went out to sea to catch fish in the early hours of the morning. They would drive their fishing boats back to land at dawn.

The word 'fresh' was very important for seafood.

Therefore, he had no choice.

The fish that were fished up in the middle of the night would be loaded onto carriages and sent inland as soon as they reached the shore.

Now that he heard the sound of the carriage, it meant that dawn was not far away.

Li Yueming closed his eyes and rested for a while.

Fortunately, his current physical fitness was already extraordinary.

He didn't care if he had to endure for a day or two.

Half an hour later.

Wang Ermazi eagerly fetched a bucket of water and knocked on Li Yueming's door.

He took the towel and washed his face.

"Is my mom awake?" Li Yueming asked."

"Young Master, Madam is awake. She's washing up now!" Wang Ermazi said with a submissive expression."

After the battle last night.

Now, Wang Er Mazi had completely accepted his identity as a servant, both mentally and physically.

He even felt a little proud of it.

Even though Li Yueming was only six years old, the strength he displayed was no less than that of an ordinary Martial Master! A six-year-old prospective Martial Master!

What kind of concept was this?

Following such a boss wasn't better than him not being able to eat a mouthful of warm incense even if he went out to eat shit?

Hearing his answer.

Li Yueming stood up and said, "Then let's set off as soon as possible!"

Wang Ermazi looked a little conflicted.

After hesitating for a long time, he finally said, "We just destroyed a branch of the Iron Fist Brotherhood yesterday. Today, we're going to the headquarters of Qingdu Port..." Is this really okay?"



Li Yueming waved his hand.” If I stay here, I’ll be found sooner or later. It doesn’t matter whether it’s earlier or later! “”“

Wang Ermazi thought about it.

Based on the combat strength that Li Yueming had displayed last night.

Even if the Iron Fist Brotherhood took revenge on them...

As long as they weren’t surrounded by their main forces, there shouldn’t be too much of a problem!

After thinking through everything.

Wang Er Mazi nodded.” Young Master is right. No matter how powerful the Iron Fist Brotherhood is, it’s just an idle gang!” As long as Young Master successfully joins the dojo, they won’t dare to fart when they see us in the future!”

Under normal circumstances.

The city gates of the inland cities should open around six in the morning.

However, as a coastal city, the city gates were already wide open at three or four o’clock in the morning.

Port cities like Qingdu Port were even more exaggerated. It was said that many times, the city gates were not closed 24 hours a day.

About fifteen minutes later.

The three of them packed their luggage and went to the guest room.

The waiter had already changed shifts.

At this moment, the innkeeper was in charge of the counter.

The moment he saw them come down.

The steward sized them up and then beamed with joy.”Customer, are you checking out?”

“The horse must have fed enough grass, right?” Wang Er Mazi said impatiently.”

The shopkeeper nodded.” We fed you the best fodder. We even trimmed your hooves and reinforced the hoof nails!””

Wang Ermazi was slightly satisfied after hearing this.

Seeing this situation.

The shopkeeper took out the deposit for the three of them from the counter.

“Three masters, something big happened in the city last night. Did you know?””

Hearing this.

Li Yueming and Wang Ermazi’s expressions didn’t change much.

The commotion last night was indeed very big.

It was impossible to not be discovered.

It was precisely because he didn't want to get into too much trouble here that Li Yueming prepared to leave the city early in the morning.

However, they had clearly underestimated the speed of information transmission.

The sky was still dark.

Even the innkeeper had heard the news. Seeing that the two of them were silent.

The shopkeeper did not continue asking.

After all, it didn't matter what Li Yue Ming and the others did.

As long as they paid the room fee, the inn would not have much to do with them.

The reason why he mentioned it was because...

It was just a reminder to the two of them.

Obviously.

Li Yueming also understood the insinuation of the shopkeeper.

He thought about it.

"Shopkeeper, can we leave the city now?" Li Yueming asked tentatively." The shopkeeper glanced at Li Yueming but didn't say anything.

Beside him, Wang Ermazi thoughtfully placed two pieces of silver.

The shopkeeper then continued," Of course, we can leave the city. After all, the government and the gangs are not on the same side. However, the Iron Fist Brotherhood is notorious and committed all kinds of crimes. They have quite a bit of power around Qingdu Port..." Are the three masters going to Qingdu

Port?"

Li Yueming nodded.

" Then you have to be careful," the shopkeeper reminded." Qingdu Port is the headquarters of the Iron Fist Brotherhood. I heard that there are Martial Masters guarding it! ""

Regarding this.

"Thank you for your reminder, Shopkeeper. We will be careful!" Li Yueming said with a smile."

To him, as long as he could leave the city, other threats were not a problem.

The shopkeeper nodded.

After putting away the silver pieces on the counter, he went back to his work.

The three of them came to the stables from the side door.

The waiter in charge of the stable helped them feed the horses one last time.

The few of them left the inn in a carriage and headed towards the city gate.

Early in the morning, the city was very lively.

A merchant selling steamed buns.

A porter carrying goods with his feet and shoulders.

There were even porters pulling rickshaws.

Many carriages came and went like the wind on the wide street, carrying all kinds of supplies to and from the port.

If one ignored the pale faces of the people at the bottom of the society.

It looked like a lively and prosperous scene.

Sitting in the carriage, he opened the curtain and watched everything.

Li Yueming sighed.

However, he was still too insignificant.

Thinking about so many things seemed meaningless.

After approaching the city gate.

A few soldiers inspected the carriage.

After confirming that there were no problems, he was about to let them go.

But at this moment.

On the city wall, a soldier in bright armor was running over.

He whispered a few words into the mouth of the soldiers who were checking.

The soldiers were clearly surprised.

After looking at Li Yueming's carriage a few times.

“Please wait, my lords. Our city lord wishes to see you!”

Hearing this.

Wang Ermazi's expression changed.

Subconsciously, he was ready to draw his long saber and attack.

However...

Li Yueming reached out to stop him.

He lifted the curtain and asked, “Where is your City Lord?”

The soldier was shocked by Wang Er Mazi's actions.

Finally regaining his senses, he hurriedly lowered his head and bowed.”City Lord has been waiting here since early morning. Please move!”

Li Yueming glanced at the traffic at the entrance.

This was the busiest time for cargo between Qingdu Port and Li Gang City.

The city gate was filled with people and supplies.

Even if he wanted to leave, he probably wouldn't be able to go far.

“Then please lead the way! ””

The soldier nodded.

Under Wang Er Mazi's vigilant gaze, he carefully extended his hand.

He pulled the reins of the carriage and walked towards a secluded house not far from the city gate.

Just as he reached the door.

Li Yueming saw a middle-aged man in his thirties anxiously waiting.

After seeing the carriage come over.

The middle-aged man heaved a sigh of relief.

He jogged out and chased away the soldiers who were holding the rope.

‘ Mr. Warrior, I'm Ma Bai Fan, the current City Lord of Li Gang City. You were the ones who destroyed the Iron Fist Brotherhood's stronghold last night, weren't you? ””

In the carriage.

Li Yueming neither denied nor admitted it.

Instead, he changed the topic and asked, “May I know why the City Lord is looking for us? ””

Li Yueming didn't deny it.

Ma Baifan also had an idea in his heart.

He rubbed his hands together and said excitedly, “You still don't know, right? You're now the hero of all the ordinary people in Li City!”

Hearing his extremely awkward flattery.

Li Yueming's expression didn't change.

He didn't care about the false reputation of being a hero.

He was more concerned about the City Lord in front of him going through so much trouble, even personally running over to lead his horse.

What was his intention?

Chapter 58: Li Yueming, who was deep in thought! 1

He could feel Li Yueming's vigilance.

Ma Baifan smiled awkwardly.

He thought for a moment and then opened his mouth to complain. “Sir, you don’t know this. The Iron Fist Brotherhood is a malignant tumor among malignant tumors in our port city. It’s fine if they bully men and women, burn, kill, and plunder. They also often kidnap and sell children in the city...’

“All the citizens of our port city wish they could skin them alive and light the sky lanterns!”

“It’s a pity that I, the City Lord, was born to study. I don’t have a powerful martial artist like you under me. I’m also helpless against them...”

Listening to his complaints.

Li Yueming smiled.

Obviously.

Before figuring out this guy’s purpose, Li Yueming would never reveal any extra information.

Seeing that he was unmoved.

Ma Baifan finally stopped being polite and changed to the main dish.

He clapped his hands.

In the next second.

The door suddenly appeared behind two servants with plates.

The plate was about 60 centimeters long and wide, and the items placed in it were covered by a gray cloth.

From the blurry outline.

He was unable to determine what it was.

Li Yueming and Wang Ermazi looked on in confusion.

A servant slowly removed the cloth from the plate.

Instantly.

Silver light bloomed.

There were more than ten high-quality silver ingots under the cloth!

Before the two of them could come back to their senses.

Another servant came over with another plate.

He opened the cloth and took a look.

Golden light flashed.

The second plate actually contained more than ten shiny gold bars!

Such a huge amount of wealth.

Even Wang Ermazi, who was a martial artist, could not help but breathe faster.

One had to know that it was currently a chaotic time.

The banknotes issued by the Great Xia Imperial Court had long been reduced to worthless toilet paper.

The copper coins in various places were seriously adulterated due to the year-round shortage of catty.

Their purchasing power was also very ordinary.

Only the real silver ingots and gold bars in front of him were the strongest currency in the world!

A dozen gold bars and a dozen silver ingots.

Even for a successful martial master, this was a considerable amount of wealth!

Therefore, he had no choice.

Even Wang Ermazi, who was in the carriage, was blinded by the bright banknotes.

He looked at his beloved little yellow croaker getting further and further away from him.

Ma Baifan's face revealed a pained expression.

However, he concealed this expression very well and did not show it clearly.

After Li Yueming confirmed the number of gold bars.

Ma Baifan endured the pain and waved his hand.

A few servants placed the gold bars in front of them. "This is a small gift from our port city. Please don't treat me as an outsider!"

He looked at the gold and silver in front of him.

Wang Ermazi's face stiffened.

He subconsciously turned around and glanced at Li Yueming.

He did not dare to spend such a large sum of money on his own.

Li Yueming was silent for a while.

His indifferent eyes stared at Ma Baifan for a long time.

In the end, he smiled and said, "In that case, thank you for your kind intentions, City Lord!"

Hearing his agreement.

Wang Ermazi hurriedly put away the two boxes of heavy treasures.

Ma Baifan's face twitched again.

After a while, he forced a smile and said, "Lord Warrior, in order to thank you for your contribution to our port city, why don't you stay for a celebratory feast before leaving? As you can see, there are a lot of pedestrians in the morning on the pipeline between the port and Qingdu Port. It's not a big deal to leave at night!"

Li Yueming glanced at the horizon that was already rising and shook his head, "To be honest, I have something important to do now, so I can't stay for long! Why don't I come back to talk to you after I'm done with my business at

Qingdu Harbor?"

Ma Baifan thought for a moment and didn't insist. Instead, he turned around and waved his hand.

Under the watchful eyes of Li Yueming and Wang Ermazi.

A few soldiers brought over a thick piece of yellow paper.

Ma Baifan took the pen and paper and wrote a customs clearance document.

The official seal was stamped at the end.

After the ink dried, he handed it to Li Yueming and said, "Since you have something important to attend to, I won't disturb you anymore! This is a customs clearance document. With this document, you can enter Qingdu Port without waiting in line. If you have any needs, you can also report to the authorities of Qingdu Port!"

Li Yueming smiled, took the document and said politely, "Sir, you're really a good official who's devoted to the people. I believe that with you around, the lives of the people in Ligang City will definitely become more and more prosperous!"

The City Lord also smiled.

After he took the document, he continued, "Take this document and just say my name when you enter Qingdu Port!"

Li Yueming naturally nodded repeatedly, and the smile on his face never stopped.

Under Ma Baifan's warm farewell.

The three of them finally left the port.

Looking at the tall and sturdy city walls behind him, he could see that they were moving further and further away.

"Is City Lord Ma that generous?" Wang Ermazi scratched his head. She gave him money and documents...I'm so embarrassed!" "What do you think?" Li Yueming asked with a faint smile."

Wang Ermazi pondered for a while.

In the end, he shook his head.

Li Yueming was amused and shook his head, "If this guy was really a good official, his head would have been hung on the city wall by now!"

Hearing this.

Wang Ermazi didn't understand at first.

After pondering for a while.

“Oh, how can this guy be a good official?” He must have bad intentions for giving us so many things!”

Although the city was still under the government’s control in name, it was still under the control of the government.

But in reality, the government had long since ceased to exist.

Under such circumstances, Ma Baifan became the City Lord of the city.

How could he be clean under his butt?

Just like what Li Yueming said.

If Ma Baifan’s bottom was really clean.

If that was the case, his head would have been hung on the city wall not long after he left Port City.

Li Yueming didn’t say anything.

No matter what Ma Baifan’s intentions were, he had already gotten the gold.

He was a money giver.

Who wouldn’t like it?

As for the rest, who cares?

Anyway, it was impossible to plot against him without him knowing!

Li Yueming took out the customs clearance document from his pocket.

After examining it for a moment, he put it back into his pocket.

If nothing unexpected happened.

As long as he dared to enter Qingdu Port with this document.

In a few minutes, the members of the Iron Fist Brotherhood would come knocking on their door.

According to the normal process of deduction.

After the Iron Fist Brotherhood found them and killed them all.

This batch of gold bars and silver naturally fell into the hands of the Iron Fist Brotherhood.

In this way.

City Lord Ma managed to keep his own life through this operation.

The only thing he lost was the money he had scraped from the hands of the people after being an official for many years.

Only Li Yueming became a completely wronged person.

Not only did he help Ma Baifan transport a cart of gold and silver for free, but he also threw himself into the net and gave a head to the Iron Fist Brotherhood to vent their anger.

It had to be said that his methods were very brilliant!

Even Li Yueming had to ponder over it before he could figure out the ins and outs of it.



So this world was really dark!

On the surface, the City Lord and the gang were enemies, but in fact, they had a tacit understanding of each other.

The so-called fairness and justice were a complete joke in such a corrupt and withered world.

Therefore...

Would martial artists be able to transcend it?

He looked at the pile of gold and silver treasures in his carriage.

Li Yueming fell into deep thought.

Chapter 59: A Slaughter Along the Way, Shocking Qingdu Port! 1

In the evening.

Li Yueming could faintly smell the salty sea breeze in the air.

He lifted the curtain and looked outside.

At the end of his line of sight, an extremely imposing city appeared.

The traffic below the city was like a weaving web.

There was a long line of people entering the city.

He felt the doubt in Li Yueming's eyes.

Wang Ermazi was very excited. He introduced, "Young Master, this is Qingdu Port, the busiest city in the entire Clear Spring County. Even the county town is not as prosperous as one-third of it!"

Li Yueming nodded perfunctorily.

In his heart, he was thinking about how to find the girl who was kidnapped by the Iron Fist Brotherhood as soon as possible.

As a hot shot.

It was obviously impossible for the girl to die suddenly.

However, it was a troublesome matter to find him in such a port city that was mixed with good and bad people.

Fortunately, City Lord Ma gave him an inspiration before he left.

Otherwise, Li Yueming would probably have to come up with a plan.

Wang Ermazi didn't have much of an idea.

After all, he had no idea who the girl Li Yueming was talking about was.

In his opinion.

Li Yueming's main purpose for coming to this port was to join a certain dojo.

Then, he would officially step onto the path of martial arts and soar into the sky.

Therefore, he had no choice.

He looked at the city that was getting closer and closer.

“Young Master, have you decided which martial arts school you want to join?” Wang Ermazi asked carefully. I’m an in-name disciple of an ordinary martial master in the Qingdu Port Martial Arts School. Although I don’t have much hope of advancing because of my age, I can still barely speak a few words with my master...”

Li Yueming touched his chin.

A dojo or something.

If he had time, he would definitely go and exchange some feelings.

However, the most important thing now was to find that girl.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Li Yueming shook his head.” Don’t worry about the martial arts club. We’ll talk about it after we enter the city! “”“

As they conversed.

The carriage had already arrived at the city.

Qingdu Port also had a passageway that was exclusive to martial artists.

But at this moment.

Even the passage into the city that was specially used by martial artists was already filled with long lines.

He looked at the long line in front of him.

Li Yueming took out the customs clearance document and handed it to Wang Ermazi.””Hand this thing over to the soldiers. Let me see how useful City Lord Ma’s face fruit is!”

Wang Ermazi didn’t know what the Face Fruit was.

He looked at the customs clearance document in his hand.

After hesitating for a moment, he braced himself and asked, “Young Master, didn’t you say that there was something wrong with this thing?”

Li Yueming grinned.

“Isn’t it better if there’s a problem?” he asked, revealing a mouthful of clean white teeth. City Lord Ma saved me a lot of effort!” He looked at the smile on Li Yueming’s face.

Wang Ermazi felt a chill down his spine.

Based on his understanding of Li Yueming during this period of time.

As long as his young master showed this expression, it meant that someone was going to be in trouble.

However, even so.

Wang Ermazi still felt a little frightened.

Qingdu Port was the headquarters of the Iron Fist Brotherhood, and there were close to a thousand martial artists in it!

Even if most of them were only Martial Apprentices.

That was also a force that could not be underestimated!

He swallowed his saliva.

Wang Ermazi wisely chose to shut his mouth.

He dismounted from his horse and found a soldier standing guard, handing over the customs clearance document.

The moment the soldier saw the document, his expression changed. He raised his head and looked at Wang Ermazi and Li Yueming who was not far away.

“Please wait a moment, I’ll report this to the captain!” As he spoke.

The soldier ran towards the city gate without looking back.

Ten minutes later, it was a long time ago.

A small door on the other side of the martial artist passageway opened, and a few soldiers ran out to hold Li Yueming’s reins.

Under the astonished gazes of countless martial artists and ordinary people.

Li Yueming’s carriage swaggered past all the people waiting in line and entered the Qing Capital from the side door.

Behind the door.

More than 500 members of the Iron Fist Brotherhood were gathered here.

Clearly, they had been waiting for a long time.

He looked at Li Ming on the carriage.

A skinny man in his thirties from the Brotherhood sneered, “Should I say that you’re bold, or should I say that you don’t know what’s good for you?”

Li Yueming got off the carriage.

Looking at the crowd of Brotherhood members, he said, “Is there a possibility that you’re the one who doesn’t know what’s good for you?” The skinny man’s expression changed several times.

She opened her mouth but nothing came out.

He turned around and waved his hand.

Immediately, a large group of Brotherhood members rushed over with weapons such as axes and machetes.

Li Yueming looked excited.

This kind of battle that surpassed his limits was the best whetstone for him.

He could use this opportunity to polish every inch of his physique to the fullest in battle!

The battle was about to begin.

They fought from sunset until ten o'clock at night.

The entire Qingdu Port was shaken.

This was the first time that countless martial artists realized what a monster was!

Li Yueming was like a killing machine that didn't know fatigue. He kept running the breathing technique to absorb the blood and Qi in the martial artist's body to polish his body.

Moreover, as time continued to pass.

Not only did his strength not decrease, but it was also constantly getting stronger.

His moves became more and more ruthless.

The power that exploded out became more and more terrifying.

In the end.

Under the watchful eyes of the surrounding soldiers guarding the city, many people of all walks of life entered the city.

Li Yueming had single-handedly killed more than 300 of the 500 elite members of the Iron Blood Brotherhood.

The remaining 200 people were scared out of their wits.

All of them fled like crazy.

They only hated that they weren't given extra legs when they were born.

As a result, there was no way to escape this hell-like city and the man who was more terrifying than hell.

He wiped the sticky blood off his face.

Li Yueming took a deep breath.

Although there was a breathing technique that could absorb the energy in the blood mist to replenish his stamina, he could not help but feel a little nervous. However, such a high-intensity battle was also very taxing on the body.

This battle.

He had killed more than 300 Brotherhood members and cut down countless swords.

His body had already reached the limit of what it could withstand.

If he continued, he would have to squeeze out his lifespan.

Although lifespan was a boring thing to Li Yueming, it was just a consumable.

However, it was obviously not worth it to spend it on a group of gangsters.

He resisted the tiredness in his body.

Li Yue Ming stopped the Iron Fist Brotherhood's leader who was running for his life.

She looked at the man in front of her who was already scared out of his wits. "Where are the children sent to last night?" Li Yueming asked with narrowed eyes."

The chief chief was a very ordinary martial master.

He could not even last for 30 moves before his weapon was broken by Li Yueming, who was channeling his breathing technique.

He had been looking for an opportunity to escape in the battle that followed.

However, Li Yueming was staring at him.

Until now.

Only then did he realize who he had offended.

He did not dare to hide anything.

The gang leader trembled and said, "By..." They were sent to the dental shop. Some of them are of good quality in the auction house opened by foreigners..."

He got the answer.

Li Yueming raised his knife and ended the other party's life.

He turned around and said to Wang Ermazi, who was guarding the carriage to protect his mother,""Drive me to the auction house!"

Wang Ermazi's entire head felt numb.

He heard Li Yueming calling him.

Only then did his brain recover from the stress response.

He looked around the carriage at the broken limbs.

Who am I?

Where am I?

What was the meaning of life?

F \* Ck...

Young Master slaughtered the headquarters of the Iron Blood Brotherhood in Qingdu Harbor?

Did the author become longer?

In addition, the basic preparations were almost complete.

Next up, the author is going to start sprinting to the top.. Hold on tight to your seatbelt!

## Chapter 60: Changing Fate Again!

At this moment.

The entrance of the Green Capital Harbor was silent.

Obviously.

Li Yueming's feat of defeating the entire Iron Fist Brotherhood had already frightened many people.

The entire city gate was covered in blood.

Broken limbs were still dripping blood everywhere.

It looked extremely terrifying.

Li Yueming wiped the blood off his face.

He raised his head and looked around.

Feeling his cold gaze.

The thousands of onlookers around the city gate could not help but swallow their saliva.

Among this group of people, there were many bandits who killed without blinking.

There were also quite a number of pirates who were wanted by Thousand Miles Drifting.

However, no matter who it was, no matter what identity it was.

When he was targeted by Li Yueming, he would feel a chill run down his spine.

Probably only those who were truly on the verge of death.

That was why he felt how terrifying Li Yueming was at this moment.

The person in front of him was the real Ren Tu.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, he killed hundreds of martial artists without even blinking.

After making sure that there were no survivors of the Iron Fist Brotherhood in the surroundings.

Li Yueming turned around and looked at Wang Ermazi, who was standing beside the carriage not far away. He said, "Come, bring me to the auction house!"

Wang Er Ma Zi woke up from a dream.

He hurriedly pulled the carriage over.

Li Yueming did not lift the curtain.

After all, his mother had never seen such a scene before.

It was not good to be frightened.

The three of them drove the carriage out of the pile of corpses.

There was a long bloody mark under the wheel of the carriage.

All the onlookers moved away to make way for him as if they were avoiding a snake or scorpion.

Just like that.

Li Yueming boarded the carriage and swaggered away.

All that was left were corpses strewn all over the ground.

But even so...

Including the officials, no one dared to stand up and say a word.

About an hour later.

Li Yueming came to the entrance of the auction house that the Iron Fist Brotherhood leader had mentioned.

Just as Li Yueming was about to enter.

A foreigner with yellow hair and white skin suddenly stood up and said in a Chinese language that was not very fluent, “Hello, sir. Please show me your invitation!”

Regarding this.

Li Yueming’s response was very decisive.

He picked up a head from the back of the carriage.

The moment he saw the head.

The foreigner’s expression changed drastically.

He took out an old-fashioned flintlock from his pocket and said, “This is an international auction house set up by the Free State’s Dao Association. What are you trying to do?”

He was a Gokudo Grandmaster of Combat from the Free State.

However, the Gokudo Path fighting level could only barely be considered the beginner level.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Compared to his average strength.

The flintlock he carried with him would give him a greater sense of security.

Li Yueming casually tossed the head.

“I don’t have an invitation. How about using this person’s head as an invitation?”

The foreigner’s face turned even uglier.

However, when he saw the extremely familiar face on the head that had rolled to the ground.

His eyelids twitched.

After a few changes in his expression.

In the end, he put away his gun and said with a decent etiquette, “Esteemed guest, please wait a moment. I’ll go and explain the situation to the president. I believe he should let you in!”

Hearing this.

Li Yueming glanced at him and didn't say anything else.

The foreigner immediately jogged back to ask for instructions.

If Li Yueming was an ordinary person.

The foreigner must have treated Li Yueming to peanuts long ago.

But now, Li Yueming's face was full of killing intent, and he was holding the head of the Iron Fist Brotherhood's leader in his hand. It was obvious that he was not an ordinary person.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Unable to make up his mind, the foreigner ran to report to the higher-ups.

About five minutes later.

A tall white man in a suit walked out from backstage.

The moment he saw Li Yueming.

His eyes paused.

The manager had always been in charge of the auction house.

He did not know what had happened at the city gate.

However, as the branch president of the Auction House, he was not afraid.

The foreigner in the suit naturally knew this.

The person in front of him was a god of slaughter.

Even if the Auction House was powerful, they didn't want to offend it unnecessarily.

The president first bowed to Li Yueming.

"Sir, may I ask what you need from our Gokudo Auction House?"

"I have a sister who was kidnapped by the Iron Fist Brotherhood," Li Yueming said. "I want to find her!"

Hearing this.

The guild leader suddenly felt a headache.

No wonder he was so murderous.

So it was because the Iron Fist Brotherhood had captured his sister.

He even dared to capture the sister of such a ruthless person.

Did the Iron Fist Brothers not know how to write the word 'death'?

The guild leader cursed the bunch of idiots from the Iron Fist Brotherhood ten thousand times in his heart.

However, he remembered that this group of people had already gone to the Western Paradise.



He suddenly felt that it was inappropriate.

He hurriedly smiled and said, "I see. It's all a misunderstanding. Please follow me. We'll treat the children sent by the Iron Fist Brotherhood well!"

Hearing this.

Li Yueming's murderous aura was slightly restrained.

After nodding, he followed the manager to the backstage of the auction house.

About ten minutes later.

Li Yueming saw a dozen children locked in cages.

There were men and women.

The biggest possibility was that he was only four or five years old.

The oldest was only seven or eight years old.

All of them had delicate features.

It was obvious that the human traffickers had carefully selected them.

In this group of people.

Li Yueming soon found the little girl called Rourou.

At this moment.

The little girl was wearing brand new clothes.

However, the expression on his face was a little numb.

Her eyes were red as she stared at the iron bars. No one knew what she was thinking.

Seeing this situation.

Li Yueming glanced at the president and said, "Open the door!"

At the side.

A foreigner who was responsible for guarding the children took out a bunch of keys from his pocket.

Soon, the iron cage was brought over.

He heard a sound.

The group of children watched all of this in fear and unease.

The little girl's dull eyes subconsciously glanced at Li Yueming.

Very quickly.

Her eyes revealed a look of disbelief as she said, "You are... The big brother from before?"

Li Yueming did not answer.

Silently, he carried her out of the cage.

The girl was about five or six years old.

However, compared to the strong Li Yueming, he was still a little guy who was not even as tall as his shoulders. He could easily lift it up.

At this moment.

There were more than ten children left in the cage.

In the narrow iron cage of the middle city.

The fear and helplessness on their faces could swallow everything.

Li Yueming turned around and looked at the president. “I want all these people.

Name a price!”

The president glanced at Li Yueming.

He then glanced at the child in the cage.

“In that case, we can give you a friendly price of five taels of silver!” Li Yueming didn't say much.

He took out a silver ingot from his pocket and threw it to the president.

Then, he led the group of children and left without looking back.

He looked at Li Yueming's back.

The president of the auction house revealed a look of fear.

However, after thinking about it.

In the end, he did not make any substantial movements.

After leaving the Auction House.

He looked at Li Yueming, who had a cold expression on his face.

The little girl suddenly burst into tears.

As she wiped her tears, she sobbed, “Brother, Mom died of illness. Why can't Xiao Rou save Mom even after working so hard to earn money?!”

Li Yueming silently watched the street outside the carriage.

He ignored her cries.

It was still the cheap mother in the carriage who couldn't stand it.

He patted the little girl's head and comforted her.

This year, Li Yueming was six years old.

Through this short journey, he finally had a basic understanding of this world.

At the same time.

The voice of the Reincarnation Mark suddenly sounded in his mind.

[Defying the heavens and changing fate successfully!]

[When you were six years old, you stepped out of the house for the first time. You learned a lot of martial arts knowledge without a teacher and displayed powerful combat strength that far exceeded your age! ] [The score for this reincarnation has increased slightly!] [Additional reward of 4000 reincarnation points!]