

Maxing MT 61

Chapter 61: Two Years, Soaring Dragon!

He brought the girl named Fu Xiaorou to his side.

Li Yueming didn't continue.

After all, tempering one's physique could not be rushed in a short period of time.

Now, he no longer needed to accumulate experience through combat.

Absorbing the inspiration and experience from the previous battle was the most important thing for him at the moment.

That was the only way.

Only then could Li Yueming truly perfect the basic physical conditions of a Martial Apprentice.

After all, this was a world where personal strength was supreme.

Usually, the more solid the foundation was, the wider the road to growth. Advancing rashly without a solid foundation would only narrow his path.

As a reincarnator.

Li Yueming's ideal goal was not as simple as a Martial King or a Martial Saint.

He wanted to obtain a high score for the Reincarnation Mark.

He had to walk to the point where there was no one before him or anyone else in the future before he could be considered complete.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Countless people in the entire Qingdu Port were discussing.

Li Yueming asked Wang Ermazi to buy a remote courtyard at a high price.

Then, there was no sound after she entered.

To be honest.

This unpredictable behavior left the countless people in Qingdu Port who were paying attention to his actions puzzled.

When Li Yueming first entered the port, he was a fierce man.

He directly massacred the entire Iron Fist Brotherhood with his blood.

All the members of the Iron Fist Brotherhood around Qingdu Port were scared out of their wits.

Many gang members even fled inland, afraid that Li Yueming, the god of death, would come to them again if they were not careful.

However, just when everyone thought that Li Yueming, who was in the limelight, would take this opportunity to make a scene...

Li Yueming suddenly stopped moving.

This strange behavior also led to many rumors about him in Qingdu Port for a long time.

Some people said that Li Yueming was a core inner disciple of a certain sect.

He traveled thousands of miles just to find his kidnapped sister.

There were also people who said that Li Yueming was seriously injured in the battle with the Iron Fist Brotherhood.

The reason why he closed the door was because his injuries were too severe to move.

All in all.

All kinds of rumors were flying everywhere.

At the most exaggerated time, no one dared to pass by the two streets around Li Yueming's mansion.

However, as time passed.

Li Yueming remained in his room, and there were no more topics to discuss.

As time passed, not many people paid attention to it.

After all, Qingdu Port was a very forgetful city.

People from all over the world gathered here.

Merchant, pirate, homeless refugee...

Many of them came and went with the waves.

No matter how outrageous and shocking the story was, it would eventually be swept away by the endless waves as time passed.

A year later.

Li Yueming was seven years old.

In this year.

Every day, besides eating and sleeping, he would shut himself in his room to meditate.

The Star-moon Breathing Technique could turn ordinary people into Extraordinaires in the previous wasteland.

However, in the world of martial dao where the rules were more complete, the enhancement that it brought to Li Yueming was relatively ordinary.

Therefore, he had no choice.

At the same time, he was digesting his battle knowledge.

Li Yueming was also constantly modifying the details of the Star-Moon Breathing Technique through his infinite deduction talent.

He wanted to transform it into a martial arts technique of a higher level.

However, the idea was beautiful.

The reality was a little more bone-chilling.

This was because he had not cultivated or learned any martial techniques or cultivation techniques in this world.

Li Yueming's progress in modifying the Star-moon Breathing Technique was unusually slow.

In the end.

He had no choice but to stop the time-consuming and laborious project.

Then, he continued to polish his body.

Two battles a year ago.

His gains had already polished Li Yueming's body to an extreme level.

An ordinary Martial Apprentice breaking a boulder weighing five to six hundred kilograms with a single punch was already enough to brag about for half a lifetime.

The seven-year-old Li Yueming threw a punch.

It was enough to easily blow off a boulder weighing 3,000 to 4,000 kilograms.

The difference between them was obvious.

However, Li Yueming was still not satisfied.

Because after a long period of training.

He discovered that there were two weaknesses below his abdomen.

Therefore, in the remaining time, he began to consciously train around the two weaknesses in his crotch.

In addition.

The children that Li Yueming bought from the auction house had also grown by a year.

Most of the time, his mother and Wang Ermazi were taking care of the child. Li Yueming would only take the time to give them lessons when he was free.

After the children experienced the initial discomfort.

He quickly adapted to the life in the courtyard.

It was the same.

The children all behaved very sensibly.

After experiencing that dark life as a prisoner.

Their minds were far more mature than children of the same age.

One day.

He watched as Li Yueming squatted in the yard.

The group of children stood at the entrance of the courtyard and hesitated for a long time.

In the end, Fu Xiaorou, whose complexion had improved a lot, made up her mind and gritted her teeth.””Brother, we want to practice martial arts with you!”

Li Yueming stopped his training.

He turned around and looked at the dozen children behind him.

He didn’t refuse or agree.

“Why do you want to practice martial arts?” For a moment.

The children were stumped by this question.

After a long while, they started to think about it.

“I want to become a martial artist and kill all the bad guys in the world!”

I want to kill the officials. Mommy used to say that the officials are all animals...”

“I don’t know what I want to do either, but practicing martial arts seems very cool. I like the feeling of coolness!”

The children spoke freely.

Each and every one of their faces revealed a look of longing.

However, Li Yueming did not hear the answer he wanted.

People often had many choices in their lives.

Instead, he chose martial arts.

In a world where martial arts were revered, it meant that one held the power of life and death.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Li Yueming Ming definitely wouldn’t teach these kids martial arts knowledge at will.

After all the children had answered.

Li Yueming looked at Fu Xiaorou, who didn’t say anything.

Feeling his gaze.

Fu Xiaorou took a deep breath and said, “I also want to be a strong person who can protect others like my brother!”

Hearing this sentence.

“If that’s the case, come to my courtyard tomorrow at 5:30 AM!” Li Yueming nodded.”

The other children looked at each other when they heard this.

Let me look at you.

Their faces were filled with confusion and confusion.

Looking at the child in front of him, Li Yueming sighed: “You still have a long way to go in the future. You shouldn’t be blinded by hatred and slaughter. Come and find me when you’ve figured out the meaning of your existence!” It was laughable.

Li Yueming had never learned any martial arts knowledge from this world.
He was still at the lowest level of the Martial Apprentice Realm.
However, with his two top-notch talents, Infinite Deduction and Martial Dao Supremacy.
However, he had forcefully touched the threshold of a high-level martial artist.
It had to be said that it was simply too exaggerated.
The river of time flowed slowly.
In the blink of an eye, a year had passed.
Li Yueming was eight years old.
More and more children followed him to practice martial arts.
They were still young.
Although the seeds of hatred were beginning to show.
But there was still time to correct it.
After his cheap mother's meticulous care and Li Yueming's words and examples, he was able to understand the situation. The children finally adjusted their attitudes.
As for Li Yueming himself.
After a year of continuous polishing.
The last weakness was finally made up for. One day.
Heavy snow fell from the sky above Qingdu Port.
Li Yueming took a deep breath.
Under the service of Wang Er Mazi, he put on his clothes.
He looked up at the dancing snow and said, "What time is it today?"
Wang Ermazi looked at Li Yueming, who was no different from an ordinary child.
The shock in his heart was indescribable.
In this year.
He had personally witnessed Li Yueming transform from an eight-year-old boy into a muscular man with arms that could run a horse. Then, he went from being a muscular man to being harmless.
What exactly happened?
Wang Ermazi didn't even dare to think too deeply.
At this moment.
Hearing Li Yueming's question.
Wang Ermazi did not dare to hide anything and said, "Young Master, today is already the winter solstice!"
"Does it snow in Qingdu Harbor in winter?" Li Yueming asked."

Qingdu Port hadn't changed much.

The only difference was that there were more Westerners on the streets.

In the past, there would be at most one or two foreigners on the streets.

Now, it had expanded to three or four out of ten people.

The Western European preachers held the Bible in their hands and went from door to door to preach the doctrine.

The Free State's Gokudo Grandmasters of Combat were all burly and burly, each of them holding a piece of paper that looked like a flyer.

Selling his ultimate combat training everywhere.

The foreigners were generally stronger than the native Xia people. They walked on the road like gorillas with bulging muscles. Therefore, it was very eye-catching.

Seeing this situation.

Li Yueming's eyes flickered.

He smelled something unusual.

However, all of this had nothing to do with him for the time being.

Stepping on the muddy snow.

Li Yueming arrived at the starting point of his trip.

The Lingyun Martial Arts School, known as one of the Eight Great Martial Arts Schools in Qingdu Port.

Behind him was the Lingyun Sect, a second-rate sect in Lingnan.

Since Li Yueming came to visit with such fanfare, it was naturally impossible for him to go for tea.

At this moment.

The dojo was practicing boxing.

Li Yueming barged in and kicked the signboard of the Lingyun Martial Arts Dojo under the shocked gazes of the disciples. He said coldly, "Challenge the dojo. If you don't want to die, get lost. If you want to die, get over here!"

As soon as he said this.

Suddenly, a thunderclap exploded like a clear sky.

All the disciples of Lingyun Martial Arts School were shocked.

However...

When he saw that Li Yueming was just a child who hadn't even grown his hair yet, he was shocked.

They couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"Where did this little brat come from? Have you weaned?" "Do you know what this place is? You want to challenge me?" "I can't take it anymore. I'm dying of laughter!"

Almost all the disciples in the dojo burst into laughter.

Only a few disciples felt that Li Yueming looked familiar.

However, the last time Li Yueming appeared in Qingdu Port was two years ago.

No matter how familiar they were.

At this moment, she couldn't recognize that this child was the terrifying demon king who had shocked the entire Qingdu Port two years ago.

Facing their ridicule.

Li Yueming didn't say any more nonsense.

He directly kicked a fatty who weighed more than 200 pounds in the air.

Fatty didn't even know when Li Yueming made his move.

He only saw a blur.

His entire body fell to the ground, and he could only twitch instinctively.

He looked at the fat man whose limbs were twisted on the ground.

Countless disciples felt their scalps explode.

It only lasted for a moment.

The entire Lingyun Dojo could be heard as a pin dropped.

Even the sound of breathing had temporarily disappeared.

Hurry up.

It was too fast.

As a result, almost no one saw what Li Yueming did

He could only stare blankly at Fatty, who was twitching all over the ground. After his brain was turned off, he could not turn it back on for a long time.

At this moment.

The three views of countless martial artists were shattered along with the fatty's twisted body in front of them.

As expected.

Sometimes, the difference between humans was even greater than that between humans and pigs.

He looked at the stunned crowd in front of him.

"If you don't want to die, get lost!" Li Yueming said again."

Hearing this.

Instantly.

All the disciples of the dojo came to their senses.

They began to flee in all directions.

They paid for their classes and did not have much sense of belonging to the dojo.

Therefore, he naturally had no pressure when he ran.

After everyone dispersed.

Only an old man with white hair sat on the platform not far away.

He did not hesitate.

Li Yueming walked over and said, "Hand over all the martial arts manuals of your dojo and I can spare your life!"

The old man stood up.

"Don't be too arrogant, young man. Today, I'll let you know the fundamental difference between a Martial Apprentice and a Martial Master! ""

Li Yueming didn't say anything.

She stood there silently and looked at him.

The old man waved his arm in the air.

Instantly.

A strong and fierce airflow rushed out from his abdomen.

It actually produced an extremely powerful fist force!!!

The old man circulated his Qi for a week.

He suddenly jumped up and circulated all the energy in his body as he shouted, "Lightning Five Successive Whip! "

Li Yueming stood still.

He watched as the old man's aura rose to its peak step by step.

Until the back leg was about to hit his head.

Only then did he make his move.

A sudden kick came from behind.

He directly kicked the old man more than 20 meters away!!!

The old man fell to the ground with his eyes wide open.

Her eyes were filled with an expression as if she had seen a ghost.

One had to know that he was a martial master.

Although he was only an ordinary mid-level Martial Master, he possessed Qi-Jin, so his combat power was not something that a Martial Apprentice could touch.

But this child in front of him..

He didn't feel a trace of energy on his body.

He was clearly just a Martial Apprentice.

But if that was the case, why was he sent flying by a Martial Apprentice?

Regarding this.

Of course, Li Yueming was not in the mood to explain.

The old man was speechless.

At this moment.

His entire body was numb.

The three views that he had cultivated for more than 80 years exploded like the group of disciples who had seen Li Yueming kick Fatty to death.

After visiting the Lingyun Martial Arts Dojo.

Li Yueming instructed Wang Ermazi to follow behind him in order to collect the secret manuals.

He didn't delay at all.

Without stopping, he set off for the next dojo.

After all, these dojos were all well-informed.

If he didn't hurry up.

The other dojos got wind of it.

Perhaps when the time came, he would only be able to miss.

Therefore, he had no choice.

He had to ensure that he could destroy everything at the fastest speed possible!

Hence, on this day.

A magnitude 12 earthquake shook the entire Qingdu Harbor.

After two years.

Like a bolt of lightning, Li Yueming raided the eight most famous dojos in Qingdu Harbor.

And swept it from top to bottom.

The thousands of martial arts dojo disciples on the streets of Qingdu Port were fleeing frantically like stray dogs.

As they fled in defeat.

Li Yueming's shocking feat of destroying eight martial arts centers in one day was also widely spread.

Even though the residents of Qingdu Port were extremely brawny. When he heard the news, he could not help but slap himself twice.

Damn it.

All eight martial arts centers were flattened in one day?

Who had the guts to do this?

One must know that the Eight Great Dojos might not be that scary.

However, the eight great sects behind it were the true behemoths.

After such an explosive killing spree.

Do you really want to die?

Chapter 63: Creating a Method

It took half a day.

Li Yueming swept through the eight most famous dojos in Qingdu Port at lightning speed.

After emptying all the martial arts manuals stored in the dojo.

He swaggered out of the dojo as if nothing had happened.

He turned around and left.

He did not attract anyone's attention along the way.

After all, no one would think that a gentle and quiet youth like him was the cause of this storm.

Such terrifying efficiency.

Such astonishing courage and combat strength.

Countless martial artists in the entire Qingdu Port had lost their confidence.

One had to know that there were eight dojos here.

Even a martial arts grandmaster would need some time to challenge one by one, right?

This peerless fierce man who had suddenly appeared in Qingdu Port had actually taken less than half a day to clean them up.

It was simply an oath that he would not stop until the heavens were pierced through!

For a moment.

The entire Qingdu Port was shaken.

The port and even the nearby cities were affected.

All the major factions felt uneasy.

They frantically sent their intelligence agencies to search for the scattered disciples to gather information.

When they found out that it was an underage child who caused all this, they were shocked.

Instantly.

An even more intense tremor erupted.

"I heard that the one who swept through the eight dojos this time is a child who hasn't even reached adulthood yet!"

“F * ck, is that true?”

“Of course it’s true. All the disciples who escaped said the same thing!”

“Are children so powerful these days?”

“Is there a possibility that he is a disciple of a top hidden sect?”

“That should be the only reason. I didn’t expect such a big flood dragon to come to a small place like Qingdu Port!”

The martial artists in the cities around Qingdu Port were all discussing.

Many ordinary people had even heard some rumors.

After a heated discussion.

The martial artists around Qingdu Port fell into a strange silence again.

The Eight Great Martial Dojos were quite famous in Clear Spring County.

However, it was not worth mentioning in Lingnan.

Don’t forget.

Behind the eight dojos stood a few of the most famous second-rate sects in Lingnan.

The sect recruited disciples from middle-class families through the dojo to earn money.

Every two years, some of the more outstanding disciples would be selected to replenish their blood.

And now.

The disciple assessment was going to be held in two months.

In the end, the dojo was destroyed on the day when the leeks were ripe.

How could these sects sit idly by?

Therefore, he had no choice.

The martial artists near Qingdu Port were curious about what the sects would do after receiving the news.

However, transportation was inconvenient these days.

Even the dojo relied on carriages to send messages back and forth.

It would take at least half a month for the news of the eight dojos being destroyed to reach the ears of the other sects in Lingnan.

At this moment, everyone was waiting for the show to begin.

In response to this, a storm raged in Qingdu Port.

Li Yueming didn’t care too much.

In fact, his biggest goal for going out this time was to collect martial arts secret manuals.

After all, he had already reached the peak of the Martial Apprentice realm.

Every inch of his muscles and skin had been polished to the extreme.

There was no longer a single break.

Hence, the two of them were in a daze.

Advancing to a higher level Martial Master had become Li Yueming's most important goal.

However, due to the lack of specific information for reference.

Even if Li Yueming had two super talents, Infinite Deduction and Martial Dao Supreme, the progress of advancing to Martial Master through self-study was also extremely slow.

After trying a few times, he realized that it was a thankless task.

Only then did Li Yueming start to pay attention to the dojos.

He looked at the eight martial arts inner force books neatly placed in front of him.

Li Yueming flipped through it.

The first book was the Lingyun Internal Strength of the Lingyun Martial Arts School.

There was only the content of the Martial Master Scroll.

After all, the Lingyun Martial Dojo was only an inconspicuous secular force under the Lingyun Sect.

The most valuable thing in the entire library was probably this incomplete internal strength manual.

However, this was enough for Li Yueming.

He finished reading this remnant scroll.

Li Yueming closed his eyes and pondered for a moment.

According to the description of the internal energy.

He used his Infinite Deduction talent to simulate it in his mind.

The Lingyun Sect's cultivation technique emphasized on elegance.

After the Inner Qi was condensed, one could fly and walk on walls, possessing extremely high flexibility.

However, some of the moves that came with it were relatively ordinary.

Its attack power was very limited.

One of them was the lightning whip that the old man from the dojo had used on him.

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Li Yueming quickly shook his head and complained, "What the hell? Trash that even dogs don't learn!"

He threw the inner force of the Lingyun Sect, which was regarded as a treasure, to the side like trash.

Li Yueming picked up the Blue Cloud Sect's Blue Cloud Qi Internal Skill.

The Blue Cloud Sect was considered one of the stronger sects among the many second-rate sects.

It was rumored that the founding ancestor of the Blue Cloud Sect had once worked as a servant for two and a half years in the Primordial Chaos Limitless Sect, one of the five top sects of the Great Xia Kingdom.

This inner Qi cultivation method was something he had learned while doing odd jobs in the Primordial Chaos Limitless Sect.

Li Yueming glanced at it and found it interesting.

The greatest feature of this technique was that it could continuously nourish the inner Qi in the body through the meridians.

During battle, he could transform his inner Qi into a skillful force, thereby achieving the effect of using a few taels of silver to deflect a thousand pounds.

When necessary, he could even release all of his inner Qi.

A surprise attack could often catch the opponent off guard.

He closed his eyes and deduced for a while.

In the end, he opened his eyes and smiled.”

He casually put down the Qing-Yun Sect’s internal energy.

Li Yueming continued to flip through the cultivation techniques of the remaining six sects.

Half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

During this period of time.

Li Yueming would meditate with his eyes closed every day.

He would not eat or drink for a period of time or even days and nights.

Every day, he sat there.

This caused his mother to worry.

Fortunately, Li Yueming looked normal and didn’t look weak.

Only then did Wang Er Mazi persuade her not to go in and disturb him.

Half a month later.

Li Yueming woke up from his slumber.

Obviously.

Whether it was the Qing-Yun Sect’s cultivation technique or the Lingyun Sect’s cultivation technique.

Li Yueming didn’t even care.

Of course, he didn’t plan to learn it in the first place.

The reason why he studied it day and night was because he wanted to absorb its strengths.

He wanted to create his own method.

Moreover, the creation of the technique was not ordinary.

It was a technique that belonged to him alone.

In the previous world, Li Yueming had explored the Star-Moon Breathing Technique through his infinite deduction talent.

Now.

He needed to build a higher level of cultivation technique on the foundation of this technique.

Moreover, he had to go against the heavens and could not follow the martial dao rules of this world.

After all, Li Yueming's true identity was still a reincarnator.

In the future, the laws of the reincarnation worlds he went to would be different from this martial dao world.

If the Star-moon Breathing Technique followed the rules of this martial dao world, then the Star-moon Breathing Technique would be able to be used.

Then he might be able to easily defeat everyone in this world.

However, once he left the martial dao rules of this world.

When I go to the next strange world, I get numb again.

In some technological worlds, martial artists and martial arts did not exist at all.

If he did not want to develop technology according to the rules of the world, he would have to figure out the cultivation method himself from beginning to end.

And to explore the individual's power in this kind of technological law.

The difficulty was no different from looking for a masochist.

There were also some strange worlds filled with virtual creatures without physical bodies.

If they did not have any trump cards, ordinary reincarnators were not even worth mentioning in front of such monsters.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Only by creating a method that did not rely on the rules of any world would Li Yueming not fail in the future reincarnation process due to the conflict of rules with the world.

Of course, if he wanted to achieve the goal of not relying on the laws of any world, he would need a long time to accumulate in the various reincarnation worlds.

What Li Yueming needed to do now was to build this framework and improve it step by step.

Similarly.

This was also a sign that a new reincarnator was maturing.

During the reincarnation process.

The reincarnators would choose the corresponding development system according to their interests, hobbies, and specialties.

Some people chose to develop technology.

How to quickly develop various technologies in the world of various laws was the great Dao that these reincarnators tirelessly pursued.

There were also people who chose to cultivate their souls.

How to strengthen and increase their soul abilities in each world was a research topic that they needed to persevere in.

But now, Li Yueming chose to focus on his personal strength.

From this, it could be seen how important the Star-moon Breathing Technique was to him.

Of course.

If the other reincarnators knew that he had just entered two reincarnation worlds and was already delusional about creating a technique.

They would probably laugh their heads off.

He wanted to create a powerful cultivation technique that was incompatible with the laws of the world.

Among the reincarnators, it was something that only the big shots above Level 5 could consider.

Daily tips, monthly votes, recommendation votes!

Chapter 64: Dog Bite Dog (1)

Li Ming named the new technique the Star-moon Mantra.

He took a few lousy cultivation techniques from the eight great dojos and deduced them for half a month without sleeping or resting.

Li Yueming received a message that he rarely used..

These eight cultivation techniques were simply too weak.

Deduction came and went.

Only the Qing-Yun Sect's cultivation method gave him some gains.

Most of the time, the other cultivation techniques could only be refined into a pile of useless trash.

However...

Other than that, Li Yueming had also gained something.

After he finished studying the few inner Qi techniques of the Martial Master Realm, he did not even need to cultivate.

The bottleneck between Martial Apprentice and Martial Master instantly disappeared.

In fact, Li Yueming had already met the requirements to become a Martial Master.

However, all these years, he had not paid attention to it. Instead, he had been constantly suppressing his body. Moreover, he did not know how to guide the birth of Inner Qi.

That was why he had never been promoted.

At this moment.

When he saw the cultivation method of a martial master, he was shocked.

He did not even need to guide the aura in his body as it gushed out impatiently.

This was the so-called accumulation.

And because he had been oppressed all year round.

The force in Li Yueming's body had just been born, and it was already exceptionally strong.

An eight-year-old Martial Master.

In the entire Central Plains of China, it should be a rare existence.

And Li Yueming's foundation was still so solid.

He had just advanced to Martial Master, but his strength was already unfathomable.

An ordinary no-name martial master probably wouldn't even be able to defeat him if he strengthened them.

He could feel the surging Inner Qi in his body.

Li Yueming was also in a good mood.

Now.

The most important thing for him was to collect more high-level martial arts techniques.

He removed the dregs and extracted the essence, adding it to the Star-moon Technique.

It provided nutrients for the growth of the Star-moon Sect.

Thinking of this...

Li Yueming didn't continue meditating.

Currently, the martial arts techniques of the eight great dojos had already been squeezed dry by him.

There was no point in continuing to deduce here.

He opened the courtyard door.

The entire world was covered in silver.

His mother was clearing the snow for the vegetables in the yard.

Because there was nothing to do.

His mother, who couldn't be idle, raised a lot of chickens and ducks in the side courtyard.

The empty space at the side of the courtyard was also left, and all kinds of vegetables were planted.

Every once in a while, he would slaughter a few chickens and ducks and grow his own vegetables to nourish the children's bodies.

However, this heavy snow seemed to have come at a very bad time.

Half of the vegetables that his mother had reared in the courtyard had just sprouted and were already frozen to death.

At this moment.

They were trying their best to save the remaining cold-resistant species.

Seeing this situation.

Li Yueming also walked over.

“Mom, let me help you!”

When his mother saw him, she was stunned at first, then she pulled him by the sleeve and brought him to the warm main house.

After sizing Li Yueming up and down, he said, “Yue Yue, you haven’t eaten or drunk for the past half a month...Did you hurt your body?”

It’s not until later that I realized it.

Li Yueming rubbed his belly.

Then, he scratched his head in embarrassment and said, “I really seem to be a little hungry!”

His cheap mother rolled her eyes at him angrily.

She turned around and happily went to the side courtyard to kill chickens and make soup.

The child was getting stronger and stronger.

As a mother, the help she could provide was getting smaller and smaller.

Although logically speaking, this was a good thing.

But as a mother...

What she missed the most was the time when the mother and son depended on each other.

Life was hard.

However, golden flowers were shining everywhere.

Looking at the woman’s departing figure,

Li Yueming also felt complicated.

As a reincarnator.

His cheap mother was destined to be a passerby in his life.

But to his mother.

He had been a mischievous child since she was young.

Therefore, sometimes.

The loneliness of a reincarnator.

There was no cure.

Outside the courtyard.

The young boys are sweating in the cold wind.

He was Li Yueming's first batch of disciples.

Li Yueming was very strict with them.

Basically, every day, they would train to the limits of their bodies and willpower.

In the beginning.

However, after slowly getting through it, he had already adapted to this kind of life.

Two years of training.

Many of them had lost their childlike innocence.

It became much more mature and thick.

Of course.

This was only on the surface.

In fact, this group of children was still very innocent.

Their cheap mother was now their second mother.

Under her gentle treatment.

Many of the shadows of the children's childhood had disappeared.

The moment he saw Li Yueming.

Excitement appeared on the children's faces.

“Master Yueming!”

This was what Wang Ermazi told them to call him.

The children had always addressed Li Yueming with this title.

Li Yueming nodded.

His gaze swept across them.

In the end.

It landed on Fu Xiaorou's body.

To be honest.

Li Yueming had always thought that Fu Xiaorou was the destined child of this era.

However, what happened later was beyond his expectations.

Fu Xiaorou's talent in martial arts was very average. It could even be described as poor.

Among the dozen children, she had always been at the bottom.

This made Li Yueming doubt his life, not knowing what went wrong.

Of course.

It was not that there were no powerful disciples among this group of disciples.

One of them, Han Bufan, was very talented.

After two years of training.

Han Bufan, who was only ten years old, had already become a high-level Martial Apprentice.

If Li Yueming wanted to, he only needed to tell him the cultivation method of a Martial Master now.

Han Bufan would probably be able to break through to Martial Master in a few months.

Such talent.

He was definitely one in ten thousand among ordinary people.

In the next hour.

Li Yueming checked the progress of his disciples.

He also gave a few words of encouragement.

Then, she went back to her room to eat something to fill her stomach.

At this moment.

Wang Ermazi, who had gone out to scout for news, had just returned home.

Li Yueming had already come out of the training room.

Wang Ermazi's eyes lit up.

"Young Master, it's a mess outside!" she said in a panic."

Li Yueming glanced at him and had a guess in his heart.

"What's wrong?" he asked. The people from the eight great sects came down the mountain to find trouble with me?"

Wang Ermazi shook his head, but nodded after a while.

She opened her mouth a few times, but she didn't know what to say.

After a long time of thinking.

Wang Ermazi then said word by word, "The eight great sects have indeed sent people, but they didn't find trouble with you. Instead, they went to find trouble with those foreigners!"

Li Yueming looked confused."

Wang Ermazi's expression was a little strange, but he still braced himself and said,""After some investigation, the eight great sects believe that it's impossible for a child like you to wipe out all eight martial arts centers at once, so they suspect that it's the work of those foreigners!"

Obviously.

This is a rather bizarre affair.

Even if Wang Ermazi had seen it with his own eyes, he would find it hard to believe that it had really happened.

Hearing this.

Li Yueming's expression turned strange.

Good heavens.

These eight great sects were truly innocent.

However, when he thought about it carefully from the other party's point of view.

It seemed like...It seemed that it was a little reasonable?

Wang Ermazi sorted out his thoughts and continued,"The conflict between the Westerners and the eight great sects has not been a day or two. Although they often fought in the dark in the past, they were still harmonious on the surface... But this time, the eight great sects were really serious! Led by a Martial King elder, along with over 20 Grandmaster elders and over 50 elite disciples..."

"Such a large group of people. They've already gone to cause trouble for the foreign devils from the Free State and Western Europe in an aggressive manner early in the morning!"

Regarding this.

Li Yueming was even more speechless.

What should be said or not.

Although he had found the wrong target for revenge.

However, at least the eight great sects had a tight grasp on their prestige and aura.

Moreover, he had even sent out a Martial King Realm elder.

It seemed like he was serious this time!

However, since they didn't find him.

Li Yueming naturally wouldn't jump out and get beaten up for nothing.

A dog biting a dog.

When both sides were injured, he would go and harvest a wave of green chives.

This was in line with Sixth Brother's way!

P.S. Daily reading, recommendation tickets, monthly tickets!

In addition, thank you for the tips!

Chapter 65: The Decline of Martial Arts, The Arrival of
Chaos (1)

This year, Li Yueming was eight years old.

According to the original fate.

At the age of twelve, Free State's Gokudo Pugilist and Western Europe's Sacred Fire Missionary landed at Qingdu Port.

They also had a fierce conflict with the local forces of China.

And now.

After Li Yueming's barrage of punches.

The time when this conflict erupted seemed to have been forcefully brought forward.

The eight great sects were unhappy that Gokudo Grandmasters of Combat and Preachers had encroached on their resources.

He immediately sent a Martial King Elder, more than 20 Grandmaster Elders, and a number of elite disciples down the mountain.

They charged towards the headquarters of the Free State's Pugilist and Western Europe's Preachers in Qingdu Harbor.

If nothing unexpected happened.

A fierce battle between the traditional sects of Huaxia martial artists and the foreign forces would erupt.

However, the reality was beyond everyone's expectations.

That morning.

The elites of the eight great sects charged at the Western headquarters.

Everyone in Qingdu Port had yet to recover from the pressure brought by the tyrannical martial artists.

In the afternoon.

The heads of the experts of the eight great sects were hung on the city gates of Qingdu Port.

It was said that within half an hour of the elders rushing in, they were carried out horizontally by the disciples of the combat hall.

At this moment, looking from afar.

The heads on the city gates were still dripping with blood, looking extremely terrifying.

As soon as this information spread.

The entire Qingdu Port was in an uproar.

Tens of thousands, or even hundreds of thousands of residents of Qingdu Port put down their work.

They all swarmed onto the streets.

Very soon, the entire entrance of the Green Capital Harbor was surrounded by the surging stream of people.

Looking at the eight great sects 'elders who were still incomparably ferocious during the day.

Countless martial artists were terrified.

At this moment.

A foreigner who was more than two meters tall and covered in strong muscles stood at the city gate.

He spoke in Chinese that wasn't very fluent, "Is this the expert among the Chinese martial artists? Dozens of people rushed over, but they were killed by the dozens of guards of our Gokudo Combat Dojo! If that's all you have, then your ancient Chinese martial arts are just so-so!"

"His combat power is less than ten times that of our Free State's Gokudo Fighting Technique!"

The Westerners stood on the high city walls.

He looked down at all the Chinese people in Qingdu Port.

The disdain and contempt on his face was like a naked steel knife.

It made many people's livers hurt.

However, looking at the heads hanging on the city wall, he could not help but sigh.

Everyone had to admit.

This time, China's martial arts seemed to have really suffered a huge setback.

As a result, countless martial artists could not help but have strong self-doubt in their hearts.

Were these foreigners and their Gokudo fighting techniques really that powerful?

Li Yueming and Wang Ermazi were also in the crowd.

He looked at the head hanging on the city gate.

Li Yueming was even more speechless.

This didn't follow common sense.

He was still thinking that the martial artists of the eight great sects and the Grandmasters of Combat of the Free State would suffer heavy losses.

Then, he could take advantage of it.

However, he never expected that...

He hadn't even finished his lunch in the courtyard.

The heads of the elders and disciples of the eight great sects were hung on the city wall.

Li Yueming could smell something unusual from this quick battle record.

Logically speaking.

China's Central Plains, Free State, and Western Europe should be the three pillars of power.

But now.

The Free State and Western Europe were developing rapidly.

Only the Central Plains of Huaxia was stuck in a cycle of self-restraint in both martial arts and politics.

Then, he thought of Fu Xiaorou, who had no talent in martial arts.

In the dark.

Li Yueming felt as if he had touched a trace of the will of heaven and earth.

However, this was not a good thing for him.

After all the elders and disciples of the eight great sects had been wiped out, they would not be able to do anything.

The entire Qingdu Port was in discussion for a long time.

Originally.

Everyone thought that the eight great sects wouldn't take this lying down.

However, half a year passed in the blink of an eye.

The eight great sects didn't send any news either and fell silent.

They fell silent.

It further fueled the arrogance of the foreigners.

The Westerners, who were originally quite well-behaved, began to gradually become unscrupulous.

Countless warriors were mocked.

He was chased away.

Of course, it wasn't that there was no one to resist.

However, most of those who resisted would only die.

The foreigners were rampant.

However, their ultimate fighting techniques were extremely powerful.

Even if an ordinary person practiced for two to three years.

It was also more powerful than many Huaxia martial artists who had been practicing for more than ten years.

As time passed

As long as they saw the foreigners, the warriors around the Qingdu Port did not even dare to raise their heads.

A year later.

The entire Qingdu Port had become the foreigners 'backyard.

The Free State's Gokudo Combat Gym and Western Europe's Churches popped up like bamboo shoots after a rain.

It filled the market gap left behind by the destruction of the eight martial arts schools.

Many small and medium-sized families in Qingdu Port were also willing to send their children to the Gokudo Fighting Gym to be trained when they saw Gokudo fighting techniques beating up martial artists.

During this process.

Li Yueming had also secretly investigated the so-called Gokudo Fighting Technique.

In the end.

Other than the fact that his moves were sharper and more powerful.

There was no fundamental difference between Gokudo fighting techniques and martial artists 'body tempering.

The only difference was that the Westerners had a set of machines that specialized in measuring human body functions.

He could check his body's condition at regular intervals.

Then, he would use this opportunity to adjust the disciples 'training courses.

This was the same principle as Li Yueming using Infinite Deduction to train every inch of his body.

The only difference was that Li Yueming could polish every inch of his body to perfection through infinite deduction.

And the machines of the foreigners could only be polished to a so-so level.

However, even if that was all.

It was also enough to widen the gap between Gokudo Grandmasters of Combat and ordinary martial artists.

No wonder the eight great sects suffered such a huge loss.

After finding the source of the Gokudo Grandmaster of Combat's power, he was able to find a way out.

Li Yueming also studied the Sacred Flame Preachers in Western Europe.

He realized that this group of mysterious priests actually had some skills.

You can obtain energy by praying to the gods.

The combat strength of a devout person was even more terrifying than a Gokudo Grandmaster of Combat.

This naturally attracted Li Yueming's attention.

In order to study the methods of the preachers.

He had even joined the church to study for a period of time.

In the beginning, he found nothing.

Only later did he discover the clues.

It turned out that the missionary's scriptures contained a strange rhythm. With this rhythm, he could mobilize his body and fuse with the energy of heaven and earth.

The deeper the understanding of the scriptures, the more terrifying the power that a preacher could unleash. This discovery surprised Li Yueming.

One had to know.

In the martial arts system of China's Zhong Province.

In order to communicate with the world, one had to reach the Martial Saint Realm.

In the entire Central Plains of China.

The number of Martial Saints who were still alive was definitely not more than one palm.

However, the missionary could actually touch the power of the Martial Saint Realm through the comprehension and chanting of scriptures.

It was simply too interesting.

After learning to achieve success.

Li Yueming began to meditate in the latter half of the year.

He was frantically deducing the secrets hidden in the Preacher's scriptures.

In the end.

It took a lot of effort.

He finally had a good harvest.

Not only did it add a brand new touch to the Star-Moon Technique.

It also allowed his personal strength to rise by a level.

It would scare people to death if he said it.

Right now, Li Yueming was only a small Martial Master.

However, he had relied on the scriptures and deduction to forcefully comprehend the power of heaven and earth that only a Martial Saint could control.

Even though it was insignificant compared to a true Martial Saint.

However, if word got out...

It was estimated that the entire Central Plains of China would be shaken three times.

Just like that.

An extremely fulfilling year quietly passed.

This year.

Li Yueming was a nine-year-old. One day.

After he finished meditating.

Li Yueming saw Wang Ermazi looking around at the door with a panicked expression.

Seeing that he had woken up.

Wang Ermazi hurriedly walked in and said, "Young Master, the Emperor of the Great Xia Empire suddenly died half a month ago. The new Emperor did not succeed the throne smoothly. The world is about to fall into chaos!"

Hearing this.

Li Yueming slowly stood up from the futon.

He looked at his cheap mother's barren vegetable field outside the door.

He suddenly remembered a sentence he often read in history books.

There was a great famine and cannibalism.

The city walls were empty, and bones covered the wilderness.

Chapter 66: The First Blade in Chaotic Times

He looked at Li Yueming with a complicated expression.

"Young Master, what's wrong?" Wang Ermazi asked in confusion."

He sighed.

Li Yueming shook his head.

"Let's go out and take a look! "" Wang Er Mazi did as he was told.

Very quickly.

The two arrived at Green Harbor.

Compared to the liveliness and prosperity a year ago.

This time, Li Yueming could clearly feel that there were fewer people and goods in Qingdu Port.

The palace was in chaos.

The already unstable places became even more chaotic.

In the past, the bandits and bandits were somewhat afraid of the government's troops.

But now.

All the county governors were scheming in their hearts.

How could he control them?

In addition, the temperature this year was much lower than in previous years. The crops planted in the fields could not grow normally because of the low temperature.

It was going to be another disastrous year.

The bandits from all over the world had already formed a mighty crowd.

Raging, killing, looting, and attacking the village were just the appetizers.

Many powerful bandits even dared to attack cities.

Under such circumstances.

The trade route could not be maintained.

Naturally, there were fewer merchants coming and going to Qingdu Port.

However, this cold wave that was visible to the naked eye did not hit the Westerners.

They were dressed in suits and high heels as they walked down the street.

They were completely different from the surrounding civilians in ragged clothes.

Standing beside the most prosperous alley in the past.

Li Yueming saw many refugees with yellow faces.

Some of them were begging on the streets, while others were gritting their teeth and looking for a job.

However, in this bleak environment, no one had the strength to be a saint.

Those who had surplus food at home might give them a few steamed buns.

But that was all.

This was only a small part of the scene under the turmoil.

According to Wang Er Mazi.

The refugees who were able to enter Qingdu Port were already the luckiest batch.

The scene outside the city gate was truly tragic.

The number of refugees increased every day, and the number of people who froze to death and starved to death also soared.

Hearing this

“The city should be able to accommodate some refugees, right?” Li Yueming asked in a muffled voice. I heard that it’s the peak season for fish harvest recently.. ”

Hearing his question.

Wang Ermazi glanced around.

After making sure that there were no other spies around.

“The Westerners won’t let us go. They are the true rulers of this city!” he whispered.”

Li Yueming finally understood.

The world was in chaos and the warlords were divided.

It was actually a good opportunity for him.

After all, if he wanted to obtain a higher score for the Reincarnation Mark, he would have to do something earth-shattering in this world. The chaotic world was a piece of soil that was full of nutrients.

Then...

The first strike would be from these foreign devils in Qingdu port!

Li Yueming turned around.

In the courtyard, the youths trained hard day after day.

However, Li Yueming had already allowed them to move around outside.

Therefore, he had no choice.

The children were not bored.

He looked at the group of disciples in front of him who were full of fighting spirit.

Li Yueming opened his mouth and said, "Put on your clothes and grab your weapons. Follow me!"

The students were all pleasantly surprised when they heard this.

Li Yueming had never brought them out before.

Today was the first time.

He quickly packed his things.

The group of people walked out of the old courtyard.

He silently followed behind Li Yueming and headed toward the Free State's Gokudo Dojo.

On the way.

Many martial artists noticed Li Yueming's group.

They couldn't help but stop and look over.

He had no choice.

Li Yueming and his disciple were too eye-catching.

They were like dazzling pearls in the crowd.

It was difficult not to attract attention.

Many martial artists followed behind them out of curiosity.

There were also some sharp people who noticed that Li Yueming and the others seemed to be heading towards the Free State's Gokudo Combat Dojo headquarters.

This discovery could not help but arouse the bewilderment of many martial artists.

In just a year.

The Westerners used their absolute combat strength and superiority to suppress all the martial artists in Qingdu Port.

Now.

The status of martial artists in Qingdu Port was only slightly better than that of ordinary civilians.

If they met foreigners, they could only lower their heads and wag their tails if they wanted to live.

The group of young men in front of him rushed towards the Gokudo Combat Dojo's headquarters aggressively.

Could it be that he was looking for trouble with the foreigners?

Li Yueming and the others were getting closer and closer to the combat hall headquarters.

Finally, a martial artist caught up and whispered, "What are you kids trying to do? The foreigners over there don't even blink when they kill our Chinese martial artists!"

Hearing the reminder.

Li Yueming turned around and looked at the warrior.

He could not help but reveal a harmless smile and said seriously, "To tell you the truth, I don't like to blink when I kill people either!"

The martial artist was speechless.

The little ghosts these days really did not know the immensity of heaven and earth.

Good words can't persuade a damn ghost.

It was a pity that they were just a bunch of kids whose hair had not fully grown...

The martial artist sighed and took a few steps back.

He followed from afar, afraid that he would be implicated if something happened later.

It wasn't that they were too cowardly.

It was because the spines of the martial artists around Qingdu Port had been broken by the Westerners.

It wasn't like there weren't any people who had challenged those foreigners in the past.

But what was the final result?

If they weren't beheaded, they would be teased to death by those damn Westerners.

All of them ended up miserable.

Thirty minutes later.

Li Yueming led the 16 disciples to the Gokudo Combat Dojo's headquarters.

This was a building that occupied a huge area.

It was different from the dilapidated wooden houses around it.

The Gokudo Combat Tubes were decorated in a very imposing manner.

There was also a statue of a strong and exquisite man at the door.

It was said that this half-naked fellow was the God of Combat of the Free State.

His status in the Free State was barely equivalent to the founding ancestor of the Great Xia Kingdom.

He was the one who had developed Gokudo fighting techniques to the extreme.

Furthermore, he had single-handedly promoted it to the entire Free State.

Of course.

The Great Xia Kingdom's ancestor had died on the path of seeking immortality and seeking Dao hundreds of years ago.

And this Gokudo God of Combat was still in his prime.

At this moment.

The members of the combat hall were all undergoing physical training.

Generally speaking.

Chinese people were not allowed to enter the headquarters of the Gokudo Fighting Gym. They could only pay to learn Gokudo Fighting Techniques in the branch.

Therefore, there were only foreigners here.

Just like three years ago.

Li Yueming kicked away the statue that symbolized the Gokudo God of Combat. He said coldly, “Challenge the dojo. If you don’t want to die, get lost. If you want to die, get over here!””

He heard a sound.

Countless muscular men rushed out of the Gokudo Combat Gym.

He looked at the broken statue of the God of Combat.

All the Westerners were spitting out anger from their eyes. “Despicable Huaxia native, how dare you trample on the God of Combat with your dirty feet? I’m going to hang you up and stab you in the ass!” Li Yueming, [Concealment.]

This group of foreign Gus had a strong taste.

In the surroundings.

The foreigners from the Gokudo Fighting Gym were furious.

He suddenly rushed over.

Obviously, he was prepared to tear the rebellious Li Yueming into pieces.

Regarding this.

Li Yueming did not make a move.

In the next second.

The sixteen disciples behind him stood out.

The strongest eldest senior brother, Han Bufan, shouted and took the lead to attack, “Anyone who blocks my master will die!” He finished speaking.

The young man punched out with one hand.

A punch pierced through the chest of the Westerner who was charging at the front.

Blood splattered on his face.

Han Bufan’s expression was still determined and cold.

It could only be said that they were indeed of the same lineage. Han Bufan did not like to blink his eyes when killing people.

The other disciples did not want to be outdone.

One after another, they violently attacked.

For a moment.

In front of them, the arrogant Westerners were as miserable as dead dogs.

His internal organs flew everywhere.

Outside the door.

Countless martial artists who had come to watch the show saw this scene and could not help but open their mouths wide.

He could not close it for a long time.

At the same time, a wave of excitement and tremors surged out from the depths of their souls.

It turned into a warm current that sparkled in the eyes of all the martial artists.

Someone couldn't help but rub his eyes repeatedly and mutter, "This... Is this really the power that we martial artists can display?"

I won't refuse any recommendation or monthly votes!

Chapter 67: Exposed as the Devil Li Yueming? 1

The Westerners in the Gokudo Dojo headquarters fell like wheat being harvested.

It wasn't as if there weren't a few ruthless characters who wanted to ambush them from the crowd.

However, they were all killed by Li Yueming in one swift, accurate and ruthless move.

Sixteen disciples.

Although he hadn't broken through to become a Martial Master yet, he couldn't use Qi-Jin.

However, their actual combat strength had basically reached the Martial Master Realm.

Of course.

This Martial Master was not a Martial Master in the eyes of ordinary people.

It was the Martial Master in Li Yueming's eyes.

Among them, the strongest was naturally Han Bufan, who was called the eldest senior brother.

He was talented to begin with.

He was also the most hardworking when he cultivated.

During this period of time, his combat strength would improve by a level almost every month. Now, his strength was infinitely close to the peak of the Martial Master Realm.

As for the weakest disciple, it was none other than Fu Xiaorou.

He did not know what went wrong.

Although Fu Xiaorou was also diligent in her cultivation, the results were very mediocre.

In addition, she was a woman.

His combat strength had always been at the peak of the Martial Apprentice realm.

Hence, the two of them were in a daze.

Fu Xiaorou, who had the weakest combat ability, was also the target of Li

Yueming's attention.

The seventeen of them were extremely ferocious.

He did not retreat when he was surrounded by hundreds of Gokudo fighters.

On the contrary, he was pushed forward by more than ten meters.

However, it was different from the last time Li Yueming challenged the dojo, when the martial artists of the eight great sects scattered in a hubbub.

This time, Li Yueming kicked the Gokudo Combat Headquarters located in Qingdu Port.

Most of the people who could train here were Gokudo Grandmasters of Combat from the Free State.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Even though Li Yueming and the others had killed dozens of people.

This group of foreigners showed no signs of retreating.

However, that was all.

Li Yueming easily punched a Tier 3 King of Fighters through the head.

The remaining hundreds of Westerners immediately began to tremble in fear.

A Tier 3 King of Combat was equivalent to a peak Martial Master among Huaxia martial artists.

Its combat power could even compare to some weaker Martial Kings.

Even in the entire Gokudo Fighting Association, he was considered a pillar of existence.

However, it was precisely such a powerhouse at the same time.

In less than five rounds, the cold-blooded youth, who was like a god of death, caught his weakness and punched him in the head.

All kinds of juices flew everywhere like broken balloons.

This scene.

It was enough to silence all the fighters present.

Although they were all muscular and tall, they did not look particularly smart.

However, they were not fools.

They all know how to cherish their lives.

The combat power that Li Yueming had displayed could easily kill a Tier 3 King of Fighters with a single punch.

No matter how many of them there were.

It would probably be difficult to do anything to the other party.

Instantly.

The crowd that had been in a mess just a moment ago could not help but take a few steps back.

The group of students realized that the pressure on them had been greatly reduced.

He looked up.

Only then did they realize that they had already reached the Gokudo Combat Department's headquarters.

To be honest.

Such a high-intensity battle was still too much for this group of teenagers whose average age was no more than fourteen or fifteen years old. If it wasn't for Li Yueming protecting them all this time...

He probably had a narrow escape just now.

But even so.

This did not hinder the excitement in their hearts at all.

For all sorts of reasons.

The students were already disgusted by this group of hypocritical Westerners.

They drank the blood of all the Chinese in Qingdu Port.

However, he looked down on the Chinese.

They spread the word that fair skin was the most honorable race, that Gokudo combat was the most powerful body training technique, and that God created everything in the scriptures.

In private, he was doing things that angered the heavens and angered the people.

Selling children, seizing land, killing innocent people...

He looked around.

This group of noble people in suits and leather shoes were covered in black blood.

If it wasn't for the fact that he was lucky enough to be rescued from the cage by Li Yueming.

Many years ago, this group of children had already been transported to the Free State as slaves.

Some things could be smoothed out with time.

However, there were some things that time could not erase.

It would also leave a scar in his heart that could not be healed.

At this moment.

The youths who had successfully killed their enemies could not help but feel relieved!

They finally understood why Li Yueming had brought them here.

It turned out that the reason why their teacher went through so much trouble was just to completely remove the scar buried in their hearts.

Looking at the incomparably ferocious youths not far away.

All the martial artists who followed behind him widened their eyes involuntarily.

Every single one of them had muscles all over their bodies, making them look like monsters.

Whether it was his physique or his combat methods.

This group of westerners who learned Gokudo fighting techniques crushed the local martial artists in all aspects.

Hence, the two of them were in a daze.

In the past year.

The strong and proud Westerners had once become the nightmare of countless Chinese martial artists.

Many martial artists even began to doubt if their genes were really bad.

Otherwise, why would he lose to those white-skinned people in all aspects?

But now, in front of this group of youngsters.

Everything seemed to have turned around.

Not only did the strong physique of the foreigners not benefit from the young men, but they also had a strong physique.

Instead, he was forcefully pressed against the ground.

Many Westerners were like watermelons that had been smashed.

Blood and flesh splattered everywhere.

Many questions popped up in the minds of all the Huaxia martial artists who witnessed this.

Who were these youths who had suddenly appeared?

And how could they defeat this group of Gokudo Fighters that they once regarded as demons?

In the end.

This... Was it really the power that martial artists like them could unleash?

However, many questions seemed to be destined to be unanswered.

But at this moment.

A warrior in the crowd looked at Li Yueming's back.

Although it was because it had been a long time.

His memories were already a little blurry.

However, for some reason, the martial artist felt that Li Yueming's back was somewhat familiar.

He was stunned for a long time.

The warrior finally remembered another figure from a few years ago.

Only then did he realize that the two silhouettes in his mind were actually slowly merging!

In the end.

The martial artist's eyes widened.

He pointed at Li Yueming and trembled, "I, I, I..." I know who he is!"

Hearing this.

All the surrounding martial artists who were watching the show quieted down.

Their eyes all looked at the martial artist who spoke.

Obviously.

At this moment.

Everyone was curious about Li Yueming's identity.

An existence with such tyrannical combat strength.

Logically speaking, it was impossible for him to be an unknown person.

Being stared at by nearly a hundred pairs of eyes, the martial artist no longer cared about being afraid.

"This person seems to be the young man who slaughtered the Iron Fist Brotherhood three years ago!"

Hearing this.

Instantly.

The surrounding martial artists gasped.

The destruction of the Iron Fist Brotherhood had once caused a great storm.

But in the end, it ended because of the youth's disappearance.

After so many years.

Many people thought that the young man had already left Qingdu Port or died from his injuries.

However, he never expected that not only was he alive and kicking.

And now, they even went to the headquarters of the Gokudo Fighting Association in Qingdu Port!

This was a killing god!

This youth was already so terrifying three years ago. How ridiculous would his strength be now?

However...

Before the group of martial artists could come back to their senses... Not far away, another martial artist recognized Li Yueming's other identity.

"It's him, so it's him.."

Some martial artists couldn't help but retreat as they looked at Li Yueming's back.

After a while.

He finally calmed down.

Only then did he say with a trembling voice, "He was the young man who kicked the eight hall masters to death half a year ago. This guy..." This guy is a devil!"

Chapter 68: Men just can 't leave weaknesses for themselves! 1

Li Yueming had been in Green Harbor for a few years.

Every time, the commotion caused was enough to shake the surroundings.

However, due to his young age and his low profile after every job, he was able to get a good job. All along.

Li Yueming wandered outside the eyes of the major forces.

However, this was the third time he had appeared.

If the martial artists in Qingdu Port still couldn't recognize him.

They probably wouldn't be able to survive anymore.

"F * ck, the youth who slaughtered the Iron Fist Brotherhood and the youth who kicked the eight dojos are the same person?"

"This is simply too terrifying. This youth must be a core disciple of a hidden sect!"

"Could it be that the martial artists of our Qingdu Port are about to rise?" When he recognized Li Yueming.

The group of martial artists started to get excited after being shocked.

If he didn't know Li Yueming's identity...

They might still have doubts about the final outcome of this battle.

Almost all the martial artists felt relieved.

He had no choice.

Li Yueming's past achievements were too glorious.

As a result, many martial artists could still occasionally hear some legends.

If he were to personally make a move.

Perhaps this time, the Westerners would really suffer a huge loss.

Under the gazes of countless people around them, it was as if they were looking at a monster.

Li Yueming slowly walked forward.

The group of Westerners did not dare to stop him. They looked at him with fear and trepidation.

Obviously.

This young native warrior was different from the idiot they bullied in the past.

They were the toughest of the toughest.

The dojo master didn't say anything.

No one dared to provoke them, afraid that they would lose their lives if they were not careful.

Li Yueming felt as if he had entered an uninhabited realm.

He gently kicked open the door of the fighting dojo.

The interior of the combat hall was decorated very simply.

In the middle of the room was a furnace that was still emitting a fragrance.

Beside the furnace.

A two-meter-tall super strong man was sitting on the floor, resting with his eyes closed.

Beside him sat an old man in a black robe holding a book in his hand.

Li Yueming knew both of them.

The brawny man was the owner of the Gokudo Combat Gym in Qingdu Harbor who had mocked the Dragon Country's martial artists for their incompetence on the city tower.

As for the black-robed old man...

He should be the bishop of the Western Europe's Sacred Fire Priest, Qingdu Port.

It could be said.

The two men in front of him represented the strongest fighting force among the foreigners in Qingdu Port.

Li Yueming looked around.

When his gaze swept past the black-robed old man, his pupils suddenly constricted.

Obviously.

The old man's appearance surprised him.

He hesitated for a moment.

In the end, Li Yueming kicked the door and smashed it into pieces.

He walked into the combat hall and said coldly, "You have two choices, either scram or die!"

Hearing such shameless words.

The burly man slowly stood up from the floor and turned to look at Li Yueming.

Compared to his two-meter-tall body...

And the muscular arms that could make a horse race.

Li Yueming's skinny body was no different from a bean sprout.

Therefore, he had no choice.

The head twisted his neck and said, "I'll let you throw three punches first. Don't say that our Free State's Gokudo Masters are bullying a native child like you!"

Obviously.

Even if Li Yueming had just broken through the blockade of the other Gokudo Grandmasters of Combat.

The head was still disdainful of his strength.

Hearing this.

Li Yueming was stunned for a moment before he smiled and said, ““There’s such a good thing?”

Outside the door.

A group of Qingdu Port martial artists also gathered their courage and approached the combat hall.

Seeing this situation, he was not afraid of death anymore.

They all warned loudly,” Sir, you must be careful. This foreigner is a rank 5 professional King of Combat. He is even more powerful than a high rank Warrior King. I heard that his muscles can even reflect the damage from a fighter. It’s very strange!”“ At this moment.

In the eyes of all martial artists.

Li Yueming no longer represented him alone.

Instead, it was a showdown between Huaxia’s Zhongzhou martial arts and the Free State’s Gokudo Combat.

Although the two of them had not reached a particularly high realm yet.

However, their strength was the best among the experts of the same level.

As a representative, it was enough.

Regarding this.

Li Yueming didn’t say anything.

He looked at the proud head and said seriously, ““That’s what you said. Let me punch you three times!”

The head smiled.

But before he could say anything sarcastic...

However, his vision blurred.

In the next second, Li Yueming was already in front of him.

He didn’t wait for him to be on guard.

Li Yueming’s fist had already hit his chest.

Instantly.

The smile on the head’s face froze.

Li Yueming looked as if he had just punched out lightly.

However, this punch...

He felt as if he had been struck in the chest by a giant dragon.

He took five or six steps back.

After coughing a few times, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

The attack was effective.

“It seems that your health isn’t too good, sir?” Li Yueming said with a smile. Do you want to take a break and come back?”

The director was speechless.

At this moment.

He knew that he had failed.

His entire face was as black as the bottom of a pot.

The young man in front of him looked harmless.

In fact, the power contained in his body was simply immeasurable!! !

If he took three punches head -on...

He would definitely pay a hefty price for this.

However, under everyone’s watchful eyes.

He could not bring himself to slap himself, so he could only force himself to say, “That was just an accident. Again!” Hearing this.

The smile on Li Yueming’s face grew wider.

“Not bad, you’re very energetic!” he praised sincerely.”

As soon as he finished speaking.

Li Yueming had already disappeared from his spot like a ghost.

This time.

The combat director, who was prepared, blocked Li Yueming’s fist with his arm.

However, before he could heave a sigh of relief.

However, he realized that Li Yueming’s fist was just a feint.

The actual attack was on his legs.

“Bang!”

A muffled sound.

Li Yueming’s knee hit the third leg between the director’s legs.

He exerted a little force.

Instantly.

Everyone heard a painful cracking sound.

“F * ck...This... This is too fierce!”

The surrounding martial artists who were watching the battle all widened their eyes.

When she came back to her senses, she felt a chill rise from her thighs to the top of her head.

There was a kind of pain called looking at it hurts.

Obviously.

This was the situation that the director was facing now.

“Hiss hiss hiss!”

He had suffered such a huge loss.

The director almost fainted.

He also let out some unknown cries.

If it was an ordinary man.

By now, he had probably completely lost his combat strength.

However, the director was still a Tier 5 Pugilist with an incredibly strong physique.

Therefore, he was able to remain calm despite the intense pain.

At this moment, it was obviously impossible for him to keep his promise of giving up three punches.

The director suddenly reached out and grabbed Li Yueming’s arm.

He wanted to tear Li Yueming into pieces in his anger.

But how could Li Yueming be so easily bullied?

She grabbed his arm with her backhand and also began to exert force, wanting to use brute force to break free from the director’s grip.

Everything happened so quickly.

In the eyes of others, it had only been a few breaths.

The battle between the two had already escalated to the point where they would fight to the death.

Li Yueming actually started to compete with the head in terms of strength.

Whether it was the martial artists outside the door or the Westerners inside the sect, they could not help but feel their scalps go numb.

In everyone’s eyes, this kind of behavior was tantamount to courting death.

After all, the dojo master was a Gokudo Grandmaster of Combat.

Whether it was in terms of strength or physique, they were all top-notch existences.

And Li Yueming was just a child who had yet to reach adulthood.

How could he compete with a muscular dojo master in terms of physical strength?

However, before anyone could say anything.

In the next second.

A scene that shattered everyone’s worldview appeared!!!

Li Yueming forcefully pried open the curator's arm, and under the disbelief of the curator, he turned around and hit the curator's third leg.

This time.

In order to achieve the desired effect.

Li Yueming had even tried his best to mobilize his breathing technique and inner Qi.

It could be said.

This attack was the strongest attack that Li Yueming had used.

“Crack!”

Another sound that made everyone's teeth ache rang out.

The hall master, who was already a lone hero, rolled his eyes, and his incomparably majestic body instantly fell to the ground. Not long after, white foam came out of his mouth.

It didn't seem like it was going to work.

He looked at the head of the temple of the temple, who did not know if he was dead or alive.

“Men can't leave any weaknesses for themselves!” Li Yueming said expressionlessly.”

Chapter 69: Accidentally Reversed the Version?(Please Read It!)

He looked at the curator who was still twitching on the ground.

All the martial artists and Westerners in the surroundings had their brains short-circuited for several minutes.

It could only be said that everything happened too quickly.

From the beginning of the battle to the moment the head lost his fighting strength.

The whole process took less than three minutes.

The fierce battle that everyone thought was going to happen did not happen.

Li Yueming didn't make any extra movements except for one punch and two kicks.

But it was just like this.

However, he had ended the battle with just one punch and two kicks.

Countless martial artists who had followed them were stunned for a long time.

In the end, there was a loud cheer.

At this moment, Li Yueming had already transformed from a demon god to a Martial Dao Perfected Lord in their eyes.

It brought them a long-lost light of hope.

In just a short year.

The western Gokudo fighting technique had always been a knife hanging on the necks of all the martial artists around Qingdu Port.

It was so heavy that they could not breathe.

If it was just a simple defeat, then forget it.

After all, it was not embarrassing to lose.

However, what made them most desperate was that compared to the martial arts of Great Xia, the fighting techniques of the West and the baptism of the scriptures of the Missionaries seemed to be much more advanced than martial arts.

The abilities that they were so proud of were not worth mentioning in front of the foreigners.

The Great Xia Dynasty's martial arts, which had been at its peak for hundreds of years, seemed to be unable to keep up with the times.

This was what made them feel the most defeated and hopeless.

But at this moment.

Li Yueming's powerful performance was like a shot in the arm for all the martial artists.

He had not lost in martial arts.

At the very least, there were still young people who could easily defeat

Westerners with martial arts.

The Chinese martial artists cheered.

Many people were in tears.

He wished he could roar into the sky.

In contrast.

The foreigners in the combat hall were relatively silent.

He looked at the dojo master who was lying on the ground.

Many Westerners looked dazed.

Obviously.

They did not expect that among the Chinese martial artists that they had always looked down on, there would be a monster like Li Yueming.

Although the method of victory was slightly despicable.

However, Li Yueming's shocking strength and sharp judgment during the battle were still enough to shock the world.

In the silence.

Many Westerners could not help but take a few steps back.

Even the director was killed by Li Yueming.

How could they still have the courage to continue attacking Li Yueming?

However...

Li Yueming didn't look relaxed.

After making sure that the curator on the ground had completely lost his combat strength, he was stunned.

Li Yueming didn't even dare to attack.

Instead, he fixed his gaze on the black-robed old man who was still sitting not far away and reading a book.

She seemed to have sensed his gaze.

The old man raised his head and looked at the dojo master lying on the ground.

She adjusted the silver glasses on her nose bridge.

Interesting," he said with some interest. " I didn't expect there to be such an anomaly like you in the declining Huaxia Martial Arts.""

Li Yueming looked at the old man warily.

And the book in the old man's hand.

The reason why he did not hesitate to use underhanded methods to end the battle as soon as possible was to prevent the old man and the head from working together.

Now, he had successfully dealt with the director.

The worst-case scenario would not happen.

However, compared to the Gokudo Combat Manager, who only knew physical attacks.

This old bishop from the Western Europe was actually the source of Li Yueming's pressure.

The other party held a book called the original Bible in his hands.

Although it was only one page.

However, the old man could also use it to mobilize a portion of the laws of heaven and earth to launch an attack.

This kind of method was an existence that only Martial Saints could come into contact with among martial artists.

For Li Yueming, who was only a Martial Master, this was undoubtedly a blow that exceeded the scope of the rules.

Fortunately, Li Yueming himself had some knowledge of the scriptures.

He had mastered a certain amount of excessive attack methods.

Otherwise...

He had probably packed his things and ran away by now.

She felt his vigilant gaze.

The bishop smiled.” Young man, you don’t have to be so nervous. We, the Holy Fire Missionaries, are not going to be your enemies!”“

Seeing this.

Li Yueming did not let down his guard and said, ””If that’s the case, then please remove your hand from the page!” Hearing this.

The old man was surprised.

The Holy Fire Missionary had always kept a low profile.

As a martial artist, how did Li Yueming know his attack method?

He thought about it.

The bishop finally withdrew his hand from the scripture and said, ””Ask your friends to leave. How about the two of us have a private chat?”

Seeing this situation.

The hostility on Li Yueming’s face lessened slightly.

He restrained the murderous aura on his body and dismissed the disciples following behind him.

Li Yueming took a few steps forward and said cheerfully, ””There’s an old saying in China’s Central Plains. Isn’t it also said that friends come from afar?

Welcome to our Central Plains!”

The bishop was a little confused by his words.

Friends from afar.

The bishop was not stupid enough to believe such bullsh * t.

Li Yueming was getting closer and closer.

The bishop recalled Li Yueming’s previous death of his legs and couldn’t help but reveal a serious expression.””Little friend, your behavior is undoubtedly a challenge to my patience!”

As a missionary.

A bishop’s combat power did not lie in himself.

Instead, it was about the understanding of the scriptures in his hands.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Once a martial artist of Li Yueming’s level got close to him.

Without the time to use the scriptures, the bishop was almost like an ordinary person waiting to be killed.

Seeing that the sneak attack had failed.

Li Yueming could only rub his nose and laugh, ””I can’t help it, I can’t help it, hahaha!”

The bishop glanced at him and moved his butt back a few inches.

“I’m very curious. How did you achieve all of this?””

After thinking for a while, Li Yue Ming said honestly,”There doesn’t seem to be anything special. If he had to say it...Perhaps the physiques of people were different?”

The bishop obviously did not believe a single word.” The decline of martial arts is the guidance of God. A new era is about to arrive. Someone like you should not appear!”

Hearing this.

Li Yueming pondered for a moment.

His mind suddenly cleared up.

The so-called God’s guidance.

Could it be that this world’s will is playing tricks?

The decline of martial arts meant that a new era was about to arrive.

Could it be that this planet was in the midst of a Sequence change?

Thinking of this, Li Yueming suddenly felt that many things could be explained in an instant.

Damn it.

No wonder Fu Xiaorou could not achieve much in martial arts no matter how much she cultivated.

Previously, he had always thought that he had mistaken the chosen one.

But now, it seemed like he was the only one.

In fact, Fu Xiaorou’s destiny was not on the path of cultivating martial arts at all.

According to the original trajectory of fate.

Fu Xiaorou and her classmates would probably be sold to the Free State.

Then, he would stay in the Free State to develop.

so...

It was equivalent to the game designer changing the game version while playing the game.

Added and strengthened new heroes.

Li Yueming was holding the Sewer Hero that had been deleted in the reverse version. What he wanted to do was to use this Sewer Hero to beat up the enhanced designer’s son.

F * Ck.

What should be said or not, the challenge was full!

Looking at the doubt in the bishop’s eyes,

I don’t know.” Li Yueming shook his head.” I can’t explain your problem. Even if I could, do you think I would tell you?””

The bishop was not surprised to hear this.

I know what you mean, but I can only guarantee that the Holy Fire Missionaries in Qingdu Port will leave. As for the Missionaries in other ports and cities..." That's not up to me to decide!"

After saying that.

The white-haired bishop sighed.

He staggered away.

Chapter 70: Sweeping Qjngdu Port, Becoming City Lord From Today onward

This year, Li Yueming was nine years old.

The emperor of the Great Xia Empire had died suddenly, and the production of food had been reduced frequently.

This ancient empire that had ruled China for hundreds of years was on the verge of collapse under the repeated attacks.

The court was troubled by both internal and external troubles.

Countless demons and monsters took root and sprouted in this thick land.

He looked around.

All of them were signs of a chaotic world.

In the first half of winter.

Li Yueming spent some effort to wipe out the eight dojos of Qingdu Port.

In the autumn of the second half of the year.

Li Yueming spent some effort to wipe out the arrogant foreigners in Qingdu Port.

The Free State's Gokudo Combat Gym was forced to close down.

A large group of Grandmasters of Combat departed dejectedly.

On the other side.

The black-robed bishop did not go back on his word.

The Sacred Fire Missionary packed his things and left Qingdu Port overnight.

At this point.

The messy forces in Qingdu Port were basically eliminated by Li Yueming with absolute force.

After doing all this.

Li Yueming didn't disappear like he did in previous years.

Instead, he began to order his disciples to take over the various powers of the entire Qingdu Port.

At the same time, many martial artists in Qingdu Port witnessed Li Yueming's tyrannical combat strength.

Almost all of them expressed their submission to him.

He also expressed that he wanted to learn a higher level of martial arts from Li Yueming.

Regarding this.

Li Yueming didn't refuse.

Because what he had to do next was definitely not something that he could do alone.

He had to have enough people under him.

However, Li Yueming didn't accept this group of martial artists easily. Instead, he set an assessment target for them.

The deadline was half a year.

Only by passing the test could one learn his martial arts.

The group of martial artists discussed for a moment and expressed that there was no problem.

Nonsense.

Everyone had witnessed Li Yueming's combat strength.

To be under such a boss.

Let's not talk about anything else, let's just fill up the number of blocks, alright?

Hence, he decided to do it.

Under the circumstances where he had absolute power.

The City Lord did not even dare to show any dissatisfaction and obediently handed over all the power in his hands. Li Yueming smoothly took over the entire city.

The next step.

He began to dispatch officials from the government to settle the refugees at the city gate.

Because of the war and famine.

Around 70,000 to 80,000 refugees had gathered outside the city.

When the foreigners ruled.

Other than attacking the city by force, these refugees would not have any chance to enter the city even if they starved to death.

Now that Li Yueming was in charge of Qingdu Port, he naturally wouldn't sit by and watch this happen.

In times of chaos, population was a heavy burden.

But for Li Yueming.

As long as he could find a way to solve the most basic problem of food and accommodation.

The population was absolute power.

He followed the officials to the gate of the Green Capital Harbor.

On the city wall.

One of the martial artists who took the initiative to join Li Yueming shouted, "Everyone, listen up. The new city lord of the port, Li Yueming, is a kind-hearted man. From today onwards, you can queue up to register to enter the city!"

Hearing this.

Their faces were filled with disbelief.

At this moment.

The originally tightly shut gate of the Azure Capital opened a crack.

After the refugees confirmed that they weren't dizzy or hallucinating.

They were all excited.

He rushed towards the city gate as if he had gone crazy.

On the city wall.

'Everyone must queue up to enter the city. Anyone who disturbs the order, spreads rumors, or incites martial arts will be killed without mercy!' the martial artist continued."

His voice was very loud.

However, how could the refugees who had already gone crazy listen to these words?

All of them ignored this.

However...

When they reached the city gate.

He looked at the murderous armored soldiers in the city and the martial artists on both sides of the city gate who were full of vigor and held long sabers.

He instantly calmed down.

At this moment, Li Yueming was also standing at the entrance.

He looked at the starving refugees.

Li Yueming expressionlessly said to the soldiers and martial artists behind him, "Anyone who dares to step past the city gate will be killed immediately!" He could feel the murderous aura emanating from Li Yueming's body.

The restless refugees finally regained some rationality.

Of course.

There were also those who were not afraid of death, relying on the fact that they had more people and wanted to take this opportunity to force their way into the city.

As a result...

Naturally, he was beheaded by the surrounding martial artists and kicked around like a ball.

Finally, he hung it on the city wall as a warning.

At the side.

The registrar sitting next to Li Yueming kept wiping the sweat off his forehead.

To be honest.

As the second-in-command of the city lord.

The registrar had been in Qingdu Port for so many years and had seen some ruthless people.

However, it was the first time he had seen someone as fierce and ruthless as Li Yueming.

One had to know that there were nearly 100,000 refugees in front of him!

All of them were so hungry that their eyes had turned yellow. A small mistake could cause a large-scale mutiny.

Li Yueming actually opened the city gate in front of so many refugees!!!

Even though it was only a sliver.

The danger involved was unimaginable.

The starving refugees were not humans.

The starving refugees were like wild beasts that could choose a person to eat at any time.

If it wasn't for the fact that his little life was in danger.

However, under such circumstances.

Li Yueming managed to suppress the chaos that was about to happen.

Such ruthlessness and decisiveness really made the registrar flabbergasted.

After temporarily suppressing the rioting refugees.

Li Yueming waved his hand.

The porridge that his cheap mother, Fu Xiaorou, and the others had prepared was carried up.

The food used to cook the porridge was all confiscated by Li Yueming from the Free State's Gokudo Path Combat Headquarters.

Just the food alone had been copied out of three warehouses.

There were countless other gold, silver, and all kinds of gold, silver, and jewelry.

In Li Yueming's hands, these were just a pile of scrap metal.

Therefore, he had no choice.

All of them were taken out by him to help the victims.

Outside the door.

The eyes of the disaster victims turned green when they smelled the porridge.

A new round of riots was about to begin.

” This is relief food!” the warrior on the city gate shouted.” Every household can line up to receive it. Everyone will get a share!” In addition, if there were any acts of snatching the food, they would all be killed without mercy!”

Hearing this.

There were still many refugees who didn’t believe in evil and rushed forward.

As for the result...

Of course, it was also the same as the head that was hung on the city wall.

Fu Xiaorou and the others were really giving out porridge.

The restless refugees calmed down a little.

There was food.

They could even queue up to enter the city.

For the refugees who had been displaced along the way, this was something that they did not even dare to dream about.

Li Yueming didn’t want to compromise on these two things.

Seeing that there was hope for survival, the refugees naturally did not riot.

With sticks and sweet dates, they took turns to serve him.

The refugees were completely controlled by Li Yueming.

Although there was still some chaos outside the city.

However, there were no large-scale riots.

In just one day.

There were more than 3,000 refugees in Qingdu Port.

After verification, most of these refugees were farmers who had lost their land.

During the harvest year.

They depended on the local major families to farm and barely make a living.

In the event of a disaster.

They were the first to be abandoned by the local wealthy families.

After this group of people entered the city.

Of course, Li Yueming wouldn’t let them wander around the streets and disturb the peace.

They found a boat and asked a few fishermen who were familiar with the sea to take them fishing.

Unlike the famine on land, the resources in the sea were very rich.

As long as the arrangements were made properly.

Qingdu Port could easily absorb a lot of refugees.

At the same time.

The news of Qingdu Port accepting refugees into the Guashan Kingdom spread more and more.

Li Yueming's name gradually became known by the people around him.

The commoners in the surrounding hundreds of miles heard that there was a heavenly lord in Qingdu Port.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Many of the farmers who couldn't find a way to survive in their hometowns all took their families and embarked on the road to Qingdu Port.

In just two short months.

Almost 200,000 refugees flooded into Qingdu Port.

This was a very large number.

As a result, many of the officials in Qingdu Port were so busy that their feet did not even touch the ground.

If Li Yueming hadn't given him a generous reward, he would have died.

At this moment, many officials had probably already begun to dawdle.

In addition, the number of refugees increased.

The security problem in Qingdu Port was more obvious.

There were often refugees who stole the property and food of the local residents.

Those who were more ruthless.

There were even people who killed for money.

Regarding this.

Li Yueming immediately took out his thunderous methods.

A curfew was imposed at night, and martial artists led soldiers to patrol.

Kill all the sneaky guys they caught.

Under this kind of high-pressure punishment.

The security problem in Qingdu Port was finally alleviated.

Of course.

The curfew was only a temporary measure.

If he wanted to solve the problem fundamentally, he had to start from filling his stomach and distributing work.

Li Yueming was troubled by this for a while.

Large-scale reclamation of wasteland to grow food was naturally the best solution.

However, it was too inefficient for the poor refugees.

Moreover, the land was a famine year, so it was not suitable for growing food.

Therefore, after considering everything.

For the current Qingdu Port, developing the ocean should be the best choice.