

Maxing MT 71

Chapter 71: The person is still alive, and the temple is already built?_1

Overall.

Qingdu Port was close to the coastline.

Compared to the undeveloped inland areas, the terrain was undoubtedly superior.

Now the natural disaster is in the way

It was obviously not suitable to open up wasteland and grow grain.

Therefore, he had no choice.

After much consideration, Li Yueming finally decided to develop the ocean.

The ocean was rich in resources, and transportation was very convenient.

He could use the smallest cost and the fastest speed to make all the refugees 'wealthy'.

Only the residents of Qingdu Port became wealthy.

No longer worry about food and drink expenses.

Only then would he have the foundation to implement the various systems he had envisioned.

Under the circumstances of not having enough to eat, all other decrees and laws were in vain.

After confirming the target.

Li Yueming began to issue orders in an orderly manner.

He wanted to sail.

The most important thing was to build fishing boats.

Li Yue Ming had some ready-made experience in the wasteland world in his previous life.

Although it couldn't be directly applied to the world of martial dao.

However, for Li Yueming, who had unlimited deduction talent, these were only small problems.

It was fine if the nuclear submarine could not be built.

Can't they get a few broken fishing boats?

Now, Li Yueming was the well-deserved emperor of Qingdu Port. No one could go against his will.

Under such a high degree of concentration of power.

Qingdu Port was no longer as chaotic as it used to be. It had become unprecedentedly orderly.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Li Yueming waved his hand.

The blueprints were distributed to the craftsmen in Qingdu Port.

In the beginning, when the craftsmen heard that Li Yueming wanted to teach them how to design a brand new fishing boat, they were shocked.

They were basically disdainful.

After all, their skills had been passed down from their ancestors. After hundreds of thousands of years of accumulation and improvement.

How could a layman point fingers at her?

However, due to Li Yueming's current power, the craftsmen did not dare to make a sound.

However, when they received Li Moonlight's blueprint...

Only then did he realize that he seemed to be a little wrong.

The densely packed data and straight and smooth lines on the blueprint were no different from a martial arts geung a martial arts secret manual.

After repeatedly looking at it, their eyes widened.

You call this a fishing boat?

Of course.

No matter what they thought.

Li Yueming's shipbuilding business had already begun to put into production.

The Craftsmen were responsible for the overall progress of the project.

As for the labor force.

Currently, the thing that Qingdu Port did not lack the most was labor.

They settled the hundreds of thousands of refugees.

After taking care of their food, accommodation, and rest for a period of time, they would be dragged to cut down trees and build ships. When the capitalists saw this, they could only cry.

However, it was in such an environment.

However, the refugees were still willing to accept it and were grateful to Li Yueming who provided them with food and accommodation.

This was naturally due to the natural disasters.

However, from another perspective, it also proved the tenacious character of the people of China's Central Plains.

Many times.

They were often the group of people who could endure the most hardships.

Hardworking and simple.

They believed in self-nourishment.

As long as he could have a place to settle down and a job to make a living.

It was enough for 80% of them to be grateful.

However, on such a piece of land.

However, they often couldn't even satisfy the most basic living conditions.

Time flew by.

This year, Li Yueming was ten years old.

Other than spending the first few months of the new year planning the development of Qingdu Port, Li Yueming still spent 80% of his energy on cultivating martial arts.

To him.

In a sense, Qingdu Port was just an accessory to the fist.

Of course, the most important thing was to constantly improve his strength.

Only if one was strong enough.

Only then would he have enough confidence to face other unforeseen events.

Now.

Li Yueming's strength was already close to the peak of the Martial Master Realm.

The reason why he hadn't broken through yet was because Li Yueming was still polishing his inner Qi.

If the Internal Qi of an ordinary Martial Master was like an earthworm...

Then, Li Yueming's Inner Qi was like a nine-clawed dragon.

Whether it was strength or thickness, they were completely different from ordinary martial masters.

Of course.

Just because Li Yueming was studying martial arts didn't mean that his planned development direction had come to a halt.

There were many talented people in Qingdu Port's population of nearly a million.

Li Yueming only needed to control the direction.

All the details were left to the subordinates to worry about.

A year passed.

Qingdu Port had already produced more than 50 ships.

Most of these fishing boats were made of thick wooden planks.

In order to ensure that the wooden planks were thick and hard enough.

Li Yueming specially hired a large group of Martial Master Realm martial artists to do assembly line forging.

The martial masters used their inner Qi to press the wooden planks.

It could make wooden planks harder than steel. A set of streamlined operations was completed.

The efficiency was shockingly high.

Moreover, martial artists not only forged materials for shipbuilding.

He even took this opportunity to increase his strength.

It was a win-win situation.

Each plank was hammered to an extremely hard state.

Only then would it be installed on the fishing boat.

In addition.

A few parts of the fishing boat were made of steel.

For example, cannons of various calibers, giant warhammers at the bow, and barbs on the deck at the bow and stern...

These parts were all inlaid with Martial Arts Master Forging's steel.

As for why there was such strange equipment on the fishing boat.

Well... Of course, it was to fish better!

What was that?

Was this reasonable?

This was a Tai Beaver!

After all, a fishing boat that could not fire was not a good warship.

Encountering foreign pirates on the way back after fishing... This was all uncertain!

Compared to the chaos and killing intent a year ago.

Now, Qingdu Port had gradually recovered its prosperity as a port.

If it wasn't for the frequent wars in the inner land, it would have been a disaster.

The trade route was completely cut off.

Perhaps the current Qingdu Port was even more lively than a year ago.

The reason was simple.

First of all, Li Yueming had been exempted from many taxes after taking office.

This method of benefiting the people was very effective.

The entire Qingdu Port seemed to come alive overnight.

All the merchants were more enthusiastic when they saw Li Yueming than when they saw their own father.

Secondly.

Many chaotic forces in Qingdu Port, including martial artists, had been wiped out by Li Yueming a year ago.

In addition, there was a curfew for half a year.

The crime rate in the entire Qingdu Port had almost dropped off a cliff. The martial artists and foreigners who used to be domineering had disappeared.

The foreigners who committed all kinds of evil deeds had disappeared from the physical world.

The tyrannical martial artists disappeared from the spiritual level. Li Yueming's disciples didn't care if the criminal was a martial artist or a commoner-

As long as he was caught, he would be dealt with according to the law.

After being taught a lesson many times.

The martial artists of Qingdu Port quickly became well-behaved.

All of them became docile little Karami.

This set of punches came down.

The entire Qingdu Port, including the martial artists, was under Li Yueming's control.

He couldn't refuse.

Li Yueming's disrespectful disciples dared to kill them like pigs.

As for the evaluation of Li Yueming by the refugees outside the city..

That would be even higher.

If Li Yueming hadn't opened the city gate to let them in back then...

They had probably starved to death on the grassland where even the grass roots had been chewed up.

After entering the city.

Li Yueming not only divided a living area for them.

They even organized people to help them rebuild their homes.

Later on, they were provided with food that was enough for them to survive.

Now.

The group of refugees went out to sea.

It was about building ships.

Although he was still poor.

But at the very least, he did not have to worry about starving to death.

And most importantly...

In such a city.

For the first time, they experienced what it felt like to be human.

Not only did he have his own household registration.

Every once in a while, there would be officials visiting them to inquire about their living conditions. Even martial artists did not dare to shout at them on the road.

This was because they enjoyed the same human rights as martial artists.

As long as there was a conflict, the government would definitely judge the case impartially. They would not be biased just because the other party was a martial artist who broke the law.

Under such circumstances.

The refugees were grateful to Li Yueming from the bottom of their hearts.

Many refugees even called Li Yueming the Son of Heaven.

It was the existence that the heavens had listened to the prayers of the people and led them, the bitter commoners, from suffering to glory.

In the center of the area where the refugees lived, someone even built a temple for Li Yueming.

He would pay his respects every year.

Of course.

Fu Xiaorou's face darkened when she heard about this.

As Li Yueming's disciple, it was naturally a good thing for his master to be loved.

But now, he was building a temple before he died.

What kind of bullsh * t was this?

Chapter 72: Japan? 1

This year.

After the situation stabilized, Li Yueming began to promote free dojos and free schools.

Wang Ermazi's family used to study literature.

Later, he was forced by his father to learn martial arts.

However, she had never given up on learning literature as her hobby.

Therefore, he had no choice.

He had become the first literature teacher in Qinggang University.

Li Yueming would occasionally teach when he had time.

However, Wang Ermazi was in charge of the university most of the time.

There weren't many disciples studying in the Literature Hall.

After all, Huaxia's tradition of valuing martial arts over literature was deeply rooted in their bones.

It would be difficult to turn things around in a short period of time.

In addition.

A free martial arts hall was also opened.

Except for Fu Xiaorou.

The other 15 disciples were entrusted with important tasks and began to teach the children martial arts.

Of course, the martial artists of Qingdu Port could also enter to learn.

However, they weren't included in Li Yueming's free five-year compulsory education.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Adult martial artists had to pay if they wanted to attend classes.

However, even so.

However, the martial arts hall was still packed with people.

On the day of the opening, almost all the martial artists in the port came.

Everyone wanted to see how Li Yueming's proud disciples were able to achieve invincible combat strength at the same level.

For a moment.

Qingdu Port was extremely lively.

Compared to the frenzied development of Qingdu Port...

The fate of the Great Xia Dynasty was somewhat miserable.

The Emperor died suddenly before he could confer the title of Crown Prince.

He left a huge mess for the officials.

The old emperor was dead.

Logically speaking, the throne should be succeeded by the ten-year-old eldest son.

However, the eldest son was not the empress's biological son. The empress's biological son was her second son, who was only nine years old.

The Empress's family was a complicated aristocratic family, whether it was in the court or in the local area.

Its power spread throughout the country and was incomparably powerful.

Naturally, he would not watch the throne fall into the hands of outsiders.

Therefore, he had no choice.

A battle for the throne began.

The followers of the eldest son, who abided by the rules of propriety, tried their best to ensure that the eldest son succeeded to the throne.

The Queen's faction, led by the Queen, wanted to send the second son to that supreme position.

The two sides fought for half a year.

In the end, the Empress's family won a great victory.

The second son of the emperor announced his succession that year.

But the problem was that he had an emperor.

As a result, the Great Xia Empire lost its last bit of cohesion. There were bandits everywhere in China, and there were white bones everywhere.

In order to survive.

Countless commoners sold their children and exchanged their sons for food.

It was a living hell.

The central government no longer had the power to restrain the local government.

The era of chaos had arrived.

There was another thing worth mentioning.

The foreigners had not been idle during this year.

Taking advantage of the internal strife in the royal family.

They quietly took down six ports of Great Xia.

The coastline was filled with traces of foreigners from the south to the north.

The Holy Fire Missionaries continued to build churches, while the Gokudo Fighters opened combat centers everywhere.

Huaxia's local martial arts were being devoured by them.

He didn't even have a few decent counterattacks.

It was basically a one-sided massacre.

Such an arrogant foreigner made all the martial arts sects in China feel a huge threat.

It was said that the top five sects in China were already discussing countermeasures.

As for when they would be able to come up with a feasible plan...

That was unknown.

Of course.

All of this had nothing to do with Li Yueming.

Now, he was living in Qingdu Harbor to develop.

As long as the storm outside did not affect his head, he was prepared to ignore it.

The Martial Apprentice Realm focused on polishing the body.

The Martial Master Realm focused on training one's inner Qi.

After a year of continuous deduction and connection.

Li Yueming had already trained his inner Qi to the peak of perfection.

Now, as long as he spat out his inner qi, he could send a boulder weighing over ten thousand pounds flying with one blow.

Even if they were tens of meters apart.

He could also easily kill people with a raise of his hand.

After cultivating to this stage.

Logically speaking, Li Yueming could already advance to a higher-level Martial King.

However, Li Yueming felt that something was missing.

As a genius with martial arts talent, he was extremely talented.

That's why.

That was why he was able to reach his current level without any strict guidance from his master.

And now.

His intuition told him that he was still one step away from the Great Circle of the Martial Master Realm.

That meant that he was still one step away.

It was definitely not wrong.

For ordinary people, a step away was just a step away.

After all, no one could polish all the realms to perfection.

But to Li Yueming.

A step away was naturally intolerable.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Ten years old, this year, a big one

Li Yueming locked himself in his room to deduce what step he was missing.

But even if it took a whole year...

In the end, he still found nothing.

Moreover, he realized that the more he deduced and pursued, the more he would be able to do so.

The so-called perfection was more illusory.

No matter what, he couldn't grasp that thread of transcendence.

“What happened? Why couldn't he perfect his Martial Master Realm? Could it be that the perfect martial path had been cut off by the world's will?” Li Yueming was confused.

It was impossible to polish it to transcendence and perfection.

For someone with obsessive-compulsive disorder like him, it was like ants crawling on his body.

However, he was very sure that the reason for this situation was not because of him.

Therefore, he had no choice.

After thinking about it, there was only one possibility.

That was the change in the world's will. Martial artists and martial arts had gradually become a thing of the past in the planning of the world's will.

He had no choice.

Li Yueming could only temporarily give up on the idea of pursuing perfection.

He walked out of the house where he was in seclusion.

This year.

Li Yueming was already eleven years old.

At this moment, his face was delicate and his long hair was like ink.

Even if he was only wearing plain clothes.

There was also an ethereal aura in his every move.

He opened the door.

Over the years, Li Yueming and his disciples had disappeared from the courtyard.

His cheap mother would still farm here.

Occasionally, he would even send some ducks and other things to the children who were cultivating to nourish their bodies.

Of course.

The group of disciples would come back for a few days every half a month.

As his master, Li Yueming had been in seclusion all this time.

As 'adopted children', they naturally had to bear the responsibility of taking care of their cheap mother.

Moreover, their cheap mother's kindness to them was the most simple and genuine.

It was not mixed with any benefits.

This was also a feeling that was difficult for the disciples to part with.

However, they were currently busy teaching martial arts to the children of Qingdu Port.

Therefore, every time he came, he would be in a hurry.

He looked at his mother, who was plucking the weeds in the yard not far away.

Li Yueming Ming silently watched the situation for a long time.

In the end, he did not say anything and turned to leave the courtyard.

About ten minutes later.

Li Yueming arrived at the City Lord's Mansion in Qingdu Port.

Hundreds of thousands of refugees settled down.

Qingdu Port was changing every day.

Now.

There were already more than a thousand fishing boats in Qingdu Port, and the nearby waters were filled with fishing boats.

In addition.

The wasteland around the city wall had also been reclaimed.

After all, agriculture was the foundation of the Chinese people.

The harvest from the fishing industry could be regarded as a side business. The fundamental problem of food had to be solved by the traditional skill of farming.

When Li Yueming stepped into the City Lord's Mansion.

Fu Xiaorou's angry voice came from the City Lord's Mansion.

Li Yueming narrowed his eyes.

Due to his poor talent.

Fu Xiaorou struggled a few times before she finally chose to give up on practicing martial arts.

He then turned to Li Yueming as his assistant.

As his disciple.

Fu Xiaorou could feel Li Yueming's imposing manner.

Similarly, she also understands that she is going to be

His master would one day be famous.

Under such circumstances.

Although Qingdu Port looked prosperous and orderly.

However, the relationship between Li Yueming and all of them stemmed from interests and absolute military suppression.

Fu Xiaorou felt that this kind of relationship was very unreliable.

Therefore, he had no choice.

After some thought.

She gritted her teeth and made the decision to give up martial arts.

In Fu Xiaorou's eyes.

As long as she, as his disciple, was here to suppress him, the officials and martial artists of Qingdu Port would not dare to lie to Li Yueming.

This was undoubtedly a huge sacrifice for Fu Xiaorou, who wanted to be strong.

However, it relieved a lot of pressure on Li Yueming.

Now, she was basically responsible for the meticulous implementation of the direction that Li Yueming pointed out.

At that moment.

There was actually someone who dared to make Fu Xiaorou so angry.

It was definitely a great provocation to Li Yueming. At the same time.

Fu Xiaorou heard the sound outside the door.

He looked over with a puzzled expression.

Obviously.

The City Lord's Mansion was the most heavily guarded place in the entire Qingdu Port.

Logically speaking, no one should be able to get close to her without alerting anyone.

He looked over.

He realized that it was Li Yueming.

Fu Xiaorou was pleasantly surprised.

“Disciple Fu Xiaorou greets Master!” She knelt on the ground and said excitedly.”

Li Yueming waved his hand to signal her to get up.

After finding a seat, he said, “Who made you unhappy? I’ll help you vent your anger!”

Fu Xiaorou pouted. “Recently, a group of Japanese warriors have been burning, killing, and looting near our Qingdu Port. Many of the crops planted outside the city haven’t even matured yet and were destroyed by these damn pirates!” At this moment, her face was still a little immature.

However, she had already begun to show the appearance of a young girl.

Of course.

This kind of expression would only appear in front of Li Yueming.

Usually, in order to make herself look mature.

Fu Xiaorou was usually expressionless.

Hearing this.

Li Yueming suddenly became very interested.

He smiled and said, “The Japanese samurai...” Japanese pirates? I didn’t expect that there would be such an EXP baby near Green City!”

Chapter 73: As long as there are enough fishing boats, the sea is full of truth! 1

This time.

Li Yueming's main goal was naturally to pursue a higher level of martial arts.

Now.

He had already polished his Martial Master Realm to the peak.

Even though it was unable to be polished to perfection under the obstruction of the world's will.

However, with his accumulation, it was more than enough for him to advance to a Martial King.

But before that.

He had to solve the food crisis in Qingdu Port first.

In the past two years, the development of Qingdu Port had been extremely rapid.

The reason why it was so smooth.

Li Yueming's thunderous methods were part of the reason.

The other reason was that Li Yueming had been paying for food.

With so many refugees pouring into Qingdu Port.

They wanted to digest them into the driving force for economic and population growth.

The most important thing was not to lack food.

Fortunately, when Li Yueming became the City Lord, there was still a lot of food stored in the granary of the Qingdu Port government.

There were also a lot of them stored in the warehouses of the foreigners. After looting the two batches of food, Li Yueming distributed them to the refugees.

This was how the people of Qingdu Port were barely able to maintain their stability.

This kind of food subsidy had continued until now.

Even if Qingdu Port was really a super granary, it could not withstand the fact that it could only produce and not import for years.

Not to mention that Qingdu Port itself did not produce grain.

The number of refugees in the port was constantly increasing, and it was not yet time to harvest the grain planted in the fields. The inland was also the year of the great wilderness.

All the places were fighting.

The economic and social order had long been in a mess.

Under such circumstances.

Even if they had money, they couldn't buy a grain of grain from the mainland.

Since the beginning of the year, the prices of rice and wheat in the grain shops of Qingdu Port had been rising for several months.

If it weren't for the fishing boats at the port that were still working, the food supply at Qingdu Port might have already run out.

That's why.

When he heard that the Japanese warriors had destroyed the newly planted rice fields, he was shocked.

That was why Fu Xiaorou was so angry.

She was already worried to death because of the lack of food.

This group of dogs still brought up the matter.

She was so angry that her blood pressure almost rose.

After listening to her report.

Li Yueming pondered for a moment and suddenly smiled, "Japanese pirates, right? Have you found out where their nest is?"

Originally, he was still thinking about how to quickly get some food and resources to solve his urgent needs.

He didn't expect the Japanese pirates to give him a good start as soon as he entered the city.

Hearing this.

'Eldest Senior Brother left the city two days ago to chase after the culprit,' Fu Xiaorou replied. 'If nothing unexpected happens, there should be a result soon!'"

The East Ocean was a small island in the Eastern Sea of Grand Xia.

In the past, Japan had always been a vassal state that submitted to Great Xia.

He had gotten a lot of benefits from Great Xia.

Now that Great Xia had weakened, they began to use small fishing boats to frequently attack the villages near the coast.

The Japanese who only knew how to seek help from others would definitely become more and more rampant. Therefore, he had no choice.

After hearing the news.

Han Bufan, who had already broken through to the Martial Master Realm, brought his men to find trouble with those Japanese pirates.

He heard the answer.

Li Yueming nodded.

A few years ago, he had rescued this group of children from the cages of the foreigners.

After careful nurturing.

This group of children had already shown their talents.

He had the ability to take charge of his own affairs.

Eldest Senior Brother Han Bufan naturally did not need to say anything.

Whether it was his temperament or martial arts talent, he was first-class. His combat strength was also one of the best among all the disciples.

The other disciples were also very outstanding.

Two days later.

Han Bufan and a dozen other martial artists returned to Qingdu Harbor with the heads of over thirty East Asian men.

They hung the heads of the East Asian people on the city gate tower of Qingdu Harbor according to tradition.

Then, he brought the remaining captive to Li Yueming.

When I saw Li Yue Ming.

Han Bufan knelt down respectfully and kowtowed, ""Disciple greets Master!"

Li Yueming waved his hand, indicating that there was no need to be so polite.

His gaze landed on the ragged Japanese behind Han Bufan and asked,"I'll give you a chance to live. Tell me, where is your East Ocean Island?"

The Japanese had a blank expression.

He glanced at Li Yueming.

He then looked at Han Bufan behind him.

She opened her mouth and whispered after a while, "Baka Yalu!"

Hearing this bird language.

Li Yueming then remembered that there was a language barrier between them.

Since that was the case, then it was over.

He waved his hand.

The Japanese captives were taken away.

Li Yueming looked at Fu Xiaorou and many fishing boats are there in Qingdu Port?"

Fu Xiaorou tilted her head when she heard this.

"There should be close to 2,000 ships in use now!"

He nodded.

Li Yueming thought for a moment and said," Mobilize all the fishermen and fishing boats. Find the location of Japan at all costs!"

Hearing this.

"Yes, Master. But why are you looking for the location of Japan, Master?" Fu Xiaorou asked with a puzzled expression."

Li Yueming smiled and said,"Isn't the city short of money and food now? I heard that Japan is a famous Silver Country..." He looked at Li Yueming's expressionless smile.

Fu Xiaorou thought for a moment.

He suddenly felt as if he had opened the door to a new world.

The so-called fishing boats were all high-grade goods equipped with super cannons.

Although they might not be able to gain the upper hand against the warships of Western Europe and the Free State.

However, when facing a small country like Japan that relied on fishing and farming for a living, wouldn't that be a huge blow?

It was simply a waste of natural resources to use it only for fishing!

Thinking of this...

Fu Xiaorou did not hesitate anymore.

He turned around and began to arrange these matters.

It took half a month.

The 'fishing boat' at Qingdu Port had figured out the location of Japan.

After carefully gathering information about the East Ocean Country, he was able to find out more about the East Ocean Country.

Fu Xiaorou began to mobilize more than 2,000 fishing boats in Qingdu Port.

In the end.

On a sunny afternoon.

The fishing boats gave up on traditional fishing and headed towards Japan.

About half a month later.

Countless people were looking forward to it.

The fishing boat was loaded with all kinds of supplies.

That night.

The harbor of Qingdu Port was piled up with heavy boxes.

Countless people gathered together to celebrate.

He was immersed in the joy of the harvest.

As expected, stealing was better than robbing, and robbing was better than ransacking.

It felt so good to go to someone else's house and act out the act of happiness Imocking on the door.

He had earned a lot of money just by coming to Qingdu Port.

Not only did it greatly alleviate the food crisis.

They even brought back countless amounts of iron and silver.

If it wasn't for the fact that it was currently in a chaotic world.

These ores were enough for Green Harbor to develop.

Regarding this.

Li Yueming didn't show much surprise.

According to his plan.

These fishing boats were built with some of the functions of warships.

When he had nothing to do, he would fish in the coastal waters to make a living.

If there was a need.

These black technology fishing boats that had been forged by the inner Qi assembly line of Martial Masters would turn into ferocious and terrifying beasts.

He killed the enemies on the sea.

The fishing boats that were currently in service.

It was only the lowest level of the black technology fishing ship series.

Once Qingdu Port had a firm foothold.

Li Yueming would also develop a super martial artist's black technology warship with higher combat power.

At that time, the so-called sea of stars would only be within reach.

The grain harvested from the East Ocean Island was sold at a low price, and the urgent need for grain in Qingdu Port was instantly extinguished by more than half.

As for the iron and silver mines...

Li Yueming waved his hand and put all of them into the fishing boat production line.

Towards this decision.

All the residents of Qingdu Port expressed their support.

What was the saying?

My neighbor is my granary.

As long as there were enough fishing boats.

The sea was full of truth.

Chapter 74: Wine and Meat Stink in Vermilion Gates, Frozen Bones on the Road

After solving the most pressing food problem.

The development of Qingdu Port was back on track.

However, the people who had tasted the sweetness became even more hardworking.

They rubbed their fists.

He wanted to build more versions of fishing boats as soon as possible.

It was to prepare for the next time he went out to sea to catch a big fish.

On the other hand...

Li Yueming also put his focus back on advancing his martial arts realm.

Martial artists were divided into six realms: Martial Apprentice, Martial Master, Martial King, Martial Grandmaster, Martial Emperor, and Martial Saint.

Among them, Martial Apprentice Physique Refinement.

A martial arts master cultivates qi.

As for the Martial Kings, who were of a higher rank than Martial Masters, He needed to refine his bones and skin.

By tempering every inch of skin and every bone on their body to the point where they could not be damaged by iron or sabers, martial artists could transcend the scope of ordinary humans and possess inhuman strength that could topple mountains.

The Martial King Realm was the dividing line between martial artists and ordinary people.

Martial Apprentices and Martial Masters were not beyond the scope of human understanding.

In that case, a Martial King would have truly stepped into a brand new realm.

King Wu could easily fight a hundred or a thousand enemies alone.

A high-level Martial King was not just a joke.

Of course.

For Li Yueming, tempering his Innate Ability was nothing difficult.

After all, when he was still a Martial Apprentice, he had already trained his physique to the peak of humanity.

At most, a Martial King would only be able to further polish and strengthen the foundations of the current situation.

Now.

The most critical problem that prevented Li Yueming from breaking through to the Martial King Realm was that there were not enough Martial King Realm cultivation techniques for reference and deduction.

The martial arts manuals collected from the eight dojos could only be used by Martial Masters.

He wanted to break through further.

Li Yueming had to collect more martial arts manuals.

Qingdu Port was located in Lingnan.

It was a relatively remote port in southern China.

Most of the branches in the surroundings were second-rate martial arts sects like the eight great sects.

Li Yueming wanted to collect Martial King Realm cultivation techniques.

They could either take a boat to the north and head to the largest port in southern China, which was more than 3,000 nautical miles away.

Otherwise, they could only attack the second-rate sects near Lingnan.

After some consideration.

Li Yueming still decided to prioritize the eight surrounding sects.

Of course, this was not because he was afraid.

It was because Qingdu Port seemed to be an iron plate on the surface.

But in fact, it was only because he was in the city.

In fact.

Ever since the dojo was chased out of Qingdu Harbor, the Lingnan sects had never given up on their evil intentions.

After all, Qingdu Port had always been the territory of the major sects.

Every year, the dojo would select more than ten talented disciples for them.

They could also easily earn a huge sum of money for them.

He had lost such a big piece of fat meat for nothing.

How could they give up so easily?

The reason why he hadn't done anything was because he had been waiting for the first time.

It was only because the eight great sects had never been able to figure out Li Yueming's background.

Hence, he was afraid.

Once he left, under the influence of the eight great sects.

Qingdu Port would soon be in chaos again.

Therefore...

Regardless of whether it was in the short term or the long term.

To him, the eight great sects were like a dark lightning that could explode at any moment.

With Li Yueming's personality.

Knowing that the other party would explode, it was naturally impossible to let him lurk under their noses.

On this day.

Li Yueming, Fu Xiaorou and the other disciples went home to have dinner with their cheap mother.
After dinner.

He called Wang Ermazi, who had already become a teacher.

It was just like how he had traveled to Qingdu Harbor from the Li Residence in Clear Spring Town several years ago.

He asked Wang Ermazi to find a carriage for him.

Before dawn.

A man and a servant boarded the carriage and disappeared from Qingdu Harbor.

The two of them headed west along the main road outside the city.

He walked in the direction of Lingnan.

It was said that the spiritual energy in the mountains in the middle of China was more abundant, and it was more suitable for martial artists to cultivate than other areas.

Therefore, most of the famous sects and sects had their headquarters on the famous mountains and rivers in the inland.

Each of them occupied a few mountains and stood aloof from the world. On the way.

He looked at Li Yueming, who was already showing his youthful appearance.

“Young Master, I didn’t expect that I, Wang Ermazi, would have the chance to lead your horse again!” Wang Ermazi said with a complicated expression.”
Hearing this.

Li Yueming glanced at the two of them and said, “Why do you say that?” Wang Er Ma Zi smiled and said, “I’m already over forty years old this year. It’s hard for me to make any progress in martial arts.” “Young Master, you are still young. In the future, you might be able to walk to the end of martial arts and explore the traces and fate of martial artists... In a few years, I probably won’t even be qualified to lead your horse!” Hearing this.

Li Yueming smiled and didn’t reply.

Life was a process of constant farewells.

In the middle, someone would get on the car, and someone would get off the Ashe.

Therefore, he had no choice.

There were many things that he needed to be clear about.

There was no need to say more.

Wang Ermazi didn’t continue the topic after feeling sad for a while.

He looked around and suddenly said, “Young Master, we’re already near Gulou Town. Do you want to go back and take a look?”

Li Yueming shook his head.

The entire Gulou Town.

The only thing Li Yueming cherished was his mother, who had brought him up painstakingly.

He had already brought his cheap mother to Qingdu Harbor.

As for the others...

To Li Yueming, all of them were just insignificant passersby.

From the day he left the house.

The two of them had long severed all ties.

The two of them continued on their way.

The further inland they went, the more miserable the surrounding environment became.

On both sides of the road, there were white bones that had not been buried.

Many of the corpses had died not long ago.

It had just rotted.

But even so.

The surface of the zombie was also a blur. Many parts had been torn apart and were covered in densely-packed teeth marks.

He didn't know if it was eaten by a nearby wolf or something more disgusting.

The two of them passed by several villages along the way.

However, most of the villages were empty.

The houses made of mud were still there, but the villagers had no idea where they had gone.

There were still some villagers living in a few villages.

However, the doors were basically closed.

When he passed by, he could only feel the hungry gazes of the surrounding people.

In the beginning.

Li Yueming would occasionally poke his head out to check.

At the back.

Li Yueming simply closed the curtain of the carriage. Out of sight, out of mind. The nearest Lingnan Sect to Qingdu Port was about a thousand kilometers away.

If nothing unexpected happened, it would take ten days for the carriage to arrive.

During the first three days of departure from Qingdu Port, Li Yueming did not encounter any trouble.

The situation of the bandits around them was not serious.

However, the further inland they went.

The more miserable the situation was, the more malicious gazes there were.

Just like that.

Along the way, the two of them killed several groups of bandits who had killed and robbed them.

However, Li Yueming didn't have to do most of the work himself. Wang Ermazi, who had already become a Martial Master this year, could easily deal with them.

In the ninth day, the time when the law is being obeyed

The two of them finally arrived at the foot of the Southern Ridge.

They were less than a hundred miles away from the nearest sect.

However...

When the two of them passed by a farmland, they saw an unbelievable scene.

Not far away, a few acres of farmland were filled with flowers and plants.

Many of the flowers were blooming and looked dazzling and beautiful. This was completely different from the devastation that Li Yueming had seen along the way.

It was like two completely different worlds.

Wang Ermazi was also a little surprised by this.

Obviously.

To be able to see a flourishing flower field in such a world where the city walls were empty and the wilderness was covered with bones was even rarer than pulling out gold from a manure pit.

However, the two of them did not have the time to appreciate it.

A strong man walked out of the flower field with a vigilant expression.

After sizing up the carriage, he rebuked angrily, 'What are you looking at? This is the Red and White Moon Orchid that the Flower Sect's elder likes the most. If you dare to look at it again, I'll gouge out your eyes!'

Hearing this.

Wang Ermazi immediately stood up and prepared to explain.

Li Yueming stopped him at the crucial moment.

He glanced at the flower field.

There were two different flowers planted in the middle.

One of the flowers was as red as blood, dazzling and eye-catching.

The other type of flower was pure white and stood aloof from the world.

Even with Li Yueming's aesthetic standards, these two flowers were top-notch beautiful flowers.

However, it could be planted on the side of the road that was covered in bones.

However, it was extremely dazzling no matter how one looked at it.

He did not hesitate.

Li Yueming waved his sleeve lightly.

Instantly.

The energy in his body gushed out and sent half of the flowers flying.

His fingers were like blades.

Slash down.

The Martial Master Realm expert was also torn apart like a piece of white paper.

He looked at the messy and devastated flower field.

Li Yueming touched his chin thoughtfully and said, “”That’s more like it...

Flower Sect.

They were the last of the twelve sects in Lingnan.

It was also one of the sects that Li Yueming was preparing to visit.

CPS: It’s going to be Sanjiang next week.. Brothers, aren’t we going to give the author a boost?]

Chapter 75: First Battle, Flower Sect!

They continued to move forward along the path.

The plants planted on both sides of the road also changed.

The reason why the Flower Sect was called the Flower Sect.

It was not only because most of the disciples in the sect were women.

It was also because the elders of his sect liked some strange flowers.

Hence, the two of them were in a daze.

The closer they got to the Flower Sect’s territory.

The more flowers were planted in the surrounding farmland.

In the beginning.

Li Yueming Ming was still interested in poking his head out to take a look.

I’m too lazy to watch the rest of the game.

No matter how beautiful the flowers were.

However, if there were white bones all over the ground next to him.

How good could it be?

On the eleventh day.

The two of them arrived dozens of miles away from the Flower Sect.

At this moment.

Li Yueming, who was meditating in the carriage, suddenly felt a jolt.

After Wang Ermazi stopped the carriage, he lifted the curtain and said, "Young Master, the bandits ahead are charging towards us!" Hearing his words.

Li Yueming poked his head out of the carriage.

On the muddy main road not far away, a group of ragged bandits carrying hoes and carrying poles were rushing towards the carriage.

Rather than calling these people bandits.

It was more like the people in the nearby villages who could not survive.

Because of the lack of basic food and the lack of harvest from farming.

With nowhere to go, they started to rob and kill people along the way.

He looked at the skinny men, women, and children not far away.

At this moment.

It was meaningless to discuss morality and rationality with them.

Only by using the most ruthless and brutal methods could he intimidate everything.

Therefore, he had no choice.

He couldn't stop it.

Li Yueming lifted the curtain and threw a punch.

Compared to a year ago.

Now, Li Yueming's strength was more than a level stronger.

Although it was just a simple punch.

However, with the combination of the inner Qi in his body and Li Yueming's self-created cultivation method, the power of this punch was extremely terrifying.

Two streams of energy as thick as dragons shot out from his sleeves, and the incomparably powerful impact directly sent the thirty or so bandits who were charging at the front flying.

For a moment.

The entire group of refugees was in chaos.

This was under the condition that Li Yueming didn't intend to kill anyone.

If they really wanted to make a move.

The punch just now was not as simple as sending him flying.

Most of the refugees would probably have their Qi-Jin turned into broken parts with missing limbs.

However, even so.

Two streams of dragon-like energy flew out from Li Yueming's sleeves.

Dozens of people were sent flying.

Such a method was enough to suppress all the refugees who had evil intentions.

He looked at Li Yueming who was beside the carriage.

The refugees all looked terrified.

Many people knelt down and begged, "I didn't mean to offend you, Exalted Immortal. Please spare my life!"

As a group of illiterate refugees.

It was obviously impossible for them to understand the realm of martial artists.

Therefore, he had no choice.

In their eyes.

Li Yueming was able to hit the bull from afar. This was undoubtedly the means of an immortal.

Regarding this.

Li Yueming did not explain.

Standing alone on the carriage, he looked down at the refugees in ragged clothes and said, "Let me ask you, how do we get to the Flower Sect?"

The map in Li Yueming's hands only recorded the approximate location of the Flower Sect.

But where exactly was it?

The map could not describe it clearly.

Therefore, he had no choice.

If he wanted to find the exact location of the Flower Sect, he would have to ask this group of local refugees to show him the way.

Hearing the words 'Flower Sect'.

The group of refugees looked at each other.

No one dared to step forward to answer the question.

However...

Under Li Yueming's murderous gaze.

Finally, someone braced himself and said, "Exalted Immortal, this lowly one dares to ask, you... Why are you going to the Flower Sect?"

Li Yueming didn't say anything.

Wang Ermazi thought for a moment and continued, "My young master has admired the Flower Sect for a long time. Today, he passed by this place and specially came to pay a visit."

Her scalp went numb from his ferocious gaze.

The refugee who spoke hurriedly knelt on the ground and claimed to be terrified.

It could be seen.

The surrounding refugees hated and feared the Flower Sect.

They hated the fact that the Flower Sect would send disciples to buy land every time they were in famine.

After so many years.

Currently, the land near the Flower Sect was basically filled with flowers and plants.

They were afraid of the ruthless disciples of the Flower Sect.

When it came to slaughtering ordinary people, it was ferocious and brutal.

Therefore, he had no choice.

When they heard that Li Yueming wanted them to lead the way.

Almost all the refugees refused.

After all, the Flower Sect was usually calm and indifferent, as if they did not care about the mortal world.

However, in reality, he had done many outrageous things in the local area.

Many refugees did not dare to provoke the Flower Sect disciples at all.

But in the end.

Under Wang Er Mazi's coercion and enticement.

In order to survive.

The refugees could only brace themselves and lead the way for Li Yueming.

Such a large group of people was walking on the road.

It was impossible to not attract attention.

Two hours later.

Li Yueming saw a dozen women in pink clothes appear on the muddy road.

The women were all beautiful, and their bodies were slender and slender.

She looked like a dewy hibiscus.

When they saw Li Yueming's carriage from afar, a group of women smiled and said, "Young master, may I know why you have come all the way to our Flower

Sect?"

The carriage stopped.

When the refugees who led the way saw the group of women, they immediately dispersed.

Only a few of the bravest refugees dared to hide not far away and peek.

Li Yueming walked out of the carriage and glanced at them."I'm here to borrow the cultivation technique of your Flower Sect. What do you think?"

Hearing this.

The group of women obviously did not expect Li Yueming to be so straightforward.

After being stunned for a moment, Mamachang chuckled and said, "I see. We disciples can't decide if we want to borrow cultivation techniques. Why don't young master come up the mountain with us and ask the elders?" The women all had a nice floral fragrance on them.

A faint fragrance lingered around the tip of her nose, and her smile was seductive.

If it were any other ordinary man, he would probably have been unable to hold on by now.

However, Li Yueming was more immune to such things.

Women.

A creature that would only disturb training and a promotion.

Crawl!

He waved his hand.

Li Yueming sat back in the carriage and said, "In that case, I'll obey your orders. Please lead the way!"

Hearing this.

The dozen or so Flower Sect women revealed surprised expressions.

In the beginning, they thought that they could easily manipulate Li Yueming.

But now...

They already had no bottom in their hearts.

One had to know that the fragrance on their bodies was the pollen of the Joyous Silk Burning Desire Flower.

Logically speaking.

As long as a healthy man smells a little bit, he will be fascinated and fascinated by them. From then on, he will be willing to let them command and dominate him.

However, Li Yueming's face was expressionless.

It was as if he was not interested in them at all.

This was undoubtedly abnormal.

Or rather...

Was this normal-looking young master in front of him a eunuch or a fan of Long Yang?

Regarding this.

The group of women were confused.

But no matter what, as long as he followed them to the Flower Sect.

Even if Li Yueming really had three heads and six arms, it would be difficult for him to escape the fate of being squeezed dry by the elders and thrown into the alchemy furnace to become the medicinal catalyst for the youth-retaining pill.

After thinking about it clearly.

The group of women didn't say anything else and continued to lead the way.

Of course.

In order to prevent Li Yueming from escaping halfway.

The positions occupied by the dozen or so women were also very particular.

No matter which direction Li Yueming wanted to escape from.

There would be at least three women outside the carriage who would be able to react quickly and work together to take him down.

Chapter 76: The World Is an Insalvageable Ash

Six hours later.

Following the dozen Flower Sect disciples, the carriage arrived outside a mountain ridge.

Because of the rugged mountain road, the carriage could no longer pass through.

Li Yueming and Wang Ermazi could only get out of the car and walk up the mountain.

The Flower Sect was one of the last among the twelve sects in Lingnan.

Most of the disciples in the sect were female.

It was rumored that the Grand Elder of the Flower Sect was an outer disciple of the Heavenly Mystic Sect, one of the top five sects in the Central Plains of China, 30 years ago.

He had already broken through to the Grandmaster Realm and had a chance of becoming a core disciple of the Tian Xuan Sect.

However, he fell in love with a core disciple of the inner sect.

In the end, she was hurt.

Not only did his martial arts realm plummet, but he also fell from a martial arts grandmaster to a peak Martial King.

He was even expelled from the Gate of Heavenly Mystery because he had violated the sect rules.

From then on, he would never recover.

He wandered to Lingnan and finally established the Flower Sect.

Her malice and vicious methods towards men were an existence that made countless people's expressions change even among martial artists. Hence, the two of them were in a daze.

The status of male disciples in the Flower Sect was very low.

Most of the men who could be summoned in the Flower Sect were servants and handymen of female disciples.

There were only a small number of disciples.

When he followed the female disciple up the mountain.

The male disciples of the Flower Sect that Li Yueming saw along the way all had their heads lowered.

He did not dare to look at the female disciple beside him.

However, when he secretly looked at Li Yueming, his gaze was not as gentle.

Most of the time, they looked at Li Yueming as if he was a dead man!

Of course.

Li Yueming didn't really care about these things.

He was just curious if the Flower Sect's cultivation technique had a shadow of the cultivation technique of one of the five great sects in China, the Tian Xuan Sect.

One had to know that last time, he had already glimpsed some of the profundities of the Primordial Chaos Everlasting Sect's cultivation technique in the cultivation technique of the Everlasting Cloud Sect.

If he could still find the Tian Xuan Sect's cultivation technique in the Flower Sect's cultivation technique this time.

The increase in his combat strength would be terrifying.

After all, ordinary second-rate sects' cultivation techniques were completely tasteless to him.

Only the cultivation techniques of the top sects in Huaxia could provide him with some nutrients.

The group of people walked through seven or eight mountain valleys.

Finally, they arrived at a staircase made of bluestone.

When he arrived at the bluestone stairs.

Not far away, under an arched door, stood a young girl of about fifteen or sixteen years old.

The girl had a flawless oval face.

Her eyebrows were curved, her nose was like flawless white jade, and her eyes were as deep and bright as clear water.

She was very beautiful.

The most eye-catching thing was that there was a mole at the corner of her left eye.

It made her look both demonic and charming.

In addition to that, she had a pair of straight and smooth legs that were as delicate and straight as white jade.

– just standing there from a distance.

It was inevitable that people would feel a sense of desecration.

When the group of female disciples saw the young girl, they hurriedly bowed and said respectfully, “Disciple greets Holy Maiden!”

The young girl waved her hand, indicating that there was no need to be so polite.

Then, she glanced at Li Yueming and Wang Ermazi and said, “The two young masters are not locals, right? Do you know what this place is?”

“Miss, although we are not locals, the name of the Flower Sect is still very famous in Lingnan!”

As he spoke.

Li Yueming’s gaze also swept over the girl.

It had to be said.

This kind of charming and pure woman was really difficult for ordinary men to handle.

Women and whatnot.

Being too beautiful would affect the speed of drawing the saber.

But it’s fine, I can still hold on.

Hurry up and get more.

He felt Li Yueming’s gaze.

The young girl frowned slightly, but she didn’t say anything in the end.

He glanced at the dozen or so women who were leading the way.

After gesturing for them to retreat.

Only then did he come forward and softly said, “Since Young Master knows about the Flower Sect, do you know that you are not far from death?” Li Yueming thought for a moment and shook his head.

After all, in his opinion, it was still uncertain who was not far from death.

Hearing this.

The young girl’s face revealed a hint of anger, but she barely managed to maintain her composure.

He whispered again, “The Flower Sect is a place that eats people without spitting out their bones. If you want a chance of survival, quickly jump down from here!”

After saying that.

The Holy Maiden waved her long sleeves and left without looking back.

Li Yueming didn’t say anything.

There were many unscrupulous people in the Flower Sect, and there were also some who had a conscience that had not yet been extinguished.

Actually, this was very normal.

Just like how a place filled with light would have darkness, a place filled with darkness would occasionally have wisps of light.

Light and darkness were never contradictory in the absolute sense.

The fundamental tone of this world was actually an unstoppable, unchangeable, and even undetectable gray composition.

There was no absolute right and wrong.

And this so-called saintess in front of him had come to remind him at this time.

It even helped him disperse the burning Acacia Silk Pollen that was permeating the surroundings.

This would give him a chance to escape.

This meant that not everyone in the Flower Sect was crazy.

Of course, it was impossible for Li Yueming to escape.

After the Holy Maiden left.

The female disciples who had retreated to the side quickly gathered around again.

Under their lead.

Li Yueming walked up the stone stairs.

About ten minutes later.

A huge square that was almost a thousand meters wide and paved with bluestone appeared in front of Li Yueming.

At the same time.

At the center of the square, a haggard old woman sat cross-legged beside a huge pill furnace.

The furnace was still burning with flames.

The old woman was stooping as she added medicinal herbs into the pot.

Before Li Yueming could react.

The few women who were leading the way suddenly knelt on the ground and kowtowed. "Grand Elder, the precious medicine has already been brought!" He heard a sound.

The old woman who was adding firewood slowly turned around and sized up Li Yueming with her turbid eyes.

Suddenly, a burst of light erupted. He could not help but nod repeatedly and say, "Essence energy is overflowing, and you're still a child? Not bad, not bad... Hurry up and bring this child over. If we use him as a medicinal catalyst, this cauldron of Longevity Extending Pills might have an unexpected effect!" He looked at the crazy old witch not far away.

Presumably, this guy was the rumored extremely crazy Grand Elder.

Next to his pill furnace.

There were even more than ten chickens that had been stripped naked and washed.

At a glance, the entire scene was very bloody.

Li Yueming frowned and couldn't help but laugh in anger, "Hehe, I want to see what you can refine by throwing an old witch like you into the furnace!" The old woman didn't care what he said.

He only said to the surrounding disciples, "You have to be captured alive. You can't be scratched or knocked. If the effects of the medicine are reduced, I'll throw you in and burn you!"

The old woman's face was ferocious and terrifying.

The surrounding disciples trembled as they bowed and obeyed.

Very quickly.

Nearly a thousand Flower Sect disciples dressed in all kinds of clothes rushed towards Li Yueming.

They waved their sleeves.

Countless crystalline powder sprayed out from his sleeve.

These were all Charm Powder made from various pollen and medicinal herbs.

Warriors and ordinary people who had never practiced the Flower Sect's cultivation technique would be affected by the poison after inhaling the powder. They would collapse to the ground and be slaughtered.

For a moment.

The entire square was filled with dancing demons.

There was a reason why the Flower Sect's combat strength was ranked at the bottom of the twelve sects in Lingnan.

Most of the Flower Sect's disciples did not practice proper offensive techniques.

Instead, they relied on all kinds of despicable methods to fight.

For ordinary martial artists.

This little trick might be extremely effective.

However, this kind of underhanded trick was not worth mentioning to Li Yueming at all.

He opened his mouth and took a deep breath.

Before the powder in his mouth could disperse...

Then, with lightning speed, he urged the incomparably fierce qi in his body to spew out.

Instantly.

The surging airflow turned into a gust of wind.

It blew away the powder scattered by the Flower Sect disciples.

With Li Yueming as the center, it spread out in a circular arc.

A colorful demonic wind blew across the entire square.

Countless Flower Sect disciples were choked by the poisonous powder.

Soon, her face turned red.

Chapter 77: Give Him a Back in His Own Way

In the blink of an eye, the entire square of the Flower Sect was in a mess.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Li Yueming turned his head and signaled Wang Ermazi not to get involved. He then rushed towards the center of the square where the pill furnace was.

Today, he had to sacrifice this damned old witch alive.

He rushed over aggressively.

The old witch's face also turned gloomy.

Obviously.

She had always thought that Li Yueming was just a toothless puppy.

However, he never expected that in just a blink of an eye, this harmless 'puppy' would suddenly turn into a big bad wolf that bared its teeth.

He watched as Li Yueming got closer and closer to him.

The old woman glanced at the raging fire in the pill furnace.

He resisted the urge to do it himself and said, "Where are the elders and hall masters of the third courtyard? Capture this brat for me, I want to throw him into the pill furnace alive!" Her voice was very sharp.

Upon hearing the order.

Five or six figures immediately charged out from the pavilion not far from the square.

These martial artists were also women, but they were all around the age of 30. They were all at the Martial King Realm. Among them, the two strongest elders were already at the mid-level Martial King Realm. Only a woman with a white veil over her face was the weakest. She should have just broken through to the Martial King Realm not long ago.

Obviously.

These people should be the elders and hall masters of the Flower Sect.

They were the core of the Flower Sect.

Seeing this situation.

Li Yueming's face revealed an eager expression.

Even though he was still at the peak of the Martial Master Realm.

However, the Qi-Jin in his body was many times stronger than that of an ordinary Martial Master.

In addition to the extreme polishing of his body when he was a Martial Apprentice.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Even now, he was not afraid of the Martial King Li Yueming.

On the contrary.

This aroused his fighting spirit.

After all, he had been cultivating alone for half a year, and it had been a long time since he had moved his body freely.

Just as he was adjusting his body's condition.

A few women flew over and shot out nearly a hundred poison darts from their sleeves.

These poison darts were extremely fast.

Every poison dart was extremely sharp, and they were also coated with a lethal poison.

Even a Martial King Realm expert would be severely injured if they were pierced by these poisonous darts.

Looking at the nearly a hundred poison darts that covered the sky.

Li Yueming's fists shook violently.

An extremely thick Inner Qi gushed out from his fingertips, turning into a huge airwave that swept out.

In the blink of an eye, they heard a series of crisp clanging sounds.

The poison darts shot out by the Flower Sect Elder were all shaken to the ground by the Inner Qi dragons visible to the naked eye.

The hidden weapons fell like rain.

The few elders of the Flower Faction who had suddenly appeared felt their brains short-circuit.

For a moment, he wondered if there was a problem with the way he entered the stage.

This level of inner Qi.

Was it really something a young man could have?

An ordinary Martial Master's Inner Qi was already considered to be of good aptitude when it was five or six meters away from their body.

Even if an ordinary Martial King condensed his physique and Inner Qi to the extreme, his Inner Qi would only be able to leave his body less than 30 meters away.

And now.

The hidden weapons they threw out were still nearly fifty meters away from Li Yueming.

This young man who looked less than eighteen years old actually used his inner qi to shoot down such a huge number of hidden weapons?

It was more than fifty meters away from the body and still had such a powerful attack power.

Was this really the inner Qi of their understanding? Why did he suddenly feel so unfamiliar?

Before the elders could come back to their senses.

Li Yueming had already rushed over at an extraordinary speed.

After getting close to them.

Li Yueming pointed his fingers upwards.

One of the Flower Sect elders closest to him immediately felt as if his soul had left his body.

Under the situation where his entire body was creeped out, he barely turned around and barely avoided the vital parts of the slash.

But even so.

Li Yueming's slash still left a half-inch-long wound on her abdomen.

It was just a simple finger.

It had directly injured a Martial King Realm elder of the Flower Sect.

Li Yueming had displayed heaven-defying combat strength.

It really made all the Flower Sect disciples present who could still maintain their consciousness feel their scalps go numb.

At this moment.

The other elders seemed to have woken up from a dream.

Looking at Li Yueming who was getting closer and closer to them, two of the elders gritted their teeth and rushed down.

In the beginning.

They thought that Li Yueming was at most a Martial King Realm expert.

But now.

Li Yueming had a very contradictory feeling.

Judging from the performance of the Qi-Jin in his body.

Logically speaking, Li Yueming should be at least a high-level Martial King.

However, he did not have the aura of a Martial King, and his combat techniques seemed to be stuck at the Martial Master Realm.

However, Li Yueming was not a Martial King.

Then, the combat strength that he had displayed was not something that an ordinary Martial King could achieve.

This made these Flower Sect elders puzzled.

Therefore, he had no choice.

In order to prevent Li Yueming from using that strange Internal Qi again.

The two elders pounced over at the same time.

He wanted to rely on the body of a Martial King to suppress Li Yueming.

After all, in their opinion, martial artists always had their strengths and weaknesses.

Li Yueming's inner Qi was so strong that his physical body would definitely be his shortcoming.

However...

When they had such thoughts.

He was not far from death.

Li Yueming raised his hand when he saw the two elders approaching him.

All his strength was tightly compressed into his fist.

The moment one of the Martial King Realm elders got close to her, he punched her face.

The elder raised an arm to block.

A dagger dipped in poison appeared in his other hand, and he slashed at Li Yueming's throat.

Obviously.

In her opinion, Li Yueming's punch would not threaten her life.

After blocking it with one hand, she would be able to use the poisoned dagger to gain the upper hand.

But in the next second.

She knew how wrong she was.

Li Yueming's fist was like a tiger.

It was the first to hit the Flower Sect elder's arm.

The Flower Sect Elder's lips curled into a smile, but before he could laugh out loud.

It froze on his face.

However, Li Yueming's fist instantly broke her arm.

It charged at her face at an unstoppable speed.

The elder's face paled, and he could not be bothered to counterattack.

He tried his best to stop it.

However, how could she compete with Li Yueming's bull-like body?

The fist broke through the layers of defense.

He still resolutely made intimate contact with the elder's face.

Instantly.

The elder's face was twisted by Li Yueming's slap.

It looked extremely ferocious and terrifying.

It had to be said that the body of a Martial King was completely different.

If this punch was a Martial Master...

His entire head would probably explode like a watermelon.

Knock this one down.

Another Flower Sect elder held a thin sword in his hand. At this moment, he was about to stab into Li Yueming's chest.

Li Yueming pulled the unconscious elder over and took the sword for himself.

Then, he seized the opportunity to grab the arm of another elder and smashed him heavily on the ground.

“Bang!”

A muffled sound was heard.

The elder coughed out a few mouthfuls of blood and fell unconscious after struggling for a while.

Just now, the Flower Sect had sent out a total of six Elders.

In just five minutes.

Two of them were taken care of by Li Yueming.

Among the remaining three, one of them was seriously injured in the abdomen.

Such a battle record.

For a moment, everyone was silent.

The remaining three elders looked at each other and decided to change their tactics.

They wanted to find an opportunity through long-distance harassment and attacks.

However, Li Yueming, who already had a rough understanding of his own strength, did not have much patience for them.

He took a deep breath.

He gathered all the aphrodisiac poison powder that had yet to disperse not far away.

After collecting enough medicinal powder.

Li Yueming controlled his Qi and spat the powder at the three elders.

This move was called a taste of one's own medicine.

The internal energy cultivated by the Flower Ancestor could produce a certain resistance to the poison in the pollen.

However, this did not mean that they were completely immune to the effects of pollen.

Moreover, he had to be careful.

Li Yueming used his inner strength to stir it up.

The effect of countless aphrodisiac powders mixed together was dozens of times more terrifying than before.

Under such circumstances.

The Flower Sect disciples whose cultivation levels were not high could not withstand such a powerful medicinal effect at all.

Even an elder in the Martial King Realm could only resist for a while with his physique and Inner Qi.

After inhaling a certain amount, it would also cause true damage.

As a result, the colorful powder spread out.

Including the three elders who were the first to bear the brunt, countless Flower Sect disciples' legs began to turn weak and their faces flushed red. Moaning and decadent sounds filled the air. "Little brother, let's play together!" "Good brother, quickly give it to me..."

"Wuuu... Wuwuwu

Even Li Yueming's eyelids twitched as he looked at the paralyzed woman.

Damn it.

It seemed like he couldn't handle it!

Chapter 78: A Pill Refiner Must Finish What He Begins!_1

On the square of the Flower Sect.

Nearly a thousand women, including the group of elders, collapsed on the ground. Shuang Ming was in a daze.

Such a scene.

Even Li Yueming was speechless.

He had thought that after ten years of killing fish, his heart had become colder than the knife in his hand.

But now, it seemed that his cultivation was still not enough. If he really encountered a big situation, he would not be able to suppress the gun!

He ignored the other disciples who were lying on the ground.

Li Yueming pulled out the long saber at his waist and looked at the old witch not far away with killing intent.

At this moment.

The old woman's face was already so gloomy that water was about to drip out.

Looking at the flames that were still rising in the pill furnace, he gritted his teeth and said, "You bunch of useless trash. So many people can't even defeat a child who hasn't even reached the age of eighteen. This seat's cauldron of medicinal pills is only an hour away from being formed. Now, I

have to personally take action...Brat, even a hundred of your lives won't be enough to compensate for this!"

As he spoke.

The old woman had no choice but to put down the medicinal herbs in her hand and look at the murderous Li Yueming.

Even though he was constantly belittling Li Yueming.

But in reality, the old woman had already tensed up.

Thirty years ago, she was an outstanding disciple of one of the top five sects in Huaxia.

Even though his cultivation had regressed.

But his vision was still there.

To be honest.

Even the direct disciples of the five great sects were not as powerful as Li Yueming, who could fight a Martial King at the age of 18.

What kind of monster was this?

Could it be that they were the disciples of those hidden sects that even the Imperial Emperor, who had founded Great Xia, didn't dare to touch?

The old woman still hadn't figured it out.

On the other hand, Li Yueming obviously wouldn't give her too much time to think.

He had already drawn his saber and was ready to attack.

Along the way from the foot of the mountain, he saw that the Flower Sect had done too much evil.

They occupied the farmland to plant flowers and plants, causing the nearby farmers to have no land to plant. They starved to death every year and sold their children.

They plundered the children of the nearby villages. Some of them were lucky enough to enter the sect and become maids. Those with better root bones were directly washed and sent into the pill furnace to refine Longevity Extending Pills and Youth Retaining Pills.

His actions could be described as evil.

Many times, Li Yueming was not a caring person.

His kindness and gentleness would only be left to a few people who cared about him and the people he cared about.

Most of the time, he had a cold face.

However, this did not mean that he was cold-blooded.

When he encountered injustice, he would also be furious.

He unsheathed his saber.

Li Yueming took a few deep breaths.

He adjusted his entire body to its peak condition at the fastest speed possible.

In the next second.

He disappeared from his spot at a speed that was unimaginable to ordinary people.

The old woman extinguished the pill fire in the pill furnace.

Two zombie-like eyes stared at Li Yueming as if they wanted to swallow him alive.

Seeing Li Yueming disappear, he had to be handed over.

Without hesitation, the old woman took two steps back and took out an iron bone fan to block her neck.

“Clang! ”

A jarring sound of metal colliding rang out.

The iron bone fan in the old woman’s hand blocked the blade of Li Yueming’s long saber.

He pushed hard,

It actually pushed Li Yueming’s long blade back by a few centimeters!

Regarding this.

Li Yueming’s pupils constricted.

The old witch was able to rule the Flower Sect for so many years. She was indeed quite capable.

The strength of his physique was actually on par with his!

But what he did not know was...

The shock and astonishment in the old woman’s heart was ten times stronger than his!

What realm was she at?

At her peak, she was a martial arts grandmaster.

Although his current realm had fallen, it was only because he could no longer touch the power of laws.

Her physical body was still at the level of a martial arts grandmaster.

That’s why.

That was why she was able to live to nearly 130 years old and still have a light body.

However, Li Yueming only had 13 or 14 points of water.

He could actually fight against her physical body.

This...

The word ‘monster’ could no longer explain this terrifying phenomenon. It was simply the ultimate monster that had never been heard of in the thousands of years of martial arts history!

Even the founding emperor of the Great Xia Kingdom was nothing in front of this youth.

To be honest.

At this moment, the old woman was already beginning to feel afraid.

Not only was he afraid of Li Yueming's strength, but he was also afraid of Li Yueming's unfathomable background.

Unfortunately, Li Yueming didn't give her any chance.

The first slash didn't work, so the second slash immediately came.

Seeing this, the old woman could only dispel all the messy thoughts in her mind and began to fight wholeheartedly.

Li Yueming had fought to his heart's content.

It could only be said that the old woman was indeed an existence who had once reached the realm of martial arts grandmaster. Whether it was her own strength or combat experience, she was very experienced.

When he fought with her, Li Yueming truly felt the charm of martial arts.

Every move had its own special rhythm. Many times, even if it was just a slight mistake, the enemy would seize the opportunity in a life and death battle, and the result would be a thousand miles away in the blink of an eye.

This was an art that belonged to martial artists. It transcended life and death.

Unfortunately, the old woman was destined to fail from the very beginning.

When Li Yueming activated the Star-moon Art and began to unleash his full strength..

It was only three slashes.

Li Yueming, whose entire body was emitting a ferocious aura, chopped off the old woman's head and threw it into the alchemy furnace that had yet to completely extinguish the flames.

He looked at the boiling medicine in the furnace.

Li Yueming kicked the old woman's corpse into the pill furnace.

He was very considerate and added fuel to the fire that was about to extinguish.

The old witch had used many people to refine medicine in her life. Now, she was also sent into the alchemy furnace.

In a sense, this was a perfect closed loop.

Alchemists had to finish what they started.

He looked at the messy battlefield. Li Yueming heaved a sigh of relief.

Not far away.

Wang Ermazi's face was a little numb.

Fortunately, he had traveled with Li Ming for many years, so Wang Er Mazi knew how terrifying his young master was.

From the Li Residence at the beginning to the Qingdu Port...

When had his young master not killed a lot of people when he went out?

This time, he had only killed an old witch.

Although this old witch was the Grand Elder of the twelve sects in Lingnan, she was still a powerful figure.

His strength was slightly stronger than those Martial Apprentices and Martial Masters from before.

But the young master had always been unfathomable.

To Wang Er Mazi, this was nothing.

He bypassed a group of Flower Sect disciples who were still moaning.

Wang Ermazi walked over and whispered, "It's really easy on the old witch. I think it's not too much to hang her up and cut her into pieces!"

Regarding this.

Li Yueming just smiled and said, "I'll leave the thousand cuts to the King of Hell. My mission is to send her to the King of Hell!"

Hearing this.

Wang Ermazi also smiled and said, "Yes, Young Master doesn't touch dirty blood!"

After dealing with the Grand Elder of the Flower Sect.

Li Yueming looked around.

Most of the surrounding Flower Sect's ordinary disciples had basically lost their combat strength.

Li Yueming didn't have any perverted interest in killing people to vent his anger.

His gaze swept past the group of women who were paralyzed on the ground.

Finally, he looked at the few elders who were still not fully conscious.

He was staring at her.

A few elders nearby who were still alive could not help but shiver.

At this moment.

They wanted to find a place to hide immediately.

Or they could learn the ability to play dead so that they could escape the gaze of this god of death.

However, this thought was destined to be a wild hope.

Li Yueming slowly walked towards them and went straight to an elder who seemed to be still sober. He asked, "Where do you store the cultivation techniques of your clan?"

The elder was already dizzy from the various mixed powders.

However...

When he heard Li Yueming's voice, he subconsciously reacted.

Her strength was high enough to reach the intermediate rank of a Martial King.

Therefore, he was not completely disturbed by the poison. He could only bite the bullet and answer reluctantly, "In the library in the back hall! "

Li Yueming glanced at her.

He kicked her chest and said, "If I hear that you're doing evil here again, I'll kill you from a thousand miles away, understand?" This kick was quite heavy.

The elder coughed out a mouthful of blood.

"Thank you for sparing my life, Exalted Immortal. I understand. I will definitely be kind to others in the future..." Eat, eat vegetarian food and pray to Buddha, no longer killing!"

In his nervousness.

The elder even bit his tongue a few times.

Li Yueming stared at her for a moment and didn't say anything else.

He brought Wang Er Mazi to the library in the back hall.

However, just as he walked past a veiled woman...

A slender hand suddenly grabbed his trouser leg.

However, a graceful woman with confused eyes said, "Young Master, where are you going?"

Li Yueming didn't want to bother about it.

However, after taking two steps, he suddenly stopped.

He turned around and looked at the woman.

Nothing else.

It was because the woman had a very attractive mole at the corner of her left eye.

Chapter 79: Do you think this is human language?_1

He looked at the masked woman who was kneeling on the ground and tugging at his trousers.

Although she was wearing a veil, the mole at the corner of her left eye was still very eye-catching.

Li Yueming stopped and asked, "Are you alright?"

He had already recognized it.

The woman in front of him should be the saintess who had reminded him to escape from the Flower Sect.

The Holy Maiden did not reply.

At this moment, her eyes were a little confused.

As a new Martial King, her foundation was obviously not as deep as the other elders. Therefore, she was the most affected by the powder among the elders.

She grabbed Li Yueming's pants.

The Holy Maiden's face was flushed red. She stuck close to him and said, "Young master, bring this little girl away from this place. Even if I have to be a slave or a maidservant, this little girl does not wish to stay in this purgatory on earth..."

The old woman was not only ruthless to outsiders.

He was also extremely ruthless to the disciples of the sect.

The slightest mistake would only be punished with the lightest whip.

Some unlucky people would even be thrown into the alchemy furnace by the old woman to become ingredients for alchemy.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Many Flower Sect disciples actually did not have much sense of belonging to the Flower Sect.

The only reason why he stayed here was because of the old woman's tyranny.

Now, the old woman was dead.

It was normal for the Holy Virgin to want to leave.

Li Yueming glanced at her.

Then, he swept his gaze across the group of women around him.

Silently, he took out a gourd of cold water from the bag on Wang Er's back and poured it directly on the girl's head.

He was showering.

"I think you should wake up first!" Li Yueming said." After watering.

Li Yueming then left the library without turning back.

Behind him.

Wang Ermazi, who witnessed everything, was speechless. He could only say that the young master was indeed the young master.

Women and whatnot, he just killed them!

The Holy Virgin of the Flower Sect was also stunned.

He looked at Li Yueming's back as he left.

He did not come to his senses for a long time.

The Flower Sect's library was divided into three levels.

After entering the library, Li Yueming began to count the books one by one.

The first floor was mostly filled with unimportant books.

The second level was slightly better.

It was filled with many martial arts techniques.

However, Li Yueming lost interest after a few glances.

It was no wonder that the Flower Sect disciples' combat strength was so weak. The root of it was the messy martial arts moves in the library.

Most of them were just for show, and there were only a few that could really fight.

He threw away all these messy dregs.

Li Yueming went straight to the third floor of the library pavilion.

There were fewer books on the third floor. Ordinary disciples probably didn't even have the qualifications to come up.

The Flower Sect was a second-rate sect.

The top floor of the library naturally had more than one cultivation technique.

Li Yueming looked around.

He found eight rather interesting cultivation techniques among the dozens of messy cultivation techniques.

Two of them were Martial Apprentices, two were Martial Masters, three were Martial Kings, and the last one was a remnant of a Grandmaster.

The reason why Li Yueming traveled all the way from Qingdu Port to the Flower Sect was because he was a young man.

His main goal was to collect cultivation techniques to break through to the Martial King Realm.

Now that they had taken down a Flower Sect, they had found three Martial King Realm cultivation techniques at once.

There was even a remnant of a martial arts grandmaster realm book.

Such a harvest could be said to be a surprise that exceeded his expectations.

After informing Wang Er Mazi that he was going into seclusion.

Li Yueming went straight to the third floor of the library pavilion to study.

Among the twelve sects in Lingnan, the Flower Sect was ranked at the very end.

Despite this, Li Yueming still spent a lot of effort to resolve the Flower Sect's old woman.

This was obvious.

The other 11 sects would definitely be even stronger.

Just to be safe.

Li Yueming decided to visit the other sects after the Flower Sect broke through to the Martial King Realm.

Under such circumstances.

In the blink of an eye, two months passed.

During these two months, Li Yueming stayed in the Flower Sect's library and did not leave.

Wang Ermazi, on the other hand, was bitterly in charge of the clean-up work of the girl who had turned over a new leaf.

After pouring cold water on the group of female disciples in heat on the square.

After about half a day.

The entire Flower Sect finally regained its usual peace.

Otherwise, if they kept whining, those who didn't know would think that they were doing something indecent.

When all the disciples woke up.

Wang Ermazi, who was using his power as a fox, temporarily forbade them from going down the mountain.

He also took this opportunity to brainwash the Flower Sect disciples with PUA.

However, to Wang Er Mazi's surprise.

The entire Flower Sect was far more enthusiastic than he had imagined.

A few elders who had not died even took the initiative to express their desire for Li Yueming to succeed the position of the Flower Sect's Sect Master.

Furthermore, he kept hinting that as long as he became the Sect Leader of the Flower Sect, all the disciples in the Flower Sect would be able to serve Jun

Caijie...

Towards their unrestrained and free will.

Even Wang Ermazi felt his scalp go numb.

Damn it.

How was this a Flower Sect? This was clearly a country of women!

No, I can't hold on anymore.

Young Master, hurry up and come out of seclusion to save me!

On the third month.

Li Yueming broke the window of the library pavilion with a kick.

He jumped down from the window sill.

He found Wang Ermazi, who was guarding the door, and said, ""Go, go, go, go!"

He looked at the figure that suddenly appeared in front of him.

Wang Ermazi's face was filled with horror and fear.

At that moment, he realized that he didn't even know when Li Yueming had appeared beside him!

In the past.

Wang Ermazi could also guess Li Yueming's strength from his aura.

Then, Li Yueming's current strength and realm might have completely exceeded his understanding and cognition.

He became even more reserved.

With his strength, he couldn't even see the depths of Li Yueming's body.

This was undoubtedly very terrifying.

After all, an existence that could make him, a Martial Master, feel nothing was at least at the Martial King Realm.

But how old was Li Yueming?

He was only twelve years old.

A twelve-year-old Martial Master.

It had completely refreshed Wang Ermazi's understanding of geniuses.

Even if a child of the same age started practicing martial arts from the womb, they would probably be an ordinary martial master at most.

One could imagine how shocked Wang Er Mazi was.

He packed his bag.

Li Yueming and Wang Ermazi prepared to head to the next stop.

After all, the twelve sects of Lingnan were neither too many nor too few.

If they didn't speed fast on the road.

Li Yueming didn't even know if he would be able to return to Qingdu Harbor this year.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Naturally, the shorter the time spent on the road, the better.

He quickly finished collecting the cultivation technique manuals.

After a year and a half of studying at home, the path of martial arts would be broad.

However, when the two of them were about to leave.

However, he discovered that the Flower Sect's huge square made of green stone slabs was filled with female disciples.

Li Yueming glanced at Wang Ermazi.

Wang Ermazi seemed to be a little confused about this.

The two of them were still puzzled.

At this moment.

A few elders suddenly stood up and said, "Young Master Li, this subordinate here welcomes you to ascend to the position of the Flower Sect's sect master. From today onwards, the Flower Sect's three thousand disciples will obey your orders! "

He finished speaking.

A group of women knelt on the ground.

He bowed to Li Yueming as a disciple.

Li Yueming was a little confused.

It seemed that two or three months ago, they were still mortal enemies. In the blink of an eye, they suddenly became sect masters. What was going on?

He seemed to have sensed his doubts.

The leader of the elders bowed and said, "Young Master, please take pity on us weak women. The biggest reason why the Flower Sect can be ranked at the bottom of the twelve sects is that the previous Grand Elder was a Half-step Grandmaster." Now that the Grand Elder has died at your hands, if the Flower Sect wants to continue surviving in the cracks of the other eleven sects, they can only rely on you to have a chance of survival!" Hearing this.

Li Yueming's face revealed a strange expression.

These few elders probably never dreamed that the Flower Sect was just the starting point of Li Yueming's journey.

Li Yueming's true purpose was to kill the enemy.

It was to trample all the twelve sects according to their rankings.

He thought about it.

Li Yueming said, "Don't worry, it won't be long before the other 11 sects follow in your footsteps!" "The Flower Sect disciples: ???"

To be honest.

They had already guessed Li Yueming's attitude in advance.

They were either happy or angry.

Or perhaps he would be ruthless to them again.

However, she never expected Li Yueming to say that the other eleven sects would follow in their footsteps soon. Look at this. Is this human language?

After hearing his answer.

For a moment, all the Flower Sect disciples present fell into an endless silence.

Chapter 80: One Man Shakes Lingnan!

After saying that.

Li Yueming did not intend to stay any longer and was ready to leave.

At this moment.

The young girl who had already changed her clothes followed him.

Li Yueming looked confused.

The young girl said enthusiastically, "My lord, my daughter has been trapped in the sect since she was young and has never seen the outside world. Thank you for killing that old witch and regaining her freedom..." So, can my daughter travel with you for a while?"

As the Holy Maiden of the Flower Sect.

Ye Nanyuan's fate was extremely tragic.

His parents had died when he was young. After he was picked up by the Flower Sect, he quickly attracted the attention of the Grand Elder because of his intelligence.

The grand elder checked her root bone and found that she had a martial arts spiritual body that was rarely seen in a hundred years. He was overjoyed and immediately accepted her as his personal disciple.

At the age of ten, he had already displayed astonishing talent.

He had broken through from the Martial Apprentice Realm to the Martial Master Realm in one go.

Originally.

With her identity and status, she should be living a carefree life.

But later.

In an accidental discovery.

Ye Nanyuan finally saw her master's true colors.

The reason why he liked her so much and raised her on the mountain in luxurious clothes and jade food, forbidding her from taking a step out.

The real reason was that he wanted to extend her lifespan with the Soul Transference Technique of the Ancient Demon Sect when she was at her wit's end.

The reason why her parents died was actually because of the Grand Elder.

Since then.

Ye Nanyuan finally understood what kind of environment she was in.

He felt a deep sense of despair.

Now.

Li Yueming had actually killed her venomous master on the spot.

This undoubtedly untied the shackles on her body.

At this moment.

Ye Nanyuan was wearing a light red dress, and the fluttering of the belt made her look more like a young girl.

Yingying looked at Li Yueming expectantly, hoping that she could follow behind this young man and open her eyes to take a good look at the outside world.

Li Yueming looked at her from head to toe and said, "I'm preparing to go to the Qing-Yun Sect now. Are you sure you want to come with me?"

Hearing this.

The smile on Ye Nanyuan's face froze.

What kind of place was the Qing-Yun Sect?

It was one of the top three sects among the twelve sects in Lingnan.

They were only one step away from becoming a first-tier sect, and they were only lacking a powerful Martial Dao Grandmaster Elder.

Such a sect.

Even if the Grand Elder was resurrected.

Their Flower Sect did not dare to provoke them.

Not to mention that she had just broken through to the Martial King Realm not long ago.

After a moment of silence.

Ye Nanyuan took a few deep breaths before she blinked and said weakly, "Young Master, can I wait for you at the foot of the mountain?"

Li Yue glanced at her.

He left without saying anything else.

She watched him leave.

Ye Nanyuan hesitated for a moment, then gritted her teeth and stomped her foot, following after him.

In the next half a year.

Li Yueming 'visited' the eleven great sects of Lingnan.

It also caused a huge uproar among all the martial arts sects in the Lingnan area.

"Have you heard? A young man brought an old servant and a maidservant to flatten the Lingyun Sect!"

"Ah, it seems that some time ago, that old fart from the Flower Sect was also killed!"

"D * mn, that old fart from the Flower Sect is a Half-step Grandmaster? He was also killed? Was the world so chaotic now?"

"Your news is too outdated. I heard from a friend that that young man has already stepped into the Blue Cloud Sect!"

“Really? You dare to go to the Qing-Yun Sect alone?”

“It’s absolutely true. That day, that friend of mine saw the Qing-Yun Sect’s thousands of sword formations activated. The mountains and rivers changed color, the sun and moon dyed blood!”

“Sigh, the world has really changed. The Great Xia Dynasty is already at the end of its rope...Who would be the final winner in this new game?”

For a moment.

Rumors spread across Lingnan.

At this moment, all the martial artists deeply felt the aura of a storm brewing.

One had to know that even the weakest of the twelve sects in Lingnan had a very shallow foundation.

It had a history of nearly a hundred years.

It could be said that it was deeply rooted in Lingnan.

However, he was only a young man now, and he could actually kill them all by himself.

How heaven-defying was this?

In the past, when the world was in chaos, monsters would also appear frequently.

However, even among geniuses, there were very few existences who could destroy a sect by themselves.

In the past five hundred years.

There was only one super genius who could do this when he was young.

That was the founding emperor of the current Great Xia Dynasty.

The Great Xia Martial Emperor Long Tiankui, who was invincible in the world with his fists, had forcefully ascended to the throne in that era of contending with hundreds of schools of thought.

He also established the Great Xia Dynasty, which respected martial arts.

From this point of view.

What was the background of this rumored youth?

However, it was obvious.

They could not come to a conclusion.

The youth seemed to have appeared out of thin air, stirring up flowers in the sky above Lingnan before quietly leaving.

After the Blue Cloud Sect was destroyed.

He disappeared from everyone’s sight.

However, even so.

The legend of the young man leading an old servant and a maidservant to kill until the mountains and rivers changed color still spread across this vast land.

Half a year later.

Outside the pavilion, by the ancient road.

The sun was setting.

A carriage loaded with goods stopped outside the gates of Qingdu Port.

The travel-worn old servant got off the horse and carefully lifted the curtain for the owner of the carriage. He said, "Young Master, we have arrived at Qingdu Harbor!"

A moment later.

A young man's cold voice came from the carriage." "Hmm, did anything go wrong?"

The old servant sized up the army at the gate.

After observing for a long time, he nodded and said, "Young Master, there doesn't seem to be any problem!"

The young man waved his hand."

The old servant didn't say anything more, but looking at the queue that was thousands of meters long, he felt a little awkward.

That's right.

These two servants were Li Yueming and Wang Ermazi.

Of course.

Ye Nanyuan was also sitting in the carriage like a stalker who could not be shaken off.

During this half a year.

Li Yueming's strength had improved by leaps and bounds, and he was now at the peak of the Martial King Realm.

On this basis.

He had swept through the entire Southern Ridge Twelve Clans as quickly as he could.

Moreover, he brought back all the high-grade cultivation techniques that he felt could be used.

It was the end of the year.

Li Yueming finally solved the troublesome problem of breaking through to the Martial King Realm in this year.

At the same time.

After half a year of rapid development.

The current Qingdu Port had long become the most prosperous and vibrant city in Lingnan.

Almost all the refugees in the surroundings who did not have enough food or warm clothes and could still walk had gathered here with their families.

Hence, the two of them were in a daze.

The passage into the city was packed with people almost all year round.

The refugees lining up to enter the city could stretch for several kilometers.

Many people slept on straw mats when they were hungry.

When she was hungry, she would buy some reasonably priced food from the porters who were carrying the flatbread dough.

Of course.

Some extremely poor people could also receive relief porridge.

It could help them fill their stomachs and not starve to death.

However, the taste...

In addition.

This was because the city's defense was sufficient.

Even martial artists did not dare to disturb the order of the people queuing up to enter the city.

He had no choice.

If it was in other cities, martial artists might have some privileges based on their status.

However, in Qingdu Port, which was known as the City of Hope.

Those 3,000 city guards who wanted your life would really kill you on the spot.

And now.

He looked at the long queue in front of him.

Wang Ermazi felt a rare headache.

There were so many people lining up.

How troublesome would it be to enter the city?