

## Maxing MT 81

### Chapter 81: Remarks on the Release + Remarks on the Three Rivers

It is the same as the title.

First of all, as usual, he would like to thank the editor, Lu Ming, for his support. The failed author had troubled Lu Da a lot by asking for follow-up reading and recommendations along the way. He was also grateful for his various recommendations for this book.

Next, he briefly talked about the situation of the entire book.

This book had been written since the first of last month. It had been written for one and a half months, and it had a total of 200,000 words.

It wasn't much, but it wasn't little either.

To be honest with everyone, this book was actually just the beginning of an abandoned manuscript in my hands. It wasn't even written for Qidian's users. The reason why I posted it on Qidian was because I was unhappy with the poor beginning and wanted to struggle a little. When I first posted the book, I even hesitated for a long time whether I should sign the contract or not.

He didn't expect that he would be able to go all the way from testing the water to the Sanjiang Small Horn.

It completely exceeded my expectations.

Perhaps this was also a sentence. A tree planted with a heart would not live, but a willow planted without a heart would make a shade.

That's why you guys kept criticizing me for being illogical and writing casually, hmm... Although it didn't feel good, I endured it for the time being, because there were indeed some things that I didn't consider completely when I wrote- --but that didn't include whether the baby could open his eyes or whether there was enough food in the sewers.

Moreover, the author has always been a double-author, so there are often typos and names. I would like to thank everyone for their testimony. I hope everyone doesn't mind.

Finally, it was time to ask for a new account.

I was going to put it on the shelves tonight, but the editor didn't reply to my messages during the Mid-Autumn Festival, so I can only postpone it until tomorrow after the editor goes to work.

The last time he asked, the follow-up reading of this book seemed to be around 2600-2700.

Therefore, the author set a rule for adding updates, starting from 2000 first orders. If it exceeded 200 orders, he would add one update, and he would promise to pay off all debts within half a month.

As for the other monthly votes and tips, although they shouldn't be of much use, just in case some tycoons patronize, I'll set one up. After it's put on the shelves, it will increase by 100 monthly votes for the author and 100 yuan for the tip.

Well... Why did it feel a little strange?

F \* ck, note that 2.5K words count as a new chapter. The author should be writing a 5K chapter.

In addition, why do I feel that the chapter is particularly cold every day recently? Do I really have close to three thousand? Could it be fake? Could it be that I'm the one who created the Internet Water Army?

In self-doubt.

Treasure, can you report that you've been in the midst of a group of people?

Lastly, I'll sacrifice my wronged friends in the group for my initial 3,000-yuan book. If you're interested, you can go and support me..

Chapter 82: Hiding for Two Years, Breaking Through to Grandmaster! 1

He looked at the distant walls of the Azure Capital Harbor.

Wang Ermazi could only choose to pull Li Yueming's carriage to the side.

After explaining the situation to Li Yueming, he squeezed into the crowd alone.

About an hour later.

The side door of the Green Capital Harbor Tower suddenly opened, and a well-equipped team appeared.

All the refugees and martial artists who were lining up outside the city wall were shocked when they saw the team's attire.

"F \* ck, isn't this the Qingdu Port police squad? Looking at their attire, they seemed to be the most elite group of law-enforcement officers!"

"The law-enforcement team seems to be directly managed by that person's personal disciple. The lowest level of experts who can enter the law-enforcement team is the Martial Master realm. Why did you suddenly alarm them?"

"I don't know. Could it be that the rebel army has attacked Qingdu Port?"

"Now that you mention it, it does seem possible. A few days ago, Nanwan Port was attacked by the rebel army. Although Qingdu Port is remote, we can't rule out the risk of being attacked!"

Below the city.

Needless to say, he was shocked.

The police squad was the most elite squad in the Qingdu Port Defense Force.

They enjoyed a high salary.

Furthermore, it was directly managed and trained by Han Bufan.

Usually, when there was nothing important, they would be cultivating. It was rare to see them.

And now, they were all gathered here.

Something big must have happened.

As for envy.

Needless to say.

On the path of martial arts, except for a very small number of madmen and geniuses.

The vast majority of ordinary people pursued nothing more than fame and fortune.

The law-enforcement team members in front of him had all three of them.

How could it not arouse the envy of others?

Just as the group of refugees were still discussing, a scene that made them even more afraid appeared.

The few law-enforcement officers who were leading the team walked out of the city gate.

A few more figures walked out from the side door.

This group of people were all high-spirited youths, and the oldest was no more than eighteen years old.

The youngest was probably only thirteen or fourteen years old.

All of them were very calm.

Many of the refugees and martial artists who had some understanding of Qingdu Port nearly had their eyes pop out of their sockets when they saw this.

The reason was simple.

These teenagers were the most powerful leaders in Qingdu Port.

They were the 16 direct disciples of the legendary Heaven's Chosen One who had massacred Qingdu Harbor.

Although they were young, their strength was extraordinary.

Every single one of them was a well-known figure in the current Qingdu Harbor.

After repeatedly confirming that he had not seen wrongly.

Almost all the refugees and martial artists who were queuing up to enter the city were completely dumbfounded.

Who am I? Where am I? Did the sun rise from the west today?

However...

No matter what they thought.

Everything happened in reality.

Not only did they gather together and walk out of the city gate.

Behind them were countless troops.

On this day.

The gates of the Azure Capital Harbor opened.

Tens of thousands of armored soldiers swarmed out of the city gate, driving all the queuing refugees and martial artists to the sides of the road, and directly opened up a path of several thousand meters in the crowd.

Just to welcome a person into the city.

The group of disciples led by Han Bufan and Fu Xiaorou came to Li Yueming's carriage.

They bowed respectfully and said in unison, "Disciple welcomes Master. Long live Master!"

Li Yueming lifted the curtain and swept the disciples.

It had been more than half a year since they last met.

Compared to the past, this group of children had more determination and maturity on their faces.

In such a chaotic era.

Children tended to mature much earlier than normal people.

This group of orphans and disciples who had no parents and no one to rely on were even more so.

He retracted his gaze.

"Okay, let's enter the city! " Li Yueming replied indifferently."

Hearing this.

The group of disciples stood up.

Looking at Li Yueming, his eyes couldn't help but reveal a bit of relaxation.

In the past, when Li Yueming was in the city, they wouldn't panic even if the sky collapsed.

This was because they knew that even if the sky collapsed, their master would still hold it up. As disciples, they could grow up healthily under the protection of their master.

However, ever since Li Yueming suddenly left...

They were more nervous.

After stumbling and bumping into countless walls, he finally managed to stand on his own after his head was bleeding.

But even so.

Li Yueming was not in the city for a day.

Their hearts would not be at peace for a day.

Now.

He saw his master's face again and heard his master's voice.

Even if it was just a faint 'mm'.

It was also enough to make the empty hearts of the group of disciples feel at

Under the gazes of the surrounding refugees, who were looking at him as if he was a god.

Han Bufan stood up and led Li Yueming's horse.

The carriage passed through the broad road formed by the soldiers and entered the city smoothly.

The countless martial artists and refugees who witnessed this all opened their mouths wide.

He knew that after all the soldiers had left, he would not be able to close the city.

Obviously.

To be treated like this by the higher-ups of Qingdu Port.

Other than the legendary Son of Heaven in Qingdu Port, there was no one else.

However, shouldn't the Son of Heaven be staying in the city all the time?

Why did he suddenly appear outside the city?

At this moment.

He looked at Li Yueming's carriage and then at the inland..

Chapter 83: Hiding for Two Years, Breaking Through to Grandmaster! 2

Many quick-witted martial artists suddenly thought of something.

"Do you still remember the news that the twelve sects of Lingnan were flattened half a month ago?"

Hearing this.

Many of the martial artists who had yet to recover from their shock asked in confusion, "Why did you suddenly bring this up?"

The quick-witted martial artist thought for a moment.

He paused for a moment.

In the end, he braced himself and said, "I mean, do you remember the characteristics of the mysterious person who flattened the twelve sects?"

Hearing this.

A cultivator who had yet to come back to his senses subconsciously replied, "I heard that a young man had a carriage, an old servant driving the carriage, and a woman to serve him. F \* ck, it can't be?"

At this point.

Everything came to an abrupt halt.

Countless martial artists maintained their silence at the same time.

The next day.

The news that the rumored Son of Heaven in Qingdu Port was the mysterious youth who had single-handedly flattened the Twelve Southern Ridge Clans some time ago had spread.

Instantly.

The entire Southern Ridge was in an uproar.

Half a month later.

Even the other ports and cities further north had heard the rumors. One could imagine how terrifying the influence and efficiency of this information were.

For a very long time.

The martial artists in southern China were all discussing related topics.

At the very beginning.

Most of the warriors believed that the mysterious young man who flattened the Twelve Clans was around eighteen or nineteen years old.

After all, even a super genius needed time to grow.

He was already a rare martial arts genius who could only be seen once in a hundred years.

However...

The so-called Heaven's Chosen One of Qingdu Port was only thirteen or fourteen years old.

If he really was the one who had trampled on the Twelve Southern Ridge Sects...

How unbelievable was this?

It wasn't an exaggeration.

In the three hundred years since the Imperial Emperor founded the Grand Xia Dynasty, there had never been a monster of this level in the entire martial world.

He was only thirteen or fourteen years old, but he had already wiped out twelve second-rate sects in Lingnan.

Among them, the Qing-Yun Sect and the other two sects had martial arts grandmasters guarding them.

If it was true.

Li Yueming's existence could overturn the understanding of all Chinese martial artists.

Li Yueming could even be classified as a non-human creature for in-depth research.

But even so.

This news was still spreading more and more widely, becoming more and more popular.

A month later.

Almost all of southern China knew that a super genius had appeared in Lingnan. It was said that he was comparable to the Martial Emperor of Great Xia 300 years ago.

In a short period of time, many martial artists in southern Huaxia turned their attention to Lingnan, which did not have much of a presence in the past.

The scouts from all over the world also began to take action.

Although this news sounded as fake as it could be.

But what if it was true?

It was still necessary to send a few scouts to investigate. Of course.

Almost 90% of the martial artists scoffed at this.

After all, a thirteen or fourteen-year-old child had flattened the Twelve Southern Ridge Sects by himself.

This kind of news was obviously against common sense.

It was fine if he just ate a melon, but whoever really believed it would have water in their heads.

Under such circumstances.

Quite a number of martial artists started to speak.

If the Heaven's Son of Qingdu Port and the young man who trampled the Twelve Lingnan Clans were really the same person, they would stand upside down and have diarrhea.

Instantly.

The whole of China's World of Martial Arts burst into laughter.

Obviously.

Although this news had spread far and wide.

However, there were very few people who truly believed it. Most of them were just watching the show for fun.

After all, foreigners were in power now.

The days of martial artists were getting harder and harder-

Even the martial arts world slowly turned into a pool of stagnant water. At this time, the appearance of some interesting rumors would help to liven up the atmosphere of the game.

Of course.

Everything in Jianghu had nothing to do with Li Yueming.

After entering the Qingdu Port in a carriage.

Under Fu Xiaorou's lead, the disciples followed him around the city.

Half a year ago.

He had left a note for his disciples before he left Qingdu Port.

The higher-ups gave them three 'homework' tasks.

He asked the disciples to carry out the things written on the note before he returned.

Now, it was time for the disciples to hand in their answers to him.

The first order.

The security of Qingdu Port had to be kept open at night for half a year to a year.

In order to complete this command.

Han Bufan established a small team of law enforcers.

It took half a year to complete this feat through various means.

Currently, the security of the Green Capital Harbor City should be the safest in China and even the entire world.

The second one.

While teaching martial arts to the children in the dojo, the disciples must also try their best to break through to the high-level martial master realm.

This one was 80% complete.

Only a few disciples who were not very talented progressed slightly slower.

Of course, things like cultivation couldn't be rushed.

As long as the foundation was firm, it didn't matter if it was a little slower.

Li Yueming didn't insist on this.

As for the last one...

That was the overall development of Qingdu Port. In half a year, Qingdu Port had to plant more grain and fish more.

They wanted to stock up as much as possible.

Fu Xiaorou, as her assistant, was naturally in charge of this.

In half a year.

She worked with the talents from all walks of life in Qingdu Port to formulate a complete set of simple laws.

Merchants, farmers, martial artists, sailors...

Chapter 84: Hiding for Two Years, Breaking Through to Grandmaster!\_3



A series of domains.

Although the law was very rough and only stipulated a big framework.

However, it also greatly increased the vitality of Qingdu Port.

Now, the second-generation new fishing boat designed by Li Yueming was already in production.

It was estimated that it would be officially formed in March next year.

The refugees who were originally settled could basically be self-sufficient and no longer needed the City Lord's Mansion to continuously provide food subsidies.

As long as there were no natural disasters, the crops planted outside the city could be harvested smoothly.

With that, Qingdu Port could barely become self-sufficient.

One had to know that Qingdu Port was now a super city with a population of nearly a million.

It was an amazing thing to be self-sufficient in food.

Towards all of this.

Li Yueming was very satisfied.

Although he had been away for half a year, the development of Qingdu Port had not slowed down at all.

Not only that.

This was because he had mastered the core 'fishing' technique and the rules and regulations were gradually perfected.

The development of Qingdu Port was still increasing.

After checking on the development of Qingdu Port.

Li Yueming brought a group of disciples back home for a reunion dinner.

His mother had found a new job after farming, which was to cook for the children in the Qingdu Harbor School. As a servant from a grassroots background.

His mother was content.

As long as he could eat and work, he could gossip with his neighbors in his spare time.

There were no other special requirements.

The only thing that gave Li Yueming a headache was...

The New Year's Eve dinner had just begun, and his cheap mother was already hinting crazily.

Aunt Wang's son was only thirteen years old and had already started preparing for a third child last month.

Li Yueming was now thirteen years old.

In fact, she was already close to the legal age of marriage.

It was normal for his mother to look forward to her grandson.

Li Yueming was completely unable to handle this.

Just as he was about to use the urine escape technique to escape.

A tall girl dressed in red walked in from the entrance and saw Li Yueming's mother holding his hand and talking about her grandson.

The red-robed girl's eyes lit up.

She hurriedly ran over and grabbed her mother's hand."Mom, actually, I'm your daughter-in-law who hasn't married yet. I specially came today to give you a surprise!"

His cheap mother was still talking about it just now. In fact, she also knew that Li Yueming would definitely not get married easily.

But because of this, didn't you get it in advance?

Otherwise, in a few years, it would be even more difficult to urge her son to get married after his wings had completely hardened.

However, what she did not expect was that she was still mumbling.

After that, this ridiculously beautiful girl pounced over and grabbed her hand, calling her mom.

He was stunned for a moment.

His cheap mother immediately sat up from her chair and said

ecstatically,"Really? Come, let Mom take a good look at you. Aiya, you're too beautiful!"

He sized Ye Nanyuan up.

His cheap mother was very happy.

This girl was good.

Not only was she beautiful, but she was also tall and had a big butt.

It was obvious that she was fertile.

When the time came, she would give birth to a few more fair and chubby boys. Then, she would not have to envy her neighbor's grandson.

As for Li Yueming's opinion, no one cared about it from the beginning to the end.

Seeing this situation.

Li Yueming could only watch.

He had to endure it first.

Later, he would teach Ye Nanyuan a lesson in private.

She seemed to have sensed his anger.

Ye Nanyuan coaxed the old lady while pointing her middle finger at Li

Yueming.

He even stuck out his tongue mischievously.

The meaning was simple.

What can you do to me?

After spending half a year with Li Yueming, Ye Nanyuan did not learn anything else, but she had learned all kinds of strange words and gestures.

Of course.

At this moment, the disciple who was eating next to him was in jail even more than Li Yueming.

In this war without smoke, they were the youngest and most vulnerable existences.

They could not afford to offend anyone at the dining table.

He could only bury his head in his rice bowl and be a noob king who did not care about what was going on outside.

The New Year's Eve dinner passed in such a peaceful and happy atmosphere.

In the blink of an eye.

Li Yueming's 13th year in this world was almost over.

After dinner.

Li Yueming found an opportunity to grab Ye Nanyuan, who was alone, and said with a dark face, "What do you want?"

Ye Nanyuan glanced around with her big, mischievous eyes.

After making sure that no one around could save her, she shrunk her neck and said, "I've been sleeping in the same car as you for more than half a year. Don't tell me you won't even give me a status?"

Li Yueming's face darkened.

This girl was a drama queen.

It was obvious that she had fallen onto him like a piece of sticky candy that could not be shaken off.

Now, she still had the cheek to point at him?

He thought about it.

"If you're sure, don't go back on your word!" Li Yueming sighed.

Ye Nanyuan blinked her eyes and made a hand gesture with her small fist. "Hey, this lady wants to be a serf and sing, can't I?!"

Seeing this situation.

Li Yueming was completely speechless.

However, it was not a good thing for his cheap mother to keep urging him to get married.

Instead of dragging it out, it was better to follow it.

Ye Nanyuan's words...It didn't seem that hard to accept.

Therefore, after considering everything, he tacitly agreed to this inexplicable marriage that fell from the sky.

However, marriage was obviously a matter that had to be put aside.

Before that, Li Yueming still had many things to do..

Chapter 85: Hiding for Two Years, Breaking Through to Grandmaster!\_4

14 years old, this is a year as an apprentice

Li Yueming locked himself in the courtyard again.

Every month, other than eating some dry rations regularly, he would not see anyone.

Now, he had all the high-level cultivation techniques of the major sects in

Lingnan in his hands.

He needed to constantly deduce and turn it into nourishment for the Star Moon Art, and use it to raise his strength to a higher level.

In the past two years, the situation in the Great Xia Dynasty had become more and more chaotic.

Uprisings broke out everywhere.

In one of the largest battles, farmers holding hoes and carrying poles almost fought to the counties near the capital of the Great Xia Empire.

At this critical moment.

They had to mobilize the Imperial Family's Martial Artist Guards to barely suppress them.

On the other hand.

The foreign forces in the various ports were no longer satisfied with just occupying a few ports.

They began to enter the interior in batches.

They attempted to occupy more land.

A group of foreigners from the Free State, armed with flintlocks and trained in Gokudo Combat Arts, galloped across the land of Hua Xia without fail.

Wherever he went, he would snatch it, and no one could stop him.

Although the expansion of the Western European people who held the Holy Book wasn't as aggressive, the impact they caused wasn't any weaker than the bandits of the Free State.

After all, burning, killing, and looting were physical attacks.

The teachings of the scriptures were a double attack on ideology and culture.

Under the pressure they brought, the imperial court, which was struggling to suppress the civil strife, had no choice but to send people to beg for mercy from the foreigners.

Moreover, he had directly ceded the sovereignty of several ports.

This undoubtedly fueled the arrogance of the Foreigners.

For a moment.

Thick smoke rose up from the entire land of China.

The rich wolves could smell the rotten smell even from a few oceans away.

Under such circumstances.

Li Yueming knew that he had to hurry up and equip himself.

Once Great Xia collapsed, all kinds of demons and ghosts would appear.

He had to bring out strength that was enough to intimidate all directions in order to rise up in the chaotic world. Therefore, he had no choice.

A whole year.

Li Yueming didn't even step out of the room.

In the end, he absorbed all the martial arts cultivation techniques and moves collected by the twelve sects.

A considerable portion of these cultivation techniques and moves were dispensable. Only a few of the cultivation techniques and moves of the sects allowed Li Yueming to absorb a lot of nutrients.

Li Yueming added these nutrients into the Star-moon Technique.

Now, he had copper skin and iron bones.

His body alone was enough to destroy the world, and his Inner Qi was more than three times thicker than it was a year ago.

Even from a distance of nearly a thousand meters, Li Yueming could kill the enemy with his inner Qi.

At this point.

Li Yueming had finally reached the peak of the Martial King Realm.

Although he still felt that he was one step away from perfection.

However, Li Yueming knew that it was the one that had been erased by the will of heaven and earth.

It was difficult to achieve with just human strength

Time flew like an arrow, and the sun and moon flew like shuttles.

Finally.

Fifteen years old.

Li Yueming had become a martial arts grandmaster in his sleep.

He had just advanced, but his aura kept rising until he reached the peak of the Martial Arts Grandmaster Realm.

In just one night.

Li Yueming had broken through from a Martial King to a Martial Grandmaster who was only one step away from a Martial Emperor.

The speed was even faster than a rocket.

If other martial artists knew that one could break through to the Grandmaster Realm like this, they would probably wish they could find a hole in the ground and bury themselves in it.

After all, it was too much of a blow.

After all, in all senses, the further a martial artist's realm advanced, the more difficult it was to break through.

However, Li Yueming was the exact opposite.

Because his foundation was strong enough, the further he advanced, the easier it was for him to break through.

He started from the Martial Apprentice Realm and cultivated all the way to the Martial King Realm.

Li Yueming would always repeatedly polish every realm to perfection.

As a result, most of the time, the power in the body could not hold back and broke through by itself. However, the owner of Li Yueming's body did not know about this.

Of course.

A deep foundation was only part of the reason.

The other reason was that Li Yueming had the purple talent of Martial Dao Supreme. He was a true martial arts genius.

The two combined into one, coupled with the Star Moon Art created through the infinite deduction talent.

All kinds of coincidences overlapped.

As a result, the further he cultivated, the faster his realm breakthrough became.

Chapter 86: Martial Arts Conference, Set Off!(1)

After breaking through to the Grandmaster Realm.

Li Yueming stayed in the room to consolidate his position.

The current him was many times stronger than when he destroyed the Twelve Southern Ridge Sects two years ago.

He barely had the capital to dominate a region in this chaotic world.

On this day.

Li Yueming left the room after a long time.

Cicadas chirped outside the eaves, and his mother's vegetable garden was filled with all kinds of vegetables and fruits.

This year should be a good harvest year.

Li Yueming picked two cucumbers in the garden, washed them, and began to chew on them.

The manor was empty. Everyone was busy outside.

Li Yueming also took this opportunity to relax his tense nerves.

Outside the door was a message tube.

This was because Li Yueming had been staying in the house all year round to deduce cultivation techniques and cultivate martial arts.

If there was nothing special, no one would disturb him.

However, in order to prevent any unexpected situations.

The disciples would summarize what happened every month and put it into the information cylinder outside Li Yueming's door.

It was convenient for Li Yueming to know about the major events happening in the outside world when he had time.

He was chewing on a sweet and crispy cucumber.

Li Yueming unhurriedly opened the scrolls and read them one by one.

He had finished reading last year's information.

Only some things that happened this year hadn't been read yet.

Last year, although the uprising armies in various places had been suppressed by the Imperial Family with tremendous effort, they were still able to suppress the rebellion.

However, not only did the world's situation not stabilize because of this, it became even more chaotic.

The governors of the various regions no longer trusted the royal family and began to leave the central government and establish their own sects.

Although they did not dare to rebel openly for the time being, anyone with discerning eyes could see that it was only a matter of time.

This year should have been a bumper harvest.

However, under the instigation of various factions with ill intentions.

Bandits and robbers from all over the world burned, killed, and plundered everywhere.

The entire land of China was filled with devastation.

Farmers plowed ten thousand mu of land and harvested a grain of rice in autumn.

Of course.

At a glance, all the words were written with the words of cannibalism.

However, in this turbulent era.

The bones of the poor and peasants were just an insignificant backdrop to the times.

The eyes of the world were still focused on those influential figures.

South of China, which was the area north of Lingnan.

Five of the Five Tigers of South China had appeared and firmly controlled the 32 cities south of China.

They were the most dazzling stars in the struggle for power in the world.

In the central and eastern regions of China, there were also famous independent factions.

Most of them had suddenly risen in the past one or two years.

All of them were powerful and had deep backgrounds.

Not only did they organize and train the army, but they also recruited martial artists with money, power, and beauty.

Li Yueming didn't even need to think.

More than 90% of these forces that had suddenly appeared were representatives of the great clans and high-level sects.

All of them were like wolves and tigers as they stared at that supreme throne of authority within the imperial capital.

In addition.

After two years of discussion, the top five sects in Huaxia's martial arts world had decided to suspend their seats.

They finally decided to launch a wave of retaliatory attacks on the Free State and Western Europe.

After all, in the past two years.

The foreign devils were rampant, causing the entire coastal area to be in chaos.

In fact, the one who harmed the most benefits was not the Great Xia royal family.

After all, the power of the royal family had long existed in name only.

Although the various ports were nominally the territory of the Great Xia Dynasty.

However, in reality, it was already in the backyard of martial arts sects and some aristocratic families.

Now, the foreigners had occupied all the ports along the coast where trade was developed.

The first to jump in panic was undoubtedly the original beneficiary of the port.

Hence, he decided to do it.

A vigorous revenge operation began.



The Westerners and the five great sects suffered casualties.

But overall.

Actually, the Chinese sects were the ones who suffered the most.

On the other hand, the Chinese sects would need seven or eight years, or even ten years, to catch their breath.

Hence, the two of them were in a daze.

After fighting for half a month, the losses were getting more and more severe.

The five great sects quickly admitted defeat.

The golden bell rang and the disciples sent to the coastal areas were recalled.

In order to regain his face.

The five great sects were talking to the Westerners 'higher-ups through the air, preparing to hold a martial arts conference for all the martial artists in China and the Westerners.

In addition.

What was worth mentioning was...

The five great sects announced to the public that their slogan was 'Friendship first, competition second'.

Li Yueming thought about it and knew that the five great sects were probably afraid of the foreigners, but they couldn't bring themselves to admit defeat.

All of them had created such a nondescript martial arts convention.

They wanted to use this opportunity to get all the martial artists in the world to come and get back at them.

Of course.

This was also an open scheme.

After all, if a martial artist wanted to continue making a living, he had to prove his strength to everyone in the world.

Otherwise, how could he raise his head when he was always suppressed by the foreigners?

After reading the latest news.

Li Yueming stuffed all the scrolls back into the information cylinder.

He stood up and walked towards the Qingdu Port City Lord's Mansion.

However, just as he was about to push the door open and leave, he saw a tall figure barge in.

It had been almost a year since they last met.

Ye Nanyuan looked even more beautiful now..

Chapter 87: Martial Arts Conference, Set Off!(2)

Although she didn't have any makeup on her face, her skin was as smooth as jade.

It made people unable to help but marvel at the good fortune of the heavens. There was actually such a perfect woman in this world.

Ye Nanyuan almost bumped into Li Yueming when she walked through the door.

A pair of spring-like eyes sized up Li Yueming and said with a hint of joy, "Otaku, you're finally willing to go out?"

Li Yueming also sized her up.

Finally, he stared at Ye Nanyuan's eyes with the beauty mark and asked, "Where are you going in such a hurry?"

Hearing this.

Ye Nanyuan paused for a moment, which was rare.

A moment later, she giggled and said, "The Martial Arts Conference will be held in Zhongzhou Port two months later. At that time, our martial artists will fight against the foreigners on the same stage to prove our martial arts reputation. I also want to give it a try and see if I can defeat a few damn foreigners!!"

Li Yue Ming sized her up and said disdainfully, "With your little arms and legs, don't get killed by a single punch!"

Ye Nanyuan's face darkened and she said angrily, "Although this lady is not strong, her combat strength is still very good. I warn you not to look down on others!"

He thought about it.

Li Yueming really looked down on him.

This little girl was from the village and did not have much knowledge. She probably thought that the Westerners 'punching bag was a joke.

Seeing that he did not make way.

Ye Nanyuan's face turned even uglier. "I don't need your concern. You just hate me and want to chase me away." Hiding in the house for a year or two without coming out, I'll pack my things and leave now. You don't have to hide from me anymore!"

As he spoke.

She pushed Li Yueming.

However, Li Yueming didn't move at all, and she almost fell on her butt.

Ye Nanyuan gritted her teeth in exasperation.

He could only walk around Li Yueming.

He went back to pack his things.

Regarding this.

Li Yueming just watched silently. He didn't say anything or stop her.

Ye Nanyuan thought that he was hiding in the house to avoid her, but in fact, Li Yueming was just cultivating.

Therefore, many things were difficult to explain.

Li Yueming liked to be a lone ranger in the reincarnation world.

That was the reason.

It was difficult to cut off the ties with some people when they were too deep.

However, his identity as a reincarnator meant that every acquaintance would eventually become a one-sided parting.

Wasn't every parting a great cruelty to him?

If I had known it would be so difficult, why didn't I know it at the beginning?

Li Yueming was the only one who knew what it was like. He could not share it with anyone else.

There were two soldiers guarding the door.

When they saw Li Yueming come out, they looked at each other and bowed.””Your Highness the Son of Heaven, Her Highness Xiao Rou has instructed us to invite you to the City Lord's Mansion after you come out of seclusion!”

Li Yueming nodded and said, “Alright...”

As he spoke.

He took a few steps toward the City Lord's Mansion.

But in the end, he still stopped.

“Get a few people to help me follow her. Nothing must happen to her! “”

The two soldiers bowed and accepted the order.

Li Yueming flung his sleeves and left without looking back.

Zhong Zhou Harbor was the largest harbor in Zhong Zhou, located in the northeast of the coastal area of China.

The geographical conditions were excellent, and the weather conditions were also very good. There was an expert in the Martial Emperor Realm guarding it, and it was also the only port that the foreigners did not dare to occupy.

The venue of the Martial Arts Convention this time was chosen to be in Zhongzhou Port.

One could imagine how lively it would be.

If he had the time, Li Yueming would definitely not miss this Martial Arts Conference.

But before that.

He still had to deal with some matters that had been left behind in Qingdu Port for two years.

About ten minutes later.

Li Yueming strode into the City Lord's Mansion.

At this moment, Fu Xiaorou was holding a nautical chart and discussing something with a few navy generals.

He saw Li Yueming come in.

All the soldiers and generals knelt on the ground.

“Master, you're finally out of seclusion!” Fu Xiaorou said excitedly.” Li Yueming patted her head.

In order to help her manage this huge city, the little girl had suffered a lot.

Among the disciples, Fu Xiaorou was the one Li Yueming doted on the most.

yu xlaorou snortea sortiY.

She seemed to be dissatisfied with Li Yueming touching her head in front of so many people.

However, her body was very honest and her face revealed a happy and satisfied smile.

They were intimate for a moment.

Fu Xiaorou brought Li Yueming to the sea map and said,“”Master, in the past month or two, many foreign cargo ships and warships have appeared near the waters of Qingdu Port. Sometimes, they even chase away the fishing boats we sent out.”

Following the area that she had drawn with her finger.

Li Yueming quickly figured out what had happened.

It was not a good thing for foreign warships and cargo ships to frequently appear in the waters around Qingdu Port.

At the very least, it had a huge impact on the fishing industry in Qingdu Port.

Fu Xiaorou feared the strength of the foreigners.

Qingdu Port was still in a period of rapid development. It would not do any good to have a conflict with the foreigners.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Fu Xiaorou did not dare to act rashly.

However, turning a blind eye was obviously not a solution. In the end, he still had to come up with a reasonable countermeasure.

And now.

Coincidentally, Li Yueming came out of seclusion.

Therefore, Fu Xiaorou naturally handed this headache to Li Yueming to make the decision..

Chapter 88: Martial Arts Conference, Set Off! (Requesting Initial Order)

After all, his master had always been extremely smart, and his solutions to problems were as unrestrained as a wild horse.

In the end, he would definitely come up with a good idea.

In fact, that was indeed the case.

Li Yueming touched his chin and looked at the area on the sea map. After pondering for a long time, he suddenly said, "What did you say just now?"

Fu Xiaorou was speechless.

She was a little confused by Li Yueming's question.

He finally regained his senses and answered, "' The foreigners 'warships and freighters...'"

Li Yueming looked at her and shook his head." Fu Xiaorou was speechless.

This time, she was completely dumbfounded.

What was going on?

What do you mean you didn't see it?

She subconsciously looked at the group of navy generals around her, only to see that their faces were also filled with confusion.

Li Yueming was the only one who stood there and spoke. If it were anyone else, they would have been chased out by now.

Nonsense.

The ship was on the sea and not on the map.

How could he see the warships and freighters of the foreigners if he stayed in the City Lord's Mansion?

It was not easy for him to suppress the desire to ridicule in his heart.

Fu Xiaorou waited for Li Yueming to continue.

In her simple view, her master would not shoot without thinking.

The reason why she could not understand her master's words was definitely that she was not smart enough.

He felt the puzzled gazes of the people around him.

Li Yueming didn't keep him in suspense and said, "'Have you seen the foreign warships and freighters? I only saw a group of pirates!" As he spoke.

In order to let everyone understand what he meant.

Li Yueming picked up the sea map and pointed to the sea area around the port." "Look, this sea area was our Great Xia's territorial waters a few hundred years ago. Not only are these foreigners allowed to operate here, aren't they a group of pirates?"

“When dealing with pirates, you have to give them the strongest truth in the world. Do you still need me to teach you what to do?” Hearing this.

Only then did everyone wake up from a dream.

Good heavens.

Although it sounded a little strange.

But the logic seemed to be true.

The consequences of robbing foreigners could be very serious, but if they used the name of fighting pirates.

At least from a legal point of view, Qingdu Port could stand firm.

Even if the Westerners wanted to counterattack, they probably wouldn't dare to make too much noise.

As for how to deal with the pirates... This was Qingdu Port's best show of the year.

Right now, there was still a large group of brothers at the port who were shouting anxiously.

Naturally, they didn't need Li Yueming to teach them what to do.

After figuring everything out.

All the officers, including Fu Xiaorou, had strange expressions on their faces.

Now that the entire Great Xia Dynasty was trembling under the iron hooves of the Westerners, they did not dare to resist. Perhaps only their boss would dare to set his sights on the Westerners.

Seeing that they all understood what he meant.

“Have there been enough second-generation fishing boats recently?” Li Yueming asked. They better not lose to the foreigners 'warships!'”

Seeing this, Fu Xiaorou quickly put away the messy thoughts in her mind and replied, “There are already more than 2,000 second-generation fishing boats in the sea. As long as the foreigners don't send out their warships, our Qingdu Port can easily deal with them! ”

Li Yueming nodded.” That's good. The foreigners 'freighters are the most important part of our fishing plan. Try to prevent any freighters from leaving

Qingdu Port! ‘”‘

Fu Xiaorou nodded.

However, after hesitating for a long time.

In the end, he still opened his mouth and said, “Master... Isn't it a little inappropriate for us to do this? After all, the foreigners are not ordinary UC powerless to resist!”

Under normal circumstances.

Fu Xiaorou would never question Li Yueming's decision.

But now, she felt a little uneasy.

After all, this wasn't a small matter. If he wasn't careful, he might cause Qingdu Harbor to burn itself.

Hence, he asked.

Regarding this.

Li Yue Ming revealed a cold smile on his face as he said, "Don't worry, Sir Yang won't be able to care about Qingdu Port for a long time..."

Hearing this.

Fu Xiaorou finally calmed down.

Although she didn't know how her master got the news, Fu Xiaorou wasn't worried about any accidents.

He immediately began to make arrangements.

Li Yueming stayed in the City Lord's Mansion for three days. During these three days, he formulated the development plan of Qingdu Port for the next three years.

Then, on a sunny afternoon, he boarded a ship heading to Zhongzhou Port.

They rushed towards Zhongzhou Harbor, which was thousands of miles away.

The sea route was much smoother and faster than the land route.

However, this ship did not go directly to the Central Plains Port. On the way, it would stop at the South Bay Port for a period of time to load and unload goods.

The entire journey took about a month.

Only then could Li Yueming arrive at Zhongzhou Port.

There were many people on the boat.

Sailors, helmsmen, merchants, martial artists...

There were all kinds of people from all walks of life.

However, they were still at peace with each other.

After boarding the ship, Li Yueming knocked on the door of the cabin next door.

She looked at Ye Nanyuan, who was carrying many bags with tears in her eyes.

Li Yueming raised his eyebrows and smiled."

She looked at the frivolous man in front of her.

Ye Nanyuan could no longer hold back the grievance in her heart. She said with a sad face,""I've been with you for three years and served you all the way. Even a dog should have feelings for you, right? In the end, you heartless person didn't even send me off when you left!"

Back then, he flattened the Flower Sect.

Ye Nanyuan shamelessly followed behind Li Yueming. In order not to be despised by the other party

She had been acting as a servant girl all the way.

She was just short of sleeping with him.

They had formed a deep relationship that Ye Nanyuan believed to be true.

Of course.

Li Yueming had never admitted it.

At this moment.

He heard her muttering.

Li Yueming couldn't help but tease, "I came here specially to see how you'll be killed by a foreigner with one punch! ""

Ye Nanyuan was speechless.

A series of bashful iron fists landed on Li Yueming's body, making banging sounds.

But in the end, she still hugged Li Yueming.

Li Yueming didn't stand on ceremony and directly pressed her onto the deck of the cabin.

Chapter 89: A Dramatic Martial Arts Conference! 1

Ye Nanyuan grew up in the Flower Sect.

Before he met Li Yueming, he didn't even go out of the Flower Sect.

However, one had to know that.

The women of the Flower Sect were all very unrestrained.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Under such circumstances, Ye Nanyuan's concept of love was simple and unrestrained.

If she liked him, she would chase after him.

If he couldn't catch it, he would use some clever tricks to snatch it.

If she really couldn't snatch it, she would hide far away and cry so that she wouldn't be seen.

Under such a view of love.

That was why she was so bold that she even dared to call herself Li Yueming's future wife in front of her cheap mother.

After all, that day...

She had witnessed Li Yueming's one-on-one sword razing the Qing-Yun Sect's insufferably arrogant sword array. When he beheaded the Qing-Yun Sect's elder, she had already completely fallen into Li Yueming's domineering aura.



When was a man the most attractive?

It was nothing more than a golden spear and iron horse, swallowing thousands of miles like a tiger!

Of course.

No matter what, she was just a woman with more courage.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Two years after Li Yueming went into seclusion.

She finally felt that she was a little too annoying.

Li Yueming had never revealed any romantic intentions to her from the beginning to the end.

However, she always stuck to him like a piece of sticky candy.

Her shameless appearance made her look ugly and vulgar.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Only then did she decide to pack her things and leave. She was prepared to find a place where no one knew her and cry.

But now.

Suddenly, she saw Li Yueming appear in the cabin.

He pressed her down on the deck of the cabin.

He could feel Li Yueming's burning aura.

After taking a few deep breaths, Ye Nanyuan finally began to panic. She mustered up her courage and tried to break free, but when she tried to exert her strength, she found that her entire body seemed to be paralyzed and she could not muster any strength at all..

She could only blush and say shyly, "That... That... What do you want? We're not married yet!"

Li Yueming didn't say anything.

He stared at her silently for a long time.

"If my life was just a dream, wouldn't you regret it?"

Hearing his words.

"What do you mean by 'a dream in a future'?" Ye Nanyuan asked in confusion."

Li Yueming didn't answer and just repeated himself,""Do you regret asking me this?"

As a reincarnator.

This life was just a bubble in Li Yueming's dream.

When she woke up from her dream, everything was over.

It was like a bubble bursting under the sun.

But to the person in the dream, this dream was her everything.

Under such circumstances, it was too unfair for the people in the dream to become husband and wife.

Li Yueming couldn't tell Ye Nanyuan everything directly.

Therefore, he could only give her a tactful reminder.

Even though he didn't understand the true meaning behind her words.

However, Ye Nanyuan could feel the seriousness in Li Yueming's expression.

He pondered for a long time.

Ye Nanyuan then said word by word, "If it's a dream, what's the harm in getting drunk? I don't regret it, I just hope you don't regret dreaming about me."

Hearing this.

Li Yueming finally felt relieved.

He rubbed her head and smiled. "I hope we can meet again one day!" Ye Nanyuan was still confused.

However, Li Yueming did not continue to explain and left her room.

His back was hidden in the outline of the sea.

It seemed lonely and bleak.

In the following period of time.

Li Yueming spent most of his time cultivating.

Ye Nanyuan came to Li Yueming several times, but Li Yueming ignored her.

Everything had its priorities.

This Martial Arts Conference was a good springboard for Li Yueming.

Everything else had to wait.

Only when the merchant ship docked at Nanwan Harbor did Li Yueming disembark with Ye Nanyuan to buy some daily necessities.

He brought her around South Bay Harbor.

The merchant ship stayed at Nanwan Port for three days. After unloading the goods, it set sail again and headed north.

However...

This time, Li Yueming's luck didn't seem too good.

The merchant ship encountered a storm on its way.

He had wasted more than half a month.

As a result, when the two of them arrived at Zhongzhou Port with the ship, the Martial Arts Convention had already been held for five or six days.

They got off the boat.

After receiving the inspection of a few martial artist guards, he also paid a sum of dock fee.

Li Yueming finally stepped onto land.

This was his first time leaving Lingnan.

He looked at the port in front of him.

A rough estimate.

Just the docks in Zhongzhou Harbor alone were at least ten times larger than those in Qingdu Harbor.

The number and scale of merchant ships were even more exaggerated.

Thousands of bare-chested boatmen were working hard to fix the anchors of the merchant ships that were coming and going to the dock. Their unified shouts shook the sky and earth, giving people a sense of noise.

There were even more porters on the shore, almost filling up the docks.

The porters lined up to carry the load, unloading the goods on the merchant ship and heading to the warehouse designated by the sponsor.

There was a large crowd coming and going, and the thick sweat mixed with all kinds of body odors was extremely pungent.

One could imagine how prosperous Zhongzhou Port was.

Such a rotten and withered world.

The coastal areas ruled by foreigners were even more prosperous.

It was ironic.

After leaving the port along the pier.

Only then did the crowded situation of the people of Zhongzhou City ease slightly.

Li Yueming and Ye Nanyuan looked over.

The main road of Zhongzhou Port was actually paved with green stone slabs.

Shops lined both sides of the wide and solid bluestone road, and the sound of hawkers and stalls could be heard everywhere.

The only thing that didn't seem too harmonious was that...

Li Yueming realized that more than half of the pedestrians on this road were foreigners and martial artists.

The Westerners were still dressed in suits and gold-rimmed glasses, just like before. They walked on the streets in a refined and refined manner, looking very classy.

However, they were even more arrogant than they were two years ago.

All of them had their noses up in the air and did not look at anyone.

On the contrary, the martial artists who passed by would immediately lower their heads and take a detour when they saw this group of Westerners.

All of them are like snakes and scorpions.

Obviously.

They were all attracted by the Martial Arts Conference.

However, for some reason, he was scared out of his wits.

He walked straight along the road.

Soon, Li Yueming heard many martial artists whispering in a tea stall.

“Have you heard? The pavilion master of the Southwest River Pavilion died this morning!”

“The Pavilion Master of the Wangjiang Pavilion is a mid-level martial arts grandmaster, right? He actually died at the hands of the foreigners?”

“Do you think I’m lying to you? At that time, the Pavilion Master of the Wangjiang Pavilion was severely injured. After returning home, he did not even last half an hour before he died!”

“This group of foreigners is too cruel. How did they train their bodies? Not only is he extremely strong, but he’s actually invulnerable...”

“Sigh, you’ve already lost three matches today, right? If we continue to lose like this, Huaxia Martial Arts will be finished!”

Almost all the martial artists were discussing the martial arts conference.

Li Yueming didn’t even need to go out of his way to get information.

As long as they strolled around on the road, they could already understand most of what had happened at the martial arts conference.

Five days ago, the Martial Arts Conference officially began.

In order to encourage Great Xia’s martial artists to participate in this convention.

The five top sects of Great Xia had put in a lot of effort.

As long as a martial artist could win a battle in the arena, they could choose any ordinary cultivation method of the corresponding realm as a reward.

Moreover, the five great sects would also reward a top-grade medical treatment kit on the spot to ensure that the martial artist would not have any hidden injuries due to injuries.

Five consecutive wins.

The winner could choose one high-level martial arts cultivation method and one high-level martial arts technique from the five top sects as a reward.

Apart from the medical kit.

The five great sects would also reward them with treasures such as weapons and secret techniques.

All in all.

The more victories a martial artist had, the richer the rewards they could obtain.

This reward system was very effective.

On the day the news was announced, many martial artists expressed their desire to win glory for martial arts.

On the other side.

The foreigners were clearly serious this time.

Not only did they gather all the fighters from the Gokudo Dojo in the coastal area of China, but they also gathered all the fighters who were at least level three.

He even specially sent a group of Gokudo elites from the mainland.

According to the rumors, this batch of martial artists were members of the Free State's God of Gokudo Combat Gym.

They were the elites among the elites of the Free State's Gokudo Combat Department.

After five days of intense competition.

The martial artists in the ordinary arenas could barely fight the ordinary fighters of the Free State with a 40 – 60 chance.

There were wins and losses between each other.

After all, every martial artist who was confident enough to appear in a situation like this was an elite of the same realm.

Their combat strength was not low.

However, on the elite arena.

Facing the elite members of the Gokudo God Combat Gym, the warriors of the same realm were in a miserable state.

If he went on stage, he would only be beaten up.

The Pavilion Master of the Wangjiang Pavilion mentioned before was a martial arts grandmaster. He was once famous in the northwestern region of China.

However, they had only fought for less than five minutes.

The Elite Fighter who was fighting him seized the opportunity to punch him to the ground.

After enduring another two moves.

The pavilion master of the Wangjiang Pavilion was carried down and died before the doctor could arrive.

Extremely ruthless means, extremely strong strength.

There was an unparalleled aggressiveness in the brutality..

This was the impression that those elite Gokudo Grandmasters of Combat had left on the Chinese martial artists.

After killing 12 famous martial artists in the elite arena, the two of them were stunned.

The remaining martial artists did not dare to go up.

After all, a martial artist's reputation was important, but the rewards from the five great sects were also coveted.

However, compared to his own life, it was obvious which was more important.

Hence, he decided to do it.

A dramatic scene unfolded.

The Martial Arts Convention had only started for three days. On the fourth day, the martial artists did not even dare to go up to the elite arena.

When this news spread, countless Westerners laughed out loud.

He was even more disdainful of so-called martial artists. Who knew how many martial artists' faces had been slapped swollen.

Li Yueming took the two of them for a spin on the road. When they heard the news, they didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

The five great sects had been high and mighty for hundreds of years and enjoyed countless offerings.

In the end, he had to gather all the other martial artists in the world to fight in a martial arts conference. It was simply the biggest joke in the world.

Actually, before the battle even started, the martial artists' face had already been completely thrown away.

The reason why he still hung it on his face was because he wanted to save face and suffer.

However, this had nothing to do with Li Yueming.

The main reason why he had traveled thousands of miles to participate in this martial arts conference was that he had taken a fancy to the cultivation techniques and secret manuals rewarded by the five great sects.

All along, Li Yueming's method of obtaining cultivation techniques had been very simple and crude.

Either kill or rob.

But now that he had reached the realm of martial arts grandmaster, he could no longer easily follow the previous set of rules.

After all, the forces that he had visited in the past were equally powerful.

However, its influence was limited to Lingnan.

But now, it was different.

It was impossible for him to destroy a first-rate sect with a Martial Emperor and snatch its core cultivation technique under the watchful eyes of countless people.

Putting aside the fact that it was difficult for him to kill a Martial Royal Realm expert with his current strength, he was still a Martial Monarch Realm expert.

Even if they took ten thousand steps back, they could really kill him.

The chain reaction brought about by the death of a Martial Emperor was not something that Li Yueming could withstand.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Other than burning, killing, looting, and other illegal means.

The Martial Arts Conference in front of him was a good opportunity for Li Yueming.

He could also show everyone his art of war and see if he could get what he wanted.

Chapter 90: The power of a finger shocked the entire arena! 1

After gathering information.

The two of them did not stay in Zhongzhou City for long.

Soon, he walked towards the arena where the Martial Arts Conference was held.

About half an hour later.

The two of them came to a huge square. There were four very large martial arts platforms in the middle of the square.

It was specially prepared by the five great sects for the Martial Arts Conference.

Below the martial arts stage, thousands of martial artists and foreign Grandmasters of Combat were gathered.

However, only two of the four martial arts stages were currently engaged in a battle.

The other two martial arts stages didn't even have any martial artists watching, let alone sparring.

Li Yueming took a glance and quickly understood the reason.

Among the four martial arts platforms, two of them were for ordinary martial artists, while the other two were for elite martial artists.

On the elite martial arts stage, the local king of wrestling from the free state had already killed more than ten famous Great Xia martial artists.

It was as if one would die if they went up.

In front of the elite fighters from the Free State, many of the Great Xia martial artists who were slightly famous couldn't even last ten minutes.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Nowadays, no martial artist dared to go up to the elite martial arts stage and fight with those strong foreigners.

He only dared to spar with some ordinary Grandmasters of Combat on the normal martial arts stage.

The rules of this Martial Arts Conference were very simple.

Fighting at the same realm.

Martial Apprentice, Martial Master, Martial King, Martial Grandmaster, and

Martial Emperor respectively corresponded to the rank 2 Grandmaster of Combat, rank 4 Grandmaster of Combat, rank 6 King of Combat, and rank 8 Emperor of Combat.

He went on stage to sign the life and death order first.

If one party fell to the ground or raised their hands to surrender, they would lose.

Not far away.

On the highest platform in the square, the three groups of people sat together. No matter how one looked at it, it seemed a little awkward.

Sitting in the middle were the elders of the five sects.

Seated to their left and right were the chief curator of Great Xia's Gokudo Dojo and one of the six great priests of Western Europe.

Although the elders of the five great sects of Great Xia were sitting at the head of the table.

However, if one looked closely, one could see the nervousness and awkwardness on their faces, which was completely different from the foreigners who were talking and laughing beside them.

Obviously.

The Great Xia Dynasty's martial artists had lost a lot of face in this Martial Arts Conference.

The Westerners stood in the elite arena.

It was fine if they couldn't beat him, but there wasn't even anyone who wanted to challenge him.

After the Martial Arts Conference ended.

What happened in the past few days would be spread throughout the world by ships and carriages.

At that time.

Warriors would probably become a complete joke in the Three Great Continents.

The group of elders had already secretly decided that if no one dared to go to the elite arena to compete today.

They could only send the most elite core disciples of their sect to the stage.

The thought of core disciples dying here...

The elders of the various sects felt their hearts bleeding.



He observed the situation in the square.

Li Yueming and Ye Nanyuan lined up to enter the square.

The surroundings were filled with Westerners and martial artists.

The two of them were mixed in the crowd, appearing inconspicuous.

Very quickly.

Li Yueming and Ye Nanyuan came to a young man with a long sword.

The young man had an imposing appearance. Judging from his attire, he should be a disciple from the Heavenly Sword Sect.

However, at this moment, his expression did not seem too good.

The way they looked at Li Yueming was also very cold.

He glanced at the two of them.

He pointed at a thick rock beside him and said, "Use all your strength to punch the rock and shake it before you can enter!"

This was a meeting between martial artists and Grandmasters of Combat.

If he couldn't even move a gatestone...

This disciple from the five great sects would not let them pass.

Li Yueming didn't say anything. He pointed at the foreigners who were unimpeded and said, "Why don't foreigners need to be checked when they enter, but we need to be checked when we enter?"

Hearing his doubts.

The young man's expression turned even uglier as he said coldly, "Who do you think you are? You dare to question me?"

Li Yueming didn't say anything.

After staring at the young man for a long time, he finally smiled and said, "I understand. You can't afford to offend Lord Yang, but you can afford to offend an ordinary martial artist like me, right?"

As soon as he said this.

The surrounding group of martial artists also revealed embarrassed expressions.

He looked at the young man with anger.

The young man was speechless.

Suppressing the anger in his heart, he coldly glanced at Li Yueming and squeezed out his voice through gritted teeth, "This is the order of the sect's elders. If you can't even shake this boulder that was tempered by a grandmaster, I advise you not to enter the venue, lest you lose your lives in vain!"

Li Yueming didn't say anything.

In fact, he was already used to bullying the weak and fearing the strong, colluding with outsiders, and so on.

As a result, there was no extra fluctuation in his heart at this moment.

He couldn't be bothered to argue with this guy.

Ye Nanyuan, who was beside him, looked excited.

In the past two years, she had been training her body with Li Yueming.

She was very curious about how strong her body was now.

The young man frowned.

Ye Nanyuan was the first to step out of the crowd. Fortunately, her face was covered with a thick white veil.

Otherwise, with her outstanding looks, who knew how much trouble she would have caused.

However, even so.

Li Yueming could still feel a few extremely aggressive gazes.

After all, even if her face was covered.

Ye Nanyuan's temperament and figure were still too outstanding..