

Maxing MT 891

Chapter 891: Three Years, Incredible Progress!_3

Uncle and aunt were still far away on planet 7-20003.

He was very happy to hear that Li Linglong was admitted to a university. He also promised to take a spaceship to visit Emperor Sun Star Field when he had time, but he still didn't plan to stay in Emperor Sun Star Field for long.

Lu Dali and Fan Li also sent messages occasionally.

Fan Li was admitted to the Imperial Sun University for Government Affairs. This school was created to train talents for the government agencies. Among the dazzling high-level martial arts schools on the Imperial Sun, it could only be considered an average school.

Meanwhile, Lu Dali was admitted to the Polar Light Martial Arts School on the Imperial Sun Planet.

This school's reputation was similar to Li Linglong's Military Martial Arts Academy. It was a place that specialized in nurturing powerful martial artists.

She heard that Lu Dali had even made quite a name for himself in the school.

Out of the few people from planet 7-22413 that he had been friends with, only the short-haired girl, Su Coco, was still in contact with him. Xiong Jia and Sun Yusong had long since joined the army.

Su Keke was also admitted to a high school, but she wasn't in the martial arts department.

It was a comprehensive field of geological exploration. Two months ago, he went to explore resources with his mentor.

Li Yueming didn't expect this. After all, Su Keke was talented in martial arts. She actually gave up the most popular profession and chose an unpopular school.

Coco's explanation was simple.

She did not intend to give up martial arts, but she wanted to find a way to survive in the vast sea of stars for her remote mother planet through the knowledge of geological exploration, so that her students would not suffer the humiliation of other central planets.

The idea was good.

To be able to take action required even more courage.

Li Yueming admired her behavior and offered to help her if she needed help. As long as it was within his ability, he would definitely help her.

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All of the above were the changes in Li Yueming's friends and family.

The most obvious change was naturally Li Yueming himself.

Three years.

Although Li Yueming spent most of his time repairing various items and researching various theories of the Mechanic class, under the accumulation of countless resources, Li Yueming's martial artist level had successfully broken through to level six.

Now, he was approaching the threshold of Level Seven. The reason why he had not broken through was that Li Yueming felt that the martial arts that he used pure resources to fight might be a little unstable, so he prepared to leave some time and space to consolidate before preparing for a breakthrough.

Piled up with pure resources...

If other martial arts students were to find out about such extravagant behavior, their eyes would probably turn red with envy.

But now, it was one of Li Yueming's biggest worries.

As for his mechanical achievements, they were even more profound. In three years, Li Yueming's talent as the God of Martial Arts was almost at its peak. As early as last year, he had already become an Advanced Mechanic.

Even Suraman was stunned by this speed.

The Mechanic profession became more and more complicated the higher one went. The deeper one went, the harder it was to study. The difficulty was even wider than the thick barrier between Level Six and Level Eight martial artists.

But now, Li Yueming had only used less than two years to become an Advanced Mechanic.

Such a terrifying comprehension speed was even more ridiculous than all the geniuses of the Ultimate Martial Arts School's Mechanic Department combined.

Furthermore, as Li Yueming's understanding of the various knowledge of the Mechanic class increased, Li Yueming's attainments in the path of repair improved by leaps and bounds. He had long since advanced from the initial 'perfect maintenance' to the current 'performance optimization' of various mechanical attributes.

Li Yueming would increase or decrease or adjust some of the spacecraft's circuits according to his own understanding. The machinery repaired by him would not only be perfect as new, but also have a certain degree of performance optimization.

What did this mean?

This meant that not only did Li Yueming understand the internal structure of the object, but he was also very familiar with the various theories of the Mechanic class!

This was the only way Li Yueming could adjust the internal parts of the machine to improve the overall performance of the machine.

After a few years of work, Li Yueming's fame was not limited to the vicinity of the Imperial Sun Star Field. Even the surrounding star fields had heard that there was a Mechanic who was extremely good at repairing things in the Imperial Sun Star Field. The items repaired were not only sturdy and durable, but they might also have some enhancements in performance.

Li Yueming himself also became the treasure of the Military Committee.

Not only did he give Li Yueming more resources, but he also provided Li Yueming with a lot of military weapon blueprints for free so that Li Yueming could learn the various postures of the Mechanic class better.

Such treatment was extremely shocking.

Chapter 892: Dark Matter Energy Engine!_1

The Ultimate Martial School of the Imperial Sun Star.

Outside the school council building, after three years, Li Yueming finally left the machinery factory and came to this familiar and unfamiliar place.

He had received his Intermediate Mechanic certification here.

Now, other than coming to receive the Advanced Mechanic certificate, he also had to send Flay off.

That's right. After persistent efforts, Flay spent three years to accumulate the points needed for early graduation. After submitting all the documents and materials needed for graduation to the school, she finally received approval. Her graduation certificate would be issued next month.

When the graduation certificate was really issued, Flay would have to leave the school and head to the front line of the Zerg battlefield in the third universe.

Li Yueming didn't quite understand this.

After all, if she really wanted to go to the battlefield to gain experience, Flay could have stayed in school and waited for the high-level missions issued by the mission hall from time to time to achieve the same goal.

There was no need to abandon the school, which was a cradle for improving oneself, and report to the military alone.

When he asked this question, Flay was obviously stunned. After a moment, she replied, "I've been grinding my teeth in school for so many years. Other than honing my strength, I've been waiting for an opportunity to lurk and wait for the day I head to the battlefield to tear the Zergs apart."

Her voice trembled slightly, and her body was filled with murderous intent. She took a few deep breaths and calmed down with difficulty, but her eyes were still emitting intense light and heat like burning flames.

She stared at Li Yueming and said with a burning gaze, "What I want is not to continue training like a coward, but a war of blood and fire, the corpses of the Zergs...Do you understand now?"

Li Yueming fell silent.

Only then did he realize that he had never understood Flay.

He had never thought of understanding Flay.

After thinking for a while, Li Yueming could only smile and say, "In that case, let me treat you to one last cup of coffee before graduation!"

The anger in Flay's eyes was restrained. After a moment, she smiled sweetly and said, "Alright, it has indeed been a long time since I stopped to take a breath..."

The two of them hit it off and met again at the coffee shop where they first met a few years ago. The waiter made them a cup of hot coffee. Flay's hand slightly moved as she lowered her head and took a sip of the strong fragrance with a hint of bitterness. "What about you? She had stayed in school for so long without leaving the school gate. Had she really become one with those otakus from the Mechanic department?"

Li Yueming thought for a moment before understanding the meaning behind Flay's words. He couldn't help but laugh, "Don't look down on our Mechanic Department. Although our Mechanic Department doesn't carry out missions everywhere like your Martial Arts Department, our academic credits are more than enough every year!"

Flay also smiled. "How would I dare to underestimate you? I just feel that with your talent, it's too much of a waste for you to stay in school." Didn't you say it before? Only the battlefield is the final destination for us martial artists!"

Li Yueming didn't reply.

Flay also felt that she had said something wrong, so she changed the topic. "But you probably have your own plans. What I'm telling you is just my personal opinion."

Li Yueming then said, "I even promised to make you a Valkyrie armor that is suitable for martial arts. But now you're about to graduate. It seems that I can only send it to you through interstellar express delivery!"

Flay smiled, obviously not taking it to heart. She just casually said, "Wait until you become a Battle Mechanic. By then, I might have already sacrificed myself on the battlefield!"

At this point.

The atmosphere between the two of them was a little silent.

On the battlefield, swords and sabers had no eyes, and even high-ranking officers were often in danger of losing their lives.

Thus, although Flay was half-joking, Li Yueming couldn't laugh at all.

After a long silence, he said, "It won't be long. Don't worry!"

Seeing how sincere he was, Flay put away the self-deprecating smile on her face and said seriously, "Then I can rest assured. When the time comes, don't let me look forward to it in vain!"

Li Yueming nodded solemnly.

After saying this, the two of them completely lost the desire to continue chatting. After silently drinking their coffee, they stood up and left.

She didn't know when they would meet again.

Flay could be considered one of the few friends Li Yueming had in the Ultimate Martial Arts School. After she graduated, Li Yueming became completely alone.

However, Li Yueming didn't care much about it.

Life was like this. Even two brothers who grew up in the same environment could not fully understand each other, let alone strangers who had no connection with each other in the world.

Even if he had a confidante, it would not be able to eliminate the loneliness that was already engraved in the bones of humans.

Li Yueming might feel sad or nostalgic when he first experienced these things.

Now that he had experienced so much, he realized that it was better to get used to it. Everyone would inevitably be alone in the end.

After returning to the machinery factory, he was even more focused.

In the past, Li Yueming would occasionally relax after his research, but now he had completely abandoned all other needs except for eating and sleeping. He spent almost 24 hours a day in the factory researching everything.

Chapter 893: Dark Matter Energy Engine!_2

Even Sulaman admired his crazy attitude.

In the beginning, Sulaman was worried that Li Yueming's mentality would be affected if this continued.

However, after careful contact and observation, Sulaman realized that Li Yueming really did not need to have too much contact with the outside world. His entire body and mind were focused on the machine.

He had been in this state when he was young.

It was a thirst for knowledge and power. Under this thirst, other than the basic conditions necessary to maintain life, everything else was insignificant.

When he was old, due to his lack of energy, his focus on machinery could no longer be compared to when he was young.

If a person really had a peak period, then the current Li Yueming...He should be at the peak of his energy, concentration, and agility!

Suraman couldn't help but sigh.

How many years had it been since a young man from the Mechanic class could endure loneliness like this?

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This was because Li Yueming's work efficiency was too terrifying.

Suraman found someone to arrange two assistants for him, one called Wu Shangpin, one called Flender.

Li Yueming was no stranger to these two guys.

Not to mention Wu Shangpin, his reputation in the Ultimate Martial Arts School was not inferior to the strongest seniors in the martial arts department.

However, he was different from those respected seniors.

Wu Shangpin's name was spread far and wide through his superb bootlicking deeds.

This guy could definitely be considered a top quality. Even if Li Yueming stayed in the factory every day and did not care about the outside world, he still heard of this guy's bootlicker deeds.

It couldn't be helped. Who asked this guy to throw away the face of the Mechanic class?

Li Yueming could hear the students from the Mechanic Department gnashing their teeth at him every day when he was eating in the cafeteria.

And Flender was Li Yueming's senior.

He was close to graduation, but he still hadn't accumulated enough credits, so he took the initiative to ask for something on the internal forum of the Mechanic department.

After careful selection, Sulaman found the confused Flender and Wu Shangpin, handing them a very high level of confidentiality agreement.

Then, he arranged for him to be Li Yueming's assistant in the workshop.

When the three of them met, they were all shocked.

There was no other way. When they signed the agreement previously, the lineup was too big. Even the military commission had sent representatives to personally conduct a series of inspections on them.

They thought that they had been selected by some strategic secret research project and became a part of it!

He didn't expect that he would be working as an assistant for his junior, Li Yueming.

Of course, Li Yueming's mood didn't fluctuate much, the main thing was that Flender and Wu Shangpin were somewhat dumbstruck as they looked at Li Yueming and the small mountain of spare parts in the factory behind him.

Finally regaining his senses, Wu Shangpin pointed at Li Yueming, then pointed at the Military Committee's Level Three Warp Spaceship not far away and said, "Li... Junior Li Yue, these aren't your research projects, right?"

Li Yueming looked at the spaceship behind him and nodded. "Yeah, why?"

Hearing him admit it.

Wu Shangpin was stunned. After a while, he stuttered, "But... However, a Level 3 Warp Spaceship was a strategic military weapon. Shouldn't only high-level researchers be qualified to come into contact with it?"

The so-called Advanced Researcher was another nickname for Advanced Mechanics within the Mechanic class.

After all, before becoming a Battle Mechanic, Mechanics were just a bunch of ants.

In order to differentiate themselves from the Battle Mechanics, a group of Intermediate and Advanced Mechanics humorously changed their nicknames to "Advanced Researcher".

In addition to the meaning of self-mockery, there was also a layer of self-motivation.

If a Mechanic student couldn't become a Battle Mechanic, then they could only stay in the research lab and vent their energy on a pile of scrap metal.

But which student didn't yearn to be the center of attention?

The reason why he chose the Mechanic class was because he was confident in his talent in the field of mechanics.

He yearned to become a battle mechanic who could dominate the battlefield!

With Li Yueming's current age, if he could become an Advanced Mechanic, then the possibility of becoming a Battle Mechanic was almost certain!

This was also the reason why Wu Shangpin was in disbelief.

At this moment, let alone him, even the graduating Flender couldn't help drawing a cold breath.

Flender wasn't unfamiliar with the third level warp ship, after all his teacher had quite a few related research projects.

But now, such a high-level project had appeared in Li Yueming's hands. What did this mean?

This meant that Li Yueming was at least an Advanced Mechanic.

However, it wasn't as if they didn't know this junior brother.

He had just entered the Mechanic Department three years ago.

It had only been three years, and he had already become an Advanced Mechanic?

Honestly speaking, Flender was unwilling to believe it.

After all, he had been following his teacher in school for so long, and he had yet to officially become an Advanced Mechanic!

How could Li Yueming, a junior who was so many years younger than him, catch up?

And he also observed a detail that Wu Shangpin did not observe, that is, this factory was busy with Li Yueming alone.

After all, there was a huge difference between researching a level three warp ship alone and working together!

If they were only working together on a Level 3 Warp Ship, an ordinary Advanced Mechanic would be able to come into contact with the relevant topics...However, researching a Level 3 Warp Ship was a completely different matter. At the very least, one would need to be an experienced Mechanic to obtain it.

After all, the technology contained in a Level 3 Warp Spaceship could support inter-Star Field warping!

Level 3 warping also involved the high-end topic of cosmic dark matter energy. Ordinary advanced Mechanics simply could not understand it.

Only a Mechanic with deep research in the field of science and technology could understand it alone.

Dark matter, energy, mechanical factors, omniscient mechanical structure.

These three topics were widely recognized as the main pillars of the Mechanic class. As long as one could master all three of them, then one would not be far from becoming a Battle Mechanic.

Everything in the universe that was related to the three words 'energy', 'machine', and 'structure', was included in these three subjects.

Understanding these three subjects would open the door to the truth of the universe.

From then on, Mechanics would be able to leap over the dragon gate and officially become Extraordinary lifeforms that grasped endless truths.

And now, Li Yueming was able to come into contact with a level three warp ship. Could it be that he was already trying to break through the research topic of dark matter energy?

Thinking of this series of various conjectures, Flender couldn't help touching his forehead, confirming that he didn't have a fever before smiling bitterly.

He was too daring.

Li Yueming, a junior who had just entered the school for three years, was studying dark matter energy. How was this possible?

However, Li Yueming's next words shattered the psychological defense that the two of them had painstakingly established.

But Li Yueming walked alone to the third level warp ship's engine, using his authority to dismantle it, and after placing it on the ground he said to Flender: "Senior, please help me turn on the device!"

He casually held the dark matter engine of the warp ship as if it was a three-year-old's toy.

Flender and Wu Shang's whole body went numb.

What the hell was going on?

They had all seen this junior go to the weapon factory to assemble weapons for the first time.

That was only three years ago.

How long had it been? Why did the research progress already step into dark matter and energy?

When Suraman asked them to sign the confidential document, they didn't understand what was going on. Didn't he ask them to help?

Why was the level of confidentiality more stringent than the research of certain advanced military weapons?

Now looking at the dark matter energy engine in Li Yueming's hands, as well as Li Yueming who was even more terrifying than the dark matter energy engine, Wu Shangpin and Flender finally understood why.

Chapter 894: There's a parting gift for five years!_1

Another five years passed, and in the blink of an eye, it was year 7440 of the Galaxy Calendar.

This year, Suraman, who had been hiding in the research lab and studying the mechanical monsters, finally stopped his work. He looked at the dozens of dismembered mechanical monster corpses on the dissection table and then looked at the dense documents in the computer.

After taking a deep breath, he picked up his communicator and called Martial Dragon.

Commander Wu's expression on the other end of the phone was unusually serious. He did not exchange any pleasantries and asked directly, "How is it? Any results from the investigation?"

Suraman shook his head and then nodded. He said with a heavy expression, "If the information I've received is correct, the Gulake civilization has been conducting research called the 'Perfect Gene' project!"

"They want to obtain evolutionary abilities that far exceed the limits of living beings through the purification and optimization of their genes, and then, in turn, escape the reckoning of the Great Era of Silence through the endless purification abilities."

"And... According to the various clues I've investigated over the years, it's very likely that they've succeeded. However, the consequences of this so-called plan are equally devastating. The Gulak civilization did not perish because of the possible Great Nirvana Era, but because of the 'perfect gene serum' that they developed!"

"As for the specific reason for their demise, based on the information we currently know... It was very likely that some individuals who had been injected with the 'perfect genetic agent' had undergone uncontrollable mutations!"

"The Gulaks that turned into monsters not only destroyed themselves, but they also destroyed the civilization that had evolved many other planets. Nilra Star Ruins is very likely a product left behind from that era of great destruction!"

On the other end of the phone.

Even though Commander Wu was mentally prepared, he still couldn't help but gasp when he heard the news. "What exactly existed in the Great Nirvana Era? Why are we so unfamiliar with this term now?"

Suraman pondered for a long time before answering, "Perhaps it's because every civilization that witnessed the Great Nirvana Era has been destroyed..."

The universe that the world knew of had never existed in just one cycle.

There were a few examples that could prove the existence of the previous generation.

For example, the ancient times that could barely be traced back, the ancient times that were forever shrouded in a layer of mysterious light, and the unimaginably distant Beginning Era...

In each of these periods, the universe would experience a great explosion of civilization and life.

However, no matter which era it was, before civilization headed for its final destruction, there was always a keyword recorded called the Great Nirvana Era.

In other words, this so-called Great Nirvana period was the most critical culprit for the destruction of the previous generations.

However, even though they knew that there was a shocking truth hidden in the distant spacetime, until today, not many people could figure out what horror the so-called Great Nirvana Era contained.

Even Commander Wu, who was already a Supreme, could only occasionally find some clues about this keyword from various ancient civilization ruins.

He wondered if the supreme experts of the various universes knew more.

At the thought of this, Commander Wu didn't dwell on it any longer and asked, "Since the Gulake civilization might have been destroyed, does the thing we have been searching for still exist? If we can find that thing that only exists in history, we won't have to be so careful..."

Suraman was silent for a moment before replying, "I have some confidence, but before I go, I still have some things to deal with!"

Commander Wu thought for a moment. "You're going to give the other one to Li Yueming?"

Suraman nodded and said with a hint of reminiscence, "He's ten times or a hundred times more intelligent than I expected. It can even be said that he's a super genius who was born for machinery. If he were to grasp that thing, he might be able to unleash even more power than I did at my peak!"

At this point, Sulaman gave a rare self-deprecating smile. "After all, I can only be considered a failure who has given that thing dust!"

Commander Wu remained silent.

After a long time, he said with some envy, "One of the four great sacred weapons of the Mechanic class that has been passed down since ancient times. It's a treasure that many Mechanics dream of. That brat is really lucky to have such an opportunity!"

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Ultimate Martial Arts School, in the machinery factory.

Li Yueming finished assembling the final component of the level three warp ship.

After receiving his signal, Wu Shangpin opened the core control panel of the spaceship and started the engine and various functions of the spaceship.

Make sure everything is running normally.

Wu Shangpin's eyes revealed an extremely complicated expression.

Over the past few years, as an assistant, Wu Shangpin had personally witnessed Li Yueming's progress in the mechanical field.

From researching the dark matter energy engine at the beginning to dismantling and reassembling the internal mechanical structure of the level three warp ship.

Li Yueming had only used three years to digest the knowledge of the advanced Mechanic field contained in the level three warp ship, and he had even used all kinds of obsolete parts to replicate a ship from scratch.

And he was less than thirty years old now...

Most ordinary Mechanics, even if they were talented enough, would need to spend about 70 to 80 years to become an experienced Advanced Mechanic.

Chapter 895: There's a parting gift for five years!_2

What kind of concept was this?

In other words, Li Yueming only took three years to complete the journey that other Mechanics would take 50 to 60 years to complete.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, Wu Shangpin wouldn't even have dared to imagine that the gap between people could be so great.

He knew that he could be considered a top genius in the Mechanic Department. Otherwise, his mentor would not have taken such good care of him. In order to find him, he even went to the school forum to post a special reward.

It was also because he was extremely confident in his talent and ability that he dared to go to the martial arts department to pursue beautiful women when the other Mechanic students were all working hard.

But now, Li Yueming's appearance had shattered all his pride.

It allowed him to truly see what it meant to be better than others.

Of course, if it was just pure talent, it might not be able to move Wu Shangpin so much.

Because more let Wu Shang be moved by Li Yue Ming's focus and devotion to the mechanical profession.

From the moment he received the task and signed the confidential document until now, a total of eight years, he had not even seen Li Yueming rest for a day. Every day, he was either in the machinery factory or in the school cafeteria.

Even if he was just an ordinary person, with such a focused and hardworking attitude, he could still achieve something.

On the other hand, Li Yueming's talent in mechanics far exceeded his.

What was the saying?

You weren't afraid of others being more talented than you, but you were afraid that those who were more talented than you would work harder than you.

This was the pressure that Li Yueming gave Wu Shangpin. It often made Wu Shangpin want to find a hole to hide in.

It was also because of Li Yueming's influence that Wu Shangpin, who was a well-known old bootlicker of the Mechanic class, did not make any more trouble in the past few years. Other than helping Li Yueming, he spent most of his time in the Mechanic Research Lab to hone his skills.

As for Flender, he himself was older than Li Yueming and Wu Shangpin, so he had already graduated two years ago.

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After confirming that the warp ship he had assembled was fully operational and that the internal AI system could self-detect, Li Yueming could not help but smile in relief.

The technology contained within a Level 3 Warp Ship could allow a small ship to warp at the Star System, Star Field, or even Universe level.

It was the prerequisite technology for researching cosmic interstellar warships.

At the same time, it was also an indispensable part of becoming a Battle Mechanic.

Now that he had completely conquered it, it meant that Li Yueming had taken a solid step on the path of a Battle Mechanic.

Next, he only needed to dismantle the structures of the other high-level spaceships and completely master the mechanical structure principles. Then, he would be able to overcome the most mysterious theory of mechanical factors and become an official combat mechanic.

Having completed a major breakthrough, Li Yueming was naturally extremely excited.

He couldn't wait to test the performance of the Level 3 warp ship he had replicated.

However, at this moment, Sulaman suddenly opened the door of the machinery factory. His slightly serious eyes glanced at Wu Shangpin, who was slightly respectful beside him. Wu Shangpin immediately excused himself tactfully.

After he left, only Li Yueming and Suraman were left in the entire machinery factory.

Li Yueming jumped down from the internal cabin of the third-stage spaceship and asked with a hint of doubt, "Teacher, you suddenly appeared here... Is there something wrong?"

Li Yueming couldn't be blamed for asking such a question.

In fact, the number of times that Sulaman had come to the factory to look for him was very few.

Basically, they were all like him, spending all their time in the research lab.

Other than the communication device, Li Yueming couldn't contact this mysterious old man at any time.

It was precisely because of this that Sulaman's sudden appearance in the factory was so abrupt.

Suraman looked at the level three warp ship behind him, and his eyes revealed some admiration. He had heard that Li Yueming had basically completed the basic theory of the warp ship.

Now that he had personally seen his student assemble one, it was impossible for him not to be shocked and proud.

However, that was not the purpose of his visit to Li Yueming today.

Silently withdrawing his gaze from the spaceship, Suraman said indifferently, "Since you've already learned how to assemble a level three warp ship, it means that you're not far from becoming a Battle Mechanic!"

"Master has not provided you with any decent guidance for so many years. Most of your abilities have been discovered by yourself. Your talent has already far exceeded my original imagination..."

He saw the complicated expression on Sulaman's face.

Li Yueming rarely put down his usual sloppiness. His expression became serious as he said, "Teacher, you're overestimating your student by saying that. As the saying goes, a master's cultivation depends on the individual. Without you guiding the right path in front of me, I don't know how many more detours I would have to take!"

This wasn't Li Yueming's flattery, but the truth.

Although Sulaman didn't always guide Li Yueming, every time Li Yueming encountered something in the Mechanic class, Sulaman would stand up and point out the direction for Li Yueming.

Chapter 896: There's a parting gift for five years!_3

It wasn't that he didn't teach Li Yueming the knowledge, but he didn't teach him everything.

Suraman didn't care about his reaction and continued, "I've made some progress in my research recently. I might need to leave the Ultimate Martial Arts School for a while. I might not be able to come back in ten or twenty years. By then, you should have graduated a long time ago."

At this point, Suraman paused.

In fact, he still had something to say. If this trip went well, he might be able to drag his body back in ten or twenty years. However, if it didn't go well, he might never be able to come back.

However, telling Li Yueming about this would only give him unnecessary pressure.

Therefore, Suraman did not say anything and changed the topic. "So before I leave, I have something to give you. Take it as a parting gift from us master and disciple!"

Hearing his sad voice, Li Yueming was a little confused. "If I remember correctly, you were studying the Gulake civilization, right? Is there anything in there that is worth your personal visit?"

Suraman's status in the Ultimate Martial Arts School was quite special.

Li Yueming was very sure of this.

Not only did the old man have a high military rank in the Military Committee, but he was also one of the Mechanics with the highest workload in the Ultimate Martial Arts School and even the entire Imperial Sun Sector.

Other things aside, staying in the Ultimate Martial Arts Academy would save the Military Committee countless Universe Credits just by repairing all sorts of machinery and equipment.

Under normal circumstances.

Suraman had been away for eight to ten years, which meant that the Military Committee had lost hundreds of billions of military funds.

If Suraman's research project was not strategically important, the results might not be able to exchange for the value he created by staying in the Ultimate Martial Arts School to repair mechanical equipment.

And now, the Military Council did not directly object or request Sulaman to return as soon as possible. From another point of view, it meant that Suraman's research project was definitely not simple.

Of course, with Sulaman's level, it was impossible for his research to be too simple.

Hearing his question, Suraman was silent for a moment before answering, "The military committee will send me enough manpower for this matter. It's not your turn to worry about it for the time being. You just have to follow the steps and become an official Battle Mechanic as soon as possible!"

"You should know that the journey of martial arts is very long, right? However, you might not know that the journey of becoming a Mechanic is even longer. Becoming a Battle Mechanic is just the starting point of the Mechanic path. I hope that you will always be cautious and keep your love for machinery!"

"I believe that your future achievements will definitely be extraordinary!"

At this point, Suraman raised his wrist to look at the time and said in a deep voice, "Cut the crap. Come with me. Giving you that thing as a gift will fulfill my last wish!"

With that, he stopped wasting time and went straight to Li Yueming's Level 3 Warp Ship to check its various parameters.

Although Li Yueming still had some doubts in his heart.

However, he still followed Sulaman into the cockpit of the spaceship.

After checking that there were no faults in the spaceship, Sulaman entered a coordinate point in the star navigation map. The cabin at the top of the mechanical factory opened, and the spaceship that was spewing flames instantly disappeared.

Chapter 897: Supreme Mecha, Initial Zero

Even without a warp jump, the speed of a level three warp ship with a dark matter engine was still terrifying.

It only took ten minutes for Li Yueming to follow Suraman to a small planet that was also desolate.

Compared to the vast universe, this earthen yellow satellite seemed so plain and unremarkable.

The two of them put on their protective suits and arrived at a small space station on the satellite's surface.

Suraman entered a series of passwords, and the elevator shaft behind the space station opened, revealing a bottomless underground building.

After entering, Li Yueming was surprised to see a giant mecha that was thousands of meters tall.

The giant mech was fixed in the combat tank. Its outer shell was a deep and demonic purple. Unfortunately, most of its surface was covered in dust, making it look gray. It was unknown how long it had been silent underground.

But even so.

Even if Li Yueming only took a glance from afar, he could still feel the endless terrifying pressure emanating from his body. It was as if what stood in front of him was not a cold mecha, but an ultimate beast that could wake up from its slumber at any time!

No wonder Sulaman had gone to such great lengths. Such a terrifying ultimate monster would probably cause quite a commotion wherever it appeared.

How should he describe it?

If the Windshadow mech that Suraman had given him last time could be considered a small combat mech on the surface of a planet, then this giant combat mech before him was the supreme combat mech.

With such an exaggerated size, it was unknown whether it was a Nebula-Grade or a Star Sector-Grade.

Of course, what Li Yueming knew was that if this mech was really only Star Sector-level, it would not have been treated like this by Suraman.

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After taking the slightly old-fashioned elevator from the surface to the bottom, Li Yueming looked at the huge monster in front of him that he had to look up at. He couldn't help but say, "Teacher, the gift you said you wanted to give me... Could it be this mecha?"

"Other than this mecha, do you see anything else here?" Suraman sneered and continued, "Of course, if you think you can't control it, I can also find something around here to give to you!"

Hearing this, Li Yueming's eyes lit up and he quickly said, "I can control it, of course I can control it. However, I'm not a battle mechanic yet. Isn't it a little difficult to control such a large mecha?"

The mech itself had its own power source, so it was reasonable to say that anyone wearing it could unleash terrifying power.

However, this was only under normal circumstances.

The super mecha used by some battle mechanics required one to comprehend the mysterious elements of the Mechanic class in order to operate it.

The huge dark purple mech in front of him looked very oppressive. It was definitely not an ordinary mech. It was very likely a mech exclusive to a Battle Mechanic, which was why Li Yueming raised this question.

Suraman did not answer immediately. He stared at the mech in front of him with his slightly turbid eyes. After a long time, he came back to his senses and replied, "This mecha is called 'Initial Zero'. It's different from other mecha. It's extremely special. Whether you can control it or not depends on the compatibility between you and it!"

"As long as the compatibility exceeds 30%, you will be able to control it to fight... If the compatibility was more than 50%, it would be able to unleash a super high performance that most mecha could not achieve. If the compatibility rate exceeds 80%, then congratulations, you will become the most powerful and mysterious Mechanical Supreme among all Mechanics!"

Li Yueming frowned when he heard Suraman's exaggerated statement. He finally felt that something was wrong.

He had thought that Sulaman had only prepared a graduation gift for him. Who would have thought that this mech named 'Initial Zero' would have such a powerful background?

Thinking of this, Li Yueming once again looked at the giant mecha not far away. However, this time, the method used was not limited to the Mechanic class, but also the martial arts class 'spiritual power.

When he used his spiritual power to look at the mecha again, he realized that the surface of the purple mecha was actually covered in a terrifying spiritual shield!

All of Li Yueming's spiritual power, which was used for close range spying, disappeared without a trace like mud flowing into the sea when it got close to the surface of the Mech. From afar, this thousand-meter-tall giant Mech looked like a black hole, wantonly swallowing all the power around it.

Even the air became distorted.

Seeing the uncontrollable shock on Li Yueming's face, Suraman smiled and said, "Do you feel the beauty of Zero? Don't be in a hurry to be shocked. Sit on it and verify the compatibility. Then, see if this mecha is willing to obey your control!"

As he spoke, Suraman waved his hand, and a cockpit popped out from the back of the giant Mech.

Li Yueming finally managed to restrain his shock.

With a few leaps, he arrived outside the cockpit at the fastest speed.

Compared to the latest generation of cockpit technology of the Alliance of Law, the cockpit of this Initial Zero mech looked more primitive and wild. Many of the technologies equipped in it were unheard of by Li Yueming.

Li Yueming was now a veteran Advanced Mechanic who had one foot in the Battle Mechanic realm. If even he couldn't understand the technique, then the level of the technique must be ridiculously high.

Chapter 898: Supreme Mecha, Initial Zero (2)

Of course, this was not the only mystical aspect of this mecha.

He zoomed in and saw that although the Initial Zero's shape was powerful, there were some strange details no matter how he looked at it.

Li Yueming stared at the machine for a long time. The more he looked, the more confused he became. In the end, he couldn't help but ask, "Master, why does this mecha look like...Like..."

He thought for a long time but couldn't find a suitable adjective.

"It looks like a fist, right?" Suraman understood what Li Yueming wanted to say and took the initiative to answer, "Your feeling is correct. The Initial Zero is not a complete ancient mech. It is just the right arm of the Progenitor Armor!"

"Primogenitor Armor?" After his explanation, the confusion on Li Yueming's face did not disappear. Instead, it became even stronger.

After all, he had read many miscellaneous books about the Mechanic class, but he had never heard of the existence of the Progenitor Armor.

Sulaman nodded. Strictly speaking, it could be considered the oldest mechanical armor that could be traced back to the current generation. Some people also said that it was a super tomb built by the legendary King Eternal Belim in the origin country of Mechanics for his eternal rest... Eternal Belem had fused his body and soul into the Primogenitor Armor, giving him unfathomable power.”

“Legend has it that the Primogenitor Armor was severely damaged in the Great Nirvana Era, which destroyed the universe. Even though the Primogenitor Armor itself has a strong recovery ability, it couldn’t stop the body from falling apart!”

“If the legend is not a false lie... Then the Initial Zero in front of you should be the right arm of the Primogenitor Armor.”

After hearing Sulaman’s explanation.

Li Yueming could not help but fall into silence.

The space of the universe was far larger than he had imagined, and time was also far longer than he had imagined.

Any random item fished out from this torrential river of time and space would be a shocking discovery for future generations.

He didn’t know much about the so-called Eternal Belim.

However, to be able to leave his own legend in the universe after such a long time, such an existence must have had terrifying achievements. Otherwise, he would have long fallen into the dust and become unknown.

Suraman was also silent for a moment, and finally said slowly, ”Legend has it that the Primogenitor Armor was divided into four parts during the Great Nirvana Era. The ‘Initial Zero’ in my hand is the arm part.”

” And I found in some ancient ruins that the Lake Civilization had once obtained a similar super mech. From all the clues, the mech they obtained was very likely the head of the Progenitor Mech...They took it back to do research experiments and made quite good progress!”

“And the mechanical monster that you found in the depths of planet I-544204 is likely to be an immature product of technology related to the Progenitor Mecha after the Lake Civilization finished researching it!”

When he said this, the expression on his face was very serious.

In fact, if he hadn’t personally investigated these ancient ruins, it would be hard for him to imagine how glorious the civilizations in the past were.

He was probably the only one who knew how terrifying the destructive power of this mecha that had accompanied him for most of his life was.

As a Mechanic who had participated in the apocalyptic war between the Zergs at the end of the Third Era and the beginning of the Fourth Era, he was a Mechanic who had been a part of the war.

SurSuraman had once piloted the No.0 Initial Mech. He had achieved the glorious record of fighting against the Supreme Mother Nest of the Bug Tribe alone.

The soldiers who fought in the battlefield in the past called it the "Immortal Mechanical Silver Dragon."

For a long time, he was considered one of the strongest Mechanics in the universe.

No one would believe this. Even at the peak of his combat power, Sulaman's control over the Initial No. 0 mecha did not exceed 80%!

Because of this, Suraman suffered an unprecedented defeat in the final battle.

In fact, if it wasn't for the undying divinity of Initial Zero, he probably wouldn't have been able to escape from the heavy encirclement and return to the Order Universe to continue struggling.

Of course, these things were already old news to him.

In the current universe, the number of people who knew of his existence in the past was probably less than two hands.

Therefore, it was not very interesting to mention it.

After a moment of silence, Sulaman finally came back to his senses and waved his hand."Go and try it first. If the compatibility exceeds 60%, this mecha will be yours in the future!"

Back when he found Initial Zero in some ancient ruin, the initial synchronization rate was 50%.

Li Yueming was better than him, so there was no reason for his compatibility to be lower than his.

Under his gaze, Li Yueming didn't hesitate any longer. In a few leaps, he arrived at the cockpit of the mecha's neck.

If he became a Battle Mechanic, he would be able to use his Mechanical Force to connect with the Mech. However, Li Yueming's current realm was not high enough, so he could only use the stupid method of climbing up himself.

When the cockpit slowly closed, Li Yueming gradually felt a strange feeling of being wrapped.

It was as if he was sleeping in a cradle, and his thoughts were magnified thousands of times.

Chapter 899: Supreme Mecha, Initial Zero 3

"No driver information detected. Requesting higher level clearance!"

Not long after the mechanical voice of the artificial intelligence rang out, Sulaman's voice came over at the same time."This mech itself does not have a locking system. The current locking system was set up by me through the artificial intelligence in the later stages."

As he spoke, he pressed a few buttons on the touch screen outside and continued,"Remember to stay focused later. The Initial Zero isn't that easy to pilot!"

Li Yueming's eyes were bright. He didn't say anything and just nodded silently.

Soon, the artificial intelligence's mechanical voice sounded again."Advanced clearance has been approved. Driver information synchronization successful. First time driving requires neural connection."

When the artificial intelligence said the last word, Li Yueming suddenly realized that a starry sky seemed to have suddenly appeared around him.

It was magnificent and vast like smoke.

It was vast and far-reaching.

Looking at the electronic display screen that had changed, Suraman muttered,""The synchronization has begun, Li Yueming...Whether you are a true dragon wandering in the nine heavens or a snake insect that looks strong but is weak in reality, let me take a good look!"

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.0.

In the boundless deep sky, there was silence.

Li Yueming felt as if his five senses were being stretched by an invisible energy.

His thoughts were getting wider and wider, and gradually spread to the planets, but the angle of observation was getting closer and closer.

The rocks that protruded from the planet's surface and the cosmic dust that was so small that it was almost impossible to detect were all so clear in his vision.

In the beginning, Li Yueming enjoyed the process.

It was like a blind man with vision problems suddenly opening his eyes to see the world. There were too many new things waiting for him to discover.

However, as his thoughts became more and more scattered, Li Yueming suddenly came to his senses and suddenly began to withdraw his spiritual energy.

As his spirit continued to converge, the vision that he had previously felt as if he was observing the universe was also constantly trembling.

When Li Yueming regained control of his body and looked up, he realized that it wasn't the universe in front of him, but a body that had died a long time ago. Dried corpses!

As if sensing his gaze, the corpse emitted a wave of fluctuations, and strange and ferocious monsters crawled out like maggots.

"Chi chi!"

The hoarse and dark roar was like a sharp needle piercing Li Yueming's spirit.

The monster lingered in the air and let out a series of weird cries as it pounced towards Li Yueming.

Li Yueming did not expect such a strange change to happen, so he was caught off guard.

Fortunately, his reaction speed was not to be underestimated. Seeing that the monster was about to charge at him, he subconsciously raised his arm and punched it.

Because he did not know the strength of these monsters, Li Yueming did not hold back at all. He almost displayed his strongest combat power under normal conditions.

“Squeak squeak...”

His fist was fast and ruthless, and it contained all of Li Yueming’s understanding of martial arts.

The monster was hit by a pair of huge fists that looked like stars. It let out a strange cry that made one’s scalp go numb before turning into smoke and dissipating.

It was also at this time that Li Yueming realized that he had already put on the Initial No. 0 mecha.

At the same time, Sulaman, who was outside, was staring at the synchronization rate data on the monitor in front of him without blinking.

Behind him, Commander Wu had appeared at the scene and was watching with his hands behind his back.

When he saw the synchronization rate on the screen jump from ‘0%’ to ‘10%’, Sulaman’s eyelids twitched involuntarily. He said excitedly, “The initial adaptation is complete. Next, we’ll see how far he can go!”

Chapter 900: Four God-level characteristics, the front line!_1

The synchronization rate of Initial Zero usually had two outcomes.

It would either directly display “0%,” unable to be synchronized, or it would definitely exceed “10%,” barely able to be controlled.

There was no such thing as being unable to control it after having a synchronization rate.

In other words, what Suraman was most worried about was that Li Yueming would be rejected by the Initial Zero and would not even be able to achieve a synchronization rate of 10%.

Now, Li Yueming’s synchronization rate had exceeded 10%, which meant that his eyes were not wrong. Li Yueming did have the potential in this area.

The two of them stared at the monitor nervously, wanting to see how far Li Yueming could go.

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In the inner space, as Li Yueming killed the strange monster with a punch, the number of monsters that crawled out of the corpse suddenly increased.

It was as if the star-sized dried corpse in front of him was not a corpse, but a monster’s incubation cage.

Li Yueming’s response was simple...That was to kill all of them!

Although he did not know why the Initial Zero would suddenly appear on him, as long as it could increase his combat strength, Li Yueming had no reason to despise it.

He activated his shiny gold talent and directly transformed into the God of Mecha. Under his control, the Initial Zero was like a part of his body, crazily bombarding a terrifying number of monsters.

At this moment, Li Yueming's body was like a furnace, constantly spitting out terrifying energy. Although those monsters looked extremely ferocious, they could not even get close to him when he was at full power.

It had been many years since he had moved his hands and feet. He was like a rusty machine that was awakening with a rumble.

In the end, Li Yueming felt unhappy. Instead of advancing, he retreated and directly charged into the place where the monsters kept surging out to maximize the killing efficiency.

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Outside, Suraman and Commander Wu looked at the skyrocket-like synchronization rate on the display screen. Their expressions changed from interest to shock.

It didn't take long for her to turn from dumbfounded to incredulous.

In the end, when the synchronization rate broke through 80%, the two of them were already a little numb.

"This... Is that true?" Looking at the synchronization rate that was still rising crazily without any pause, Suraman muttered to himself.

Originally, he estimated that Li Yueming's synchronization rate was between 60% and 80%.

After all, Li Yueming might not be able to adapt to the initial zero during the first synchronization. It was already considered a genius to be able to achieve a synchronization rate of more than 60%.

If he could take a few more steps forward from the 60% foundation, then Li Yueming's future achievements on the path of mechanics should be enough to steadily surpass him.

But unexpectedly, Li Ming's synchronization rate was much more ridiculous than he had expected. He actually broke through the 80% standard in one breath, pushing the atmosphere to a climax.

85%..

90%..

95%..

As the number got closer and closer to the theoretical limit, Suraman even suspected that there was something wrong with the synchronous detector he installed.

Even Commander Wu, who was standing behind him, was speechless."This little fellow...What a monster!"

Suraman was silent for a while and could only smile bitterly."Isn't that so? In the past, many people said that I should be one of the pilots with the highest initial zero synchronization rate. However, compared to this little guy, this old man really had no heroes. He had become famous overnight!"

Looking at the disappointed Senior Suraman, Commander Wu opened his mouth but did not know how to comfort him.

To a Mechanic, a mech was definitely the most important companion. Although the ownership of the Initial Zero did not belong to Suraman, he had piloted it for many years.

Now that he saw that a junior was even more suitable for the Initial Zero than him, the bitterness and complexity in Suraman's heart could be imagined.

As time passed, the number on the display screen continued to rise.

In the end, the synchronization rate of Initial Zero stopped at 99.99%.

Seeing the theoretical limit value appear in front of him, Suraman was pleasantly surprised and a little dejected.

After a long while, a strong light burst out from his turbid eyes. He said to Commander Wu behind him in a solemn voice, "Defeat the Zerg...I already saw hope. As long as I could find the remaining three parts of the Primogenitor Armor, with Li Yueming's synchronization rate, I would definitely be able to complete the reconstruction...When that time comes, it will be the day we blow the horn of our counterattack!!!"

Looking at Suraman, who was in high spirits, Commander Wu did not look relaxed. Instead, he shook his head and said, "Senior, let's not talk about whether the ancestral armor really exists. It has been so many years. How can it be so easy to take it back?"

As a martial artist who only believed in his own fists, Commander Wu obviously did not believe that gathering a so-called super mecha could turn the tide of the battle between the Alliance of Order and the Zergs. However, after thinking about it, he added, "However, this is indeed one that I will report to the Interstellar Military Committee. When the time comes, we can try to invest more resources to search the entire universe!"

Suraman glanced at him without saying anything.

summer insects cannot speak of ice.