

Maxing MT 901

Chapter 901: Four God-level characteristics, the front line!_2

Without personally experiencing the terrifying power that was above everyone else in the body of the Initial Zero Zero, how could they know how great the rumored Primogenitor Armor was?

Not far away, Li Yueming had completed the initial synchronization of the warframe.

The dusty Initial Zero began to emit its original silver glow. Under the two's eyes, the silver armor that was as tall as a mountain slowly shrank, and the shrinking colleague even changed its color automatically.

In the end, it turned into a miniature warframe that was about two meters tall. Its color had also changed from the initial silver to a dazzling red.

Li Yueming controlled the shrunken Initial Zero to move around. He didn't know if it was an illusion, but he felt that the shining gold talent 'Mechanical Deity' paired with the Primogenitor Armor was like adding wings to a tiger.

Even Initial Zero, who was piloting it, had a mysterious affinity with him.

After confirming that he could completely integrate into the mech, Li Yueming said excitedly, "Teacher, the various attributes of this mecha...are simply unbelievable!"

At this moment, Li Yueming's retina was filled with all kinds of information about the Initial Zero.

It was fine if he didn't look at it, but when he did, Li Yueming almost gasped.

[Model: Initial Zero (Primogenitor Armor Right Arm)]

[From ancient times, one of the highest armors of the Machine Dynasty, the incomplete version of the universe true treasure Primogenitor Armor.]

[Characteristic: Progenitor's Power (As a right arm used for attack and destruction, the Initial Zero itself has super destructive power!)]

[Special characteristic: Immortal Divinity, Primogenitor Armor, Immortal, Unbreakable, will automatically recover after being injured, Divinity will never be extinguished!)]]

[Characteristic: Mech King (When the power of the Primogenitor Armor is exhausted, there is a chance to burst out the power of the Mech King, Eternal Belim!)]

[Characteristic: Mechanical Deity (The Primogenitor Armor is the strongest god among machines. All machines that appear around it can become a part of its body!)]

The effects of each of the above four characteristics could be taken out alone to become a god.

Now, the initial zero had merged the four into one.

This is not the complete body of the Primogenitor Battle Armor.

How terrifying would the complete Primogenitor Armor be?

Li Yueming didn't know.

However, it did not affect his surging emotions at all.

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Suraman, who was outside the space, finally got rid of the complicated emotions in his heart. He said with relief, "The Initial Zero is special. I hope you can shine in your hands!"

Hearing this, Li Yueming also recovered from his excitement and bowed respectfully to Suraman. "Teacher, I won't let you down!"

Suraman's gift was nothing special, but it didn't mean that it didn't carry any weight.

On the contrary, it was precisely because Sulaman's understatement that it seemed even heavier.

Therefore, Li Yueming felt that it was only right to lower his attitude towards Suraman.

Although Sulaman didn't say it out loud, he was still quite satisfied when he saw his serious expression.

"If everything goes well, I might be able to find another piece of the Progenitor's mecha before long!"

"Head, legs, left hand...Every time he collected a part of the armor, the performance of the armor would be greatly improved.

"If we can gather everything, then we might be able to turn the tables against the Zergs!"

When he reached the end of his sentence, Sulaman's eyes flashed with raging flames.

As the pilot of the Initial Zero, he should be the one who understood the terrifying power of the Primogenitor Warframe the most. Therefore, he was extremely passionate about the complete Primogenitor Warframe.

Even in the face of the Zergs that had swept the entire universe, he still believed that the Primogenitor Armor could turn the tide. One could imagine how high his expectations for this armor were.

Behind him, Commander Wu scratched his head. Although he didn't think that things would be as simple as Suraman said, he was still full of respect for the person in front of him.

After all, he had already heard of this person's name before he became a Supreme Martial Artist.

It could be said to be like thunder piercing his ears.

Li Yueming was confused. Had Sulaman found the other parts of the Primogengenerator Armor?

Although it was a little strange, seeing that Sulaman did not have any intention of talking to him, he restrained his curiosity and did not choose to ask too much.

After giving the gifts, Sulaman didn't waste any more time and said, "Alright, since you've finished giving the gifts, you should hurry back. If there are any mechanical problems in the future..."

At this point, he paused and sighed, "However, with your talent in machinery, there shouldn't be any problems after you get on the right track, right?"

"In short, go find Liang Run, Teacher Liang, who brought you into the school back then. He's been waiting for you to join the martial arts department!"

As he spoke, Sulaman brought Commander Wu onto a Nebula-Grade spaceship. He waved his hand and said, "I won't send you off. Take the spaceship back by yourself!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the Star System military spaceship slowly rose into the air and quickly disappeared from where it was.

Li Yueming watched the two of them leave. He looked at the Initial Zero that he was still wearing and couldn't help but be a little stunned.

When he first joined the Mechanic class, it could be considered as an impromptu idea. However, he did not expect such a small move to bring him such unexpected results.

Chapter 902: Four God-level characteristics, the front line!_3

After all, the complete ancestral armor was a universe true treasure. It was the crystallization of the wisdom left behind by the previous generation.

Each of them could even be considered a symbol of a peak civilization.

Even if only a quarter of it was left, it was not something that ordinary treasures could scam.

Now, it had fallen into his hands so easily. No matter how he looked at it, it felt like a dream.

It was really like a flower planted deliberately did not bloom, but a willow planted unintentionally made a shade.

After moving his body and feeling the super power from the Initial Zero, Li Yueming was filled with the desire to fight.

However, there was no place for him to vent. He could only reluctantly take off the mecha and shrink it to the size of a palm with his mind.

He wasn't a true Battle Mechanic yet, so he couldn't freely use his own Dimensional Space. Therefore, he was more troublesome than a true Battle Mechanic in many aspects.

After collecting the spaceship, he turned around and boarded the small spaceship left behind by Sulaman. After adjusting the position, he returned to the Ultimate Martial Arts School at full speed.

After Sulaman left, it was no longer important for him to stay in the Mechanic class. Next, he could try to go to the battlefield to exercise his limbs.

With this thought in mind, Li Yueming quickly found Liang Run.

The Dean's daily work was more leisurely than he had imagined. He would only be slightly serious when Li Yueming looked for him.

However, when he heard that Li Yueming wanted to go directly to the battlefield to fight the Zergs, Liang Run was shocked and almost jumped out of his chair.” You just entered the school for a few years, and all you learned was Mechanic knowledge. Why are you suddenly going to the battlefield?” Are you crazy?”

It was no wonder he was so excited.

It was true that Li Yueming was special to him, and even to the entire universe.

The Head of Church had mentioned that Li Yueming was the destined savior. The savior was mainly due to an accident on the frontline battlefield, which would probably lead to great consequences.

Of course, Li Yueming himself didn’t know all of this, so when he saw Liang Run’s reaction, he asked curiously, ”I’ve been in school for almost ten years. Is there a problem with applying to go to the battlefield now?”

Under normal circumstances, many students in the Ultimate Martial Arts School would have already taken on some frontline missions in their fifth year.

People like Li Yueming, who had stayed in school for ten years and never left the school gate, belonged to the minority.

Now that he finally had this idea, Liang Run should be happy. How could he oppose it so directly?

Liang Run also noticed that he had lost his composure. In order not to arouse Li Yueming’s suspicion, he quickly sat up straight and said, ”You’re not a Battle Mechanic yet, so you don’t belong on the battlefield. Of course...If you insist on going, it’s not impossible. You have to pass some tests. If you pass all of them, I won’t interfere anymore!”

Although he said that, Liang Run obviously did not dare to make a decision on this matter.

He could only use this method to delay Li Yueming first. He would wait until he asked the Head of Church and received clear instructions before deciding what to do next.

Fortunately, Li Yueming didn’t raise any objections. He just nodded slightly and said, ”If there’s any assessment, please tell me directly. I’ll complete it together to save trouble!”

Chapter 903: Mid-Month Assessment

Seeing Li Yueming take the initiative to cooperate, Liang Run heaved a sigh of relief.

After thinking for a moment, he said, ”Although it’s called an assessment, I don’t have any special requirements for you. You just need to reach the basic graduation requirement of 50,000 credits and complete more than ten SS-rank missions at the military commission.”

“Under normal circumstances, the students of the Ultimate Martial Arts School will need to have the battle record of killing Zergs at the front line to graduate. However, considering your special identity and that you are a Mechanic student, I will abolish this assessment and replace it with the top three in the academy’s mid-month assessment!”

Say out these few requirements.

Liang Run had actually thought about it carefully.

The first few missions, whether it was the 50,000 credits graduation line or more than 10 SS-level missions, were not too difficult. The real trap he dug for Li Yueming was the last one,” get the top three in the school’s mid-month exam.”

The so-called mid-month assessment was usually only targeted at martial arts students in the Ultimate Martial Arts School.

Initially, it was actually set up to give a group of muscular martial artists who had strong hormone secretion a place to vent the power in their bodies that they had nowhere to vent, so that they would not cause unnecessary trouble to the school.

After a few rounds, the school realized that this method was more effective than they had imagined.

Not only could it restrain the students from fighting and causing destruction in school, but it could also effectively promote the students to work hard and form a competitive ranking system within themselves.

Thus, the ‘Mid-month Assessment’ system was officially established, and it gradually gained more and more attention among the students of the Ultimate Martial Arts School.

Until today.

Due to the fierce competition that took place once every half a month, the Mid-month Assessment had become the most reliable ranking of the martial arts students. Every month, there would be new students rising up in the midst of the battle, while there would be old students falling in the midst of the battle.

Now that Liang Run took the initiative to let Li Yueming compete for the top three positions in this ranking, his goal was naturally not to let Li Yueming graduate smoothly.

On the contrary, he wanted Li Yueming to return to the path he had taken. After being beaten up by the other students of the martial arts department, he realized that it was more intuitive to train the physical strength of the martial arts department!

Mechanic or something...It was just an unorthodox method used by those bean sprouts who did not have confidence in their own bodies!

Sure enough, after mentioning the three requirements for early graduation, Li Yueming suddenly frowned and opened his mouth to say something.

Before Li Yueming could finish his sentence, Liang Run immediately took the initiative and said with a smile,”Don’t worry, it’s still early for you. Among these conditions, only the last condition is a little troublesome. The rest should not be a problem for you!”

As he spoke, Liang Run stroked his beard happily. He could already see Li Yueming doing his best to graduate, only to find that his Mechanic class was unable to obtain enough effective combat power, and thus was defeated by the martial arts students.

However, he never expected that the first thing Ming Li said after frowning was not disbelief, but a complicated expression.”Just these three assessments...Isn’t it too simple?”

Li Yueming didn’t think there was anything wrong with this sentence, but Liang Run froze on the spot.

When he finally regained his senses, Liang Run could not help but laugh. He casually pointed to a hundred-meter tall platform standing outside the Martial Arts Department not far away and said, "Oh? Forget about the first two assessments. With your talent, you should be able to complete them in no time. However, do you know the value of the top three in the mid-month assessment?"

The expression on Li Yueming's face was still very strange. After a while, he shook his head and said, "I don't know. Teacher Liang, please be frank!"

Liang Run looked as if he had expected this, but he did not deliberately keep her in suspense. "The mid-month assessment of the martial arts department is the strongest ranking list in the Ultimate Martial Arts School other than the annual final assessment. The competition is very fierce..."

"As long as you can rank in the top three in the mid-month assessment, it means that you can at least rank in the top fifty among the martial artists in the Ultimate Martial Arts School!"

"There are tens of millions of geniuses in the Ultimate Martial Arts School. Every one of them is a figure who dominates a region outside, but in order to compete for this honor, at least half of the martial arts geniuses will return to the school from all directions every month!"

"To the students, this ranking not only symbolizes status and strength, but it also gives them the support of the academy's resources. One can imagine how terrifying the competition is!"

Hearing his answer.

Li Yueming, who had a strange and listless expression on his face, suddenly became much more energetic. He said in high spirits, "Oh? Does that mean you can do whatever you want on stage?"

Liang Run touched his slightly green chin and looked at Li Yueming with a bit of suspicion.

Not only did this kid not blame him for making the assessment too difficult, but he was even full of fighting spirit?

He was really young and frivolous. Even if he was really a genius, he was a little too condescending!

Thinking of this, Liang Run's eyes were slightly mischievous as he said, "How about it? Do you want to give it a try?"

Just as he expected, Yue Ming nodded without hesitation, "Since Teacher Liang has said so, of course I have to give it a try! However...Teacher Liang, in terms of credits...I've already saved up 120,000 yuan a few months ago!"

Chapter 904: Mid-Month Assessment

"As for the ten SS-rank missions...Although what I completed wasn't combat-related, I've solved many problems for the logistics department. Therefore, I only need to get into the top three in the mid-month assessment to apply for graduation, right?"

As he spoke, Li Yueming took out a space capsule. After searching for a while, he took out several SSS-level logistics mission certificates and credits calculator.

Although he had been staying in school for years, it didn't mean that he had no achievements.

On the contrary, other than not going out to fight, he had almost completed all the projects in the logistics department that could earn credits.

Along the way, he also completed many SS and even SSS-level missions directly assigned by the logistics department.

Thus, even though Liang Run said that there were three assessment conditions, Li Yueming only heard one assessment condition from beginning to end.

He looked at the various certificates and credits calculator in front of him.

Liang Run was directly killed by this series of moves.

His brain could not react for a long time.

Suraman...Could it be that he really hid it so deeply?

As the main person in charge of monitoring Li Yue Ming's status, he actually missed Li Yue Ming's mission progress right under his nose?

In fact, he had not relaxed his observation of Li Yueming in the past few years. However, he did not notice Li Yueming's missions at all!

Although this was also related to his lack of understanding of the Mechanic class, it also had a lot to do with Sulaman's interference.

He was caught off guard.

Liang Run was a little embarrassed, but his words were like water that had been poured out.

He could only hope that Li Yueming would give him some time to report!

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The reason for the high value of the mid-month assessment was that, other than guiding the students 'unprecedented battle awareness, the biggest reason was that the results of the mid-month assessment only needed to be updated once every half a month.

It was unlike other assessments, where the data would be updated every year and a half, or even every few years.

In this long period of time, the strength of the students had already improved.

As a result, the rankings on these rankings were often not as valuable as the mid-month assessment that was held once every two weeks.

Of course, no matter what kind of assessment it was, there was only one ultimate goal—to train more outstanding young students for the sake of the united front of all creatures of Order in the universe!

Based on this concept, the rules of the mid-month assessment were quite strict.

If one side did not admit defeat, the other side even had the right to kill.

Of course, under normal circumstances, it was only a battle, and there was rarely any life-threatening danger.

However, bloodshed was not rare.

When Li Yueming left the dormitory after showering and arrived at the venue of the mid-month assessment, there were already at least five to six thousand students gathered below the arena.

5,000 people didn't sound like a lot.

However, the students who could enter the Ultimate Martial School were all super geniuses that were one in a thousand or even one in ten thousand. Moreover, these 5,000 people were only a portion of them. They were not all the students in the Ultimate Martial School.

Therefore, this number was still very exaggerated.

Li Yueming had never seen so many students appear at the same time in the Ultimate Martial Arts School. Even when the mission hall had just issued the mission, there had never been such an exaggerated scene.

Behind him, Wu Shangpin followed him on tiptoe.

Seeing him stop, she couldn't help but whisper, "Why did you suddenly come here? The Pugilist class is full of malice towards our Mechanic class. Moreover, you chased after Flay in public back then. If any boring guy notices you, be careful not to get beaten up!"

Li Yueming rolled his eyes. If you're afraid, then hide far away from me. I'm ashamed to be associated with a famous old bootlicker like you!"

Hearing this, Wu Shangpin panicked. "What do you mean? Did a bootlicker eat your rice? I'm happy to lick you, so what?"

Because he was slightly excited, his voice was a little loud, causing several suspicious gazes to sweep over.

Wu Shangpin, who felt that something was wrong, quickly scratched his head and took the opportunity to cover his face. After everyone looked away, he continued to whisper, "Why don't you go and ask around? I, Wu Shangpin, have never been a coward in the martial arts department. I just came here suddenly today without bringing my mecha. If I were to bring my mecha, I'll definitely teach these boors a lesson!"

Li Yueming rolled his eyes again and was too lazy to expose him.

Although he didn't understand it in detail, Li Yueming had heard of this guy's name a few years ago.

Wu Shangpin liked to go to the martial arts department to cheat.

In the end, the girl did not like him.

Forget it, he still had to shamelessly go up to her and flatter her.

In the end, one of the girl's pursuers was beaten up and thrown out like a dead dog.

At that time, almost the entire school was talking about it, and the Mechanic department's already not-so-glorious image had plummeted.

In the past, there were still quite a number of Mechanic students who came to the Mid-month Assessment stage to watch the show.

But now, they did not have the face to come out again.

As the culprit of all this, the damned sinner of history, Wu Shangpin was still feeling smug.

She was really ashamed to be associated with him.

Shaking his head and ignoring the nervous Wu Shangpin, Li Yueming squeezed through the crowd and came to the student union committee below the examination hall. He took out his student ID and handed it over. "I want to participate in this year's Mid-month Assessment. Please help me register..."

Chapter 905: Mid-Month Assessment

Before he could finish his sentence.

Wu Shangpin, who was behind him, quickly rushed over. He smiled apologetically and said in a low voice, "Fuck, are you crazy? This was the martial arts department's mid-month assessment, and the rule was that no one would care if they were beaten to death! You, a Mechanic, are you courting death by participating?"

Li Yueming ignored him.

He casually walked past Wu Shangpin and appeared in front of the student union committee again. "Please help me register!"

The student union officer looked up at Li Yueming, who still looked a little childish, and then looked at Wu Shangpin, who was sneakily smiling behind Li Yueming. He scratched his head in confusion, but he didn't hesitate. He took the student ID card from Li Yueming and said, "You want to participate in the assessment, right? After signing a life and death contract, they would be able to wait in line after receiving a number plate!"

As he spoke, he seemed to see Li Yueming's face.

The student council member added, "Remember, the martial arts discussion will stop when it's over. If one party surrenders, the other party cannot continue attacking. Violators may be punished by the school. If the circumstances are serious, they may even be expelled!"

Li Yueming nodded, indicating that he was clear about the rules.

The officer then took Li Yueming's student ID and prepared to register.

However, when he saw the detailed information on Li Yueming's student ID, the officer suddenly stopped and turned around in disbelief. "Are you a Mechanic student?"

Li Yueming nodded again.

However, this time, the student union officer was a little unsettled. He handed back his student ID and said, "You're just a Mechanic student. Why aren't you going back to your research? Why are you here?"

Hearing his question.

Li Yueming tilted his head and thought for a while before answering seriously, "I haven't been active in the factory for a long time. I came here to exercise my hands and feet and complete a certain assessment at the same time!"

The student council member sized him up, still not understanding what Li Yueming was up to.

Move your hands and feet...Did anyone come here to exercise?

Does this place look like a place to move your limbs?

If he was accidentally hit by a high-level martial artist in the arena later, he might not even be able to keep his hands and feet, let alone move!

The commotion attracted the attention of the other martial arts students around them.

When Li Yueming heard the words 'Mechanic', he immediately felt the surprised gazes from the people around him.

If it was an ordinary person, they would more or less be nervous under the gaze of so many pairs of eyes.

However, Li Yueming was obviously an exception. He still said indifferently, "Why, can't I participate? There didn't seem to be any rule that only the martial arts department could participate in the mid-month assessment, and the mechanic department wasn't allowed to participate, right?"

Seeing that he still did not retreat, the number of gazes around him increased.

Even Wu Shangpin felt a huge pressure.

The Pugilist class had an extremely strong sense of oppression when it came to personal strength. If it was any other class with combat strength, they might be able to withstand it.

However, Mechanics did not have much combat power in the early stages. It was almost difficult to even speak in this kind of atmosphere.

Yet, Li Yueming was still so calm.

Not to mention anything else, this bearing was still very admirable!

Although the Student Union officer still felt that it was a little unbelievable, he did not say anything more and directly registered Li Yueming's name in the registration system.

After all, it was hard for him to understand what kind of mentality Li Yueming had to come here to be tortured.

However, good advice couldn't persuade the damned ghost. He had already warned Li Yueming in advance. If anything happened, it wouldn't be his fault.

After this small episode.

It didn't take long for a related discussion thread to appear on the Ultimate Martial Arts School's campus network, and it quickly attracted the attention of many students.

After so many years, there was actually a Mechanic student participating in the martial arts department's mid-month assessment? This message was like a stone that caused a thousand ripples!

Li Yueming hadn't even started fighting yet, but he had already caused a huge uproar in the school's internal network.

Chapter 906: Overcoming the Ultimate Martial Arts School!_1

On the Ultimate Martial Arts School's school forum, the information about Li Yueming, a Mechanic, registering for the Martial Arts Department's mid-month assessment quickly attracted the attention of many students.

All kinds of comments came almost at the same time.

"This is shocking. There are actually students from the Mechanic Department coming to our Martial Arts Department to take the monthly exam?"

"I thought those guys from the Beast Taming Department were bold enough. I didn't expect someone to be even braver than him. Who exactly is this Mechanic student? Report his name quickly!"

"F * ck...Why did this guy look so familiar??"

"I want to get up, I want to get up. Isn't this the pretty boy who chased after Fulei? It was fine when Flay hadn't graduated, but now that Flay had graduated, this kid actually dared to appear in the martial arts department so openly. Did he really think that we only had three seconds of memory?"

Someone on the Internet had recorded the entire incident in the form of a video.

Seeing Li Yueming appear in the middle of the screen, some attentive students quickly recognized him.

Instantly, the crowd erupted into an uproar.

Many students who had not arrived at the scene rushed over.

There were even girls in the same class as Flay who forwarded the discussion to Flay, obviously wanting to see her reaction.

Unfortunately, Flay was not online at the moment and did not reply to the message.

This matter spread very quickly. After all, even if there were various channels to vent, a group of energetic students would still be restless.

Now that they had finally come up with some new tricks, they naturally had to take this opportunity to watch the show.

Even the students of the Mechanic Department were shocked.

"This junior...It looks a little familiar!"

"How is it just familiar? I often see him in the school cafeteria!"

"That mysterious junior who eats on time every day? This is another legend of our Mechanic class!"

“Why did junior go to the martial arts department? Could it be that he really wanted to arm wrestle those muscular men?”

“That’s not right. Our Mechanic’s strong period hasn’t arrived yet. Isn’t it obvious that we’re sending ourselves off by having a conflict with the Pugilist Department?”

“Oh no, last time, that dog Wu Shangpin embarrassed our Mechanic class in front of the girls. This time, this mysterious junior won’t embarrass our Mechanic class again, right?”

As soon as he said this.

Instantly, the entire Mechanic class forum exploded.

The shadow that Wu Shangpin had cast on them the last time, the entire Mechanic class still hadn’t gotten over it!

If Li Yueming were to embarrass them again, their Mechanic class would probably become the laughing stock of the entire school for the next hundred years.

Thinking of this possibility, many of the Mechanic students became nervous. They hesitated a few times about whether they should go to the Martial Arts Department to take a look.

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Below the martial arts arena of the mid-month assessment, more and more students gathered.

It was obvious that the discussion on the campus forum had attracted a lot of attention. Many martial arts students looked around, looking for Li Yueming.

In the end, a few students from the Mechanic Department still came to watch the show.

However, they were hiding at the very edge of the crowd, probably because they did not want to deal with a group of martial artists whose brains were filled with muscles.

Or perhaps they were thinking that if Li Yueming was sent flying and carried out like a dead dog, they could quickly run away.

There was nothing he could do. He really couldn’t afford to lose face!

“Where’s that guy from the Mechanic Department?” A student who had just arrived asked.”

A student who had been here for a while pointed at the two people who were preparing to fight on the stage and said with interest, “Here, I’m warming up!”

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On the arena.

Li Yueming had already drawn the name list for the assessment.

The Ultimate Martial Arts School's mid-month assessment didn't have too many rules and restrictions. It was just randomly matched with the corresponding opponent according to the examinee's number plate.

Out of the 3,000 participants, 1,500 were eliminated in the first round.

The second round eliminated 750 people.

And so on.

Those who could stand until the end would not only receive extreme honor, but they would also receive a large amount of academic credits and various resources from the school.

To be honest, luck also played a significant role in drawing lots for this assessment.

In the past, there were often some lucky students who did not draw any strong enemies during the assessment and successfully made a name for themselves in the assessment.

Of course, under normal circumstances, relying on good luck and relatively strong strength, a small number of lucky people could occasionally be seen in the top ten of the Mid-month Assessment Rankings.

However, it was impossible for him to enter the top three.

At the level of the top five, the strength of the students could not be exaggerated.

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As another student council member announced the start of the match, the expressions of the two sides in the arena finally became serious.

Looking at the martial arts student stretching his body in front of him, Li Yueming smiled and said, "Senior, please guide me!"

Seeing how respectful he was, the expression on the martial arts student's face relaxed a little, and he casually replied: "I can't say that I'm giving advice, but... Are you sure you don't want to put on the mecha of the <anno data-annotation-id =\"0008811c-444c-411a-411c-411a-9911111111999999\"></anno>?"

Li Yueming sized him up and said seriously, "There's no need for a mecha. I'm afraid I won't be able to control my strength later!"

Hearing this answer, the martial arts student was stunned.

What did he mean?

A Mechanic fighting with him without a mech, and he said that he was afraid of losing control of his strength?

Chapter 907: Overcoming the Ultimate Martial Arts School!_2

If it wasn't for Li Yueming's serious expression, he wouldn't have been able to tell that he was joking.

He would probably think that Li Yueming was looking down on him.

However, even so, the anger that he had suppressed was once again provoked by Li Yueming. His face gradually turned cold as he said, "Since that's the case, junior brother, don't regret your arrogance later!"

As he spoke.

He didn't waste his breath.

After all, a Mechanic like Li Yueming was just a small bug that he could easily manipulate.

Instead of wasting too much time and energy here, it was better to quickly finish the battle and start the next one.

He felt a surge of energy in his chest, and his entire body was emitting an incomparably hot aura. With a light push of his feet, his entire person suddenly crossed the wide arena like an afterimage and quickly approached Li Yueming who was not far away.

Seeing this scene.

Many martial arts students were shocked. Someone said, "Good heavens, this senior has actually broken through to the sixth rank? It seemed that Li Yue from the Mechanic class would definitely end up in a miserable state!"

Many students came to the venue with great enthusiasm.

In the end, they did not expect that not long after the battle began, the other side of the battlefield would show a crushing stance.

It made them feel as if their expectations had been dashed.

When they rushed over excitedly, they thought that Li Yueming would win at least one or two rounds!

However, although this martial arts department senior's strength was not considered top-notch in the Ultimate Martial Arts School, he could definitely be considered to be above average.

Even in a normal battle, there was a high chance that the winner would be the one who won.

Now that he was facing a powerless Mechanic student, there was naturally no chance of any accidents or reversals.

It was really...It was extremely boring!

The few Mechanic students who were watching from the sidelines were already itching to run away immediately.

At the same time, he felt a little regretful.

If he had known earlier, he would not have come here to seek trouble!

However, the martial arts student who was approaching Li Yueming on the stage suddenly struck out with his palm. Li Yueming, who was standing in place, did not move at all as if he had been immobilized.

"Boom!"

The palm landed squarely on Li Yueming's chest.

The immense force brought about by the impact was like layers of ocean waves, causing many students to involuntarily suck in a cold breath.

Damn it, he couldn't even dodge a probing punch. Was this Mechanic student here to be a joke?

He really did not want to live!

Fortunately, the Pugilist student had held back. Otherwise, if the target was not his chest but his heart, Li Yueming might have gone to heaven to meet God.

All the students present were stunned for a moment.

Only then did some students finally feel that something was amiss.

Looking at the martial arts students on the stage and Li Yueming who was hit by the palm, someone finally realized the problem and said in shock, "What happened? Why wasn't the Mechanic student called Li Yue sent flying by this palm strike?"

That's right!

Why wasn't Li Yueming sent flying?

That probing palm just now didn't have many martial arts techniques attached to it!

The crowd, who had just woken up from their dream, looked over and realized that Li Yueming's expression was normal. His feet were as steady as Mount Tai, and he did not move at all.

However, if one observed carefully, they could still see that there was still some dust around his feet.

So... What exactly happened? Could it be that Li Yueming had taken the blow?

Before the audience could react, Li Yueming shook his head and said, "Too weak... If senior has any hidden tricks, hurry up and take them out. Otherwise, you won't have the chance later!"

Hearing Li Yueming's words.

The martial arts student took a few steps back in shock.

He looked at his palm and then at Li Yueming's chest. Even from a distance, everyone could feel the confusion and fear in his eyes.

He took two deep breaths again. This time, even his arms swelled up. He opened his mouth and roared, "Boundless Ocean!"

The strength of a Level Six martial artist in his palm was like a ball. He turned his palm into a fist and punched Li Yueming's abdomen.

However, it was still the same as last time.

The force he exerted on Li Yueming's body was like a clay ox entering the sea. No matter how big the commotion was, it could not make Li Yueming take even a small step back.

She took a few steps back in disbelief.

The martial arts student looked up at Li Yueming again. Unlike the harmless aura from before, the current Li Yueming was like an insurmountable mountain in front of him.

No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't move it at all.

F * ck...What kind of monster was this guy?

Was he really just a Mechanic student?

Including himself, the students around him were all stunned.

Li Yueming reached out and patted his clothes, which were in a mess due to the force. He raised his head again and looked at the martial arts students not far away. He asked curiously, "Senior... You really don't have to be polite with me. If you have any tricks up your sleeve, just take them out!"

The senior was speechless.

Li Yueming's stance had broken his defense.

The martial art technique called Boundless Sea was a skill he had learned when he advanced to Level Six Martial Artist. It was definitely the trump card he could use at the moment.

Chapter 908: Overcoming the Ultimate Martial Arts School!_3

But now, his punch had hit the target.

However, Li Yueming mistakenly thought that he didn't show his true ability...

For a moment, the martial arts student didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

After a moment of stalemate, Li Yueming could only say, "Forget it, since you still want to hold back, then continue holding back. You won't be able to use it in this match anyway!"

As he spoke.

He jumped up and down twice and suddenly punched.

The martial arts students who sensed danger immediately sounded the alarm.

He tried his best to take two steps back.

However, Li Yueming's speed was too fast. He was even more agile and elegant than the wind.

Although Li Yue Ming had only launched a simple punch, in his eyes, this punch was like a huge mountain that had been thrown up and smashed down on his head.

Not to mention taking two steps back.

Even if he retreated ten steps, he would still retreat a hundred steps.

As long as this mountain wanted to, it could also press down on his head at any time.

Feeling the immense pressure, the martial arts students broke out in cold sweat. In a hurry, they could only raise their arms to block.

"Kacha!"

The sound of bones breaking rang out.

The martial arts student who was hit by the punch was sent flying like a cannonball.

If the students who were present at the beginning were only a little surprised, then they would have been shocked.

Now, when he looked at Li Yueming again, he was a little frightened.

The physical fitness that Li Yueming displayed was quite terrifying. For a moment, the martial artists of the Pugilist class could not even tell who was the Pugilist class and who was the Mechanic class.

You call this a Mechanic student who only knows how to do research?

It was clearly a human-shaped tyrannosaurus!

Since when did mechanics become popular in fitness these days?

After defeating his first opponent, Li Yueming did not feel bored.

Originally, he had come here with the mentality of testing his own strength.

After all, he had stayed in the factory to repair machines for so many years. Although he could feel that his strength was growing rapidly day by day, he had no actual standards to test it. He could not accurately estimate how far his strength had gone.

In the end, he did not expect the students of the martial arts to be so vulnerable.

After all this time, they couldn't even break through his body's surface defense, let alone let him take out his mecha.

Indeed, being too invincible was also a kind of loneliness!

Li Yueming had never been so eager to leave this stable place and head to the battlefield where blood and fire were flying.

In the following battles, Li Yueming basically pushed all the way.

The crowd of students who were watching the show also gradually turned numb and lifeless from their initial shock.

The fierce competition in the Ultimate Martial Arts School had led to the fact that there were many geniuses.

Even if it was only ten days to half a month, new students would rise up and snatch away the glory that originally belonged to the older students.

However, no matter how intense the competition was, no matter how many monstrous geniuses appeared, it was the first time that a Mechanic student had participated in the mid-month assessment for the sake of 'exercising his body'. He had swept through the entire Martial Arts Department by himself.

If the other students were considered dark horses that suddenly appeared, then Li Yueming was definitely a dragon that suddenly appeared!

Not far away.

A few students from the Mechanic Department looked at Li Yueming, who was unstoppable like a road roller, and said with admiration, "Oh my god, simply researching technology is indeed unable to save the Mechanic class. We still have to sanctify both the machine and the body!"

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Chapter 909: The flames of war, the blood was boiling!_1

At the forefront of the third universe battlefield.

Defense Line No. 16, Planet 7-66423 of the Alliance of Order.

On the surface of a planet full of potholes, thousands of giant cannons were set up. Cannons that looked like particle rays shot out silently, hitting the insect tide that was wandering outside the surface.

The light emitted by the particle cannon was like a hot knife cutting butter. In an instant, it cut a huge bug that was trying to land on the ground into two halves.

After killing the bug, the laser beam penetrated its body. As long as the bugs thousands of kilometers away came into contact with this beam of light, they would be dismembered.

However, even though the destructive power of all kinds of super weapons was astonishing, the soldiers and officers in the surface defense line did not have much joy on their faces.

It was because everyone knew that in the depths of the starry sky that they could not see, there was a huge and hazy black shadow standing quietly.

In the command post of the frontline military committee, Colonel Ikarov, the commander of the 16th defense line, was observing the battlefield through drone video and remote sensing satellites.

When he saw that there were still a lot of Zergs that had passed through the heavy firearms and landed on the planet's surface, he punched the table in the command center, causing the ground to tremble.

After calming down a little, Ikarov said to his assistant with a dark face, "Where's the support that the higher-ups promised us? When will it arrive?"

Beside him, the deputy was obviously a little nervous. After a long while, he stammered, "That... Commander Ikarov, the Zerg's recent offensive is very swift and fierce. The first few defense lines are under more pressure than us. The military commission said that we should hold on for another half a month. Before the official reinforcements arrive, the military commission has arranged for a few students to be our frontline reinforcements!"

Hearing his assistant's reply, Ikarov was so angry that he slammed his fist on the table again and said angrily, "We've been guarding for ten days and ten days. It's been almost two months since the intense battle, and we haven't seen any high-end combat strength support...I've already endured this. What's the matter with sending a few students who haven't even grown hair? The military commission wouldn't want to watch us fall, right?"

Of course, even though that was the case, the battlefield was not a place for bargaining.

Moreover, he knew how anxious the situation was.

The entire sixth, ninth, and tenth defense lines were under the fierce assault of the Zergs. In some places, more than half of the planet's surface had been destroyed.

In order to maintain the stability of the battle, the military commission had probably done their best. Otherwise, they would not have sent a group of students to serve as combat strength.

Ikarov had also heard of the various famous schools. Many of his own high-level combat forces had graduated from this school.

It could be said that every single one of them was a treasure.

If it wasn't really a last resort, the military commission would definitely be reluctant to let them go to the front line.

This could also indirectly explain how serious the war was.

Losing a few lines of defense was a small matter, but the battle line of the entire third universe would have to retreat several star fields.

The Star Field had fallen...No one could accept such a price.

Seeing his expression change between hot and cold, the deputy carefully said, "Sir, the students are almost here. What should we do?"

"Show me their information!" Ikarov vented his anxiety. After taking the student's information from the adjutant, his expression eased a little.

Looking at the Zergs on the screen, who were still waiting for an opportunity to land on the ground, Ikarov was silent for a long time before he said, "They are all young geniuses of our human race... Even if we can't defend this line of defense, even if we all sacrifice ourselves here, the tinder will still be left behind for future generations..."

"Let them clean up the mess at the rear of the battlefield. If things go south, we can let them retreat first, especially this Mechanic from the Ultimate Martial Arts School in the Imperial Sun Galaxy. He can help us repair the damaged spaceships, mechas, and various weapons."

As he spoke, Ikarov casually threw away the files of the students and looked at the messy battlefield on the screen with his hands behind his back. His expression was a little lonely.

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On the flowing interstellar transport ship, more than ten students with dark skin, sturdy bodies, and extremely determined expressions were looking at the interstellar battlefield not far away through the glass.

The occasional burst of incomparably gorgeous fireworks was dazzling from afar.

However, none of the students felt relaxed.

The battle was dangerous. This was a fact that even the students could see.

Once the ten or so defense lines were lost, the Alliance of Law's defense line would have to retreat to the thirtieth line. The three star fields in between the two defense lines would face the Zerg's blade and fall in the foreseeable future.

Even though the Alliance of Law and Order had already arranged for the citizens of the various Star Fields to evacuate urgently, if the city was really destroyed and people were killed, it would definitely cause hundreds of millions of lives to flow like a river.

Under such a severe situation, even a group of students could feel the terrifying pressure.

In the middle of the group of students, there was a thin, fair-skinned young man who looked very different from the group of tall, dark-skinned men around him.

At this moment, he was sitting quietly in his seat. His eyes were deep and peaceful, as if he could remain calm even if Mount Tai collapsed in front of him.

A man beside him glanced at him and said in a low voice, "I didn't expect Li Yue to be able to keep her cool in the end. The closer I got to the battlefield, the more nervous I became."

Chapter 910: The flames of war, the blood was boiling!_2

Another man beside him laughed and teased, "Li Yue is a mechanic in the logistics department. You guys are going to the front line, so it's understandable that you're nervous!"

The others also laughed when they heard this. The slightly gloomy atmosphere in the spaceship was completely swept away.

Li Yueming didn't say anything. He just silently adjusted his body's condition.

In the end, Liang Run was unable to keep him. After defeating the students of the Ultimate Martial School, he took a spaceship to the front line of the battlefield alone. After all, after Suraman left, there was nothing worth staying in the Ultimate Martial School for.

Of course, what Li Yueming found the most strange wasn't Liang Run's attitude towards him.

When they heard that he was going to leave school early, no one came forward to rope him in, even though the logistics department of the Central Military Committee was reluctant to part with him.

Li Yueming found it unbelievable.

After all, he had farmed all the machines that the logistics department could farm in school, and his contribution points were almost full.

Under normal circumstances, when they heard that he was preparing to graduate early, the logistics department would have used all sorts of means to pull him to continue working in the logistics department.

However, the logistics department let him go so easily and allowed him to come to the battlefield.

Although this was definitely a good thing for him, there must be something strange about it.

Li Yueming guessed that it was because some of his movements had caused someone to notice him from behind, which allowed him to have such a relaxed environment.

When the spaceship passed by the military base behind planet 7-66423, the smoke and flames on the battlefield were still burning.

The transport ship that the students were on was mainly used to transport battlefield supplies and not specifically to transport personnel. In order to avoid damage, countless supply boxes would be dropped at the designated location.

Therefore, the students had to parachute when they reached the military base.

After receiving instructions from the military dock tower, a group of martial arts students prepared to open their parachutes and land.

Although they were the top students of their respective academies, no one had the energy to take care of them like nannies after coming to the battlefield.

It was also because of this that the number of geniuses who died on the battlefield every year was very high. No matter what kind of genius you were, as long as you participated in the battle, there was a risk of losing your life.

“All students on the spaceship, please pay attention. Everyone except the logistics must parachute within 30 seconds!”

Hearing the order from the dock tower, all the students on the ship tensed up.

Many martial arts students stood up and began to line up to prepare to parachute.

However, at this moment, a sharp-eyed student realized that Li Yueming, who claimed to be a Mechanic, had also put on a parachute. He couldn't help but ask in puzzlement, “Li Yue, aren't you a Mechanic? Right now, they were at the front line of the battlefield. They would be at the rear in a while!”

The spaceship would drop the supplies twice.

They were sent directly to the front line, mostly food, weapons, and various equipment that were in short supply.

The other time was at the rear, where most of the items were medical supplies and equipment needed by the command center.

As martial artists, they were now jumping to the back of the front line. If they went down to the ground, they might directly fight with the Zergs.

As a Mechanic, Li Yueming should have waited for a few minutes before jumping to the rear of the battlefield with the logistics team.

Hearing their doubts.

Li Yueming's eyes were filled with fighting spirit as he chuckled, “Oh, I forgot to tell you guys that I'm actually just a Mechanic who's out of interest... What he was truly good at was the art of killing!”

“I've been waiting for this day of slaughter for a very long time!”

After saying that.

Li Yueming didn't pay attention to the other people's bewildered gazes.

He jumped down from the spaceship first.

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“Boom!”

With a loud boom, a three-story-tall giant worm fell from the back of the battlefield.

After the giant bug landed, it immediately spread its transparent wings that were dozens of meters long. In an instant, countless small bugs flew out.

The moment he saw the giant worm land, the commander in charge of this line of defense's face darkened. He immediately picked up the radio and shouted, "Reporting to the command center, a level seven queen bug has appeared in area 3-4-6. Please come and deal with it immediately!"

Before he could finish speaking on the phone.

The swarm of bugs that surged out from the bug king's abdomen and wings was already densely packed, like dark clouds pressing down on their heads. The weapons that were originally aimed at the air had no choice but to turn their muzzles to the ground.

"Boom!"

There was another violent explosion.

The command center was shaken and soil flew everywhere.

The commander threw down the phone and rushed to the battlefield to slap the soldier who had just opened fire. He cursed angrily, "I said that optical weapons can't be fired at the surface. Sun Yusong, do you want to die?"

He heard his angry roar.

Sun Yusong, who was reprimanded, had a serious expression on his face. He said without turning his head, "Sir, now is not the time to stick to the rules and cherish our lives. The decapitation team is still at the forefront of the battlefield. If we don't immediately mobilize all the firepower to kill the level-seven parent bug and wait for it to release all the baby bugs in its body, I'm afraid that a chain reaction of collapse will soon occur in our rear defense line!"

"When the time comes, the entire central region will be in a mess. If the supply lines in the front and back can't be connected, then it won't be a problem that can be solved by sacrificing me alone!"

As he said that, Sun Yutong fired another shot at the defense line of the giant queen worm in the center of the battlefield. The solar beam blasted a huge wound in the chest of the giant worm, almost penetrating the entire chest and abdominal area of the giant worm.