

Maxing MT 91

Chapter 91: The power of a finger shocked the entire arena! 2

For men.

Her hazy appearance was even more beautiful.

Li Yueming snorted and stomped his foot lightly.

Instantly.

Several martial artists with ill intentions felt their hearts thump.

He looked at Li Yueming with shock.

At this moment.

Ye Nanyuan had already reached out her slender palm and gently patted the huge rock on the ground.

The seemingly otherworldly attack landed.

In the next second.

The stone shook violently.

Although it wasn't a big deal.

However, it still caused the surrounding martial artists to widen their eyes.

One had to know that this stone was refined from the internal strength of a Martial Emperor.

Although it did not look very big.

However, both its weight and hardness were terrifying.

It was already very difficult for an ordinary Martial King to shake even a third of it.

This thin and weak woman in front of him actually sent him flying with a punch?

From this point alone, he could tell.

His physical strength was probably second to none among the Martial Kings.

The young man was also surprised.

Putting away his disdain, he bent down and made an inviting gesture. "Welcome to the Martial Arts Conference. Please come in!"

Ye Nanyuan was very satisfied with this result.

It seemed that her two years of hard work had not been in vain.

His physique was much stronger than before.

Ye Nanyuan gave Li Yueming a thumbs up and stood quietly at the side, waiting for Li Yueming to make his move.

After all, she was Li Yueming's number one fan.

Two years ago, she had already experienced the terror of this young man in front of her.

Now, two years had passed.

Even she had made sufficient progress.

What level had this young man in front of him grown to?

Obviously.

At this moment, Ye Nanyuan was undoubtedly the focus of the crowd.

She looked at Li Yueming.

The surrounding martial artists could not help but look at Li Yueming.

There was a hint of inquiry in his eyes.

Obviously, he was very curious about whether Li Yueming could show his powerful strength like Ye Nanyuan.

He ignored their messy gazes.

Li Yueming walked straight to the young man and said indifferently, "If I can smash this stone with one punch, can I directly hit the elder?"

Hearing his words.

The young disciple of the Heavenly Sword Sect who was originally filled with hatred towards Li Yueming was stunned.

All the surrounding martial artists who were queuing up could not help but quieten down.

After chewing for a moment.

Instantly, everyone present went numb.

Was this a sentence that humans could arrange?

If you smashed the test stone forged by the Internal Qi of a Martial Emperor with one punch, why don't you go straight to the sky and stand shoulder to shoulder with the sun?

Not to mention that Li Yueming seemed to be underage, it was basically impossible for him to break the test stone that was suppressed by the Martial Emperor's Internal Qi with one punch.

What did he mean by breaking this stone? Would he be able to skip a grade and beat an elder?

He looked at Li Yueming, who had a serious expression on his face.

The Heavenly Sword Sect disciple's face darkened. He said angrily, "Do you know what you're saying? How dare you insult an elder of the Heavenly Sword Sect? Even if you're a Martial King Realm expert, ten lives won't be enough to kill you!"

Regarding this.

Li Yueming's expression didn't change much.

“If I can break this stone, bring me to your elder!”

Seeing that Li Yueming was still recklessly provoking him.

The disciple was completely enraged. He sneered and pulled out the sword in his hand. “Don’t say that I didn’t give you a chance. Fight. If you can’t break it, just wait for our Heavenly Sword Sect to hunt you down!”

As he spoke.

This disciple was already prepared to call his fellow disciples over to capture this arrogant fellow in front of him.

Seeing that he had agreed, a smile appeared on Li Yueming’s face.

Everyone looked at him as if he was an idiot. Li Yueming didn’t waste his breath.

He walked straight to the stone and flicked it lightly with a finger.

Instantly.

A crisp sound rang out.

Under the terrified gazes of all the surrounding martial artists.

The testing stone, which was regarded as a mountain by countless martial artists participating in the martial arts conference, suddenly emitted a sound that made one’s scalp explode!

It only lasted for a moment.

The entire surroundings became so smelly that one could smell a pin drop.

Even the breathing sounds of the martial artists had temporarily disappeared.

Then, under everyone’s furious gazes.

A few seconds after the crisp sound, the testing stone made by a Martial Royal Realm expert cracked into two halves from the middle!!!

Li Yueming didn’t say much.

In the blink of an eye, the test stone was shattered into two halves.

As a result, none of the martial artists present had made the slightest mental preparation.

He could only stare blankly at all of this.

After shutting down his brain, he couldn’t turn it back on for a long time.

Where did this freak come from?

He looked like he was at most eighteen years old.

In the end, he actually shattered the test stone that was forged by the Force Emperor’s Internal Qi with just one finger?!

All the martial artists suddenly felt as if they had lived their lives on pigs.

Regarding this.

Li Yueming didn't have any extra expression on his face.

Silently retracting his finger, he looked at the disciple in front of him and said again, "I broke it, so please lead the way!"

Hearing this, the disciple finally recovered from his daze.

He sized up Li Yueming.

The pupils are contracting violently,

He looked at Li Yueming like he was looking at an uncivilized monkey.

Now, the way he looked at Li Yueming was completely different.

How should I describe this feeling?

It was as if he was the uncivilized monkey!

Then, she thought of his rude behavior from before.

Instantly.

The disciple broke out in a cold sweat. He hurriedly knelt on the ground and kowtowed. "Disciple failed to recognize Mount Tai. Senior, please don't blame me!"

He couldn't be blamed for being cowardly.

Li Yueming's punch was too terrifying.

One had to be at least a high-level martial arts grandmaster to be able to break the test stone refined by a Martial Emperor's Internal Qi with one finger.

Such a young high-level martial arts grandmaster!

In this era where Martial Emperors did not appear and Martial Saints were on the decline.

A high-level martial arts grandmaster represented supreme power.

Not to mention that he was just an ordinary disciple of the Heavenly Sword Sect who did not have much of a sense of existence.

Even if they were core disciples.

He had to be extremely careful in front of this person.

Thinking of this...

This disciple wished he could slap himself twice on the spot.

Damn it.

What sin had he committed to provoke such a great god?

[PS: Report your results.]

This book had been read more than 3000 times before it was put on the shelves, but in the end, the first order was cut in half and only had a little more than 1600. Everyone had been f * cked up...

There was still a chapter last night, but his Dao Heart was unstable and he played games all night.

From today onwards, the author will update at least 10,000 times a day for a month. Everyone can supervise him. Other than special circumstances such as being sick or having something to do, he will update three to four times a day. If the word count is less than 10,000, you can livestream and beat the author up.

Therefore, please watch the pirated big shots stop whoring. Even if you want to whore, order a little.. Small authors can't afford to be hurt!

Chapter 92: Ten consecutive wins, Martial Emperor Technique?_1

At this moment.

The young disciple wanted to slap himself twice. He was afraid that Li Yueming would punish him. However, it was obvious that Li Yueming would not argue with him.

“Take me to see your Sect Master!”

Hearing this.

The young disciple hurriedly stood up and said, “Thank you for sparing my life, Senior. Please follow me. I'll bring you to see the Sect Master immediately!” At this moment.

He was afraid that he would lose two legs and make Li Yueming unhappy, so he quickly walked in front and led the way.

The surrounding group of martial artists almost all held their breaths when they saw this scene. Even people in the square not far away heard the noise and looked over.

For a moment.

Li Yueming became the focus of the entire Martial Arts Conference.

One had to know that the martial arts convention had been going on for so many days.

Big shots usually greeted them in advance.

People like Li Yueming, who had silently emerged from the crowd, were a minority.

Moreover...

When they saw how young Li Yueming was.

They couldn't help but raise their eyebrows.

Compared to the martial artists 'surprise, the group of foreigners seemed to be more disdainful.

He glanced at Li Yueming, his eyes filled with disdain.

In their eyes now.

The so-called martial artists of Great Xia's Central Plains, and even the entire Chinese population of Great Xia, were all good-looking but useless.

They were only slightly stronger than the uncivilized barbarians.

Compared to Li Yueming.

They were more interested in Ye Nanyuan, who was beside Li Yueming.

Many foreigners whistled at Ye Nanyuan from afar.

He even made all kinds of obscene gestures.

Regarding this.

Ye Nanyuan sneered.

Li Yueming glanced at the group of foreigners and didn't say anything.

About five minutes later.

Under the respectful guidance of the disciple, Li Yueming quickly passed through the crowd of martial artists.

He went straight to the high platform in the square.

At this moment.

A group of elders from the five great sects, as well as the foreigners from Western Europe and the Free State, were all seated there.

The atmosphere on the high platform was somewhat solemn.

A disciple actually brought a male and female young strangers onto the stage.

A white-haired old man sitting in a high position frowned and asked, "What's wrong?"

The disciple who led the way glanced at the fiendish Li Yueming behind him and then at the even more fiendish master in front of him.

He could not help but bite the bullet and explain, "That..." First Elder, this senior had just shattered the test stone left behind by the Grand Elder with just a finger...Disciple really had no choice but to bring him over to find you!"

The old man was speechless.

Obviously.

The words of the disciple leading the way were beyond his understanding.

After a long while.

The old man finally came back to his senses.

He jumped up from his chair and said, "What did you say?"

The aura that erupted from his body made the scalp of the disciple leading the way go numb. He could only repeat what he had said with great difficulty and add more details.

After listening to his speech, the old man finally confirmed what had happened.

For a moment.

All the elders on the stage looked at Li Yueming.

At this moment.

Li Yueming was the center of attention.

If someone else had come.

Under such circumstances, he would definitely feel an incomparably huge pressure.

After all, none of the elders and Westerners on the stage were below the Grandmaster Realm.

The pressure brought about by dozens of gazes sweeping over at the same time was enough to scare ordinary martial artists to pee their pants on the spot.

But Li Yueming was still as calm as ever.

No matter how they looked at it, I wouldn't budge.

On the stage.

The white-haired elder of the Heavenly Sword Sect looked at Li Yueming in disbelief and said, "Is what my disciple said just now true?"

Obviously.

Even though he had confirmed it twice.

The old man still couldn't connect Li Yueming, a young man who hadn't even grown hair, to a super expert who shattered the test stone made by the Martial Royal Realm Grand Elder of the sect.

After all, even if it was him.

If he wanted to shatter that testing stone, he would have to use his full strength.

In other words.

If the disciple's description was true.

In terms of physique, this 18-year-old young man in front of him was even stronger than a 100-year-old old man.

No wonder he was so shocked and repeatedly asked if it was true.

Hearing his question.

Li Yueming nodded and said, "Of course it's true!"

The elder of the Heavenly Sword Sect looked at his old white hair and then looked at Li Yueming's young and handsome body.

For a moment, he felt that his Dao heart was unstable!

He had already become a martial arts grandmaster at the age of 20. How could he, an old man over a hundred years old, deal with himself?

In the surroundings.

The elders of the other sects also widened their eyes.

Clearly, they were also shocked.

However, Li Yueming obviously didn't come here to show off his strength. He said directly, "I helped you win the Elite Arena. What reward are you going to give me?"

The elders only came back to their senses after hearing this.

He looked at Li Yueming, who was not far away, and then looked at the empty Elite Arena below the stands.

The fact that no martial artists dared to enter the elite arena had always been a heartache for the five great sects.

As one of the top five sects in China, the sect was the most powerful.

He organized a martial arts competition to spar with the Westerners. In the end, after a few days of fighting, the Westerners were too powerful and ruthless..

Chapter 93: Ten consecutive wins, Martial Emperor Technique?_2

In the end, no one even went up to compete.

It could be said to be a great humiliation.

Now.

He heard that Li Yueming actually intended to fight against the Westerners on the elite martial arts stage.

The group of elders' thoughts immediately became active.

The elder from the Heavenly Sword Sect asked calmly, "'What reward do you want?"

The other elders around also pricked up their ears.

He wanted to hear what conditions Li Yueming would propose.

Regarding this.

Li Yueming stated the highest price he had in mind, "'Three Martial Royal Realm cultivation techniques and three Martial Royal Realm secret manuals!"

Hearing this condition.

Instantly.

All the elders gasped.

Although he was mentally prepared.

However, when he heard Li Yueming's demand for such a high price...

However, he still couldn't help but frown.

Among them, an elder of the Tian Xuan Sect, one of the five great sects, stood up and said, "'Young man, do you know that you are asking for an exorbitant price?"

Li Yueming glanced over coldly.

The killing intent and brutality frightened the elder of the Heavenly Xuan Sect.

After looking around slowly, Li Yueming said, "Your five great sects monopolize the cultivation methods. The slightly stronger cultivation methods and secret manuals were all seized by you. In the end, you put them on the shelf and stopped them from being leaked out... You are the main culprits behind the fall of Great Xia's martial arts to this state, and now you dare to say that I'm asking for too much?"

He did not show any mercy.

Even below the high platform, countless martial artists looked towards the source of the sound. They were not even in the mood to watch the battle on the martial arts stage.

Obviously.

Everyone was curious about who dared to speak so arrogantly in front of the elders of the various sects.

More than a hundred years ago.

Martial arts flourished in the Central Plains of Huaxia, and the various sects clashed frequently.

The current status of the five great sects was also due to the illustrious military achievements they had made during that period of time.

At that time, the Martial Saints of the five great sects had formed an alliance.

They joined forces to suppress many of the top-notch sects at that time.

The entire martial world was filled with blood.

Countless cultivation techniques and secret manuals that had been passed down for hundreds of thousands of years were lost during that period.

Later on, there were always rumors in the martial world.

It was said that the top-notch martial arts and secret manuals were evenly divided among the five great sects.

In order to prevent the cultivation technique from being leaked.

The five great sects had even used many underhanded methods to cause the extermination of those sects with high-grade cultivation techniques.

It was all for the sake of maintaining his position as the ruler of the entire Huaxia martial arts world.

However, the five great sects had done it very secretly. No one had found much evidence.

Moreover, many martial artists and Jianghu forces who had investigated this matter had quietly disappeared from history.

As a result, later martial artists did not dare to touch this part of history.

All the bloodshed faded away with the passage of time.

And now.

There was actually someone who dared to speak in such a manner on such an occasion.

Did he really have monstrous strength or did he have the guts of a bear or a leopard?

The group of elders turned ashen.

In broad daylight.

This young man who hadn't even grown his hair yet actually dared to mention that taboo history in front of them.

This kind of behavior was no different from slapping them in the face.

Therefore, he had no choice.

After he reacted.

A group of elders from the five great sects retorted angrily, "What do you know? Don't think that you're amazing just because you have some talent. You have to know that there's always someone better than you..."

Regarding this.

Li Yueming sneered.

He stood up and walked in front of the elders. "Whether I'm amazing or not, you can try it now. Don't tell me that there's always someone better than me. I don't buy it!" As he spoke.

Li Yueming smiled.

He revealed his white teeth.

To him, these people in front of him were just a bunch of old antiques.

If it wasn't for the fact that the situation in the world hadn't reached that stage yet.

Now, he wanted to kill this group of old and disrespectful wretches.

Being threatened by him.

Immediately, an elder could not help but want to attack.

But at this moment.

An old man with age spots sitting in the center slowly said, "Sit down!"

He heard the old man's voice.

The group of elders' expressions changed.

However, in the end, they all sat back down obediently.

The old man looked up at Li Yueming and said, "Since ancient times, heroes have been born. In this era of declining martial arts, it's not easy for a young man with such boldness to appear. How can the five great sects neglect him?"

Li Yueming raised his eyebrows.

This old man was quite interesting.

No matter how one looked at it, he was an old antique with half a foot in the ground.

However, it still gave Li Yueming an unfathomable aura.

It was obviously not simple.

Seeing Li Yueming's interested expression.

The old man couldn't help but sigh and smile, "The old me can agree to the conditions that young friend has mentioned. However, it is not so easy to obtain six Martial Monarch Realm cultivation techniques... Within fifteen days, you will win ten matches in a row on the elite martial arts stage. I will personally give you the cultivation technique!"

Hearing this.

Li Yueming finally understood what this old man was trying to do.

She spoke first and praised him, praising him highly.

She used some bullshit praise like heroes from youths to gain his favor. Not only did it show the magnanimity of the five great sects, but it also foreshadowed the future.

After all, with the old man's status, ordinary martial artists would probably be proud of themselves after being praised.

How could he have noticed the trap?

And the final pit of this round of flattery was buried in the elite martial arts stage's ten consecutive wins.

By now, all the martial artists had already heard of how terrifying the westerners on the elite martial arts stage were.

The old man who had been watching the battle from the beginning to the end naturally knew.

Therefore, he had specially asked Li Yueming to challenge him.

Let's not talk about whether Li Yueming could win or not.

Even if he could win, he couldn't possibly win ten matches in a row, right?

As long as they lost one match.

With the ruthlessness of those foreigners, they would at least cripple Li Yueming.

This way...

The old man did not need to pay any cultivation techniques.

He also used the hands of the foreigners to get rid of Li Yueming, the youth who had embarrassed the five great sects in public.

This was the so-called old man's shrewdness.

As for whether the Chinese martial artists would lose a battle general because of this.

Clearly, neither the old man nor the five great sects cared about this. It could even be said that they were happy to see it.

The reason why the five great sects were holding this sparring session under the guise of the martial dao convention was that they were all from the same sect.

It was just a superficial excuse to clear the name of Huaxia's martial artists.

In the end, the reason was that the constant expansion of the Westerners had affected the interests of the five major sects.

The five great sects needed to display the strength of the so-called 'Chinese martial artists' to negotiate with the foreigners.

However, as a top sect, they did not want to waste their sect's strength.

Therefore, they set up the Martial Arts Conference to gather all the martial artists in the world as bargaining chips on the negotiation table.

It would be even better if they could take the opportunity to let some of the second-rate sects that could threaten their status lose a few core members.

And the reason why no martial artists were willing to go up the martial arts stage at the moment was because they were not willing to do so.

It was also because some people discovered that the five great sects had only dawdled from the beginning to the end, not even sending out a few core disciples.

This was why he was unwilling to continue fighting with his life on the stage.

After all, they were a group of low-level martial artists fighting to the death below the stage.

For the so-called justice and glory of martial artists, they shed their blood.

The truly powerful martial artists on the stage were sitting on the fishing platform.

The same group of foreigners were chatting and laughing.

Under such a strange scene, how could the Martial Arts Conference become hot-blooded?

However, this had nothing to do with Li Yueming.

After all, his purpose of coming here was to obtain the Martial Royal Realm cultivation techniques and secret manuals.

He couldn't even be bothered to care about the bullshit of clearing a martial artist's name.

As for whether he was being used as a gun...

That would depend on who had the last laugh..

Chapter 94: One Kick, Killing the King of Fighters in an Instant (1)

The so-called Martial Arts Conference was actually a bloody feast.

Under the pretense of winning glory for martial arts.

In fact, a group of hot-blooded ordinary martial artists were just chips on the table of the top five sects in the game.

It had to be said that this was an extremely dirty act.

Fortunately, not all martial artists were fools.

In the end, there were still people who saw through the three sects 'plans.

But even so.

He looked at the smiling old man on the stage.

Judging from the clothes he was wearing, he should be the Grand Elder of the Primordial Chaos Limitless Sect.

Li Yueming pondered for a moment.

After arranging the causes and effects and various risks one by one.

Looking at the Supreme Elder of Primordial Chaos Limitless Sect who thought victory was in his hands, he revealed a row of white teeth and said, "It's settled then! You guys can go and prepare the cultivation methods now. As long as the six Martial Royal Realm cultivation methods are in place, I will accept them even if there are twice as many, let alone ten Westerners!"

Hearing that he actually wanted the five great sects to prepare the cultivation methods first.

The expressions on the faces of all the elders on the stage became very interesting.

Someone even slammed the table and stood up."

Li Yueming was unmoved.

"With your shameless personalities, you might really renege on your debt! ""

Hearing this.

The group of elders on the stage immediately became angry again.

In their eyes.

Li Yueming was simply too arrogant.

He actually dared to mercilessly taunt the five great sects in front of so many people.

In the end, it was the Supreme Elder of the Limitless Sect who stood up and finalized everything.

He took out a token and handed it to an elder beside him. "Go to the sect and get six Martial Emperor level cultivation techniques. You must be satisfied!"

Even though the Supreme Elder of the Limitless Sect was still smiling at this moment.

However, the coldness in his voice also revealed the anger and killing intent in his heart at that moment.

However, there was an old saying.

If you don't die when you're old, you're a demon.

Under such circumstances, the Grand Elder still controlled his emotions very well.

Regarding this.

Li Yueming could only secretly give a few thumbs up in his heart.

However, since the Hunyuan Sect had already sent someone to retrieve the cultivation technique, it was impossible for them to do so.

Li Yueming's sarcastic and sarcastic verbal attacks had achieved their goal.

After all, he did not want to continue staying in this unlucky place to wait for his cultivation technique after beating up the Westerners. He withdrew his gaze from the elders of the five great sects.

This time.

Li Yueming's gaze finally landed on a group of Westerners sitting not far away.

Most of the people sitting next to them were Grandmasters of Combat from the Free State, and less than one-third of them were Holy Fire Missionaries from Western Europe.

Although there were less than twenty of them.

However, they were basically the most powerful and powerful higher-ups among the foreigners stationed in Great Xia in the Free State and Western Europe.

At this moment.

Li Yueming's gaze swept across them one by one.

The foreign adults sized him up with great interest.

Even though they were higher-ups, they basically didn't know the Great Xia language.

However, there was still a translator present.

Therefore, he had no choice.

This group of high and mighty Westerners naturally knew what Li Yueming was going to do next.

However, it was a pity.

None of them cared about Li Yueming.

After all, in their opinion, Huaxia martial artists always liked to talk nonsense.

But in the end, reality proved time and time again that their path was correct.

The so-called Huaxia Dynasty.

In their eyes, it was just a rotten and smelly native civilization.

Regarding this.

Li Yueming didn't feel much.

The reason why he took a second look at this group of foreigners was so that he could eliminate the roots when he cut the weeds in the future.

There was no other meaning.

Below the high platform.

The group of martial artists had already exploded.

Many information peddlers hidden among the crowd had already spread the latest news.

In less than half an hour.

All the martial artists in the streets and alleys of Zhongzhou Port received the news.

“F * ck, someone wants to challenge the elite martial arts arena again? Do you want to die?”

“I heard that the challenger this time is very extraordinary. He actually dares to contradict the high-ranking Grand Elder of the Primordial Chaos Limitless Sect in public!”

“Really? Don’t lie to me!”

“Who cares if it’s true or not? Wouldn’t we know once we go over and take a look?”

“Now, it’s all over the city. If we don’t hurry up, we probably won’t even be able to occupy a corner!”

“Sigh, forget it. I’m already completely disappointed in Huaxia’s martial arts and the five great sects. I’ll only lose face for no reason if I go...”

“Don’t! I heard that the challenger this time is really not ordinary. Although the five big sects are annoying, this martial arts convention is still the best stage for us Chinese martial artists to prove our strength!”

For a moment.

Countless news spread throughout the entire Central Plains Port.

In less than two hours, the originally deserted martial arts practice field was surrounded by tens of thousands of martial artists.

In the beginning, the five sects were still sending people to maintain order.

In the end, the situation was out of control.

He simply gave up.

They allowed the martial artists to occupy space everywhere to watch the battle.

At this moment.

If one were to look down from the sky, they would discover that the entire Martial Arts Conference Square was filled with dense figures.

The eaves, beams, and even the windowsills of the residents’ houses were surrounded by the figures of martial artists.

What happened in the morning had already spread throughout the streets and alleys of Zhongzhou Port.

As a result, even many commoners had the courage to find a place to watch the show.

Obviously.

Under the gaze of tens of thousands of people.

Everything about this battle would be magnified infinitely.

Once the martial artist on the stage was defeated.

If that was the case, half of the martial artists in Huaxia would have their bones broken.

At this moment.

The battle had yet to begin.

The discussions of the countless martial artists in the surroundings had already drowned out all the other voices.

“I heard that the challenger asked the Grand Elder of the Hunyuan Sect for six Martial Emperor Level Qi Methods...”

“So brave? You’re really not afraid of death!”

“Don’t mention it. The Grand Elder of the Mixed Essence Sect has already sent someone to retrieve the cultivation method, but in contrast, that challenger has to win ten consecutive matches in the elite arena!”

“???Ten consecutive victories, did he want that challenger to die?” “Who says so? The five great sects deserve to be punished!”

“To agree to such harsh conditions, is the challenger crazy? The Westerners would not show mercy. If there was a slight mistake, they would really kill him!”

“Who knows? Maybe he’s going crazy thinking about cultivation technique manuals!”

“.. Can I complain?”

“I advise you to be careful with your words!”

“Forget it, I’m going to go all out. Today, I have to say a few vulgarities to feel good. The five great sects are a bunch of f * cking scumbags. Ptui, with the name of the highest sect in martial artists, they do all kinds of things to attack martial artists!”

All kinds of discussions could be heard.

At this moment, the group of martial artists could feel the sinister intentions of the five great sects even more.

How was this a martial arts convention?

They were clearly using this group of martial artists as guns and toying with them like dogs!

He knew that the Westerners were powerful.

He actually allowed the person on the stage to win ten matches in a row.

This was clearly a rhythm that didn't want the competitors to leave the martial arts stage alive.

Of course.

No matter what they thought, this battle was already an arrow on the bowstring and had to be fired.

Around two o'clock in the afternoon.

A large group of Gokudo Grandmasters of Combat from the Free State went up to the resting area of the Elite Arena.

They were all strong and muscular.

His arms were so thick that he could run a horse, and his entire body was filled with incomparably tight muscles.

On the other side.

Li Yueming accompanied Ye Nanyuan to buy some delicious snacks on the

At this moment, he was walking unhurriedly to the other end of the martial arts field.

Li Yueming and Ye Nanyuan's appearance was extremely abrupt compared to the dozens of fierce Westerners who were in the limelight.

The two of them slowly made their way out of the crowd.

Ye Nanyuan was still holding two sticks of candied haws and a few sugar cakes.

He was eating while joking with Li Yueming.

Therefore, he had no choice.

When the two of them strolled leisurely into the martial arts stage, almost all the martial artists were confused.

What the hell?

Is there a problem with me or is there a problem with the Martial Arts Conference?

How could these two kids dare to do this in front of so many people?!

However, before the group of martial artists could recover from their shock.

The disciple in the middle of the field spoke first, "Both parties are in position. This competition is an elite arena. The level of the martial arts grandmaster is against the rank 6 fighting king!" As soon as he said this.

Instantly.

All the martial artists around the martial arts square fell silent.

He looked at Li Yueming, who was about to go on stage, and was completely silent.

Obviously.

When they heard that someone wanted to challenge the elite.

Almost all the martial artists thought that the challenger would be a famous powerhouse.

After all, a martial artist's blood essence and physique were at the peak stage of 30 years old. Martial artists at this age were the best at fighting. It was not good to be too young or too old. However, the baby-faced child in front of them had given them a head-on blow.

F * Ck.

Is this kid an adult yet?

He actually dared to go on the martial arts stage.

And they were fighting in the elite arena of the Tier 6 King of Combat?

For a moment.

They didn't even know whether they were crazy or the world was crazy.

Or perhaps he had brought his brain with him when he went out today.

After reading out the rules of the competition.

What they thought would be a tsunami was replaced by a pantomime.

After all, all the martial artists' brains had short-circuited.

It was obviously unrealistic to expect them to react at this moment.

Fortunately, Li Yueming didn't care.

He walked up to the martial arts stage.

He looked at the muscular foreigner who was a head taller than him.

Li Yueming took a deep breath and said, "Although compared to IVI, IVIO is more convenient for me..." However, it's not good to win too easily, lest people accuse me of spending money to fake the match. So, I'd better queue up one by one!"

The Westerner obviously couldn't understand Li Yueming's words.

He twisted his neck.

A cruel smile appeared on his face.

After all, the most important thing for a Pugilist was weight, strength, and weight.

However, the opponent in front of him did not have any.

He looked no different from a person who had never trained before.

Therefore, he had no choice.

The King of Fighters of the sixth step had already thought of how to kill this weakling in front of him.

However, before the smile on his face could completely disappear...

In the next second.

He felt his vision blur for a moment, and a blurry afterimage seemed to have appeared.

Before he could react.

In the blink of an eye.

He realized that he was already more than ten meters in the air.

As he fell.

Only then did the King of Fighters of the sixth step feel that his body had been completely separated from his head.

Bang!

His head fell to the ground.

It was only then that the Westerner saw everything on the ground clearly.

Li Yueming had appeared one meter in front of him.

He supported himself with his left foot and kicked diagonally with his right foot.

In an instant, his head and body were separated into two parts.

At this moment.

His head fell to the ground.

Only then did the body that was as majestic as a lion and tiger slowly fall.

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* tless! 1

He kicked in the air.

The Free State's elite King of Combat's head flew up.

He didn't even have time to close his eyes when he fell to the ground.

Such a fierce kick.

It caused the minds of all the martial artists present to short-circuit once again.

The CPU burned twice in a row in just ten seconds.

What the hell?

Was there really nothing wrong with this world?

Why was it that his three views had been thrown to the ground and rubbed again and again in a day?

He looked at the young man on the stage.

The shock that countless martial artists felt in their hearts was comparable to the explosion of the sun.

“Oh my god, did I forget to bring my head with me when I went out today, or has the world really gone crazy?”

“That kick just now was so fast that it left an afterimage, right? Was this really a physique that a young man could possess?”

“He actually killed an elite fighting king with a single kick. How terrifying!”

“Who knows where this young man came from? No one in the younger generation of Great Xia could match his combat strength, right?”

“Could it be the disciples of those hidden sects who walk the world? Other than that, I can’t think of any other possibility. Although the five great sects are strong, I’ve never heard of such a fierce person among their core disciples!”

“Forget it, those reclusive sects can’t wait for the martial arts to die quickly. It’s not impossible to expect their disciples to come out and save the situation, but it’s also very unlikely!”

“So, no one really knows where this young man came from?”

After a brief silence.

On the martial arts stage, the host disciple who was also stunned announced Li Yueming’s victory.

Only then did the group of martial artists recover from the suffocating silence.

In the blink of an eye.

The surrounding tens of thousands of martial artists immediately exploded.

Almost all the martial artists were discussing Li Yueming’s background.

In their opinion, ordinary small families would definitely not be able to nurture such a young super expert.

Even the five great sects didn’t have the ability to do so.

Only a few legendary secluded sects that were above the world might have a chance.

Of course.

Their discussion was destined to be fruitless.

However, in a few days, Li Yueming’s identity would be dug up to the eighteenth generation of his ancestors.

In the arena.

The group of martial artists were still discussing Li Yueming’s background.

The surrounding ordinary people who were watching the show still cheered. “Good, good fight. Kick this group of stinking Westerners to death!” “Little brother is super handsome, young and promising!!!”

“Hahaha, I thought that the foreigners were really lawless. I didn’t expect that our Great Xia still had martial artists who could kill foreigners!”

“Hurry up and send these damn foreigners home. They are a group of lawless bandits!”

The surrounding ordinary people who had heard the news did not care so much.

They didn't know how strong Li Ming was or how strong the foreigners were.

Martial arts grandmasters and the king of fighting were all things in the clouds to them.

Anyway, in their simple minds.

As long as Li Yueming won, he would be awesome.

They cheered.

The surrounding martial artists heard the cheers of the ordinary people.

Her ears couldn't help but turn red.

To be honest.

In the past, they were used to riding on the heads of ordinary people and doing whatever they wanted.

He had never opened his eyes to see this group of farmers who worked at sunrise and rested at sunset.

But now.

They felt a rare sense of guilt.

Ordinary people regarded Li Yueming as a great hero who resisted and attacked the foreigners.

However, such a great hero had never stepped forward before Li Yueming.

Thinking of this...

Many martial artists clenched their fists and secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Many martial artists also began to cheer for Li Yueming.

No matter what.

Li Yueming had won his first battle on the elite martial arts stage, and it was an undisputed instant kill.

This was a huge boost to the morale of the martial artists.

At least.

Not all martial artists were idiots.

There were still powerhouses who could contend with the Gokudo Grandmasters of Combat among the Westerners.

On the stage.

Li Yueming retracted his leg and looked at the host who was still in a daze. He asked, "This should count as my win, right?"

He looked at the Westerner's corpse on the ground, which was still spurting blood.

The host disciple from the five great sects couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

To be honest, he had presided over so many battles in the elite dojo.

Generally speaking, it was the Westerners who killed the martial artists. It was the first time he had seen a ruthless person like Li Yueming kick a foreigner's head off.

He finally came back to his senses.

The disciple hosting the martial arts arena hurriedly said, "The Great Xia martial artists have won this match!"

According to the procedure and rules, the disciple should have asked for the foreigner's opinion, or touched the foreigner's nose to see if he was unconscious.

But now, looking at the Westerner's head that was still spurting blood, the martial arts field disciple felt that even if he skipped this step, the other party would not have any objections.

Therefore, the results of the battle were announced.

After the announcement.

The tens of thousands of people around the training field were silent for a moment. After a while, they erupted into earth-shattering cheers.

Seeing this scene.

Even the disciple who was reading the message felt a trace of excitement and hot blood, not to mention the other martial artists around him.

All of them wished they could raise their heads to the sky and vent the anger in their hearts.

On the stage.

Including the Grand Elder of the Hunyuan Sect.

A large group of elders from the five great sects also opened their mouths wide.

Obviously, no one had expected that Li Yueming would display such terrifying strength as soon as he entered the arena..

Chapter 96: Eight-combo! The Westerners were scared sh * tless! 2

The so-called strongest foreigner.

In front of him, it was like a puppet made of mud.

With a single kick, it shattered into pieces.

If they didn't know this foreigner, they would probably think that Li Yueming was spending money to hire actors.

As for the other half.

In contrast, the western higher-ups had a gloomy expression on their faces.

They thought that they had given Li Yueming enough attention.

After all, a guy who arrogantly said that he wanted to take on ten people by himself was either a lunatic who did not care about his life or an insufferably arrogant genius.

Therefore, just in case.

They had even sent a Tier 6 Fighting King to test Li Yueming's strength and were even prepared to lose.

However, he never expected that...

The battle ended so quickly.

The result of the test was also extremely simple and crude..

Li Yueming was very strong, and his strength far exceeded that of ordinary martial artists.

Even in the eyes of this group of high-level foreigners, he could be considered an incredible monstrous player.

It was just a simple kick.

It was as if it had passed through time and space and stepped on their faces, causing the faces of all the Grandmasters of Combat who came to participate in the martial arts competition to turn darker than charcoal.

However, it was a fair competition in front of everyone.

Both sides had signed a life and death contract, so it was impossible for the foreigners to continue to cause trouble for Li Yueming in this situation.

He could only remain silent with a dark expression.

Around the Martial Arts Stage.

The cheers of the large group of martial artists and civilians finally stopped.

The host disciple who announced the rules and results of the competition on the stage had a respectful expression on his face. He bowed to Li Yueming and said, "Respected Grandmaster, you can go down and rest. Thank you for your contribution to the entire Central Plains martial artists in China!"

At this moment.

He was filled with admiration for Li Yueming.

As for the reason...

Other than having great strength, martial artists' thoughts were not fundamentally different from ordinary people.

Now, Li Yueming could easily kill a foreigner under the gaze of tens of thousands of martial artists. Naturally, it also attracted the worship of countless martial artists.

This disciple was just one of them.

The greatest chivalrous man is for the country and the people.

Li Yueming's current image seemed to be more in line with everyone's impression of a chivalrous man.

However, Li Yueming did not move even after hearing his words.

He pointed at the Westerners who were still spraying blood on the ground and said indifferently, "I'm in a hurry to go out, so there's no time like the present. I might as well win ten consecutive victories today. Throw this guy who's still spewing blood down and invite the next one to go up!"

His voice was not very loud.

When he first heard it, the host disciple thought that he had misheard. He was stunned for a long time before he confirmed that there was nothing wrong with his ears. He asked mechanically, "Are you sure you want to continue the challenge? Was it better to come back after a day of rest?"

Regarding this.

Li Yueming just smiled. "I haven't even started warming up yet. Why do you think I need to rest?"

Hearing this.

The host disciple immediately felt as if a bucket of cold water had been poured on him, and his entire person woke up.

The surrounding martial artists could not help but be dumbstruck.

That's right, if this young expert in front of him could maintain his speed and posture just now.

Consecutive challenges...It didn't seem to be a difficult thing to accept?

Two minutes later, on the martial arts stage.

A new round of battle soon began, and a gloomy-faced Westerner stepped out of the crowd.

Stepping on the blood of the foreigner who had not completely dried up, he clenched his fists that were as big as sandbags.

The foreigner spoke in Chinese that wasn't very fluent, "Damned native of Grand Xia, I will skin you alive to avenge my junior brother!" Li Yueming didn't even bat an eyelid.

She was not interested in wasting a single word with him.

The host disciple glanced at the two of them and confirmed that both sides were ready.

Then, he announced loudly, "Both parties are in position. This competition is an elite arena. The level of the competition is martial arts grandmaster versus the seventh rank King of Combat!"

Compared to the previous foreigner.

This time, the Westerners who went on stage were of a higher level. Their strength was equivalent to a high-level martial arts grandmaster among martial artists.

It could be said that the foreigners no longer dared to underestimate Li Yueming.

But even so.

In Li Yueming's opinion, there was no difference between the so-called sixth or seventh rank. It was nothing more than a kick that would send his head flying far away. A second ago. The host disciple had just finished reading out the rules of the competition according to the procedure.

A second later.

Li Yueming had already appeared in front of the Western fighter like a bolt of lightning.

This King of Combat of the seventh step reacted faster.

He raised his hands to block Li Yueming's attack.

However, he did not expect Li Yueming to appear in front of him.

Instead, it was behind him.

Hence, he decided to do it.

It was that familiar diagonal kick again.

The head of the Tier 7 Fighting King was like a rubber ball, flying even further than the previous Tier 6 Fighting King.

He slowly took a few steps back and looked at the blood that was spraying all over the ground.

"Drag him down, hurry up and move on to the next one!" Li Yueming said coldly."

The host disciple was speechless.

The surrounding martial artists were speechless.

All the Westerners and elders of the five sects: " "

Kicking the head of a foreigner like a ball? Was there anything more ridiculous than this?

What kind of assembly line was this?

On this day.

Li Yueming kicked eight King of Fighters to death.

It was the eighth round of the game.

A large group of extremely ferocious foreigners below the martial arts stage started to tremble like little lambs..

Chapter 97: Eight-combo! The Westerners were scared sh

When Li Yueming stood on the stage and coldly said,"

For a time, none of the once-insufferably arrogant fighters from the Free State dared to step onto the stage.

Even if there were fighters who were forcefully dragged up to fight by the Westerners 'higher-ups.

Before the host disciple could announce the start of the competition.

He was so scared that he peed his pants.

He looked at the Westerners who were crying and begging for mercy.

All the martial artists present felt as if they were riding a roller coaster.

From the initial depression to the excitement, and finally to the excitement that could not be controlled...

When the King of Combat was so scared that he peed his pants, the cheers of the entire stadium resounded through the clouds. Even the Central Plains Port was shaken by this.

Everyone in the entire Martial Arts Conference Square was extremely jubilant. The atmosphere was as lively as the new year.

It was not worth it for many martial artists to be filled with tears and have their scalps go numb.

This battle.

Li Yueming had washed away the humiliating titles of 'cowards' and 'pests' for the martial artists.

It had ruthlessly suppressed the arrogant attitude of the foreigners in the Great Xia Kingdom.

Li Yueming's name was also spread everywhere along with Zhong Zhou Port, the largest port in the Great Xia Kingdom.

In just one or two months.

In the entire Great Xia Dynasty, including all the civil and military officials and the little emperor.

All the well-informed people had heard of his legend.

He had fought eight matches in a row on the martial arts stage, and each battle was a clean and neat instant kill.

In the end, no one dared to accept the challenge.

The Westerner who was forcefully pulled onto the stage actually fell to the ground and could not even stand up under the gaze of tens of thousands of martial artists around him.

The impact of this battle was unimaginable.

After the news spread to all parts of the Great Xia Dynasty.

All the intelligence agencies in the entire Great Xia Empire began to move at the same time.

He searched for information on Li Yueming.

Under such circumstances, even if Li Yueming was really a disciple of a so-called hidden sect.

As long as they walked through the territory of the Great Xia Dynasty.

The information would probably be dug out by others.

Moreover, Li Yueming wasn't a disciple of some hidden sect.

He did not deliberately hide his identity.

Hence, he decided to do it.

In just a few days.

Li Yueming's identity was completely exposed.

It was also under such circumstances.

Only then did all the martial artists in China know about Li Yueming's earth-shattering achievements in the past.

He had come out of a small family at the age of six, and swept Qingdu Port at the age of eight.

At the age of thirteen, he flattened the Twelve Sects of Lingnan alone. At the age of fifteen, he took a boat to Zhongzhou Port.

In the Martial Arts Conference, the foreigners who had been suppressed by eight consecutive slashes knelt down and begged for mercy...

When this information was dug out by the Sacred City of the Sacred City, the number of people in the Sacred City of the Sacred City of the Sacred City was increased.

Looking at the information recorded on the dossier, many martial artists and forces gasped.

As the saying goes, chaotic times produce monsters.

However, Li Yueming's actions could no longer be described as monstrous.

Compared to a demon, Li Yueming was more like a monster.

A fifteen-year-old martial arts grandmaster with such terrifying combat strength. If he wasn't a monster, what was he?

However, after knowing that Li Yueming was really just a commoner.

The various major powers of Great Xia began to plot against him.

The first to make a move was the current little emperor of the Great Xia Dynasty.

On the third day after Li Yueming's martial arts became famous in the world, he gave Li Yueming a commendation document.

After hearing that Li Yueming seemed to be looking for martial arts secret manuals, he even specially sent him a total of eight top Martial Royal Realm cultivation methods and secret manuals.

It should be known that these were eight Martial Royal Realm cultivation methods and secret manuals, not eight useless cabbages on the street. From this, it could be seen that the royal family had really invested a lot this time.

The eunuch who had come under the imperial edict was obviously trying to curry favor with him.

Regarding this.

Li Yueming naturally accepted them. After all, it would be a waste not to take the things they gave him.

As for what the little emperor was planning...

Li Yueming didn't care much.

Anyway, he was not a decent person. He would eat the fat meat that was sent to his mouth first.

As for what would happen in the future, couldn't they just talk about it in the future?

With Li Yueming's current strength, as long as he did not provoke a Martial Saint, he would not be able to do so.

He could go anywhere in Great Xia.

Other than that.

The Martial Emperor guarding Zhongzhou Port also sent someone to give Li Yueming a secret manual of the Martial Emperor Realm.

According to the official who had received the news.

The Martial Emperor was in seclusion, so it was inconvenient for him to meet him. He gave him a secret manual as a way to make friends. Naturally, he would not mind having a basket of such friends.

Li Yueming accepted it without hesitation.

In addition to the six cultivation technique manuals he had earned from the five great sects.

Li Yueming had obtained a total of 15 Martial Royal Realm cultivation methods and secret manuals.

It could be said that the harvest was extremely bountiful.

A few days after the Martial Arts Conference ended.

No matter where Li Yueming lived in the US.

All the major forces in Central Plains Port would try their best to get close to him.

If the other party didn't bring some so-called 'meeting gifts' every time he came, Li Yueming would probably be annoyed to death.

Therefore, he had no choice.

After he received all the gifts from the eight great sects and the little Emperor.

Li Yueming immediately prepared to board the ship and leave.

But at this moment.

Seven or eight foreigners chased away the ordinary people nearby and surrounded Li Yueming.

Seeing this, Li Yueming narrowed his eyes.

He shielded Ye Nanyuan behind him and said, "What's wrong? He was not convinced by the sparring on the stage and wanted to spar with a real person below the stage?"

The seven or eight Westerners in front of him were all eighth rank fighting kings.

In other words, they were all high-level martial arts grandmasters.

Li Yueming didn't think that they were here to send him off.

Both sides were in a stalemate.

A Westerner wearing a suit and tie walked out from behind.

” You’re a powerful martial artist from Huaxia. Are you interested in coming to the Free State to develop yourself?” he asked Li Yueming.”

Hearing this.

Li Yueming narrowed his eyes.” That’s interesting. Why do you think I’ll go to the Free State with you?””

He knew this foreigner.

He was one of the Western leaders who sat at the highest position in the Martial Arts Conference. Although he did not know who he was, his position should not be low.

He smiled.

“Don’t you understand?” The foreigner opened his arms. The Great Xia Empire is just a decaying old man on the verge of death. Our Free State is the future, and our Free State has a Gokudo Combat God. As a mortal, don’t you want to experience the might of a god? If you join the Free State, you might become one of the disciples of the Gokudo God of Combat!”

Li Yueming didn’t say anything.

He looked at him up and down and said,””Thank you for your concern, but I just want to blow up the Gokudo God of Combat’s head...What’s the point of becoming his disciple? It’s better to leave it for the Free State’s combat members to digest internally!”

Hearing his words.

The smile on the foreigner’s face suddenly stiffened, and he looked at Li Yueming in disbelief.

“Believe me, you will pay for what you said today! “The Western leader snapped back to his senses and said angrily,””After the Free State razes the other continents to the ground, sooner or later, it will bring warships and cannons to raze the entire Great Nia!”

At this moment, a whistle sounded not far away.

It was a second-generation fishing boat from Qingdu Port.

Li Yueming ignored the threat of the foreigners and walked towards the fishing boat without looking back.

When the two of them reached the bottom of the fishing boat.

Li Yueming turned around.

He bared his white teeth at the group of foreigners behind him and said, “I’ll wait and see. I hope you won’t disappoint me!”

Chapter 98: The rapidly developing (ingdu Port, the third generation of fishing boats!_l

Li Yueming and Ye Nanyuan boarded the second -generation fishing boat sent by Qingdu Port and set off on their return journey.

This trip took about two months.

The Martial Arts Meet kicked the Westerners eight times.

Li Yueming directly kicked out 15 Martial Royal Realm cultivation methods and secret manuals.

It could be said that he had made a killing.

The only thing that made him uncomfortable was that this time, he was completely famous.

The legends of him had spread throughout the entire Central Plains of Huaxia.

In the future, it would not be so easy to continue to keep a low profile.

Moreover, he had not only offended the Westerners in this line of work, but he had also become a thorn in the side of the five top sects.

After returning to Qingdu Port, he had to make more arrangements for these situations.

Half a month later.

Li Yueming returned to Qingdu Port on a direct fishing boat.

This time.

His trip had already turned the entire land of China upside down.

Naturally.

The residents of Qingdu Port also heard the news.

Now that they heard that Li Yueming was about to return to Qingdu Port, all the residents of Qingdu Port came to the port.

They welcomed the City Lord of the Azure Capital Harbor, who had given them a brand new life.

When they got off the ship.

The first thing Li Yueming saw was Fu Xiaorou, Han Bufan, and the other disciples.

There was also a large group of disciples following behind them.

Most of these people were children around the age of seven or eight.

Of course, there were also martial artists who were already adults.

Li Yueming's gaze slowly swept past them, and then looked at the residents of the entire Qingdu Port.

At this moment.

Everyone looked at him with reverence and respect.

Li Yueming looked over.

The black mass of people kneeled on the ground and kowtowed. “Welcome back to the harbor, Lord Heaven’s Son!”

For a moment.

Seabirds flapped their wings and flew high into the sky at the port of Qingdu Port. A deafening sound echoed throughout the entire land.

At this moment.

The excitement and fervor in the eyes of all the residents of Qingdu Port could not be faked.

When he first heard that Li Yueming had defeated countless foreigners in Zhongzhou Port, he was shocked.

All the residents of Qingdu Port were afraid that they would lose the Son of Heaven.

After all, the Son of Heaven was destined to be different from the rest.

The stage of Qingdu Port was too small.

It was simply unable to accommodate such a flood dragon-like figure.

Only the major ports like Qingdu Port or Nanwan Port.

Or perhaps it was the capital or the southern capital that should be the place where the flood dragon soared.

However...

It was said that Li Yueming only stayed in Zhongzhou Port for a short period of time. After receiving the reward from the imperial court, he took a boat back to Qingdu Port.

All the residents of Qingdu Port heaved a sigh of relief.

After confirming the date, a group of people spontaneously came to the port to welcome Li Yueming’s return.

He still remembered that before Li Yueming became the City Lord, Qingdu Port was controlled by the twelve sects and eight sects of Lingnan.

Every street and alley had to pay protection fees to the dojo and sects.

The City Lord’s Mansion would also collect a batch of taxes on a regular basis.

Under the layers of exploitation, few people at the bottom could put a few cents in their pockets.

Whether it was the laborers on the dock or the boss of the bun shop.

After working hard for a year, he could barely earn enough money to support his family.

The rest of the money and food were basically taken away by the high and mighty lords.

However...

Ever since Li Yueming became the City Lord of Qingdu Port.

The lives of all the residents of Qingdu Port were changing day by day.

Firstly, taxes.

After Li Yueming came to power, he directly exempted the previous layers of taxes.

Vice City Lord Fu Xiaorou coordinated with various industries to formulate a new tax law for Qingdu Port.

All tax rates were open, transparent, and well documented.

After that.

Li Yueming recruited refugees.

In the beginning, the residents of the port city were filled with complaints.

After all, the refugees entering the city had occupied their already limited living space. It was just that they were afraid of Li Yueming's fist at that time, so the residents in the city dared not speak out.

They had thought that the newly improved public security would be dispersed by the refugees.

But in the end.

The officials of Qingdu Port had actually settled the refugees down properly.

The refugees built their own houses and found a job in shipbuilding.

There were fewer and fewer troublemakers who caused trouble when they had food, clothing, and families.

In addition, Han Bufan led the small martial artist team to maintain law and order day and night. The security of the entire Qingdu Port had actually reached the point where the doors were not locked at night.

After the large number of laborers settled down, it in turn drove the development of Qingdu Port.

The refugees went out to sea to fish. After earning money, they would naturally have all kinds of needs.

The elderly bought cloth to make clothes for their children during the New Year, the young bought pastries and desserts for their beloved girls, and the middle-aged couple occasionally bought some side dishes in town.

The huge domestic demand caused the turnover of the Hong Kong shops in Qingdu to increase year by year.

The entire Qingdu Port was thriving.

This kind of life was simply unimaginable in this chaotic era.

And it was this young man in front of them who had personally brought all of this into their lives.

That was why there were so many residents of Qingdu Port waiting in line to welcome Li Yueming back.

He looked at the many pairs of eyes filled with anticipation in Qingdu Port.

Li Yueming was also a little excited.

He recalled that he had not dared to slack off every day over the years.

Perhaps 70% was for himself. After all, reincarnators would receive higher rewards if they obtained higher achievements.

However, there were still 30% of the people on this land.. After all, they were already here, so they had to leave something behind, right?

Chapter 99: The rapidly developing Qjngdu Port, the third generation of fishing boats!_2

Now, Li Yueming's efforts finally showed some results.

He sighed for a while.

Li Yueming smiled and said, "I'm not the Son of Heaven. There's no need for you to kneel. Everyone is equal in Qingdu Port!"

But even so.

Only a few people stood up.

Even more people were still kneeling on the ground.

Before Li Yueming could say anything.

The crowd once again opened their mouths in unison.

Hearing this.

Li Yueming could only shake his head helplessly.

At this moment.

Fu Xiaorou, who was not far away, came up to him.

Seemingly sensing Li Yueming's helplessness, he whispered, "Master, these people are starving people outside the city. They are kneeling on the ground to thank you for saving their lives!" Li Yueming nodded and said, "I see!" Recruit refugees.

To him, it was just a simple sentence.

However, when magnified, there were hundreds of thousands of lives.

He saw many refugees with their families kneeling on the ground and kowtowing.

Li Yueming finally felt the weight.

He did not say anything else.

As the group of people knelt down, they left with great strides.

After returning to the city lord's residence.

Li Yueming looked at Fu Xiaorou, who was following behind him. "Those foreigners 'warships and freighters...Oh, no, how is the foreign pirate ship?" Hearing his question.

Fu Xiaorou was clearly prepared for this. She immediately replied, "Reporting to Master, our second fishing brigade in Qingdu Port fought with the foreign pirate ships for a few rounds and

seized more than a dozen cargo ships. The various gold, silver, jewelry, firearms, and guns inside almost filled the entire warehouse of Qingdu Port!”

Li Yueming laughed.

He finally managed to hold back his laughter and said seriously, “And then? Did the pirates organize a large-scale counterattack?”

Fu Xiaorou looked excited.

She clenched her small fists and said, “The Westerners were slapped hard by you at the Martial Arts Conference this time. Now, they’re causing trouble everywhere. I reckon they won’t have the time to find trouble with us for a year and a half!”

At this point.

The excitement on Fu Xiaorou’s face faded a little.

“But these pirates have learned their lesson after being robbed by us a few times. The subsequent merchant ships have all bypassed the waters near Qingdu Port! ””

Obviously.

After experiencing a few pirate strikes.

Fu Xiaorou was completely obsessed with this kind of behavior.

Fighting pirates was many times faster than farming.

Unfortunately, the foreigners who sailed on the sea were too cunning.

After being robbed a few times, the freighter would rather take a long detour than travel to and from the sea near Qingdu Port.

Li Yueming had already expected this.

After all, no matter how much wool he had, he would still have to pull it out one day.

It was already beyond his expectations to be able to snatch more than ten ships of supplies.

After all, that was an ocean-going freighter.

The amount of resources transported to and fro was astronomical.

The supplies carried by the eleven freighters were probably enough for Qingdu Port to digest for half a year.

One could imagine how heavy the foreigners’ losses were.

The Westerners probably never dreamed that there would be someone bold enough to snatch their things on the sea.

After all, they were prisoners and pirates pirates, and they had always been pirates pirates and bandits on all continents.

There was no navy in the entire world that could be their match.

Therefore, he was used to being arrogant and despotic on the sea.

There were only a few escort warships allocated to transport the goods.

And the behavior of Qingdu Port.

It was no different from stuffing a trouser pocket full of yellow mud into their buttocks.

It was disgusting.

If it was some time ago, the foreigners would have already mobilized their warships to attack.

But now, Li Yueming had messed things up at the Martial Arts Conference.

The seaport and inland martial artists that had been steadily occupied by the foreigners had set off an anti-foreign tide.

The group of foreigners were extremely busy.

Therefore, he could only suppress his anger and disgust and change the route of the freighter.

The problem of the foreign freighter was temporarily put aside.

He definitely had to continue snatching.

However, the current second-generation fishing boats lacked the ability to fight in the distance.

They wanted to continue intercepting freighters from the Free State.

Qingdu Port had to upgrade to the third generation of large-scale fishing boats.

“How many fishing boats are there in the second batch?” Li Yueming asked after a moment of silence.”

Fu Xiaorou had obviously been asking this question a lot.

Therefore, when he heard Li Yueming ask, he subconsciously blurted out,“”About 2,500 ships!”

Li Yueming thought for a while and knocked on the table,“”Stop production of the second-generation fishing boats. From now on, order all the craftsmen to research and conquer the brand new youth version of the voyage warship!”

Hearing this.

“What is the Youth Battleship?” Fu Xiaorou asked curiously.” Li Yueming thought about it.

“You can think of it as a third-generation fishing boat!” Fu Xiaorou nodded her head, not fully understanding.

Soon, he received the order and left.

Previously, due to the limited resources, it was difficult to develop a more powerful warship.

But now, the warehouses in Qing Du Harbor were filled with all kinds of resources that they had stolen from the foreigners. They already had the ability to research higher-level warships.

Of course.

All the blueprints of the battleships were drawn by Li Yueming based on infinite deductions.

Basically, all the parts could be polished by manpower.

The efficiency might be lower.

However, one should not underestimate the ability of the ancient society craftsmen..

Chapter 100: The rapidly developing Qjngdu Port, the third generation of fishing boats!_3

As long as there were blueprints.

The craftsman's hand was simply playing with the screws.

Perhaps the only flaw was that it was relatively slow and required a lot of craftsmen's time...

However, Li Yueming could guarantee it.

The blueprints he gave were all jobs that could be completed by human labor.

Therefore, as long as there was enough investment, third-generation warships could definitely be produced.

The reason why the third generation was no longer named as a fishing boat.

It was because the third-generation warships had completely broken away from the low-level interest of fishing and could go further into the ocean for whaling activities.

He glanced at the current Qingdu Port.

After not finding any problems, he was relieved.

Li Yueming returned to his courtyard.

By now, many residents of Qingdu Port had built new buildings around the small courtyard that Li Yueming had bought. All kinds of happy events became even more lively.

For ordinary people.

New houses and lavish funerals were the best proof of their wealth.

After all, it was fine as long as there was a place to stay when they were hungry.

Only when they had enough to eat and built a new house could they hold a lively banquet.

On the road.

The smiles on the faces of the people of Qingdu could not hide their happiness.

However, all of this had nothing to do with Li Yueming.

As a reincarnator, he was an outsider most of the time.

To him, the joys and sorrows of people were like a paper cut projected on a plastic sheet.

An illusion that could be broken with a poke.

After returning to the courtyard.

Ye Nanyuan was accompanying her cheap mother to plant vegetables.

The two of them, one big and one small, were working in harmony in the vegetable field.

Li Yueming came in.

His mother smiled and gave Ye Nan a look.

Ye Nanyuan twirled her fingers.

After a moment of embarrassment, she jogged into the courtyard and took out a bag of wedding candy wrapped in red paper. She handed it to Li Yueming and said, "Here, this is the wedding candy from our neighbor, Dazhuang. He specially asked us to save it for 'you'!"

She emphasized the word 'you'.

Li Yueming was stunned for a moment before he understood that it was probably Da Zhuang himself.

He looked at the black word 'Xi' written on the festive red oil paper in his hand.

Li Yueming seemed to be touched by something in his heart. He smiled and said, "Looks like I came back late. Otherwise, I would have been able to get a table of food!"

At the side.

His mother rolled her eyes." If you spread the word, you won't be able to eat all the banquets in Qingdu Harbor!" "When will you and Nan Yuan be able to hold a grand banquet? Your mother is getting old. My biggest wish now is to see you get married!

Li Yueming knew that his mother would bring up this topic. "Don't worry, you're still young! ""

His mother had given birth to him when he was eighteen.

Now, he was almost 16 years old.

His mother was already thirty-three years old.

In terms of human age, he was still in his prime.

However, in such an ancient society where the average life expectancy of ordinary people was only over 40 years old.

It seemed reasonable to say that he was old.

Seeing that he was perfunctory again, his mother waved her hand and said,"Aiya, let's go. It's fine as long as Nanyuan is with me. You're still annoying

by staying here!"

He rubbed his nose.

Li Yueming didn't dare to retort.

She returned to her room dejectedly.

In the remaining half a year.

Li Yueming was hiding in his room, deducing and studying the fifteen Martial Emperor level cultivation methods and secret manuals.

These secret manuals inspired him a lot.

It could be said.

If the cultivation techniques of the Southern Ridge Twelve Sects were trash cultivation techniques of second-rate sects.

If Li Yueming's absorption of nutrients inside was equivalent to making gold out of sh * t...

The Martial Monarch techniques that he had obtained now were thousands of times stronger than them.

After all, the reason why a Martial Emperor was called a Martial Emperor was that he could be called an emperor among millions of martial artists.

The probability of an expert of this level being born was very low.

But once they cultivated to this state, ordinary martial artists were as insignificant as ants in front of them.

Therefore, he had no choice.

A cultivation method that could be cultivated by a Martial Emperor would not be too bad no matter how bad it was.

Li Yueming had gained a lot from these Martial Emperor techniques.

The Star Moon Art had increased by at least two levels.

His original martial arts grandmaster realm also became unstable.

It seemed like he could break through at any time.

But Li Yueming knew that it was just an illusion.

Ultimately, it was because his strength was increasing too quickly.

As a result, many times, the body had just adapted to it, and the Inner Qi and energy in the body had increased by a large margin. He was like a balloon that kept expanding.

However, even so.

Li Yueming was only one step away from the rank of Martial Emperor.

As long as he found an opportunity to break through.

Li Yueming estimated that he would very likely become the youngest Martial Emperor in the history of Great Xia's Zhong Province.

He cultivated for half a year.

The New Year was approaching.

Li Yueming woke up from his constant deduction.

Among the 15 Martial Royal Realm cultivation methods and secret manuals, eight of them had been sucked dry by him.

He planned to keep the remaining seven books for later.

After all, one couldn't become fat in one go. One had to digest it a little before continuing to cultivate to achieve better results.

He looked at the sunset outside the window.

Li Yueming slowly let out a breath of turbid air and stood up to open the door.

He saw a group of disciples busy putting up festive couplets. Red lanterns hung on the high eaves, reflecting the blood-red sky on the coastline.

For some reason.

Li Yueming felt a faint sense of desolation from it.

He shook his head.

He dispelled this strange thought.

Li Yueming picked a ripe persimmon from the persimmon tree in the courtyard.

This persimmon tree was planted by Li Yueming's mother when he first moved to Qingdu Port from Qingquan Town.

Li Yueming remembered that it was only a small sapling two years ago.

Now, it was just a blink of an eye. It's already blossoming and giving to the Party

He saw Li Yueming come out of the door.

The disciples hurriedly bowed.

Now.

Most of them had already grown up.

He became a young man of sixteen or seventeen years old. The courtyard was decorated with lanterns and colorful streamers, and it looked very lively.

Li Yueming did not have the mood to defeat them.

After casually greeting them, he walked into the inner courtyard.

His mother was making dumplings with Ye Nanyuan.

When Li Yueming went in.

Ye Nanyuan's eyes lit up, but she still pouted and said angrily, "Yo, I haven't seen you for half a year in the blink of an eye. Why don't I see you growing a beard?"

"I have a feeling that I've gained something after half a year of seclusion!" Li Yueming smiled.

Then, he sat down and made dumplings with the two of them.

Cheap mother's package was always very round, and the shape and size were very neat.

However, the dumplings made by Ye Nanyuan were a little complicated.

Not only was it crooked, but its size and thickness were also uneven.

In order to hide the awkwardness.

Ye Nanyuan placed the dumplings together with Li Yueming's.

However, Li Yue Ming was very disgusted by this.

He had no choice.

Ye Nanyuan was so angry that she could only wrap a few large dumplings and put them aside, indicating that she would eat them alone later.

This year, Li Yueming was fifteen years old.

The end of the year was spent in fun and fighting.

It was also the same year.

The third generation of fishing boats at Qingdu Port had been slowly refined by the craftsmen.

Finally, he officially began his military service.