

Maxing MT 131

Chapter 131: I hope that with this broken body, I can bring peace to the martial arts world!_2

200 years of the martial arts calendar.

The martial world returned to peace, but there was a turbulent undercurrent brewing under the calm of the current.

It was rumored that the God of Martial Arts had made a new discovery during his research.

Many warriors couldn't help but get excited.

Its influence was so great that after the news spread, the martial artists of the entire Qingdu Empire and even the surrounding small countries packed their bags without any explanation.

All of them rushed towards the Port of Azure.

He wanted to witness a miracle that only belonged to martial arts.

In the blink of an eye.

Another ten years passed quietly.

Ninety percent of the martial artists in the world had gathered at Qingdu Harbor.

At this moment.

Qingdu Port was the region with the most experts in the world.

Countless martial artists stayed in the inn, waiting for the results of the God of Martial Arts 'attempt to break through to a higher realm.

As a result, the rent of the inns and empty rooms in the entire Qingdu Port has increased many times.

Walking around Qingdu Harbor, he could easily guess that 9-5 out of 10 of the people who made the connections were martial artists.

Such a large number of martial artists gathered in a city. Throughout the thousand years of martial arts history, there had never been such a grand event.

It could be said that it had never been seen in ancient times.

However...

The God of Martial Arts that they had been waiting for and looking forward to together still did not send any information.

Under such circumstances.

Time seemed to pass even faster.

The rolling Yangtze River flows eastward, and the waves wash away all the heroes.

Martial Arts Calendar Year 220.

More than half of the martial artists gathered at Qingdu Harbor had already dispersed.

Of the three arguments that had been debated endlessly in the past, most martial artists had supported the first or second argument at the beginning.

Now, nearly 50 years had passed.

However, most of them had become supporters of the third argument.

After all, if it wasn't for his body, the God of Martial Arts shouldn't have been silent for decades.

Countless martial artists in the martial world had grown old.

Even the nearly one hundred Martial Saints of Li Yueming's generation were beginning to show signs of aging.

Many people looked at their white hair and aging faces.

He could not help but sigh.

Most martial artists rose in the first 100 years, peaked in the middle 100 years, and aged in the last 100 years.

Now.

Many martial artists of Li Yueming's generation had already gone from their peak to their old age.

This meant that the vast majority of them would most likely stop here for the rest of their lives.

Even if Li Yueming really broke through to the realm above the Martial Saint Realm.

They were old and frail, and they could no longer follow the God of Martial Arts up the stairs like they did when they were young and in their prime. For a moment, countless high-level martial artists shed tears.

But at this moment.

Li Yueming appeared.

He stood high up in the sky, and his entire person had now returned to his original appearance.

However, even so, strands of white appeared on his temples.

Two hundred and forty years old.

Li Yueming was no longer young.

He looked at the countless martial artists below the city who were looking at him with fanatical expressions.

Li Yueming said solemnly, "Everyone, I've found a way to break through to a higher realm. I call this new realm the Martial God Realm. After reaching this realm, martial artists will be as omnipotent as gods." "However, due to some special reasons, I might need some people to help me!"

Originally, Li Yueming had thought of this.

As long as he found a way to break through to a higher realm, he should be able to do so easily with his strength.

But in reality, he had underestimated the difficulty of going against the world's will.

In the past, every time Li Yueming broke through, he could not polish his Dao to perfection.

Li Yueming didn't feel anything when he broke through to the Martial Saint Realm.

Now, when he wanted to completely reverse everything, the aftereffects of not perfecting each realm began to appear.

Every time Li Yueming wanted to advance, he would feel a little lacking.

After pondering for a long time.

Li Yueming understood.

The only feeling that was missing was the one that had been taken away by heaven and earth.

It could only be said that this world's will was really pure Sixth Brother.

Li Yueming had thought that breaking through would be a piece of cake.

He didn't expect to be tricked in the end.

The reason why he had been studying for so many years was because Li Yueming was looking for other paths.

The devil is one foot higher, the Tao is ten feet higher.

Finally, it took nearly fifty years.

Li Yueming had found a path that he had never imagined.

The news of the re-emergence of the God of Martial Arts and the need for help from the empires spread across the Qingdu Empire in an instant.

The current Qingdu Empire had shrunk compared to its peak.

However, it was still a super empire that spanned across two continents.

It could spread throughout the world in such a short period of time.

One could imagine how much influence Li Yueming had.

When the martial artists heard this news, tears welled up in their eyes. They rode their horses and gathered at Qingdu Harbor.

At this moment.

Qingdu Port was the holy land in the hearts of all martial artists.

As for Li Yueming.

It was the god in the hearts of all martial artists.

The gods have decreed.

How could these believers be indifferent?

When 90% of the world's martial artists gathered at Qingdu Port again, they gathered at Li Yueming's feet.

The entire Qingdu Port erupted with unprecedented cheers.

“The God of Martial Dao will protect the martial dao for thousands of years!”

“Thousands of years, protecting the martial path for thousands of years!”

Countless martial artists knelt on the ground.

Many of them were famous for their pride.

But now.

However, they all knelt at Li Yueming’s feet.

Together with thousands of martial artists..

Chapter 132: I hope that with this broken body, I can bring peace to the martial arts world!_3

Praise Li Yueming’s name loudly for the United States and the United States.

There was no reason for it, just because the person in front of him was the God of Martial Arts.

He spread the world with his own strength.

To seek development for millions of martial artists.

He had created a new life for millions of residents of the Qingdu Empire.

Billions of people in the entire Qingdu Empire had once received the grace of the God of Martial Arts.

If there was no God of Martial Arts, the God of the Suran State

Many of them might just be cowherds in the fields for the rest of their lives.

There was no chance for him to reach this stage.

That’s why.

Kneeling in front of this person, all martial artists would only feel honored.

He was glad that he could grow up in such an era.

Looking at this huge country that he had built with his own hands.

Li Yueming couldn’t help but feel complicated.

Once upon a time, Qingdu Port was just an inconspicuous small port on the southern coastline.

After more than 100 years of rapid development.

Now, it had grown into a huge empire with incomparably vast territory.

It could only be said that time was the most wonderful thing in the world.

He restrained these unnecessary emotions.

Li Yueming lowered his head and glanced at the crowd below him. He organized his words and said, “If I want to break through to the Martial God Realm, I must find the hidden one in the world. I searched for fifty years and found nothing, but fortunately, my luck was pretty good and I found a new path!”

Li Yueming's voice paused.

After all the martial artists had digested the previous words, he continued, "However, this might require some sacrifices. The path of higher martial arts has already been cut off by the Heavenly Dao... If one wanted to transcend heaven and earth and reverse everything, one had to use the blood of martial artists to pave a path forged from white bones!"

"Most of the martial artists in the world are here today, and the choice lies in your thoughts!"

After saying that.

Li Yueming didn't say anything else.

He stood quietly on the Highest Supreme of Heaven, waiting for everyone's reply.

Beneath his feet.

Countless martial artists heard his words and began to discuss the meaning behind Li Yueming's words.

"Using the blood and bones of martial artists to pave a path to become a god, what does this mean?"

"The God of Martial Arts has made it clear enough. He probably wants to sacrifice us to break through to a higher realm!"

"What? Why did it sound so terrifying? It can't be a lie, right?"

"Hehe, why would the God of Martial Arts lie to a little cultivator like you? If he wanted to, wouldn't it be easier to capture him and slaughter him?"

[But no matter what, it sounds like it's hard to accept!]"

After whispering to each other for a moment.

Many martial artists under his feet finally understood the meaning behind Li Yueming's words.

However, an even greater disturbance occurred.

After all, not everyone had the courage to be willing to become a corpse.

The vast majority of people were just ordinary people. Just because they worshipped Li Yueming did not mean that they could disregard their lives.

For a moment.

There were even many martial artists who took to their heels and ran. The entire scene became abnormally chaotic.

Li Yueming didn't have any reaction.

Now, his score for this reincarnation had probably reached SS level.

Under such circumstances, he had already made a fortune when he returned to the reincarnation space.

As for whether or not he could break through to the realm above the Martial Saint Realm and raise his score to SSS-rank, although it was important to Li Yueming, it was not something that could not be abandoned.

Thus, he did not force it.

Instead, he left this difficult choice question to the martial artists in the reincarnation world.

If they chose to protect themselves and were unwilling to stand up for themselves.

Then he was prepared to go directly to the northernmost unfrozen sea to investigate the hidden mysteries of this world.

Just as countless martial artists were panicking.

Suddenly, dozens of Martial Saints appeared in the sky.

Looking at the gray-haired Li Yueming in front of them, these Martial Saints all bowed to him.

In the past, when they were still Martial Emperors.

Li Yueming had reversed the world's will and forcefully opened up a path for them.

That's why.

They had only become Martial Saints now.

And now, more than a hundred years later.

They stood together with Li Yueming again.

But this time.

It was finally their turn to stand up.

Among the dozen Martial Saints, the oldest one lowered his head and said, "Many years ago, thanks to the God of Martial Arts paving the way for us, I was lucky enough to become a Martial Saint. Now that the God of Martial Arts wants to create a magnificent feat that has never been seen before in the world, if you need to use the blood of martial artists to pave the way, then start with this old man!"

Behind him.

The remaining Martial Saints said, "To be able to live with the God of Martial Dao for a lifetime is truly the fortune of our lives...It's a pity that our potential has been exhausted due to our old age. In the future, we won't be able to enjoy the scenery of the higher level above the Martial Saint Realm with the God of Martial Arts..."

"I only wish to use this broken body to open up peace for the future generations of martial arts!"

All of them had white hair.

Although they were both Martial Saints.

But now, they were more like a group of old people in their twilight years.

Hearing their words.

Li Yueming turned his head to take a look and nodded without saying anything.

However, there was still no movement.

Obviously, there were not enough people.

The group of low-level martial artists who were originally prepared to flee looked at everything that was happening above their heads.

They all stopped.

Initially, they even thought that Li Yueming had released the news to lure them over to prove their Dao with blood.

After all, this kind of ultimate villain often appeared in the popular novels of the past few years.

But now.

He looked at the white-haired Martial Saints one after another.

The group of low-level martial artists finally calmed down.

Martial arts had been passed down for thousands of years, but no one had ever heard of an expert who could break through to the realm above the Martial Saint Realm.

At that moment.

The God of Martial Arts said that he had already found the way to heaven.

Under such circumstances.

A group of Martial Saints were actually willing to stand up and sacrifice themselves to achieve this path to heaven.

Such boldness and fearlessness were enough to make all the low-level martial artists look askance.

At the same time.

More and more Martial Saints, Martial Emperors, and even Martial Grandmasters appeared on the dome.

Most of them were supreme experts of the previous generation.

His hair had long turned gray and his body was old and frail, and he did not live up to his past elegance and heroism.

He had completely entered the twilight years of his life.

However, at this moment, they were using their bodies and bones to pave the way with their flesh and blood. Their spirit of forging the path of martial arts was truly shocking.

As a result, even the souls of countless martial artists were trembling.

In the sky.

A black mass of white-haired elders gathered together.

The other young martial artists with vigorous blood and Qi were chased away by them.

He looked at the god who stood at the peak of martial arts in the crowd.

A group of Martial Saints and Martial Emperors. The martial arts grandmasters kowtowed in unison.

“Senior once opened the door to the Martial Saint Realm for us. We old bones have lived a mediocre life for most of our lives. It’s time for us to open the door for the younger generation...”

‘We are willing to use this broken body to create eternal peace for the martial arts!’

Chapter 133: The Dead World, the Red Spider Lilies Blooming Again!_1

In the sky.

Countless white-haired warriors of the older generation gathered.

Although a hero is old, a beauty is white.

However, the heroic spirit in his actions was still not inferior to that of the past.

At this moment.

They were determined to use their blood and bones to light a bright light for the development of martial arts.

Even if it was only for a moment, it would be good.

It could illuminate the long road ahead for those who came later.

Seeing this situation.

Li Yueming’s expression didn’t change.

As a reincarnator reincarnator world aborigines are strong or not, strictly speaking, as a reincarnator, as a reincarnator, as a reincarnator, as a reincarnator, as a reincarnator, as a reincarnator.

Now, this group of Martial Saints had gathered.

In the end, the ones who benefited were the martial artists themselves on this vast land.

This was the path they had chosen.

It was for themselves and for the people of the world.

Li Yueming naturally wouldn’t feel sad for them.

After everything was ready, Li Yueming did not dawdle.

Stepping into the sky, he looked at the boundless sea of people below him and said,””Since that’s the case, then let this damned damned damned heavens open his eyes and take a good look at the will of us martial artists. Even ants can shake the heavens, but today, we martial artists will go against the heavens!”

In the sea of clouds, endless lightning appeared.

The entire world seemed to have stopped at this moment.

Tens of millions of warriors held their breaths and looked at the unbelievable scene in the sky.

Deep in the clouds.

A giant hand of lightning that covered the entire sky slowly came down, pressing Li Yueming in the center of the palm.

Such a scene.

It was enough to make countless martial artists 'scalps go numb and their hair stand on end.

In the past, he often talked about defying the heavens and changing fate, and the will of heaven and earth.

However, the vast majority of low-level martial artists were unable to sense the existence of the will of heaven and earth.

Not to mention understanding the terror of the will of the world.

And now.

Looking at the huge lightning palm in the sky that seemed to be extended by a god, countless low-level martial artists were almost scared to the point of peeing.

So, did the Will of the Great Path really exist in this world?

Otherwise, how could there be a huge lightning palm that was no different from a real person's palm in the sky?

It was also at this moment.

Only then did countless earth level martial artists understand how terrifying the true heaven and earth will was.

Even though they were thousands of meters above the ground.

When they raised their heads to look at the giant hand of lightning, the martial artists still felt as tiny as ants.

In the sky.

Looking at the approaching giant lightning hand, Li Yueming finally made his move.

His hair and beard stood up, and he raised his hand to condense a giant palm woven from the power of laws.

The two collided at an extremely fast speed.

In the blink of an eye, Li Yueming grunted and took a step back.

Behind him.

The three or four Martial Saints were affected by the shockwaves from the collision. They didn't even have time to groan before they turned into clouds of blood mist.

Not far away, Li Yueming used the Star Moon Art to absorb the energy in the blood mist.

This was because he had been affected by the purest power of heaven and earth.

Not only did this blood mist contain the power of the laws of a Martial Saint, but it also contained traces of the operation of the Heavenly Dao.

After absorbing the blood mist, Li Yueming could use it to make up for the loss of his qi, blood, and strength.

Moreover, he could extract what he wanted from the nomological fragments.

That's right.

He wanted to use this cruel method to make up for the one hidden in his body.

He had no choice.

It didn't matter if he was a cold-blooded butcher.

Li Yueming's ability was limited.

He had spent 50 years deducing this feasible method.

In the sky.

An even more ferocious thunderbolt transformed into the appearance of everything in the world and attacked Li Yueming.

Li Yueming's counterattack was equally merciless.

The level of energy brought about by the battle between the two sides was tens of times higher than that of the top ten Saints in the past.

The number of Martial Saints who were defending against the heavenly punishment with him also decreased.

An hour later.

More than 90 Martial Saints had died.

A group of Martial Emperors rushed forward resolutely.

They were much weaker than Martial Saints.

They were even more defenseless against the heavenly punishment.

Instantly, the speed of death accelerated.

Countless blood mists burst forth, and the entire sky seemed to be covered in a hazy layer of blood.

It was the indignant roars of the Martial Saints and Martial Emperors.

Even though it had turned into mud, it was still filled with killing intent.

Beneath his feet.

Tens of millions of martial artists were already dumbfounded.

The senior experts that they could only look up at in the distance were now falling like wheat being harvested.

They were not in the center of the battlefield yet.

It was only swept by the aftershock of the explosion, but it instantly exploded into a cloud of blood mist.

There was a hint of blood-red tragedy in the horror.

This group of latecomers, who were still somewhat ignorant, finally came to their senses.

That's right.

This was the first time in 10,000 years that martial artists had seen the opportunity to become a Martial Saint or above.

If this group of seniors succeeded...

Without a doubt, it had pointed them to an extremely broad and broad path.

Instantly.

Countless low-level martial artists knelt down again and kowtowed in unison. "Farewell, senior. As long as we are alive, the achievements of the seniors will never be forgotten!" Tears welled up in their eyes.

There was no response from the sky.

Because the first batch of people had already died, the ones who were currently moving up were the second echelon.

If the first echelon was made up of white-haired old men...

Then, the second tier of powerhouses appeared much younger.

Many of them only had white hair on their temples.

But at this moment.

He looked at the meat grinder in the sky..

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There was no fear in their eyes.

On the contrary.

At this moment, their will was harder than steel!

Only when they were drenched by the heavy rain could they understand the value of sunlight.

Only when one could not find the direction in the darkness would one know how shocking it was to have a guiding light in the long night.

They had already understood this feeling.

The deep helplessness and despair in it was like an abyss in a quagmire.

It made them physically and mentally exhausted again and again.

Now.

Heaven and earth opened up, and the sun was about to bloom.

They had long been lost in the darkness, but they were willing to turn everything into an eternal lamp.

Even if it was just a faint light.

It could also illuminate the path of future generations.

On this day.

Tens of millions of martial artists in China witnessed this shocking scene.

Countless seniors who had stepped forward one after another turned into blood and bones.

To build a foundation for martial arts.

This was not only a temporary hot-blooded excitement, but also a spirit that dared to fight against the heavens.

And now.

This kind of spirit was engraved into the blood and DNA of every martial artist who sacrificed themselves.

From now on, it would be passed down from generation to generation.

Fighting with the heavens was an endless joy.

After an unknown amount of time.

Everything in the sky fell silent.

The endless thunder punishments also seemed to feel tired.

He slowly disappeared into the clouds.

At this moment.

The dark clouds dissipated, revealing the warm golden sunlight.

Li Yueming stood alone in the high sky and sat cross-legged for a long time.

In the end, he stood up and looked at the countless martial artists who had been waiting for him.

He slowly said, "Today, I will open the path of the Martial God with all the fellow Daoists. From now on, no matter how far the martial artists go, all their hopes will be placed on you!" As he spoke.

Li Yueming took a step forward.

He took out a scroll from his sleeve.

He handed it to Han Bufan, who had a complicated expression on his face, and said, "Take it to the Star Moon Pavilion and distribute it to the world. At this point, all of us martial artists can set foot on the path to heaven!"

After saying that.

Li Yueming did not stop.

He patted Han Bufan's shoulder and said,""This is all I can leave for you. I hope you don't blame me for being cold and heartless...All of you are disciples that I am proud of, so... Let's meet again if fate permits!"

Before he finished speaking.

Han Bufan looked around in horror.

However, he found that his master, Li Yueming, who was still beside him just now, had disappeared like the wind. Han Bufan looked around blankly.

For some reason.

His intuition told him that it might be very difficult to meet his master again in this life.

He was stunned for a long time.

Two streams of tears flowed out of Han Bufan's eyes.

Looking at the empty void, he muttered,""Master...We'll definitely meet again, right?"

After breaking through to the Martial God Realm, Li Yueming's entire person relaxed.

No matter what, even if he returned to the reincarnation space immediately, he should at least have an SSS rating.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Without the burden of scoring.

Li Yueming could do whatever he wanted.

Currently, there were not many things in the martial dao world that were worthy of his attention. Only a few ancient mysteries were worth spending a little more effort on.

After thinking through everything.

Li Yueming immediately set off for the final investigation.

Now, his strength had already surpassed the imagination of martial artists.

Mastering the laws could practically allow one to advance by leaps and bounds.

Therefore, he had no choice.

That night, he arrived at the extreme north glacier.

Many years ago, the warrior village where Li Yueming drank wine was now abandoned, leaving only a mud brick house covered in white snow.

Li Yueming passed by in a hurry.

He swept his gaze around and did not stop. He directly appeared above the Unfreezing Sea.

Once again, he came to the sea level that was rumored to not be frozen.

This was because of the difference in their realms.

Now that he saw the Unfreezing Sea again, he had a completely different feeling from the last time he came here.

In the past, he had come here when he was a Martial Saint.

Li Yueming could only feel that the seawater was a little abnormal.

Now, looking down from above, Li Yueming could clearly see that the seawater in this area was very deep.

It was like an endless abyss that was crazily swallowing the surrounding seawater at every moment.

He looked around and did not find anything unusual.

Therefore, Li Yueming quickly dived into the sea.

The bottom of the Unfreezing Sea was still as cold as before.

However, at this moment, the bone-piercing seawater could no longer restrict his movements.

After diving to the bottom.

Li Yueming was not in a hurry to enter the whirlpool that was like a black hole in the middle of the sea.

Instead, he began to inspect the surroundings of the vortex with a thoughtful expression.

The last time I came here, I was in the white.

Li Yueming only took a quick glance.

There was no other way. The pressure of the seawater was too great, and it was accompanied by an extreme cold that could freeze one's thoughts. Even Li Yueming, who was a Martial Saint, could only barely wander here and could not stay for long.

Now, he had broken through to the Martial God Realm.

Li Yueming was able to observe everything around the whirlpool at a close distance.

The whirlpool was shaped like a funnel.

There seemed to be some remains of stone statues at the edge.

He looked around.

Li Yueming actually saw more unknown silver-gray metal fragments on the ground.

He remembered that more than a hundred years ago, Li Yueming had also obtained a silver-gray metal fragment of similar quality from the village leader.

At that time, Li Yueming didn't manage to figure it out himself, and he didn't have much time..

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Therefore, the fragment was sent to the research institute in Qingdu Harbor.

More than a hundred years had passed.

The Qingdu Harbor Research Institute had mobilized all their manpower and resources.

However, ne Still could not higure out what the sliver-gray metal hagment was.

In the end, the Research Institute was driven crazy. They even tried various methods to destroy the fragment with brute force.

In the end, after many years of trying, he could not even leave a trace on the fragment.

In the end, the Research Institute submitted a report to him.

The contents of the report were as follows.

If this metal material was not naturally formed.

Without a doubt, it must have come from an unexplainable high-tech alien civilization. Its materials and craftsmanship far exceeded the limits of the human imagination of the Qingdu Port Empire.

Now, Li Yueming had collected several similar fragments at the bottom of the sea.

It seemed that the secret involved in this underwater vortex was definitely not ordinary.

After pondering for a moment.

Li Yueming took a deep breath.

Anyway, the mortal world was over. Even if there were any dangers inside, he did not care.

He wanted to figure out the cause and effect.

Li Yueming did not hesitate anymore. He stepped into the center of the vortex and was swallowed.

Time has passed, a long time has passed.

One minute or ten minutes?

Li Yueming did not know. He only knew that he seemed to be in a very dark world.

When he woke up again, he saw a hair-raising scene.

In front of him was a vast and boundless space.

Using space to describe it might not be accurate.

To be precise, it was a vast and boundless world in front of him.

The black dome, the blood-colored earth, and the flames that burned everything in the sky were rising.

Li Yueming rubbed his eyes.

After confirming that he was not dreaming or that there was nothing wrong with his eyes.

Only then did he stand up in shock.

He looked up.

A giant waterfall that looked like a water dragon hung above the sky curtain.

The waterfall fell from the top of the dome into the sky tens of millions of meters high, like a blue stone pillar that pierced through the entire world.

He looked down.

Battleships larger than stars floated in the air.

The battleships floated in the air, each of them like the most exquisite works of art in the world.

Even from far away, one could feel the sharpness of the warship.

The most shocking thing was that many of the battleships were severely damaged.

Countless fragments floated in the air, and even more fell to the ground. A small number of warships were still in flames.

These fragments and the flames reflected each other, turning the entire ground and sky blood-red.

Endless water dragons fell from the sky, but they were still unable to put out the fire.

He looked around.

The whole world is dead silent

Only the sound of splashing water and the burning flames on the ground formed the only two musical notes in the entire world.

He finally came back to his senses.

Li Yueming was extremely shocked.

Obviously.

This world was not as simple as he had expected.

Just one of the giant battleships could destroy countless planets.

He swallowed a few mouthfuls of saliva.

Li Yueming comforted his little heart.

After all, he was a reincarnator. Although his strength was still relatively weak, he was still considered the famous fourth natural disaster in the myriad worlds.

They were not scared by a few battleships.

The only thing that made him extremely afraid was whether this battle was over or not.

Or was there still any living beings in this world?

After all, the fleet was just a cold, dead object. It had no life and would not suddenly attack him.

Only those who could survive in a war of this level were truly terrifying.

He paused for a moment.

Li Yueming didn't notice anything unusual.

Originally, he thought that after he broke through to the Martial God Realm, he was not completely invincible in this world.

But at the very least, he shouldn't be in any danger.

But now, he knew that he was wrong.

And it was a huge mistake.

Such a huge warship could only be owned by a top-tier technological world that spanned across galaxies.

In front of it.

The current Li Yueming probably couldn't even be considered a bug.

It could only be considered as oxygen, bacteria, and a sneeze that could turn him into ashes.

After making sufficient mental preparations.

Li Yueming decided to take the risk and explore this place, but he was still prepared to commit suicide at any time. After all, they were already here.

How could he not explore it?

Of course, if they really discovered that there were living creatures living here.

Then, Li Yueming would definitely not have any thoughts of getting lucky. He would directly kill them and return to the reincarnation space.

After all, the level of life involved in this place seemed to be a little high. If there was a living being, it was very likely that it had a way to deal with the reincarnators.

Under such circumstances, suicide was the best way to save his life.

After making his preparations.

Li Yueming moved his legs and began to explore.

As far as the eye could see, the Endless Space was littered with the remains of war.

Various mecha limbs, severely damaged small super kinetic weapons, scrapped mecha wreckage...

There were all kinds of things, but there were no remains of any creatures.

It was obvious.

The warship that crashed here experienced an extremely difficult battle.

However, it was fine if there were no enemy corpses.

Why were there no corpses of their own people?

Or was it because it had been so long that even the bones had turned into ashes?

He looked around.

Li Yueming despaired and realized that he couldn't find a single usable technological item on the surrounding land.

Basically, everything that could be seen could not be any worse.

He did not dare to go up to the battleship in the sky.

After all, although this thing was lifeless, who knew if the AI program inside was broken?

What if the AI mistook him for an attacker? Mobilize the battleship to fire a Star Destroyer Cannon.

Li Yueming had nowhere to cry.

In the end, when he felt disappointed and was about to leave.

Finally, he found a strange liquid crystal device in the core module of one of the Mechs.

Li Yueming opened Infinite Deduction and tried to control the liquid crystal device.

He was shocked to find that this thing could actually be opened, and it was even easier than he had imagined.

He pressed a virtual button next to the LCD screen.

In the blink of an eye, a blurry image projected into the air.

In the main view.

The interstellar warship that covered the sky was sailing. After reaching the predetermined target point.

The cannons on the fleet shot out beams of different colors.

Countless planets were destroyed by the light beams.

However, from the destroyed planets, endless bug tides flew out, as if they could devour the entire universe.

The fleet was covered by the bug tide.

The bugs gnawed away at the battleship's protective shield and quickly stuck to the battleship's body like maggots.

At the same time.

The various weapons on the warship had all lost their aim due to the attack of the bug tide.

They started to aim at the surrounding area and attack everywhere. Many of the attacks hit the surrounding allies.

For a moment.

It was as if there was a burst of dazzling fireworks in the universe.

At this moment.

The LCD screen flickered, and countless noisy spots appeared.

Clearly, the bug horde had also affected the recording process of this mecha's core.

In the last scene, Li Yueming only saw a blurry and lonely figure.

She was holding a scarlet Red Spider Lily in her hand.

He stood silently above the endless sea of stars!

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He looked at the image on the LCD screen.

Li Yueming's expression revealed some doubts.

For some reason.

The last figure standing in the sea of stars felt somewhat familiar.

Why did it feel like...A little like that girl Li Xiyue?

So she had already transcended her original world?

He shook his head.

Li Yueming came to his senses.

Regardless of whether that figure was Li Xiyue or not, it was probably very difficult for him to come into contact with it with his current strength.

The time when a reincarnator went to the reincarnation world was completely distorted from the time in the real world.

Li Yueming had only spent a day in the main world.

However, in the reincarnation world, thousands of years might have passed.

That's why.

Generally speaking, reincarnators did not like to return to their previous reincarnation world when they had nothing to do.

After all, no one wanted to experience the feeling of ten thousand years and the vicissitudes of life.

He wanted to know if the figure in the picture was Li Xiyue.

At the moment, he could only think of a way to beat around the bush and see if he could get some information from the World Will of this world.

In addition.

Judging from the scene just now, the ones who attacked this fleet seemed to be the Zergs.

No wonder the entire fleet didn't leave any bones behind.

Even if the fleet had the remains of living creatures, they should have been devoured by the Zergs long ago.

Finally, he swept his gaze across this deathly silent and strange world.

Li Yueming didn't linger any longer. He followed the sea water that penetrated the world and swam all the way upstream.

In the end, he left this place.

The Insect race was one of the main hostile creatures of the various planets.

They were the public enemy of all Order civilizations in the endless universe.

This thing's vitality was extremely tenacious, and its reproduction speed was endless and terrifying.

As long as there was a mother nest or an individual carrying a mother nest.

A nest could be established in an orderly civilization in minutes. If they were not careful and were not extinguished in time, the entire planet would suffer.

Li Yueming didn't want to provoke this group of terrifying insects, so he naturally chose to escape.

After returning to the ground.

Li Yueming heaved a sigh of relief.

To be honest, he had long guessed that this planet was not simple.

However, after seeing it with his own eyes.

He finally felt that he had underestimated this planet.

No wonder it could restrict a reincarnator with a golden talent to such an extent. This world's will should be a very experienced old player.

He finally suppressed the messy thoughts in his mind.

Li Yueming stood up and thought for a moment. He decided to go to the East China Sea to find the so-called Penglai.

He searched Thule once.

He did not see any so-called hidden sects.

Instead, he accidentally ran into an unknown space.

He wondered if the legendary hidden sects could be found on the so-called Penglai Immortal Island.

Thinking of this, Li Yueming set off for the East China Sea.

About two days later.

Li Yueming appeared on the East China Sea from the North Pole.

Currently, there were probably not many people in the entire world who could travel at his speed.

He searched around the East China Sea.

After not discovering anything.

Li Yueming began to explore the depths of the coast.

One afternoon.

Li Yueming found a broken fishing boat on the sea. On the fishing boat was an old man rowing.

Far away.

Li Yueming stopped and flew to the old man's boat. "Where is Penglai?" The old man looked at Li Yueming.

Then, he looked at his fishing boat and asked curiously, "What Penglai?" Li Yueming rolled his eyes and said, "Do you know what this place is?"

The old man looked around and said awkwardly, "Isn't it on the sea?"

Seeing that he still hadn't figured out what went wrong, he was shocked.

Li Yueming was speechless. "That's right. This is the depths of the East China Sea. Do you think a broken fishing boat like yours can move around in such a place without using oars or waves?"

The smile on the old man's face disappeared.

After observing Li Yueming for a long time, he said, ""You've been to the Arctic Unfrozen Sea, right?"

Regarding this.

Li Yueming didn't hide anything. He nodded and said, ""Yes, that's why I came here to look for Penglai!"

The old man smiled and said with a self-deprecating expression, "Penglai is just another land of deathly stillness. There's nothing to see. On the contrary, if Long Tiankui hadn't cleared the obstacles for you three hundred years ago, it wouldn't be so easy for you to enter the Extreme North Unfreezing Sea now!"

Li Yueming thought for a moment before asking word by word, ""ISO... Is the mission of your reclusive sects to guard these ruins of the old civilization?"

'Of course!' The old man nodded. "These old civilization ruins are strictly sealed forbidden areas, and we are the gatekeepers guarding these forbidden areas!"

Li Yueming understood.

It seemed that the ancestor of the Great Xia Dynasty 300 years ago was not an easy person to deal with. He actually uprooted the hidden family clan that guarded the northernmost unfrozen sea.

At the very least, he had to be a Martial Saint who had touched the forbidden realm.

The old man seemed to have not been in contact with outsiders for a long time.

Now that he finally caught hold of Li Yueming, he sighed and said, ""He has been in seclusion for dozens of years. It has been ten thousand years in the human world. Alas, the days of this gatekeeper are really not good..

Regarding this.

Li Yueming squinted his eyes and said, "Do you want me to help you guys free yourselves?"

The strength of the reclusive sects on the Penglai Immortal Island should be above the Martial Saint Realm and below the Martial God Realm.

Therefore, he had no choice.

With Li Yueming's current strength, it was entirely possible for him to kill them..

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Hearing this.

The old man's face stiffened.

After a moment, he shook his head honestly and said, "Forget it then. If you want to know anything, just ask me. The ruins of the old era hidden in Penglai are different from those in the northernmost unfrozen sea. There are still creatures in there that have not died yet, so I solemnly

warn you not to have any ideas about this place. Releasing the things inside is not a joke!” This time, it was Li Yueming’s turn.

Previously, he had personally witnessed the giant warship under the northernmost ice-free port. There was also the endless insect tide that covered the sky and covered the earth.

As a reincarnator.

He truly understood how terrifying these things were.

The enemy of the bug horde was the society of order in the entire universe. Almost all the law-abiding forces in the entire universe were mortal enemies with the bug clan.

Just from this point alone.

One could already know how exaggerated the level involved was.

Therefore, he had no choice.

He heard the old man say that there were still living creatures in the ruins of the old era hidden under Penglai.

Li Yueming instantly dispelled the urge to go in and take a look.

After all, curiosity killed the cat.

He did not want to be an unlucky person who died inexplicably in the reincarnation world.

Wouldn’t it be nice to go back to the reincarnation space and kill him?

He thought about it.

“Other than Penglai and the Extreme North Unfrozen Sea, are there any other relics or hidden sects?” Li Yueming asked.”

The old man had a complicated expression.

He looked up at Li Yueming and said, “There is another relic in Qinling. I think you have heard about it, right?””“

Li Yueming was extremely shocked.

One must know that the ruins of the old era were a sign of destruction and rebirth for a planet.

An ordinary planet would probably be dead after experiencing a calamity. Even if it was a powerful planet, it would be a miracle if it could be destroyed and restarted once or twice.

Now.

This seemingly ordinary planet actually had three ruins.

In other words, over the long period of time, the civilization on this planet had experienced at least three times of destruction and revival.

It was unbelievable that he could still survive.

He seemed to have sensed the disbelief in Li Yueming’s eyes.

The old man finally stopped dawdling.

He took out a jade flute from his pocket and said, "I think your next step is to go to Qinling Mountain, right? This jade flute is for you. When you go to Qinling Mountains, you can wake up the Rainbow Divine Deer by blowing the jade flute. When you see it, everything will be clear!" As he spoke.

The old man handed the jade flute to Li Yueming.

Then, he stood up from the boat and silently disappeared into the sea.

Li Yueming looked at the jade flute from top to bottom.

He didn't realize that he had tampered with it, so he carefully put it in his arms.

In fact, under normal circumstances.

Li Yueming would definitely not continue to go to Qinling Mountain. Instead, he would return to the reincarnation space directly.

However, the figure that he had seen in the northernmost ice-free port that looked like Li Xiyue was constantly affecting his mind.

Therefore, if he wanted to obtain more relevant information.

Li Yueming had to go to Qinling Mountain to negotiate with that terrifying existence.

After carefully weighing the pros and cons, Li Yueming finally decided to take the risk and go to Qinling.

On the way.

Li Yueming had heard about the situation in the Qing Du Empire's martial arts world.

The Star-Moon Pavilion had already spread the Martial God breakthrough method he had left behind to the world. All the martial artists in the country had begun to rub their fists and prepare for a new round of competition.

During the battle above Qingdu Port, almost all of the older generation of high-level martial artists in the Qingdu Empire were killed. Nowadays, the entire Jianghu was the world of the young.

He believed that it wouldn't be long.

The young people would step on the shoulders of their predecessors to reach a higher peak.

However...

These things seemed to have happened a long time ago to Li Yueming.

After all, his martial world had stopped at the time when he had slaughtered the 12 Sects and Qingdu Port by himself.

No matter how lively the martial world was now, it had nothing to do with him.

On the way, he listened to the martial artists discuss with each other for a while.

Li Yueming got up and continued to rush to Qinling Mountain.

About three days later.

Li Yueming finally arrived at the foot of Qinling Mountain.

Looking at the clouds and mist in front of him, the immortal qi stretched out like a mountain.

After taking two deep breaths, Li Yueming stepped in.

After a few steps, Li Yueming had already arrived at the deepest part of the Qinling Mountains.

With a cursory glance, there was actually an extremely crystalline lake in the middle of the forest not far away.

He thought of some rumors in the ancient books.

Li Yue Ming stopped by the lake and took out the jade flute that the old man from Eastern Sea gave him.

However, before he could blow it.

The entire lakeside suddenly became hazy.

The clouds that were originally lingering around seemed to be guided by the wind and enveloped Li Yueming's surroundings.

Li Yueming couldn't even see his fingers clearly when his palm was slightly further away.

A figure appeared in the sea of clouds.

It has a sheep's head, wolf's hooves, a round top, a colorful body, and is twelve feet high.

The clouds behind him were dyed with a rich and colorful color.

It looked like a deer.

But in fact, it had nothing to do with deer.

This was because it was a freaking Qilin.

Li Yueming felt an extremely powerful sense of oppression from him. Even when he used the talent of Infinite Deduction to evolve, it reminded him that he did not have enough information.

It was obvious.

This existence should be the incarnation of the world's will.

Li Yueming couldn't think of any other explanation..

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The five-colored Qilin sized up Li Yueming.

After a moment, he said, "You're a very special reincarnator. After torturing yourself, you still dare to come and see me!"?"

Li Yueming touched his nose. This time, he had really made a big deal out of it.

This world's will actually knew the term reincarnator. It had probably been visited by countless reincarnator seniors.

Now, he had just messed up the other party's world. Fortunately, he was not sent to the door.

It could only be said to be dancing on the tip of a knife.

But there was no other way.

The figure holding the Resurrection Lily was too important to Li Yueming.

If he missed this world.

He reckoned that it would be a long time before he could find any information about her again.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Li Yueming had no choice but to take some risks.

Of course, the most important thing was that Li Yueming was 80% sure that the world's will would not make things too difficult for him.

He was being watched by the Five-Colored Qilin.

"I only did what I was supposed to do. I didn't do anything out of line!" Hearing this.

The Five-Colored Qilin scanned him from head to toe for a long time.

In the end, he slowly said, "I've seen many reincarnators like you in my long years. Every time I'm asleep, you'll come and cause crazy destruction...' Compared to them, you are indeed very obedient!"

Hearing this.

Li Yueming heaved a sigh of relief.

As long as the other party did not attack him when they met, the danger had already been reduced by more than half.

To the World Will, an existence that existed for tens of trillions or even tens of billions of years...

If they were hostile towards the reincarnators, they would not say anything nonsense at all.

And now, the Rainbow Qilin was willing to negotiate with him.

This meant that he was still within the acceptable range of the Rainbow Qilin's psychological bottom line.

At least, his existence did not cause too much of a revulsion.

"Senior, may I ask why there are so many relics of the old era?" Li Yueming rubbed his hands and smiled."

Hearing this.

The Rainbow Qilin wagged its tail and looked at Li Yueming from head to toe. Then, it revealed a displeased expression and said, "It's best for a reincarnator like you to stay out of the matters between planets!" Li Yueming, [Concealment.]

It seemed like he had asked something he shouldn't have.

However, one could also imagine that this topic was usually taboo.

Fortunately, Li Yueming didn't intend to get to the bottom of it.

Instead, he wanted to use this opportunity to throw out a topic.

In front of such an existence, Li Yueming did not beat around the bush. Instead, he asked directly, “Senior, were those battleships destroyed by the Zergs?”

As expected, after hearing this question.

The Rainbow Qilin relaxed a little and replied casually, ““The Zergs are the mortal enemy of all civilizations of Order. You can’t possibly be unaware of this, right?””

He could feel the other party’s scrutinizing gaze.

“Of course I know...” Li Yueming smiled.

” What?” The Chromatic Qilin seemed to be hinting at something.” In the face of the overwhelming insect tide, only technological civilizations can develop the power to resist the insect plague in a short period of time. You should know this, right?””

Li Yueming understood what he meant.

After thinking about it, she replied word by word, “But we can’t kill the other possibility just because of this, right?”

The Rainbow Qilin thought for a long time and sighed.”“I’ve experienced too much. When I was young, I was fooled by you reincarnators. Now that I’m old, I’m fooled by you again...”

Hearing this.

Li Yueming quickly licked his face and said,” I’m different from those fourth calamities. I have a good conscience!”“

The Five-Colored Qilin fell silent.

I’ll trust you one last time. I won’t interfere with the development of martial arts anymore. However, if you’re annexed by the Free State, it means that you’re nothing more than this!””

Li Yueming smiled.

To the martial artists of China’s Central Plains.

This was already the best condition that could be fought for.

He did not continue the topic.

She changed the topic that he was most concerned about and carefully said, “So do you know the woman in red who held the Red Spider Lily on the Zerg battlefield?”

When he heard the words ” woman in red holding the Paramita Flower “...

The Rainbow Qilin immediately became alert and said with a vigilant expression, “Why are you asking this?”

At this moment.

Li Yueming didn’t dare to lie and could only say the truth,”“You might not believe it if I tell you. That woman in red seems to be my sister...”

Hearing this, the Rainbow Qilin’s first reaction was to subconsciously take a few steps back.

He finally came to his senses.

He looked at Li Yueming as if he was looking at a strange monster.

After retreating more than ten meters...

The Rainbow Immortal Deer's ethereal voice sounded, "I don't know that woman in red, and I have nothing to do with her. Also, if you're done with this world, get lost!"

Li Yueming, [Concealment.]

He was fine just now. What medicine did he suddenly take?

Was there a need to be so excited?

However, before Li Yueming could react.

In the next second, he felt a powerful wave coming.

Almost in the blink of an eye.

He was forcefully kicked out of the world by the Five-Colored Immortal Deer.

Good fellow...

Forcibly logging off to help him get rid of his internet addiction was one thing.

It seemed that this world's will definitely knew some insider information. Otherwise, it would not have such a huge reaction when it heard him mention Li Xiyue.

Li Yueming could even feel a faint sense of shock and fear on his face.

In the end, he kicked him out of the reincarnation world. It looked more like he was running away in a sorry state.

So what kind of strange reaction was this?

Was it possible that Li Xiyue was still alive?

Li Yueming couldn't help but feel excited when he thought of this result.

As the biological sister of the first reincarnation world, Li Xiyue's weight in his heart was still relatively heavy.

Even if they only knew that he had transcended the world and stepped into the myriad worlds to travel.

It was also a piece of gratifying news for Li Yueming.

After all, there were many times when people did not necessarily have to meet each other.

Even if they were separated by several dimensions or spacetime.

However, as long as he knew that the other party was still alive and doing well, he was already very satisfied.

Unfortunately, his methods were limited.

He still could not go to such a high-level world to reincarnate.

At this moment.

The cold voice of the Reincarnation Mark sounded in his mind.

[Detected death of reincarnator!]

[This simulated reincarnation has ended. Returning to the reincarnation space!]

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[Detected death of reincarnator...]

[Returning to the reincarnation space!]

In his mind, the cold voice of the Reincarnation Mark sounded.

Li Yueming opened his eyes and found that he had returned to a silver-white reincarnation space.

He recalled his experiences in this life.

From the Li Residence to Qingdu Port, from Qingdu Port to the twelve sects of Lingnan.

Along the way, waves of blood surged.

It could be said that it was a path paved with blood and bones.

He had no choice.

In such a dog-eat-dog world of martial dao.

If Li Yueming wanted to step onto the Iron Blood Throne that was revered by tens of thousands of people, he must be ruthless.

He used the most ruthless and decisive method to bury all the old order that stood in his way.

That's why.

At that time, Li Yueming was lonely for a long time.

He had offended everyone around him, including his subordinates, and almost ended up being deserted by everyone.

Fortunately, his efforts were not in vain.

It left behind a relatively orderly world for the Qingdu Empire and China.

The only ones that he felt regretful about were his mother and Ye Nanyuan.

In the world.

He was just a bubble in their lives.

But to them.

He was everything in that short period of time.

Under such circumstances.

Li Yueming had tried everything he could to break free from the order set by the world's will. He wanted to open a path for them to break free.

However, he was still unable to do so.

There was nothing he could do. It was already very difficult to break free from the order of the world's will.

It would be even more difficult for Ye Nanyuan to leave the small world and go to the super stage of the myriad worlds.

Therefore, he had no choice.

In the end, Li Yueming was still unable to bring the particularly gorgeous bubble in the Ukiyo world to reality.

He could only come in a hurry and then leave in a hurry.

The floating world lingered like an illusion.

Li Yueming finally recovered from his thoughts and opened his eyes."Reincarnation Mark, store my memories of this life!"

Store memories.

This was the only way for reincarnators to avoid reincarnating too many times and becoming schizophrenia or lunatics.

It could turn the memories of a certain life in the reincarnation world into something similar to a folder.

Then, he placed it quietly in the deepest part of his memory.

If there was a day when the reincarnators needed it.

He could quickly flip through everything he had experienced through the folder.

In the world of martial dao, Li Yueming was only a disciple of Han Bufan and a few others.

There was no warmth left.

The people he cared about were already buried in the grave.

Naturally, this memory could not avoid being placed in the grave in the depths of his mind.

Hearing his request.

The reincarnation mark did not dawdle.

He directly placed most of the insignificant things in his mind into the depths of his mind, leaving only a few keywords for him to search for in the future.

Instantly.

Li Yueming felt that his mind was much clearer.

The complicated and useless emotions were cleared away, but there was a temporary emptiness in his heart.

This was the only side effect of storing memories.

He always felt like he was missing a piece of his life.

Fortunately, this feeling quickly disappeared.

Li Yueming looked at the Reincarnation Mark.

Next was the most popular gold coin drop segment.

[Welcome back to the reincarnation space. The score is being calculated!]

[You have successfully lived past 232 years in this reincarnation. Your fate has changed greatly!]

[Base score increased from D to C. Reward: 5000 reincarnation points!]

[In this reincarnation, you have changed the fate of Fu Xiaorou, the destined child!]

[Mark score increased from C to B. Reward: 10000 reincarnation points!]

[In this reincarnation, you have changed the fate of all the martial artists in China and established an incomparably powerful country!]

[Mark score increased from B to A+. Reward: 30000 reincarnation points!]

[You successfully broke through to the Martial Saint Realm in an era where you could not become a Saint. You have made a great contribution to the development and revival of martial arts!]

[Mark score increased from A+ to S+. Reward: 80000 reincarnation points!]

[You have created infinite possibilities from the impossibilities, breaking through to the Martial God Realm and opening up an unprecedented path for millions of martial artists. Your name has been passed down through the ages, and you have been called the 'God of Martial Dao' by billions of descendants!] [Mark score increased from S+ to SS+. Reward: 150000 reincarnation points!]

[You have made an indelible contribution to planet 5-07312 in this reincarnation. Because of your tireless efforts, 5-07312 martial arts planet has successfully ascended to 6-07312 Xianxia planet!]

[Mark score increased from SS+ to SSS+. Reward: 300000 reincarnation points!]

[This reincarnation settlement score is SSS+!]

[Reward calculation completed: You have obtained 10 additional reincarnation rights, 575000 reincarnation points, SSS+ level reincarnation power return, 6000 reincarnator experience, fixed talent x 1, unique special title 'God of Martial Dao'!]

[In addition, the will of Planet No. 6-07312 has kindly greeted your family and hopes that you will not cause trouble for him next time. In order to let you not worry about it anymore, the will of planet 6-07312 has sent you a 'local specialty gift'!]

[The reward has been calculated and is being distributed...]

He swept his gaze from top to bottom.

Even though he was mentally prepared.

However, when he saw the final score of the Reincarnation Mark, Li Yueming still gasped.

The last time in the apocalypse, Li Yueming only got an SSS rating.

After all, he had died too early and had only lived for about twenty years..

Chapter 140: Epic Rating, Huge Settlement Reward! 2

It was an early death.

Even if he had also created a great cause, there would still be many flaws in the end.

But this time.

Li Yueming had lived in the martial arts world for more than 200 years.

Everything in the entire Qingdu Empire had reached its peak under his control.

Therefore, he had no choice.

The score this time was clearly more perfect than the previous life.

It directly reached the highest SSS+ rating.

Under such circumstances.

The reward given by the Reincarnation Mark was simply so generous that it made people speechless.

10 additional reincarnation privileges, nearly 600,000 reincarnation points, SSS+ level power return, 6000 reincarnation experience, and a fixed number of talent.

It was simply too exaggerated.

When Li Yueming finally came back to his senses, he shouted that he had made a fortune.

There was no need to mention the additional reincarnation authority.

Even if the lowest market price was used to calculate the ten additional reincarnation privileges, it would still be worth 500,000 reincarnation points.

As for the SSS+ level power return.

It was a completely new field that Li Yueming had never come into contact with before.

He did not know how much power he could regain from his previous life with the Rank-5 SSS+ Power Reversal.

6000 reincarnation experience was an extremely exaggerated amount.

It was enough to upgrade Li Yueming's Mark of Reincarnation to Level 3.

The authority of a reincarnator came from the level of the Reincarnation Mark.

If someone knew that Li Yueming had only undergone two reincarnations and became a Level 3 reincarnator...

He would probably be so scared that his eyeballs would pop out on the spot.

As for the last talent, the fixed number of times.

This thing could fix the random talent that was drawn every time.

It was extremely rare.

Li Yueming was probably the only one who could be so extravagant. After two reincarnations, he had obtained two fixed talent points.

After some thought.

Li Yueming gave up on binding the Supreme Martial Dao talent.

Unlike the golden talent that was like a jack of all trades, Martial Dao

Supremacy was considered a pretty good talent in the martial dao world.

However, once he left the martial arts world, he would become more muggle.

In addition, the upper limit of the purple talent was still too low for Li

Yueming.

After breaking through to the Martial Saint Realm.

The help that the Martial Dao Supreme had given Li Yueming was already very little.

To be able to transcend everything and become a Martial God, it was ultimately still the power of infinite deduction.

As for the final special title, the God of Martial Arts.

Li Yueming didn't pay much attention at first.

After reading the description in detail, Li Yueming rubbed his teeth.

[Unique Unique Title: God of Martial Arts]

[You are a Martial God revered by everyone in a super martial arts world. All martial arts skills, cultivation techniques, and talents can be unleashed at

200% of their power in your hands!]

The effect of this special title was very shocking.

In the martial arts world, this effect was probably almost equivalent to half of a golden talent.

Even in other worlds.

This special title also greatly increased Li Yueming's strength.

One had to know that he had walked the path of personal power.

The only special title of the God of Martial Arts was mainly aimed at martial arts skills.

However, as long as it was a world of personal power.

Even the Xianxia world was just a world that existed above martial arts.

Martial arts was the root of one's power.

No matter how thick the branches were, they could not escape from the roots.

After counting his gains, Li Yueming took a deep breath.

He was not too surprised by the other rewards.

In that case, the unique title of 'God of Martial Arts' was a huge surprise for him.

He was so happy that he was secretly happy for most of the day.

In the end, only the power return had not been received.

He calmed down for a moment and suppressed the excitement in his heart.

“Reincarnation imprint, begin the return of power!”

[Ding, Power Return activated!]

[The reincarnator’s power return level is SSS+. The reincarnator world’s serial number is: 5-0!]

[Power Returning...]

In the next second.

That familiar feeling appeared again.

Li Yueming’s entire body started to heat up, and countless sweat and magazines flowed out of his pores.

The power reversal this time was much more painful than the last time in the apocalyptic world.

Moreover, the energy contained in it was even more violent and violent.

Li Yueming felt as if he was being hammered by countless giant hammers.

He was drenched in sweat.

As time passed.

Li Yueming’s muscles and organs had been sufficiently strengthened. His physique and abilities were many times stronger than before!!!

After a long time.

The SSS+ grade power return finally stopped.

Li Yueming closed his eyes to feel his current physical condition.

This time, he had grown up and tempered himself in the world of martial arts. In the end, he had even broken through to the unprecedented Martial God Realm.

The Mark of Reincarnation’s power return was definitely not 100% like in the apocalyptic wasteland.

However, what surprised Li Yueming was that this SSS+ level power return actually allowed him to get back 70% of his previous life’s power.

It could be said.

The current Li Yueming had already become a living human-shaped tyrannosaurus!

F * ck.

The Reincarnation Mark was simply too heartless!

After stretching his muscles and bones.

Li Yueming opened his personal interface excitedly.

[Permanent Reincarnator: Li Yueming] [Reincarnation Number: 7001611]

[Mark of Reincarnation Level: LV3 (2000/10000)]

[Reincarnation Points Balance: 741000]

[Origin Power: 100 times talent enhancement!]

[Fixed Talent: Infinite Deduction (Gold)]

[Fixed Talent: 2]

‘ Fixed number of talents: 1 ’

After receiving the returned power.

Li Yueming could barely protect himself among the reincarnators.

He closed the settlement page..