

## Maxing MT 881

Chapter 881: Really, really, really, really, really, really, really, really, he murdered his own sister!\_1  
Sure enough, when the aunt returned home and saw Li Yueming and Flay, the fruits and vegetables in her hands fell to the ground.

After asking about the relationship between Li Yueming and Flay with a shocked expression, the aunt immediately pulled the two uncles into the room for a family meeting.

When the aunt came out again, her face had already changed into a kind and kind expression. She walked closer and said, "Student, don't treat me as an outsider. This will be your home in the future!"

Flay's face was filled with innocence as she blinked her eyes and looked at Li Yueming for help.

Li Yueming expressed that he could not help.

Flay had no choice but to bite the bullet and say, "Thank you, Auntie. I'll come here often to play in the future!"

Her words hit the nail on the head, and the aunt immediately said excitedly, "Aiyo, that's good. In the future, treat Auntie's house as your own!"

As she spoke, she tentatively pulled Flay's fair and tender arm and exclaimed, "Look at how handsome this girl is. If only your uncle and I could have such a beautiful daughter like you...It's a pity that our Linglong is not up to par at all. She was cute when she was young, but when she grew up, she became more and more crooked!"

Hearing this, Li Yueming almost spat out the water in his mouth. Fortunately, Li Linglong was not at home. Otherwise, she would have exploded.

In order to win Flay over to be her niece-in-law, her aunt had obviously gone all out. She did not hesitate to belittle her own daughter.

Flay obviously couldn't stand her aunt's tricks and quickly raised the white flag to surrender.

The auntie, who had won the victory, struck while the iron was hot. She began to talk about Li Yueming's embarrassing incidents when he was young. She didn't forget anything about wetting the bed at the age of three or fighting at the age of five.

This finally hit Flay's heart.

Even from far away, Li Yueming could see her ears pricking up.

The dinner party ended with Uncle and Auntie's warm hospitality to Flay. Li Yueming, his nephew, became an outsider in this family gathering.

After finishing their meal, Li Yueming dragged Flay out of the house because there wasn't enough room.

Her aunt told Flay to come and play more often.

Uncle took the opportunity to quickly say, "Linglong has been preparing for the Witch Galaxy Martial Arts Conference in a week. We can find time to visit her in the next two days. She will be very happy to know that you are back!"

Previously, when his uncle was driving them home, Li Yueming had already found out the background of the Witch Galaxy Martial Arts Conference through his phone.

This thing was actually similar in nature to the martial arts college entrance examination.

However, the martial arts college entrance examination was open to the entire third universe, and the ceiling was much higher. The geniuses who emerged from it were generally recognized by the Alliance of Order and ordinary people in the entire universe.

The Martial Arts Convention was only for the Witch Galaxy. It was a regional assessment and selection. The assessment results only had a certain amount of value in the Witch Galaxy.

Of course, even though it was a Region-based assessment, it didn't mean that the difficulty of the assessment was low. After all, although the Witch Galaxy was small, it was still compared to the huge Emperor Sun Galaxy.

In fact, the Witch Star System ruled over thousands of life planets and trillions of people. To the life forms living in this area, this area was not small at all.

The geniuses who could stand out in the Martial Arts Conference would receive a government subsidy of 100 billion Universe Credits issued by the Witch Star System. In addition, they would also enjoy special talent subsidies and various high-standard treatments in the Witch Star System.

In the past, Li Yueming's allowance was shockingly small.

The reason was that the Witch Galaxy government didn't include planet 7-20003 in the Martial Arts Conference.

That was why Li Yueming only received the planet's talent subsidy.

When Li Yueming left for the Imperial Sun Star after the college entrance examination, it would be too late for the Witch Star System to curry favor with him.

At that time, Li Yueming had already been admitted to the Ultimate Martial Arts School and had attracted a lot of attention during the entrance examination.

This was also the reason why the Witch Galaxy requested Planet 7-20003 to participate in the Martial Arts Conference this year.

Such a super genius whose name shook the universe was missed by them because of their carelessness and arrogance. It was really a loss!

In order to apologize for their arrogance in the past, the Witch Galaxy even handed over the right to host the martial arts convention of dozens of planets around the 26th defense line to planet 7-20003.

This was the positive feedback that the birth of a super genius brought to the mother planet.

If it weren't for Li Yueming's sudden rise, Planet 7-20003 might not have been qualified to participate in the Martial Arts Conference even after a few thousand years.

It was naturally even more difficult for young people to stand out.

The right to host the Martial Arts Conference was an excellent opportunity for Planet 7-20003 itself and the young people on it. It could not only let the surrounding planets know Planet 7-20003, but also let the young people on Planet 7-20003 step out of their small circle and step into the social stage of the Witch Star System that they had never stepped into before.

It was also because of this that Planet 7-20003 placed more importance on the martial arts conference than the previous college entrance examinations. They invested a lot of manpower, material resources, and various core resources regardless of the cost.

It was so that the young people could obtain a better ranking in the Martial Arts Conference's assessment.

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As Li Yueming's younger sister, Li Linglong had cultivated the martial arts technique that Li Yueming had specially prepared for her. Her martial arts attainments had suddenly risen in just a year. Now, she could be considered one of the finale geniuses of the younger generation on planet 7-20003.

Chapter 882: Really, really, really, really, really, really, really, really, he murdered his own sister!\_2

When Li Yueming and his uncle arrived at Montenegro City's Starry Sky Aristocrat Martial Academy, Li Linglong was receiving personal guidance from the principal, Martial Dragon.

That's right. After Li Yueming left, Li Linglong was transferred to the Starry Sky Aristocrat Martial School and became Bu Wuya's student. She was also Martial Dragon's last disciple.

Martial Dragon was a Level Six martial artist, and his status on planet 7-20003 was rather high. Now that he was willing to accept a girl as his last disciple, many students were envious.

However, the other students couldn't be envious. Who asked her to have a good brother?

It was just a matter of giving face to a future super powerhouse. To the school and teachers, it was a business that would definitely make a profit. Even Martial Dragon, who had always been used to studying martial arts alone, was no exception.

Under Li Yueming's various halos, Li Linglong was under immense pressure.

It was also because of this that she had to put in a lot of sweat and effort.

On the field, Martial Dragon was sitting on a stool with his eyes half-closed. He glanced at Li Linglong and shook his head. "Your fist is too soft. You want to hit the enemy with such a soft fist? Fists had to be firm, strength had to be straight, and speed, accuracy, and ruthlessness could not be lacking!"

In order to avoid being seen by unrelated people, Li Yueming put on a hat and glasses.

Apart from his tall and handsome figure, he was no different from an ordinary young man.

After sensing the commotion, Martial Dragon turned around and saw that it was his uncle and aunt. He immediately stood up and walked over with a smile. "Are you two here to see Linglong again?"

Uncle and aunt were also very polite.

They might not know what a level-six martial artist was, nor did they know the value of the principal of the Starry Sky Aristocrat Martial Arts School. However, the title of 'teacher' was enough for them to maintain sufficient respect for Martial Dragon.

The uncle smiled shyly and took out his lunch box. "I made some chicken soup for this girl and came to take a look...Principal Long, did Linglong make you angry? If she's naughty, just tell her. Even if I can't teach her a lesson, I can get her brother to teach her a lesson!"

Martial Dragon was very friendly. He even took the initiative to take out a cigarette from his pocket and handed it to his uncle."Her current training progress has already reached the limit that she can reach, but it might still be a little difficult for her to get into the Imperial Sun Planet...But don't worry, I'll think of something for her when the time comes!"

Martial Dragon was a level-six martial artist who had once worked on the Imperial Sun Star.

Thus, he had some connections on the Imperial Sun Star.

Back then, he had even written a recommendation letter for Li Yue Ming. Although Li Yue Ming had used his strength to prove that his recommendation letter was unnecessary, it still proved that he had some reputation on the Imperial Sun Star.

After hearing Martial Dragon's promise.

The uncle smiled." Hai, just try your best. It's okay if you can't get in. Your children and grandchildren will have their own blessings. This thing is all about fate!"

He could see that Li Linglong could only reach a higher level unless she really defied the natural order. However, as a father, his uncle naturally knew how much his daughter was worth.

Although Li Linglong had some talent, there was still a gap between her and a genius.

Although he didn't know why she suddenly improved so much in the last year, it would be difficult for her to keep up with Li Yueming's pace.

Martial Dragon smiled and didn't say anything.

Only Li Linglong, who was not far away, was a little angry when she heard this. The strength of her fists clearly became more abundant.

Martial Dragon didn't usually smoke, and he would only light up a cigarette on rare occasions. If others knew that he was lighting up a cigarette with his uncle, their eyes would probably pop out.

However, his uncle didn't care much about this, and Martial Dragon didn't either.

The two men puffed out smoke for a moment before Martial Dragon noticed the young man standing next to his uncle. After sizing him up for a while, he asked,"This is... Your nephew?"

The uncle glanced at Li Yueming and saw that he didn't have any reaction, so he quickly continued the topic,""Oh, oh, I forgot to introduce you. This is my cousin who came with me to see the world!"

Long Wu frowned.

He didn't know if it was an illusion, but his sixth sense as a martial artist told him that the young man in front of him, who was covered tightly and only revealed a pair of eyes, was a little strange.

However, he did not say anything because of his uncle.

After smoking a cigarette, he was about to ask Li Linglong to stop her training and rest for a while when he saw the young man who had been silent before suddenly move. He walked around him in a few steps and walked towards Li Linglong who was training not far away.

Martial Dragon's hair stood on end. He didn't even notice when Cigarette Butt had fallen to the ground. He only looked at the ghost-like figure with a horrified expression.

In the blink of an eye.

Uncle and aunt might not have noticed anything wrong.

However, Martial Dragon, who was a Level Six martial artist, could immediately sense that the other party's footsteps and figure were definitely not that of an ordinary person.

To be able to bypass him so easily and not even be able to react in time, it meant that the other party had at least the same level of combat strength as him.

In other words, the other party was very likely a...A Level Six martial artist!

How was it possible for such a young Level Six martial artist?

Martial Dragon felt a chill run down his spine. He subconsciously tightened his body and prepared to rush in Li Linglong's direction.

After all, no matter what, Li Linglong was now his last disciple. Now that he was being approached by a suspicious-looking powerful martial artist, if anything happened, he would have to bear a huge responsibility.

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However, just as he was about to use all his strength to stop the figure, he suddenly thought of something and stopped himself. He turned around and looked at his uncle in shock.

Seeing his uncle nod at him, Long Wu heaved a sigh of relief. However, before he could completely relax, he subconsciously sucked in a breath of cold air.

If this mysterious young man in front of him was really that student...

Didn't that mean that in just a little over a year, he had advanced from a Level One Martial Artist to a Level Six Martial Artist?

Was he still a human?

Although Martial Dragon was now living on a small planet, he still had his knowledge and horizons. In the past, when had the Ultimate Martial Arts School ever recruited a student with such a terrifying breakthrough rate?

No way!

Even if there really was one, it was definitely not someone to be trifled with.

No wonder Li Yueming was able to break the Ultimate Martial Arts School's score record in the entrance exam.

This kid was a super genius that could be counted on one hand in the entire universe!

Of course, although Martial Dragon's heart was already surging like the ocean, he still forcefully restrained his expression on the surface.

After all, he used to be that kid's elder.

Although Li Yueming's strength was almost the same as his, or perhaps even stronger than his, he could not break the airs of an elder.

No matter how surprised she was, she had to pretend to be calm on the surface.

.. My ass!

Seeing Martial Dragon's twitching eyes, Uncle thought that Martial Dragon thought that Li Yueming was rude and quickly explained, ""Principal Long, my nephew is a little special. He can't be seen by too many people. Please understand!"

Martial Dragon's eyes stopped twitching, but the corners of his mouth kept twitching.

Not far away, Li Yueming came to Li Linglong's side like a gust of wind and slashed at Li Linglong's neck with his finger like a knife.

At the critical moment, Li Linglong felt a breeze beside her hair. When she turned her head and saw the sudden appearance of this vicious hand knife, she was so frightened that she almost jumped up. She rolled on the ground and barely avoided this fatal attack.

However, before she could regain her senses and figure out what had happened, that ghost-like figure appeared beside her once again. The sharp and murderous hand blade stabbed her chest. From the trajectory of the attack, this hand blade was heading straight for her heart!

Seeing this scene, Li Linglong's heart skipped a beat. Her intuition told her that if she couldn't dodge this attack, she would be stabbed in the heart by the hand knife and die on the spot.

This was clearly the school's training ground.

Why would someone suddenly appear with ill intentions and even want to kill her?

Li Linglong was somewhat puzzled.

However, there was no time for her to stop and think.

Looking at the hand knife that was getting closer and closer to her, Li Linglong's scalp went numb. She could only try to roll again to avoid the attack. Fortunately, during this period of time, she had received more than one individual guidance and training from Martial Dragon. Other than resting every day, she practiced martial arts tirelessly. Her body's reaction speed and flexibility had been trained to the peak state in history.

Only then did he lower his body and dodge the attack just as it was about to stab into his chest.

The two extremely miserable rolls had already caused Li Linglong's hair to scatter.

However, the guy who attacked her was still not prepared to let her go. He continued to stick close to her like a shadow, wanting to launch a new round of killing moves.

After being attacked multiple times, she did not even have the chance to stop and observe the enemy, let alone explain herself. Li Linglong finally became angry. The moment the enemy approached, she took a deep breath and gritted her teeth as she pounced on him.

Although she didn't know how this guy managed to avoid the school and Principal Long Wu's heavy checks and arrived before her, since he had already killed her, Li Linglong naturally had no need to hold back.

However, Li Linglong soon discovered how foolish it was for her to approach the other party in anger.

She took the initiative to pounce over, and the other party did not dodge or dodge.

Li Linglong tried to feint with her fist and then use her leg technique to complete the actual attack. However, the moment her palm touched the other party, Li Linglong found that her entire body was flying in the air.

As the world spun, Li Linglong looked at the figure and the hand knife that were getting closer and closer to her. She did not even doubt that she would die in the next second.

Just as she closed her eyes in despair and waited for her death, she found herself falling heavily to the ground. The god-like figure was standing two meters away and looking at her with a faint smile.

Li Linglong was stunned for a moment. She raised her head and looked at Li Yueming, who was wearing a hat and a mask. Her entire body was covered in black. Then, she looked at her master, who was watching the show with his hands crossed, and her parents, who were holding chicken soup with worried expressions.

She had just gone through a life-and-death crisis, and her brain was still unable to process the information she saw, so much so that her brain had stopped thinking.

Fortunately, Li Yueming took the initiative to say, "A guy who can't even judge the difference in strength between the enemy and himself on the battlefield. He's so weak!"

Listening to this familiar yet unfamiliar voice.

Li Linglong was shocked as if she had been struck by lightning. She raised her head and looked at Li Yueming from head to toe. After matching it with the divine movement in her memory, she was furious and gritted her teeth. "Li Yueming, you murdered your own sister. You deserve to die!"

As she spoke, she pounced on him with her claws bared.

Chapter 884: Only Youth and Hard Work Can't Be Deserved

Li Linglong was furious when she realized that the assassin who ambushed her was her cousin.

It couldn't be helped. Li Yueming's attack was too ruthless just now. It really made her feel the shadow of death at a certain moment.

Li Yueming crossed his arms and looked down at the girl in front of him. "Hmph, if I were an enemy, you would already be a corpse by now. The path of martial arts is always accompanied by life and death. Your current will... It was too weak, simply unable to withstand a single blow!"

Li Yueming didn't apologize but continued to mock him.

Li Linglong gritted her teeth and said angrily, "You think you're so great just because you've studied a few more years than me? When you were about my age, you might not have been as powerful as me!"

Of course, Li Linglong did not refute Li Yueming's words. After all, although Li Yueming was ruthless, he really let her experience the horror of "death"!

She remembered that when Li Yueming left, he had told her that martial arts was a path that led to the battlefield and death.

It was also because of his reminder before he left that made Li Linglong's martial arts heart unstable for a long time. In the end, she gritted her teeth and decided to follow Li Yueming's path.

Looking at the scene outside the remote planet 7-20003.

She had always thought that she was ready to face danger and death calmly.

But now, it was that person who stood up and shattered her fantasy.

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Looking at Li Linglong, who was a little absent-minded, Li Yueming smiled, and the corners of his mouth revealed an imperceptible arc.

Last year, she was still a young girl. This year, she had gradually transformed into a young and energetic girl. Her growth was even greater than he had expected.

At this moment.

Martial Dragon, who was chatting with his uncle earlier, walked over. He looked at Li Yueming with a complicated expression and said, "You are now a famous person in the entire Emperor Yang Star Field, yet you didn't even inform me when you came back!"

Li Yueming smiled and pointed at his hat and sunglasses. "Vice-chancellor Long Wu, I've already dressed up like this because I don't want too many people to know that I'm back. If I specially send a notice, you might not be able to see me anymore!"

Hearing his self-deprecating teasing, Martial Dragon was stunned for a moment before he came back to his senses and smiled. "That's right. Then let's not go around announcing it!"

As he spoke, he paused.

He looked at Li Linglong who was not far away and said, "Since your brother is back, I'll give you a day off. Remember to exercise at night and don't slack off!"

Upon hearing the word 'furl', Li Linglong's eyes, which had been a little absent-minded, instantly lit up. She jumped three feet high on the spot and said, "Thank you, teacher!"

Long Wu smiled and looked at Li Yueming and his uncle and aunt. He was very tactful and found an excuse to leave.

When he reached a position where no one could see him.

Martial Dragon suddenly stopped in his tracks, and a bitter smile appeared on his face as he said, "This kid is truly worthy of being a genius that only appears once every ten million years on our planet 7-20003. How long has it been since he graduated? It hasn't even been a year, and his martial arts strength is actually not inferior to mine...He's even higher than me!"

'The younger generation is truly formidable!'"

He shook his head.

Martial Dragon had mixed feelings.

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After Long Wu left, his uncle and aunt went home with Li Linglong.

They finally returned to the old neighborhood. Before the car had completely stopped, the aunt could not help but ask, "Xiaoyue, why isn't that pretty girl from yesterday here today? Did Auntie scare her yesterday?"

Li Yueming didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he heard that. She told me that she still had something to deal with, so she didn't come over today!"

The uncle, who had just parked his car, added mercilessly, "I told you not to scare the girl. Now, you're not coming anymore!"

The aunt was furious. She grabbed the flesh on the uncle's waist and pinched it hard. The latter grimaced in pain.

Li Linglong was stunned.

She had just returned and knew nothing about what had happened yesterday.

However, he was still able to capture the words 'beautiful female schoolmate'.

After tilting her head to the side and thinking for a while, Li Linglong's mind immediately generated hundreds of images of gossip. She said in high spirits, "Brother, what pretty girl? Are you in a relationship at school?"

Li Yueming's martial arts level was now high. He stretched out his hand and flicked Li Linglong's smooth forehead.

Li Linglong was in pain. She covered her forehead and cried out, "Li Yueming, are you bullying me just because you're stronger than me? Don't let me overtake you in the future. Otherwise, I'll definitely make you repay me a hundredfold!"

Hearing her threat.

Li Yueming couldn't help but give her another slap on the head.

Since he had already offended her, he might as well offend her even more.

Not to mention anything else, this feeling was very good.

Li Linglong, who had been bullied time and time again, was completely driven crazy. The fire of gossip that was burning in her mind dissipated after repeated blows. She lay on Li Yueming's back and opened her mouth to take a bite.

After chatting with his aunt for a long time last night, the latter had unknowingly interrogated him about his age, height, family background, place of birth, and other detailed information.

Flay had a new understanding of the horror of the middle-aged women, so she was unwilling to follow them today. She was prepared to travel around Planet 7-20003 by herself and return to school together with Li Yueming after he was done with his business.

Chapter 885: Only Youth and Hard Work Can't Be Deserved (2)

Li Yueming naturally had no objections.

After all, with Flay's strength, she would not encounter any particularly big danger on planet 7-20003.

While the family of four was eating.

Li Yueming simply asked Li Linglong about the Martial Arts Conference.

When she heard these words, Li Linglong's smiling face instantly fell. She said weakly, "The so-called Martial Arts Convention is a unified assessment for the younger generation of the Witch Galaxy. In the past, we weren't qualified to participate. This time, it's because of you that we're qualified to participate!"

"Because we've obtained the right to participate in the Martial Arts Conference, the 'special referee assessment' that Planet 7-20003 used to have has been canceled. If we want to get another chance to study in the Emperor Sun Galaxy, we have to shine in the Martial Arts Conference..."

Hearing Li Linglong's introduction.

Li Yueming thought for a moment before saying, "Doesn't that mean that the Martial Arts Conference has increased the difficulty of your assessment?"

Hearing Li Yueming's doubts, Li Linglong shook her head and said, "That won't be necessary. The right to decide the quota to go to the Imperial Sun Star is not in the Witch Star System, but in the recommendations of the governors of the various planets 'military committee. Participating in the martial arts tournament will only give the young people of our planet more options to continue their studies in the Witch Galaxy!"

At this point, Li Linglong's expression was a little serious. "However, the pressure we're bearing this time is really huge. The Witch Galaxy has given the right to host the martial arts conference to planet 7-20003. This behavior has caused serious dissatisfaction from many surrounding planets... If we, as the host, can't suppress the geniuses of other planets, I'm afraid that the entire planet 7-20003 will become a laughing stock."

This was the reason why Li Linglong was so worried.

Dozens of planets, hundreds of billions of people.

With the strength of the younger generation of planet 7-20003, how difficult would it be to suppress them?

Li Yueming automatically ignored Li Linglong's last words and only paid attention to the information contained in the first words.

Previously, the educational resources on planet 7-20003 were very scarce.

Every year, only a few students were qualified to leave this planet and go to a wider stage. The remaining students who were eliminated could only think of other ways to continue their martial arts path.

Could it be that none of the eliminated people were qualified to continue cultivating martial arts?

Of course not.

However, because the educational resources on planet 7-20003 were limited, if he wanted to continue moving forward, he had to find a way to fight on a broader stage.

Now that they had obtained the qualifications to participate in the Martial Arts Conference, those students who were unable to go to the Emperor Sun Star Field had an additional path to choose from.

As long as they could get good results in the Martial Arts Conference and display their talent, even if they could not go to the Emperor Sun Star, they could still obtain the qualifications to go to the martial arts university established by the Witch Star System.

Overall, the Martial Arts Conference was a stepping stone. Only by obtaining the qualifications to participate in the Martial Arts Conference could Planet 7-20003 be considered to have officially joined the Witch Galaxy.

The Witch Galaxy had indeed given the right to host the martial arts convention to planet 7-20003, but wasn't it also a test for planet 7-20003?

After understanding all of this, Li Yueming's emotions were somewhat fluctuating.

As expected, no matter when or where, even if there was an invasion, the law of the jungle could not be changed.

Li Yueming didn't say anything else.

The military spaceship that he had been on was currently resting in the Witch Star System. It was estimated that it would depart and return to the Imperial Sun Star in half a month. If he could not hitch a ride, he might have to pay an extremely high interstellar travel fee.

Therefore, he didn't spend much time at home this time.

Fortunately, the Martial Arts Conference and the Martial Arts College Entrance Examination were about to begin in a few days. Li Yueming didn't have to wait long.

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In the next few days, Li Yueming basically went to the Starry Sky Martial School to visit Li Linglong every day.

Of course, Li Linglong didn't feel happy at all.

This was because Li Yueming was like a ghost every time he came. He would suddenly appear in any area around her. What awaited her next was all kinds of vicious killing moves.

After a few days, Li Linglong was so scared that her nerves were about to weaken.

However, the effect of doing so was still very obvious.

At the very least, Li Linglong could not even take one of Li Yueming's attacks at the beginning. In the end, she was able to barely dodge his attacks with her various senses. Even though she was still in a sorry state, she still looked like a martial artist.

Just like what Li Yueming said, a martial artist could not become a martial artist just by staying in the training room and practicing hard.

Although doing so would be suspected of pulling up seedlings to help them grow.

However, compared to the scenes of blood and fire in the future, Li Yueming would not hesitate even if he had to pull up the seedlings to help them grow.

On the last day before the Martial Arts Conference, Li Yueming did not launch a sneak attack on Li Linglong. Instead, he walked over and said, "Come on, I'll give you three minutes. As long as you can touch my clothes, I'll promise you one thing!"

Li Linglong had been on guard against them.

Now that he heard Li Yueming's words, he could not help but be stunned. He said in disbelief, "Really? Don't go back on your word!"

Li Yueming was very strong!

She was very clear about this.

Chapter 886: Only Youth and Hard Work Can't Be Deserved (3)

However, Li Linglong was not completely without confidence.

After all, when Li Yueming went to the Imperial Sun Star last year, he was just an ordinary Level Two martial artist. Although he had advanced to Level Three, how long had it been since then? At most half a year!

Even if Li Yueming had a breakthrough during this period of time, he would at most be at the peak of Level 3.

And now, she was also a real Level Two martial artist!

Although there was a huge gap between the two of them, it was not so big that it could not be made up for.

If he only touched the corner of his clothes...If he worked hard, it might really be possible!

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Looking at Li Linglong, who was eager to try, Li Yueming suppressed the urge to laugh and said lightly, "Come on!"

Hearing this, Li Linglong no longer hesitated.

She activated the footwork that Li Yueming had left in the booklet and pounced towards him.

Li Yueming didn't move his feet. His body only tilted slightly. Li Linglong was like a gust of wind that could only brush past him. No matter what, she couldn't touch Li Yueming at all.

Li Linglong stopped and looked at Li Yueming behind her. She didn't believe it and rushed over again.

However, no matter how she tried to change her footwork and increase her speed, Li Yueming was like a falling leaf that was constantly flying in the wind and rain. He was about to land on the ground, but he was swaying in the wind. It was impossible to trace his tracks.

The commotion quickly attracted the attention of the other students in the training ground.

After all, Li Linglong was definitely a celebrity in the Starry Sky Martial Arts Academy.

Not only was she the cousin of the legendary super genius, but she was also the last disciple of Principal Long Wu, who was a Level Six martial artist. She was also one of the few seeded geniuses in the Starry Sky Martial Academy.

And right now, it was this genius girl who had gathered so many halos on her body. She tried her best, but she could not even touch that mysterious person's body.

Many men and women gathered around and watched the battle between the two people not far away. They were extremely shocked and said, "His body can transform into thousands of images without moving. This movement technique is too mysterious..."

Their horizons were limited and they couldn't see through Li Yueming's depth.

However, no matter how bad their eyesight was, they could see that Li Yueming was relaxed. He did not even need to move his feet to turn Li Linglong's various techniques into a buddha's breeze. He was not affected at all.

In the end, Li Linglong started to pant heavily. Not far away, the tall 'teacher' wearing a black baseball cap did not even move.

He realized that he couldn't touch the corner of Li Yueming's clothes no matter what.

Li Linglong was finally completely discouraged.

As expected, his elder brother would not fight a battle unprepared!

It was really too detestable.

Li Yueming placed the chicken soup on the ground and waved at her. "Only youth and hard work can not be let down. It will help you take the college entrance examination smoothly and have a bright future!"

With that, he left without looking back.

Li Linglong looked at the chicken soup that was not far away, and then at Li Yueming's leisurely back. She couldn't help but feel confused.

This cousin of his... What kind of scenery did he experience on the path of martial arts?

Would she really be able to catch up to him one day?

Looking at the mountain-like figure, Li Linglong once again felt a deep sense of self-doubt after a year.

In the past year, her progress in martial arts could be said to be rapid. The secret manual that Li Yueming left her was one thing, and her own hard work and talent were another.

The two of them overlapped, and this gave her the idea of chasing after Li Yueming's footsteps.

But now, this thought was mercilessly shattered by the demon king who suddenly appeared in her life again.

The other party was like a mountain that she could never climb, lying in front of her again and again, bringing her endless pressure and nightmares.

Li Linglong reached out her hand and shook it, as if she wanted to find the motivation to continue moving forward from the other party's back.

However, what she caught was an even more terrifying pressure.

Martial Arts Conference...To win the championship, he could not let down the expectations of his teachers and parents.

I can't lose my brother's reputation...They couldn't lose the face of their mother planet.

The endless pressure was like a surging tide at the bottom of the sea, making it difficult for her to breathe.

If she couldn't even touch her brother's shadow, how could she defeat the geniuses of the same age group on other planets?

To be honest, Li Linglong was not confident at all.

However, for some reason, she thought of the sweat that she had left behind during this period of time, the sweat that dripped down like a stream...

Perhaps it was as Li Yueming had said, only youth and hard work could not be wasted.

He just had to work hard and move forward courageously.

As for the result...Was that really important?

After burning everything, success was naturally worth celebrating, but there was no need to regret if she failed. After all, the road of life was long, and what she had taken was only the first step on a long journey.

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Chapter 887: Gulake Civilization, What a Terrifying Hypothesis!\_1

Emperor Yang Star Area.

The Imperial Sun Star.

Li Yueming handed Li Linglong and a few other students from planet 7-20003 over to An Linna, who had taken the time to pick them up.

Looking at this little girl who bore a striking resemblance to Li Ming, An Linna smiled."Not bad. He's almost a Level Three martial artist. Although he can't compare to a great monster like you, he's definitely considered rare!"

She was obviously very happy.

After all, whether it was for her or for planet 7-20003 itself, the younger generation was naturally better.

Li Yueming had already given them a lot of benefits. If there were a few more super geniuses like Li Yueming, what would happen?

As she spoke, Anlina teased," Every generation has its own talented people. Everyone has been leading the way for hundreds of years. As your brother, you have to continue working hard. Otherwise, it'll be embarrassing if your sister catches up and smashes you to death on the beach!"

Li Yueming rolled his eyes and didn't say anything.

Li Linglong rolled her eyes and said with a smile,"Sister, my brother only knows how to bully me because he's a few years older than me!"

An Linna burst into laughter.

A moment later, An Linna looked at Li Yueming with a serious expression. "What have you been doing recently? I've been asking around, but I haven't heard any commotion from you in the Ultimate Martial Arts School... This shouldn't be, did you really suffer a blow in the Ultimate Martial Arts School?!"

Although she hadn't been in contact with Li Yueming for too long, she knew that the young man in front of her was not someone who could be idle easily.

Under normal circumstances, he should have been able to cause a lot of commotion after entering the Ultimate Martial Arts School. However, she often asked around after work, but she did not hear any news about Li Yueming.

This was obviously not normal.

"I'm busy at school, so I don't have time to make a scene!" Li Yueming replied casually. "I'll leave my sister and the few carefully selected young geniuses on my mother planet to you. My mentor sent me a message. I have to return to school as soon as possible!"

Seeing his serious expression, An Linna finally stopped teasing him. She waved a few young men over before replying, "You go ahead. Leave the rest to me!"

Li Yueming nodded to express his gratitude and disappeared from the spot.

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Time went back to planet 7 – 20003 a month ago.

After completing the last private lesson, Li Yueming did not continue to force Li Linglong.

On the second day, martial arts began. Young geniuses from all planets gathered together. Li Linglong was originally only considered to be above average in strength, but after Li Yueming's hammering, her moves became a little more fierce.

Moreover, his combat awareness had also increased by an unknown amount.

In the end, he successfully obtained a relatively good result in the martial arts competition. The planet continued the legend of the Li family's genius siblings.

7-20003 Although the strength of the younger generation on Planet No. 10 was still generally not as good as the younger generation on other planets, with Li Linglong supporting them, they did not lose too much face.

This was actually a very good result for planet 7-20003.

After ending the challenge of the Martial Arts Conference, everything went according to plan. Li Linglong passed the martial arts college entrance examination with high scores and was received personally by Evelyn.

Li Yueming took this opportunity to announce to his uncle and aunt that he wanted to bring them to live on the Imperial Sun Star.

Unexpectedly, his uncle and aunt did not accept his arrangement as Li Yueming had expected.

The two of them were silent for a long time and finally chose to refuse.

The reason given was simple. They had lived on planet 7-20003 for their entire lives and were used to the pace of life and geographical environment there. Even if the Imperial Sun Planet was the center of the Star Field and had a better environment and technology, it was still a mirror in the water for them.

Just like what Uncle said after drinking, Daring to fight was the romance of a young man, and these two old men wanted to return to their roots and protect their homeland for the young people.

So if there was any regret in Li Yue's journey home, it was probably that she didn't get her uncle and aunt!

As a result, the responsibility he carried became heavier and heavier.

After all, if Uncle and Auntie were to leave Planet 7-20003, and if there was a bug outbreak, Li Yueming could arrange for them to move to a safer rear area.

However, if his uncle and aunt stayed on planet 7-20003, Li Yueming would have to guard one side in 40 years. At the very least, he had to ensure the safety of the two of them and their mother planet.

Pressure was motivation.

At that time, if they really felt that they could not turn the tide, they could only use some forceful methods.

Li Yueming was neither a saint nor a devil.

He could give the people around him as much freedom as possible, but if it involved life and death, then there was no room for negotiation. He would not hesitate even if he had to use forceful means.

He couldn't just stand by and watch everything get destroyed.

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After leaving An Linna's line of sight.

Li Yueming turned around and found Flay who was waiting for him in a cafe. They went to the Military Committee and took the Ultimate Martial Arts School's express train back to school.

Half a month ago, Suraman, who had been giving him free rein, suddenly sent him an emergency recall message.

He told Li Yueming to return to school as soon as possible.

This information made Li Yueming a little puzzled. After all, Sulaman was eager for him to wander outside for a few more years to seek peace. In the end, only a few months had passed? The emergency recall order had popped up.

Chapter 888: Gulake Civilization, What a Terrifying Hypothesis!\_2

Fortunately, Li Yueming himself had already decided to go to school, so it didn't matter if he was called back or not.

The Ultimate Martial Arts School's spaceships were the most advanced products of the Alliance of Law's technology. They were extremely fast and comfortable.

It took them less than half a day to return to school.

After coming down, Flay waved at Li Yueming and casually said, "You can ask me the next time you explain the mission in detail. I have many channels here. Of course... I hope I haven't graduated by then!"

Li Yueming nodded, and the two of them parted ways.

Flay returned to the martial arts department, while Li Yueming went to Sulaman's research lab.

On the way, Li Yueming was a little confused. He didn't know what the old man was doing. He was usually in the factory and rarely appeared in the research lab.

After entering a series of passwords and identity verification, the door of Suraman's laboratory opened.

Li Yueming saw a familiar yet unfamiliar behemoth as soon as he entered the door.

What appeared in front of him was actually the mechanical monster that he had killed in the depths of I-544204!

After repeatedly confirming that he was not hallucinating, Li Yueming looked at Suraman who was busy not far away and said in disbelief, "Teacher, how did this thing end up in your hands?"

After he killed the mechanical monster, the leader of the Sixth Special Agent Group was in charge of cleaning up.

He had always thought that the monster's corpse should be destroyed on the spot or simply ignored.

He didn't expect it to appear in Sulaman's laboratory.

As if sensing his shock, Suraman stopped his research and glanced at him. "You seem surprised? This thing is a 'mutated body' left behind from ancient times. It has high research value for investigating the destruction of ancient times. Why is it so unbelievable that it was sent to my laboratory?"

Hearing his explanation, Li Yueming finally reacted. He scratched his head and smiled awkwardly, "No, no, no. I just think it's a little too coincidental!"

Suraman didn't say anything. He just put a piece of flesh and blood of a mechanical monster on the research table and turned his head. "I should be the one shocked. I told you to go out and play for a few days, but you ended up in such a dangerous place and even killed a 'mutated body' that was close to level-seven. You really don't want to cause me any trouble!"

That was what he said.

Suraman looked happy.

After all, Li Yueming's talent was the hope for him to inherit his legacy. Naturally, the more outstanding, the better.

At this moment, Li Yueming finally reacted. He walked closer and looked at the mechanical monster that had lost all energy fluctuations. He asked, "Is 'Mutated Body' the name of this monster? He had never heard of such technology being inherited in modern society!"

Suraman found a chair and sat down. He explained casually, "With your level, you don't have the qualifications to come into contact with these things. However, there's no harm in me telling you some of the less important ones!"

Sulaman's expression was solemn.

Li Yueming quickly shut his mouth to show that he was all ears.

"I have been trying to trace the traces of a few things in the dust of history." Suraman did not try to be mysterious. After sorting out the thoughts in his mind, he said slowly, "You should be able to imagine it, right? The concept of the universe itself has existed for an immeasurable period of time, so the number of intelligent life forms that have existed in this concept is even more immeasurable. The era we are currently in is only a short moment under these two concepts!"

"Long before we appeared, the vast universe had nurtured many civilizations!"

"Most of these civilizations have already been lost, disappearing in the long river of time that makes people despair. The only ones we can still explore are the few Iteration closest to us!"

"And the mutated body you're facing now is the crystallization of the wisdom of the Gulake civilization that's closest to us!"

"There are many such products in the universe. Some of their technology is behind our era, and some of them are beyond our understanding and analysis!"

"And I'm investigating a few of the legendary Super Divine Artifacts from ancient times. They have the ability to destroy the world. If we can collect one or two of them, we might be able to change our disadvantage in this war and even solve the damn problem of the Zerg!"

Suraman's words were very long, but the information contained in them was relatively simple.

It was nothing more than the theory of the existence of multiple eras and civilizations in the universe. Although Li Yueming had not studied the system, he had heard of it, so he was not too surprised.

The only thing that Li Yueming found refreshing was the term 'Super Divine Artifact'.

But thinking about it carefully, this so-called super sacred object should be a BUG level item like the Universe Grade Spacetime Treasure, possessing all sorts of unimaginable effects.

He looked at the mechanical monster that was placed on the giant dissection table not far away. After thinking for a moment, he continued to ask, "Since this so-called 'mutated body' is a product

of the Gulake civilization, is there anything special about it? Connecting machinery and flesh together didn't seem to be a very high-end technology, other than being a little cruel!"

Suraman's glasses reflected a faint white arc as he stared at the instrument that was performing the test. He shook his head and said,"" The horror of this technology is not in the flesh and blood being mechanized, but in..."

With that, the instruments in the laboratory stopped working. Suraman got up and handed the test report to Li Yueming."See for yourself!"

Li Yueming's face revealed a puzzled expression. After taking the test report and taking a look, he was instantly stunned. After a moment, he was shocked and said,"The cells in this thing are still alive?"

"Not dead?" Suraman nodded. It was even trying to repair the wounds on its body and wake up this monster. If you hadn't been so ruthless and destroyed its nerve center, this monster might have been able to get up again!"

At this point, his voice paused for a moment. After Li Yueming finished digesting it, he continued,"" This isn't the result of the flesh and blood being mechanized, but the result of the pure 'mutation'. Mechanization is just to make it less likely for him to lose control!"

For some reason, Li Yueming smelled a familiar scent, but it was useless to think about it now. He might as well ask Sulaman directly,""So this is a technology to study immortality?"

"I guess so." Suraman shook his head." But it's not that shallow." Because even if the vitality of the cells was tenacious and had the characteristics of evolution, it could not make a living thing immortal!"

" According to the data I obtained from dissecting this corpse, the 'mutated modified body' should be one of the experimental versions developed by the Gulak civilization in pursuit of an evolutionary program called 'perfect lifeform'."

"They injected some drugs into the bodies of various test subjects. In order to control the test subjects so that they wouldn't go berserk, they erased the test subjects 'lives and completed absolute control through mechanical modifications!"

"And the result of this technology...It's the terrifying monster that you're looking at now that has both flesh and machinery!"

This statement made Li Yueming feel a little terrified.

However, Suraman did not stop and continued,""I speculate that the ultimate goal of this technology is to evolve the entire Gulak race into the most perfect life form. Only in this way can they continue to look down on other races in the river of time!"

Li Yueming took two deep breaths and suppressed the various emotions in his heart. He asked in confusion,""Did they succeed?"



It had been almost half a year since the repairs were completed. If there was really a problem, would it have been discovered only now?

Sensing his confusion, Suraman waved his hand to signal him to calm down. After he calmed down, he continued, "There is indeed a problem, but it is a good problem. The failure rate of the spaceships repaired by you has decreased by 30% in the past six months. The efficiency is obviously much better than the spaceships repaired by other mechanics!"

As he said that, the old man kept him in suspense again. After coughing twice, he put on airs and said happily, "This matter has alerted the Imperial Sun Military District Committee, and they have specially ordered the logistics department to give you 300 million Universe Credits and 1,000 contribution points as a reward!"

"In addition to cash and merit points, they also want you to be responsible for the maintenance orders of the Imperial Sun Military District Committee in the future. They will also give you an additional 30% reward!"

Li Yueming heaved a sigh of relief after hearing what Suraman said.

It turned out that it wasn't that there was a problem with the things he repaired. It was that he repaired them too perfectly at that time, so much so that it attracted the attention of the military commission.

This could be considered a pleasant surprise.

Thinking of this, Li Yueming rolled his eyes and said, "Teacher Suraman, can you finish your sentence in one breath in the future? It's not a good habit to leave half of what you say!"

Suraman didn't care about his rolling eyes. He stroked his beard and said indifferently, "Hmph, those guys from the Military Committee don't even know how to flatter me. Isn't your success all thanks to my good teaching? If you don't have any objections, I'm afraid there will be work to do next!"

Yes, yes, yes, you're right.

Although Li Yueming was criticizing him in his heart, he still did not say anything. Although this old man's personality was a little bad occasionally, he was still a teacher after all. There was nothing to say about him.

After greeting Suraman in the laboratory, Li Yueming received a lot of tasks assigned by the military.

Most of them were military maintenance and spaceship maintenance missions, and only a few were research projects.

The military had probably considered that he was still a fledgling Intermediate Mechanic, so the tasks assigned to him basically did not involve theoretical aspects.

Military research, this was one of the most advanced achievements in the universe.

Under normal circumstances, only Battle Mechanics and a few experienced Advanced Mechanics were qualified to study it.

The other low-level Mechanics were all pushed aside and could only act as assistants at most.

However, with Li Yueming's current level of theoretical knowledge, he naturally couldn't play with this aspect.

"Then, let's calm down and start leveling up!"

Li Yueming's current strength was comprehensive. However, whether it was a martial artist or a mechanic, they had to grow to a certain level before they could be useful in the starry universe.

Martial artists could only curl up on the surface suitable for survival before they reached level six.

Only those above grade-6 could barely survive in the starry sky.

Only when one reached level seven could one deal with the various extreme environments that could appear at any time in the universe.

Only those above level eight could truly roam freely in the universe.

Therefore, before breaking through to level-eight, Li Yueming couldn't even leave the planet's surface for a long time, let alone participate in the war 40 years later.

There was no need to mention the Mechanic.

Before becoming a Battle Mechanic, the Mechanic profession itself would not even increase the strength of the Mechanic. Only by becoming a true Battle Mechanic could one become a supernatural ability user and use extraordinary mechanical strength.

The two overlapped.

Li Yueming wanted to climb up as soon as possible. Staying in school and fixing the machine should be the fastest and most appropriate way.

First of all, repairing machinery could allow the Mechanic profession to obtain a steady stream of practical experience.

With Li Yueming's God of Machinery talent, it was only a matter of time before he became a Battle Mechanic.

Chapter 890: Three Years, Incredible Progress!\_2

Secondly, while repairing the machinery, Li Yueming could continue to accumulate merit points to gain the attention of the military commission, paving the way for the future. Moreover, the logistics department would have to pay him for the maintenance, discount it or simply exchange it for various resources.

Coincidentally, Li Yueming's understanding of martial arts theory was quite advanced.

To put it in a more arrogant way, at least before rank eight, there was basically no threshold for a breakthrough in martial arts.

The only thing that prevented Li Yueming from becoming stronger was the various martial arts resources, other than the time he needed to refine his body.

Staying in the Mechanic class factory would solve this problem.

In this way, Li Yueming only needed to average his daily work time and work content, and take some time to absorb resources to train his martial arts. The level of his martial arts profession would not fall too far behind.

After a snowball, Li Yueming's various abilities could be improved in a comprehensive manner.

Fortunately, he had chosen the Mechanic class. Otherwise, Li Yueming would be worried now. After all, he definitely couldn't throw away the talent of the Machinery God.

If he wanted to fully utilize the Machinery God's talent, he would have to become a Battle Mechanic at the very least.

However, he was just a martial artist. Where could he find a way to advance to a Mechanic?

Now that he chose the Mechanic class, everything would be different.

At the very least, the Mechanic class gave him a path to become stronger as quickly as possible.

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With this thought in mind, Li Yueming quickly returned to his exclusive factory.

Hans had been waiting for him for a few days. The moment he saw him, he immediately stood up excitedly and said, "Student Li, have you received the information that the military sent to you through General Suraman?"

Li Yueming nodded and said, "Yes, the teacher has already told me!"

Hans scratched his head in embarrassment. "I had doubts about your skills before. I didn't expect you to give me such a big surprise. Please forgive me for being rude!"

Unlike the previous two times, this time, Hans was especially respectful to Li Yueming. He even changed the way he addressed Li Yueming from "you" to "you". This was the most direct manifestation of his strength.

Previously, Li Yue Ming was still a disciple of Suraman.

However, he was just an apprentice.

For the sake of Suraman, Hans would definitely give Li Yueming enough respect, but that respect was not for Li Yueming, but for Suraman.

And now, Li Yueming had proven himself through his strength.

The 12 spaceships that he had repaired had been used by the military commission until now without any problems. The other spaceships that were repaired at the same time had been transferred back to the factory for maintenance more than once during the six months of high-intensity service.

In the beginning, the military commission did not think that there was any problem.

It was not until one time, when a warship was hit by a hole during an emergency mission, that the battlefield mechanic on the ship opened the outer shell of the spaceship and realized that some parts that Li Yueming had repaired were so beautiful.

The military commission was alerted by the incident of the few spaceships, and Li Yueming's special potential was discovered.

Because of this, Hans was even praised by his superiors.

After all, it was not like the past. Due to the long war with the Zergs, the resources of the Imperial Sun Star Field and even the entire Third Star Field were very scarce. It was definitely a hot topic to find a Mechanic who was good at saving resources and repairing spaceships.

Looking at the embarrassed man in front of him, Li Yueming was not so petty. He casually said, "Bring the machinery that needs to be repaired to the factory. As for the maintenance fees, if you have martial arts cultivation resources, exchange them for a batch for my team."

Li Yueming ignored Hans.

He went straight into the factory.

Seeing that he had agreed, Hans immediately nodded and said, "I'll send someone to send the things over immediately. As for the repair costs, please rest assured that I'll convert them to you!"

As long as Li Yueming could repair the damaged or faulty machinery.

The repair fees paid by the Military Committee were not worth mentioning.

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The next three whole years, time, Li Yue, Ming all soaked in the mechanical processing plant, did not leave one step.

Of course, he just didn't leave. His connection with the outside world was still there.

During this period of time, Li Fulei had gone out to do many missions. Until this year, she had finally gathered enough points for graduation. As long as she submitted a graduation report card to prove that she had reached the passing line in all aspects, she could leave the school.

Li Linglong also managed to enter the Imperial Sun Star Military Martial Arts Academy without any mishaps.

Although it could not be compared to the Ultimate Martial Arts School, the Military Martial Arts Academy was still considered a well-known university on the Imperial Sun Planet. It was specially run by the Military Committee. As long as she could successfully graduate from this school, Li Linglong would soon become a high-ranking officer.

In the beginning, Martial Dragon had also written a recommendation letter for Li Yueming's military martial arts academy. However, Li Yueming had been admitted to the Ultimate Martial Arts Academy on the Imperial Sun Planet, so he had not used it at all.

In the end, he did not expect Li Linglong to enter through a small back door.

Of course, this so-called backdoor was only relative.

Li Linglong's strength still held a considerable weight.

After all, if he couldn't even reach the passing line, let alone the military martial arts academy opening the back door, it was impossible to even have a door.