

Maxing MT 341

Chapter 341: Cultivation College Exam, Heading to Zhongzhou_3

Every three years, the Cultivation Academy would hold a major examination.

Under normal circumstances, apart from a very small number of particularly monstrous existences, the number of people in the world was extremely low.

The Cultivation Academy would not relax the assessment criteria based on the age of the candidates.

There was a limit to the number of students a cultivator academy could recruit, and all the assessment indicators were uniform.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Generally speaking, children between the ages of nine and ten would have an advantage.

Among Li Yueming's group of students.

Currently, the oldest was only seven or eight years old, and most of them had just become cultivators not long ago.

A considerable portion of them had not even broken through to the qi transforming realm.

Compared to those older children who had already cultivated for five to six years, it was naturally not enough.

That's why.

In the past, Wang Ziwei had repeatedly emphasized that the purpose of going to the Cultivator Academy was to exchange pointers and not to participate in the assessment.

Hearing this.

Li Yueming was expressionless.

He was not an orphan in this life.

Not only did he have a powerful family, but he also had a powerful elder sister. As long as he wanted to.

Whether it was taking part in the assessment or exchanging pointers, it was not a problem for him.

Other than a few top-notch dignitaries in the Great Zhou Dynasty, everyone had to be polite to him.

His face was full of fruits.

However, although the other students were also dignitaries.

However, he did not have this privilege.

Therefore, when he heard Wang Ziwei's words, he was a little unhappy.

After all, they had been dreaming of getting into the Cultivation Academy and then using this opportunity to make everyone look at them in a different light.

Now, his teacher had poured a bucket of cold water on him.

Naturally, he couldn't be happy.

Tian Liang and Huang Li 'er looked at each other.

As reincarnators, they did not have that much time to dawdle. Therefore, they definitely had to participate in the assessment this time.

Not only did he have to participate in the assessment, but he also had to enter.

Now that they saw that Wang Ziwei was not very reliable, the two of them turned their attention to Li Yueming.

After all, Li Yueming had an elder sister who was studying in the Cultivation Academy.

Through this spy, Li Yueming would definitely know some insider information about the Cultivation Academy.

Therefore, he had no choice.

During this period of time, they had been very close to Li Yueming.

The journey was non-stop.

About twelve days later.

The group of students and teachers arrived at Wenzhou City, where the Cultivation Academy was located.

Wenzhou City was less than 800 miles away from Haojing, the capital of the Great Zhou Dynasty. It was publicly recognized as the wealthiest city in the Great Zhou Dynasty.

Whether it was the scale of the city defense or the size of the city.

Regardless of the number of residents or the degree of prosperity.

It was many times stronger than the bitter cold of the western border.

At this moment, under the high wall that was thousands of feet tall.

The number of people queuing to enter the city alone had probably exceeded 100,000.

They were cultivators from all over the world.

Fortunately, Wenzhou City was big enough. There were 32 gates in all directions.

When each city gate was fully opened, it was enough for dozens of people to enter side by side.

Therefore, it was barely able to absorb the flow of people coming and going every day.

He handed over the travel pass.

Wang Ziwei and the others finally entered the city after queuing for half a day.

They walked on the quaint streets.

Li Yueming Ming even thought that he had come to the Misty Rain Jiangnan written by the literati.

A group of students looked at the bustling Wenzhou City.

After entering the city, the group of arrogant and despotic scions in the western border became well-behaved.

He had no choice but to keep a low profile here.

All of them had prominent statuses in the western border.

No matter how much trouble they caused, the family could still take care of them.

However, it was different in the Central Plains.

Wenzhou City was even more different.

He stopped a random passerby on the street and interrogated him.

They walked for about half an hour.

Wang Ziwei brought a group of students to an inn called Lafu Inn.

When they saw the inn's signboard, everyone, including Wang Ziwei, was shocked.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

After so many days of traveling, even though they were already cultivators, their bodies and minds were still unable to take it.

After entering Wenzhou City, he encountered the Dragon Tiger Army, which was full of killing intent.

It had also ruthlessly killed their morale.

At this moment, the group of people only wanted to have a good rest in the inn and relax their tense hearts.

Wang Ziwei was obviously no stranger to this inn.

They had already booked rooms for more than 20 people with the boss in advance.

Now, they only needed to settle in.

However, just as the group of people was about to head to the guest room on the second floor to rest.

Suddenly, an untimely voice sounded from the stairs. "Isn't this Brother Zi Wei? I was wondering why the boss left more than 20 empty rooms for me. So you reserved them in advance!"

"I heard that you've also been taking in disciples in the western border recently.

How is it?"

As he spoke, a man with triangular eyes walked down the stairs.

When he looked at Wang Ziwei.

His eyes were filled with ridicule.

Wang Ziwei's face turned cold the moment he saw him.

Chapter 342: [165] [Destiny's Chosen One Appears.

Ultimate Hidden Mission unlocked! 1

PS: (The previous chapter has been unlocked, everyone can look back!))

In the inn.

A man with triangular eyes walked down the stairs.

He looked at Wang Ziwei beside the counter with a mocking expression.

Hearing the voice, Wang Ziwei also turned his head.

When his eyes met with the triangular-eyed man.

All the students could feel the coldness emanating from Wang Ziwei.

He sized up the other party.

Wang Ziwei suppressed his anger and replied coldly, "Ke ke, Qiao Qian, what does my taking in a disciple have to do with you? As for you, I wonder if you've heard of the saying that dogs don't block the way?"

Hearing the words 'a good dog doesn't block the way'.

The triangular-eyed man who was called Qiao Qian by Wang Ziwei had obviously been stepped on.

His eyes revealed a trace of anger.

A moment later, he laughed out of extreme anger, "Although I, Qiao Qian, am a dog in Prince Yu's residence, I am still better than some stray dog like fellow..." After all, I wouldn't dare to fart after my woman was taken away, nor would I be chased away in a panic. In the end, I had to rely on my woman to get back my cheap life. I could only hide in the ravines in the western border and change my face to live a miserable life!"

Hearing this.

Wang Ziwei's entire face trembled, and his expression also changed.

It was obvious that he had also been stepped on the most sensitive sore spot in the depths of his heart.

He suppressed the anger in his heart.

"Qiao Qian, do you want to die on the spot today?" Wang Ziwei sneered.

Qiao Qian smiled. "Hehe, I'm here today to accompany you for reference. I'm not interested in fighting you..." However, if you insist on seeking death, it's not that I can't satisfy you!"

The two of them were at loggerheads.

There was a high possibility of a fight.

This caused the atmosphere in the inn to drop to freezing point.

In the end.

Wang Ziwei turned around and glanced at the group of students behind him. He resisted the urge to attack and said coldly, "Since you are receiving the dog food of King Yu, then do your job as a lackey. Aren't you afraid that King Yu will break your lackey legs?"

Qiao Qian waved his hand when he heard this and said indifferently, "I forgot to tell you that I'm back to my old job now. These children behind you are your students, right? Coincidentally, I also brought a group of students, and all of them are prodigies!"

As he spoke, he paused, and his triangular eyes revealed a trace of coldness. "You have to remind your students to be careful during the exchange meet tomorrow..."

Wang Ziwei glanced at him.

A group of students smiled and said, "Hehe, go back and check the background of my students first before you spout nonsense! In addition, clean up your mouth. If you dare to spout nonsense again, I'll kill you from thousands of miles away!"

Qiao Qian laughed out loud when he heard that.

He glanced at the student behind Wang Ziwei.

Especially when he saw Li Yueming, his eyes lit up.

However, he didn't continue to argue and left with his hands behind his back.

At the side.

The group of students revealed curious expressions.

Speaking of which, Wang Ziwei's origins were still rather mysterious.

Everyone only knew that he was from the Cold School and had to travel around when he was young because he couldn't get an official position.

He had traveled to several countries.

After explaining what it meant to read ten thousand books was not as good as to travel ten thousand miles.

Wang Ziwei had finally understood the principles of the Sage Book. He had gone from a poor scholar to a cultivator who could fly in the sky and hide in the ground.

Seven or eight years ago.

Wang Ziwei, who was already middle-aged, arrived at the western border.

They settled down around the Spirit Mountain.

He became a very ordinary teacher.

In the beginning, he only taught some poor children who could not afford to go to school.

After spending a few years teaching many cultivators and students.

That was how he managed to gain a certain amount of fame in the western frontier and slowly accumulated more and more fame.

Until now.

Wang Ziwei's golden signboard could even make the Li family, the overlord of the southwest, choose from left and right to let the heir, Li Yueming, become his disciple.

It was obvious that Wang Ziwei had a considerable influence in the education field of the western frontier.

But even so.

No one knew what happened to Wang Ziwei when he traveled the world.

In the past, he had never heard of Wang Ziwei mentioning it.

Therefore, not many people cared.

However, today, he suddenly heard the triangular-eyed man named Qiao Qian mention Wang Ziwei's past.

Some of the keywords had obviously aroused the cravings of many students.

However, looking at Wang Ziwei's gloomy expression, the students held back their urge to ask.

After Qiao Qian left.

Wang Ziwei's expression was not too good.

After bringing the group of students upstairs, he instructed the students to stay in their rooms and not run around.

Then, she flung her sleeves and went back to her room.

He looked at Wang Ziwei's departing figure.

However, Li Yueming sensed that something was wrong.

On the surface, this triangular-eyed man seemed to have coincidentally met Wang Ziwei.

Enemies would meet on a narrow road.

However, Li Yueming didn't think it was a coincidence.

Especially Triangular Eyes, who thought that he had hidden himself well. Before he left, he even swept his gaze over Li Yueming's body without leaving a trace.

Li Yueming was alarmed.

After all, there were more than 20 students behind Wang Ziwei just now.

Li Yueming didn't say anything or show any special expression.

How did Triangular-eyed find him among so many students of similar age?

Chapter 343: [165] [Destiny's Chosen One Appears. Ultimate Hidden Mission unlocked! 2

Therefore, he had no choice.

Li Yueming had reason to suspect that this so-called coincidence was not a coincidence.

It was because someone had their eyes on him.

Just as Li Yueming was still thinking, there was a knock on the door.

Li Yueming got up and opened the door.

He realized that the person standing outside the door was his teacher, Wang Ziwei.

He was stunned.

“Teacher, it’s already so late. Is there something you need?” Li Yueming asked.”

Wang Ziwei turned around and looked at the door.

After confirming that there was no one else.

He entered Li Yueming’s room and said calmly, ””Did you see what happened during the day?”

Li Yueming nodded and said doubtfully, ””I saw it. What’s wrong?” Wang Ziwei carefully observed Li Yueming for a moment.

After seeing nothing unusual, he asked, Aren’t you curious about what happened?”

Li Yueming thought for a moment and replied, ”Don’t look at evil and don’t listen to evil. That’s why a gentleman is a gentleman.” If Master doesn’t want to say it, I’m naturally not curious!”

He looked at Li Yueming’s deep and clear eyes.

This time, Wang Ziwei was really stunned.

He looked at Li Yueming from head to toe, as if he had gotten to know his disciple who had always been quiet.

A moment later, he burst out laughing.” It seems like you’re the smartest among this group of disciples. You even fooled Master. Marquis Southpeak has given birth to a good son!”

Li Yueming just smiled and didn’t say anything.

Fortunately, Wang Ziwei was not conflicted and said, ”Actually, it is not something that cannot be exposed. Perhaps, it is just a ridiculous story in the mouth of some storytellers...”

“Qiao Qian and I were born in the Humble Class. We were once best friends and traveled the world together!”

“During our journey, we fell in love with a beautiful woman at the same time...”

“At that time, the two of us were just poor scholars from poor families. We had neither talent nor fame. We only had a depressed resentment.”

“And that woman is the young miss of a rich family. In order to escape the family’s betrothal, she left the family and happened to meet the two of us!”

“After getting to know each other, with the encouragement of the woman, the two of us mustered up our courage to continue pursuing the path of the Sage!”

“From then on, Qiao Qian and I both fell in love with that woman!” “The lady rejected Qiao Qian and instead, she has some affection for me...” “Like all the melodramatic stories, although I was in love with that woman, in this era where bloodlines and clans are greater than the heavens, the difference between families is always a threshold that cannot be crossed!”

“The untouchables will always be the untouchables. Even if the nobles tie their daughters up and drown them, they will never marry them off!”

At this point.

He glanced at Li Yueming and added, “”The prince might not understand this, but you have a noble status, so you don’t have to understand! ”

Li Yueming smiled and said, “ Please continue, Master. This is not a saint’s book. It doesn’t matter if I understand it or not!””

Hearing this, Wang Ziwei smiled and continued, “”Not long after, that woman was found by her family...It was also at this time that I found out that the person she was betrothed to was actually the famous Prince Yu!”

“I was instantly in despair.”

“Prince Yu is the younger brother of the current Emperor of Great Zhou. He enjoys the treatment of a Prince, second only to one person and above ten thousand people!”

“I’m just a poor scholar who is depressed and unable to achieve his goals. The gap between the two of us is probably even greater than the distance between heaven and earth...”

“After this farewell, I’m afraid I won’t be able to see her again in my lifetime!”

Hearing this.

Li Yueming was also surprised.

Wasn’t the touching love between a poor scholar and a daughter from a wealthy family mostly novels written by poor scholars?

He had never thought that his unattractive teacher would have such a melodramatic story behind him.

However...

Just as he was about to chew repeatedly to savor the aftertaste.

A message suddenly popped up from the Reincarnation Mark that had been silent all this while.

[A hidden mission has been detected. Please take a look!]

[Hidden Mission: Help Wang Ziwei overthrow the Zhou Dynasty.]

[Mission Reward: The remnant of the ancient holy book, the Book of Changes, that has been lost for tens of thousands of years!]

Good fellow...

It was no wonder that he could pull out a bunch of melodramatic stories from third-rate novels.

In the end, his cheap master was actually the chosen one of this world!

It was really presumptuous!

It seemed that his cheap master had also hidden quite well.

Everyone else was thinking of ways to add fuel to the fire of the Zhou Dynasty, but his unassuming master was actually secretly planning to overthrow the Zhou Dynasty's rule.

If I didn't receive the task of "

Li Yueming was probably still in the dark.

Most importantly, the mission reward column mentioned the Book of Changes that had been lost for tens of thousands of years?

Although it was only a remnant.

However, the meaning behind it was still enough to surprise Li Yueming.

One had to know that the Book of Changes was a legendary ancient scripture.

Even the ancient Human Emperor, the Tiandu Clan, had come up with the current method of controlling the body with qi by deducing the Book of Changes. Therefore, it was also known as the source of all techniques in later generations, the source of everything.

And now, helping Wang Ziwei overthrow the Zhou Dynasty was actually rewarding him with a fragment of the Book of Changes?

This was an irresistible temptation for Li Yueming.

After all, there were so many reincarnators who were struggling in the public instance, hoping that they could obtain some top-grade cultivation techniques and top-grade weapons that could be encountered but could not be obtained..

Chapter 344: [165] [Destiny's Chosen One Appears. Ultimate Hidden Mission unlocked!_3

Li Yueming bumped into him.

If he could obtain the Book of Changes, even if all the other main missions failed, it would be insignificant to Li Yueming.

However, extreme temptation also meant extreme risk.

The Zhou Dynasty had risen in the ancient times and had been established for more than 20,000 years.

Its foundation and strength had reached a terrifying level.

It was far from being as easy to topple as the small forces of the previous few low-level worlds.

If he was not careful, even if Li Yueming was a reincarnator, he might be consigned to eternal damnation.

The only good news was that Wang Ziwei was probably blessed by the heavens. However, he did not know how much of the blessing he had received.

However, from his miserable youth and downtrodden middle-aged man, he was definitely not the only hot shot in this world.

After all, this fantasy world was very vast and had been divided into six Dynasties with vast territories. It was difficult for people to believe that there was only one hot shot.

Besides...

If Wang Ziwei had enough luck, he wouldn't have needed to issue a hidden quest for his help.

Under the blessing of the heavens, Wang Ziwei only needed to push everything. The rest could be left to the world's will to settle.

However, Li Yueming had other doubts.

For example, if the world's will wanted to settle a certain dynasty in this world, it should only need to gather all the destiny on a single hot shot.

Why did he issue a hidden mission to the reincarnators?

Or why was the reward of this hidden mission, the Book of Changes, only an incomplete scroll?

How could he obtain the rest of the Book of Changes?

He could not get an answer for the time being, so he could only bury it in Li Yueming's heart.

Of course.

Although Li Yueming's heart was already in turmoil at this moment.

However, he still managed to control his expression very well.

Seeing that Wang Ziwei had stopped talking, he asked thoughtfully, "Master, what happened after that?"

Wang Ziwei smiled bitterly. "After the woman returned home, the family behind her sent people to kill me and Qiao Qian to silence us in order to hide the news of her escape. I was lucky enough to avoid the first few small-scale assassinations. After my good luck ran out, I was quickly captured by a few assassins!"

"However, for some reason, after the group of killers caught us, they didn't silence us on the spot. They only told us not to talk about her anymore."

"Later on, we found out that it was that woman who threatened us with her life in order to protect us. She even agreed to marry us, which saved our lives!" "It was also from that time onwards that Qiao Qian completely turned against me..."

“I wandered thousands of miles and comprehended the Dao of Heaven and Earth by chance!”

“But even if I have already become a cultivator, I am still unable to close the gap between me and Prince Yu!”

“In my daze, I finally stumbled and fled to the western border to conceal my identity and change my face to teach!”

“It is unknown what Qiao Qian did, but he actually managed to sneak into Prince Yu’s residence and become a servant. Now, he seems to be teaching and educating people...”

“This is also why Qiao Qian would mock me when he saw me!”

The story was long and complicated.

After saying that, Wang Ziwei’s face revealed a somewhat dejected expression.

This was the most painful and regretful thing in his youth.

The person who should have held your hand and grown old with you.

In the end, he could only watch helplessly as he married someone else’s wife.

Wang Ziwei would probably never be able to let go of this pain for the rest of his life.

The reason why people would suffer.

It was because everything in the past could not be undone.

Even though Wang Ziwei had become the strongest expert in the world and could rule everything in the world like the former Renhuang of the Tiandu clan.

However, he still could not change what had happened in the past.

It was like a broken mirror that could never be restored.

This was perhaps the biggest motive for Wang Ziwei to secretly plot to overthrow the Zhou Dynasty.

After all, the past could not be changed, but what had not happened could not be changed.

How can I have thousands of houses to shelter the poor people all over the world?

As long as he could overthrow the Zhou Dynasty.

Perhaps he would be able to make all the Humble Class scholars in the world no longer like him.

He could only watch helplessly as his beloved became someone else’s wife.

Of course, Wang Ziwei didn’t tell Li Yueming all this.

There was a deeper purpose behind it.

“As far as I know, your father and Prince Yu have differences in their strategies for dealing with foreign enemies!”

” Your father advocated to unite with the Great Ming Dynasty to get rid of the Qin Dynasty first, while Prince Yu believed that the Qin Dynasty was not a threat and should attack the Great Ming Dynasty first while the Great Ming Dynasty was in internal strife...”

“On the surface, the two of them seem to be at odds with each other, but in reality, it’s a conflict of interest between the western and northern aristocrats!”

“I don’t know what state Qiao Qian is in right now, but his appearance here today is definitely not as simple as it seems. It’s very likely that Prince Yu behind him has his eyes on you...”

“Therefore, you must be careful during the Cultivation Academy’s examination, especially during the exchange meet tomorrow and the day after tomorrow. If you can, don’t do anything.”

Li Yueming nodded.

Wang Ziwei didn’t say anything, but he had already noticed it.

But now, it was being stripped and placed in front of him.

Li Yueming was even more confident.

Seeing that there was no extra expression on his face.

I reckon he won’t need my reminder to find some clues...” However, you don’t have to worry too much. Teacher is still here watching, and Lord Marquis has made arrangements. ”

After giving his instructions, Wang Ziwei stood up and left.

Li Yueming sat alone in the room and did not move for a long time.

Currently, Wenzhou City was the place where the entire Great Zhou Dynasty met. Who knew how many reincarnators were there?

If it was at the beginning.

Li Yueming’s goal was to take things one step at a time.

It was time for him to plan for his future.

According to the normal trajectory.

Li Yueming should choose a main mission first, and then try to push forward the other main missions as much as possible during the process of completing this main mission.

If they were lucky, they might even encounter a few side missions.

He could also choose a few suitable ones and finish them.

This way...

When, when calculating the rewards for the public dungeon, the score could naturally exceed at least 90% of the reincarnators.

He received some decent rewards.

However, Li Yue had accidentally triggered this hidden mission related to the World's Destiny's Child.

One had to know that even if it was just some ordinary hidden missions.

It was quite tempting to reincarnators.

There was no other reason.

It was simply because hidden missions were too difficult. Even if the difficulty of the hidden mission was too high, the reincarnators would not be able to complete it alone.

They would find other reincarnators to work together to complete it, and then split the loot according to the situation.

The hidden quest that Li Yueming had triggered had a reward of the Book of Changes, a supreme secret manual that had existed in this world's myths and legends.

Similar to the perfect gene serum produced in the previous world, the Book of Changes might be the most precious treasure in this fantasy world.

Under such circumstances.

Everything would be different.

Li Yueming had to shift the focus of his subsequent plans from the main mission to the hidden mission.

He would strive to obtain the Book of Changes!

Chapter 345: You Don't Want To Give Me Face, You Must Come Over To Die, Right?_2

The next morning.

A group of students woke up from their sleep.

After tidying up their personal hygiene, they began to prepare to gather outside the Great Zhou Cultivator Academy.

Wang Ziwei woke up very punctually.

From his expression alone, Wang Ziwei was as usual, as if the story he told last night had never happened.

In fact, this was only considered a basic operation.

If Wang Ziwei didn't even have such shrewdness, then it would be a joke for him to want to overthrow the Zhou Dynasty.

At the same time.

Li Yueming thought about it for half a night last night.

First of all, he had to complete this hidden mission.

There was no doubt about this.

However, the Zhou Dynasty had been established for more than ten thousand years. Although it was not at its peak, it was not at its peak yet.

In addition, the experts in this fantasy world also had the ability to penetrate

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In addition, the experts in this fantasy world also had the ability to penetrate the heavens and earth.

Some top-notch experts could easily launch an attack from thousands of miles away.

Moving mountains and filling seas was nothing.

No matter how many ordinary human armies there were, they were no different from ants.

It was easier said than done to overthrow the Zhou Dynasty's rule.

It was like walking on a tightrope.

One wrong step could lead to a fall into the abyss.

Therefore, the plan absolutely could not be too rushed.

He had to plan before he acted.

And now.

For Li Yueming, the most important thing was undoubtedly to speed up his cultivation and strive to become stronger and more influential.

That was the only way.

He would have more choices in the follow-up plan.

And the current Cultivation Academy was a very good opportunity for him.

Not only would they be able to enjoy the best teachers in the Great Zhou Dynasty, but they would also be able to start making contributions in the school.

As for overthrowing the regime...

He could only think about it in his heart for the time being.

But I don't want to show it anywhere...

After all, Wang Ziwei didn't dare to say anything about this. He only dared to keep it in the deepest part of his heart.

As a disciple of the Li family, Li Yueming had to be even more cautious.

On the surface, he looked no different from the other descendants of the aristocratic families.

However, the entire Great Zhou Dynasty was secretly watching him!

For the sake of the family to be able to see the sun tomorrow.

Li Yueming wouldn't make any unnecessary moves before he was confident.

.0.

After washing up.

A group of students walked out of the guest room.

Gather in the lobby of the first building.

Li Yueming stood alone in the corner.

He didn't make a sound or show his head, using this to seek peace.

The official assessment of the Cultivation Academy would begin at the beginning of the next month and end on the 15th of the month. The duration of the assessment would be half a month.

It was the 26th of this month when the group of students arrived at Wenzhou City. There were still four days before the assessment officially began.

According to the usual procedure.

The twenty-fifth to the thirtieth of the month was the day for young cultivators from all over the world to interact.

In the next few days, Wenzhou City would invite a few teachers from the Cultivation Academy to take charge.

When a group of young people were sparring and exchanging pointers, if they could catch the attention of some teachers, then the subsequent assessment would be much simpler.

As long as their performance was outstanding enough, the specially invited teachers could each give some preferential treatment to the designated three students.

In fact, it was for some teachers who were unable to get into the Cultivation Academy due to their age.

However, it was prepared by students who were talented enough.

This was also the reason why the annual exchange meet was so popular.

After all, the rules of the Cultivation Meet were strict, and the requirements for the students were rather strict.

The cultivators 'assembly in the next few days was the best opportunity for him to' get in through the back door 'openly through his performance.

Most of the students who could not pass the assessment would choose to fight here.

After all, what if he was chosen by a teacher?

Perhaps they would be able to use some special favor to successfully enter the Cultivator Academy.

Wang Ziwei waved his hand and led them out of the inn.

At this moment, the sky was just beginning to brighten.

However, Wenzhou City was already bustling with activity.

Countless cultivators came and went on the streets, and all kinds of hawking sounds could be heard on both sides of the road.

It wasn't just civilians who were setting up stalls.

There were also many cultivators who had come to do business and watch the show.

After all, this was a grand event that was held once every three years in the entire Great Zhou.

Many cultivators went out adventuring and obtained some spirit herbs by chance.

Now was the perfect opportunity to sell it.

"Plantain, priced at ten spirit stones, suitable for children below seven years old. Stewed with spirit beast meat, it can strengthen the bones of children!"

"The Heavenly Note Spirit Mushroom is priced at thirty spirit stones. It has the effect of consolidating one's foundation and is suitable for children around the age of three!"

"Xianrong Flower, Zhuangtangzi, Smilax glabra... Cheap sale, cheap sale!" Amidst the hustle and bustle.

The group of people spent an hour arriving outside the Great Zhou Cultivation Academy.

Looking from afar.

The Great Zhou Cultivator Academy was simple and grand.

There were a total of 49 steps outside the door.

It symbolized the 49th tribulation of the 12 Fairy Tribulations.

It was said that as long as one could pass the 49 difficulties, then gather the nine cauldrons to gather the fate of the human race.

Cultivators would be able to ascend to the Heaven Realm just like the human emperors of ancient times.

The thick wooden door of the academy was painted with glossy black paint. There were all kinds of mythical creatures engraved in the middle of the black paint. A huge golden lion head was carved on the door handle in the middle, and there were two extraordinary signboards outside the door..

Chapter 346: You Don 't Want To Give Me Face, You Must Come Over To Die, Right?_2

On the left side of the plaque was written, 'Black hair doesn't know how to study hard.'

On the right side was written, 'The white-haired party regrets studying too late.'

The ten or so words were written in a magnificent manner. Even from hundreds of meters away, one could feel an illusory concept!

These two lines were personally written by the fourth emperor of the Zhou Dynasty, Emperor Mu.

Twenty thousand years had passed since then, but it was still shining brightly.

However, this did not affect the heated atmosphere of the cultivators at all.

At that moment, hundreds of thousands of cultivators had already gathered in the huge plaza outside the gates of the Cultivation Academy.

Among this group of people, most of them were extremely lively youths with sword-shaped eyebrows and starry eyes.

The purpose of coming here was also very simple.

Other than expanding his horizons, he had to do everything he could to get into a Cultivator Academy.

After Li Yueming and the others entered, they handed their travel passes to the Wenzhou City soldiers.

The soldiers registered their identity information and gave them a token.

On it were the words 'A72'.

After receiving the token, Wang Ziwei led a group of people towards the area where A72 was.

On the way.

Vaguely, he heard some cultivators gathered together and discussing.

"This year's exchange is simply amazing. I wonder how many geniuses have appeared!"

"I heard that there's a young man surnamed Ding in A-32. He's only seven years old this year, but he's already broken through to the foundation establishment realm!"

“That’s not even close...”There’s an eight-year-old youth in C14. I saw that his combat strength was already close to the Spirit Pool Realm. To be honest, I was shocked at that time!”

“It’s simply too terrifying. Are children so powerful these days?”

“It’s not just terrifying. He’s clearly a demon who has descended to the mortal world!”

“I heard that in the past few years, the two chaotic stars have appeared at the same time. I’m afraid that there are signs of chaos in the world...I didn’t believe it before, but now I really do!”

“Sigh, the new waves push on the previous waves, and the previous waves die on the beach!”

The discussion gradually faded away.

Looking back, it seemed to be a group of cultivators who were not very successful.

All the students who heard the voice looked nervous.

No wonder Wang Ziwei wanted to instill in them the idea of ‘participation is important.’

They couldn’t understand before.

However, now that they were really in this situation, the group of students could truly feel how small they were.

Perhaps they were all descendants of prestigious families in the western frontier.

But now, on this stage that belonged to young people, they could feel the heavy and suffocating pressure.

What was a genius?

Geniuses were the same age, but they could do things that some people couldn’t even imagine in their lifetime.

And here.

Geniuses were as numerous as the hairs on an ox, shining like stars in the starry sky.

Among the group of students, only Li Yueming, Huang Li ‘er, and Tian Liang could remain calm.

After all, they were the only ones who could understand that this group of so-called young geniuses were most likely experienced reincarnators.

He was not a true genius at all.

Under Wang Ziwei’s lead, the group of students finally arrived at the venue where Number A72 was.

There were more than 2,000 people gathered in the 72nd venue.

More than half of them were children under the age of ten, and less than one-third of them were caretakers.

According to what Li Yueming knew.

Among the royal family of the current emperor, only the youngest son of King Yu was of similar age to him.

In other words, this young man in a luxurious robe with sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes should be Prince Yu's youngest son, Ji Wuyin.

It was quite interesting.

When Li Yueming was one year old.

He wondered if Ji Wuyin was a reincarnator or a native.

Seeing the other party's eyes staring straight at him..

Chapter 347: You Don't Want To Give Me Face, You Must Come Over To Die, Right?_3

Even the thousands of eyes around him were focused on him.

Li Yueming could only stand up and reply ,""This one is Li Yueming. Greetings, Young Prince!"

A smile appeared on Ji Wuyin's face.

However, it seemed a little fake.

He pushed aside the other youths gathered around him and walked to Li

Yueming. He said, ""No need to be polite. I often hear my father mention Marquis Southpeak and praise him for being an enemy of ten thousand people on the battlefield. He has been guarding the northwest border all year round to resist the Qin Dynasty's attacks. He is truly a pillar of our Great Zhou!" "I wonder how much of Lord Marquis's heroic bearing have you inherited?""

Li Yueming narrowed his eyes.

This guy came with ill intentions.

There must be someone behind this.

His goal was probably to find a breakthrough in his counterattack against the western border.

Therefore, he thought for a moment and replied,"Young Prince, you flatter me. Back then, my father also told me that he was just a martial artist. Other than fighting, he had no other strengths." He also told me that the heroes of the world today are still better than the talented King Yu, right?"

Ji Wuyin smiled and said nothing.

However, a young man of similar age stood up and shouted,"How dare you? Is Prince Yu someone you can criticize?"

His expression was very serious.

It seemed like he wanted to bite Li Yueming to death.

Li Yueming's expression remained unchanged.

Ji Wuyin stared at him for a long time before smiling again. He turned around and scolded his subordinate, "Hua Tian, don't be rude!"

The youth named Hua Tian's eyes flashed.

He glanced at Li Yueming and all the students around him before slowly retreating.

The atmosphere eased up slightly.

"As the saying goes, meeting is fate." Ji Wuyi took the initiative to speak. "Since the prince is here, it means that there's some special fate between us!"

As he spoke, he turned around and looked at a white-haired old woman sitting not far away. "This is Granny Wang from the Cultivator Academy. She's a Coagulate Spirit realm cultivator. Today, she's also in charge of watching over our A72 matches!"

The cultivator known as Granny Wang opened her eyes upon hearing this.

He glanced at Li Yueming and said, "You two don't need to be too polite, you two are good, you are old, you don't exist, you are good, everything is as usual!"

After she finished speaking, she closed her eyes and stopped making any movements like an old monk.

It was obvious that he did not want to be tainted by some karma between Li Yueming and Ji Wuyi.

Exchange and sparring meeting.

As the name suggested, it was a place for cultivators to exchange pointers.

As for communication...

It was called a policy discussion, and they discussed some of the problems in the

He would assign a teacher and all the spectators to the Practitioner College to show the young students 'understanding of the Sage Book.

Some of the more talented students could even argue with the scholars here.

The debate made many of their peers 'Dao hearts unstable.

If some of the ideas in the policy discussion could move the teachers appointed by the Cultivation College.

It was possible to get a 15% reduction in the liberal arts score.

As for sparring, it was even simpler.

It was a sparring session between the younger generation on the path of cultivation to show everyone their talent in the path of cultivation.

If they could shine during the sparring, they might be able to obtain a 15% reduction in the martial sciences points.

As for the assessment of the Cultivator Academy.

It was based on the results of the civil and martial subjects to determine whether or not one could enter the academy. The humanities took up 30% of the total score.

Martial sciences accounted for 50%.

If they could obtain additional points, they would naturally be more competitive than the others.

At this moment.

Wang Ziwei had already brought Li Yueming and the others into the venue. Under the gazes of thousands of people around them, they slowly found a seat and sat down.

She had just sat down and her butt had yet to settle down.

The few young men who had surrounded Prince Yu earlier walked over.

Wang Ziwei said, “Teacher Wang, we would like to spar with the son of the Marquis of Southern Mountains. What do you think?”

Wang Ziwei glanced at the young men.

He then looked at Qiao Qian, who was smiling sinisterly not far away.

He snorted coldly and said, “The prince has caught a cold today. It’s not suitable for us to spar...”

Hearing this.

The young men seemed to have known that he would answer like this. They smiled and asked, “This competition will only last for five days. When will the prince recover from his cold? The dignified heir of the Marquis of South Peak... He couldn’t possibly have caught a cold for several days in a row, right?”

As soon as he said this.

Wang Ziwei’s expression turned ugly.

The other party’s goal was already obvious. They wanted to force Li Yueming to go on stage to spar.

Under normal circumstances, Li Yueming could go up and spar.

But now, Prince Yu had clearly set a trap.

No one knew what killer move was waiting for Li Yueming in the trap.

Under such circumstances, in order to be able to pass steadily, the two of them had to be careful.

The best choice was to let Li Yueming avoid the battle.

However, the problem was that Ji Wuyin himself did not appear at all. He only sent a group of students around him to challenge him.

If even Ji Wuyin’s lackeys didn’t dare to fight...

On the contrary, he continued to avoid the battle for a few days.

Li Yueming’s reputation as a timid and timid person would soon spread throughout Wenzhou City.

After all, more than 50% of the cultivators of the Great Zhou Dynasty were gathered in Wenzhou City..

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It was the center of public opinion.

Once Li Yueming's reputation of being timid and afraid of fighting spread out.

The entire Li family would be disgraced, and the inheritance rights of Li Yueming's son would probably be removed on the spot.

From then on, he would become an idle branch of the family, and he would never be able to raise his head again.

If he continued to fan the flames behind his back.

Even Li Nanfeng himself might be affected.

Obviously, Prince Yu had placed them on the barbecue grill.

Whether he advanced or retreated, what awaited Li Yueming was a burning charcoal fire.

Wang Ziwei was deep in thought.

These young men walked up to Li Yueming and provoked him, "Is the young duke's body well? If you really caught a cold, we can order the servants to go to the medicine shop in the city to get you two doses of medicine to boost your courage!"

"After all, it must be because of cowardice that you happened to catch a cold at this time. If you're cowardice, you have to drink some courage tonic!" These people's words clearly lacked artistic sense.

In order to anger Li Yueming, he was mocking him for being timid.

Li Yueming said calmly, "I'll have to trouble you guys to go back and study more. Otherwise, it'll be quite difficult to communicate!"

"Also, you don't have to try so hard to anger me. If you want to spar, you can let the young prince do it himself!"

The young men didn't have time to reply.

Wang Ziwei, who had been paying close attention, nodded secretly.

Li Yueming's three sentences were very clear.

He even bypassed the place where Prince Yu might have buried the pit and directly pointed the spearhead at the young prince, Ji Wuyin.

This should be the best solution at the moment.

After all, King Yu had set them on fire by forcing them to abdicate.

What Li Yueming was doing now was giving him a taste of his own medicine.

He pulled Ji Wuyin over and barbecued them together.

As expected, she heard his reply.

The expressions of the young men changed.

Some of them even looked at Li Yueming a few times, as if they wanted to see something from him.

Li Yueming only smiled at this.

Through the contact just now, he guessed that these young people in front of him were most likely reincarnators in disguise. As for Ji Wuyin, this so-called young prince...

Therefore, Li Yueming made up his mind that the other party would not dare to take the risk with Ji Wuyin.

After all, although Prince Yu was famous for not recognizing his relatives.

However, a son was still a son after all. He was not a consumable that could be casually sacrificed.

He observed for a long time.

He didn't see anything wrong with Li Yueming's face.

A few reincarnators who were disguised as young people were a little hesitant.

This was because they could not determine whether Li Yueming was a local native with luck or a reincarnator like them.

This was more troublesome.

Their original plan was to provoke Li Yueming to fight.

Then, he would use the reincarnators' extremely powerful strength to suppress them.

In this way, they had successfully completed a side mission and had even submitted a declaration of allegiance to Prince Yu. In the future, they would be able to officially become a part of Prince Yu's residence. But now, Li Yueming suddenly made a feint.

He directly pointed his head at Ji Wuyin.

This was far beyond their expectations.

He pondered for a moment.

The group of shocked and uncertain reincarnators could only take a step back and ask, "Forget it. Since the young duke has caught a cold, we will not disturb him today... However, I see that your fellow disciples are quite energetic. How about a few moves?"

Seeing that they were still entangled.

Li Yueming's eyes finally darkened. He stood up and said coldly, "You don't want to give me face and insist on coming over to court death, right? Alright, I'll fulfill your wish today!"

Chapter 349: How dare you call yourself a cultivator when you don't even feel pain when you hit someone?_1

He looked at the few reincarnators in front of him who did not know what was good for them.

Li Yueming stood up coldly. "You don't want to give me face, but you have to come over here to court death, right?"

Hearing that Li Yueming was still blinded by anger, he felt that he had lost his mind.

The reincarnator, who had a mocking expression on his face just now, took two steps back when he heard this.

He put on an extremely surprised expression and said, "Yo, why is His Highness so angry all of a sudden? Could it be that the cold has completely healed? It's really a modern medical miracle!"

When the other reincarnators saw this, they were afraid that Li Yueming was not angry enough.

He quickly added fuel to the fire. "Don't say that. His Highness has not recovered from his cold. If anything happens during the spar, we can't afford

"That's right, that's right. It's better to let His Highness go back and rest. It won't be good to delay His Highness's illness!"

The few of them mocked him again.

Seeing Li Yueming's face as black as the bottom of a pot, he was overjoyed.

They mocked and mocked Li Yueming.

He also put on a shameless and annoying posture, causing people's blood pressure to soar.

His goal was to make Li Yueming angry.

Now that their plan was about to succeed, they were naturally overjoyed.

When no one was paying attention.

One of the reincarnators lowered his head and made a few movements with his lips. He joked, "I thought the son of the Marquis of Southern Mountains was born in the year of the tortoise, but in the end, I was fooled, right? To deal with this kind of cowardly native, one had to be sarcastic and sarcastic!"

The other reincarnators around him also replied with lip language, "Just now, I thought that this Marquis of Southern Mountains 'son was also a reincarnator, but now it seems that he doesn't look like one. After all, if he was really a reincarnator, he would have long seen through our intentions and should have shrunk to the end!"

"It's good that you're not a reincarnator. We can completely reduce the dimensions and attack the natives!"

These reincarnators all had the same code.

Clearly, he was a member of a common organization in the Origin World.

He did not know what methods they had used, but the other reincarnators had just begun to move.

They had already contacted each other and gathered together.

At this moment, their behavior was also different from the vast majority of the other reincarnators.

They did not choose to join the Great Zhou Cultivator Academy.

Instead, he was prepared to skip this step and join King Yu's Estate.

This way, they could climb to the throne of power faster than those reincarnators who joined the Reincarnator Academy.

While the competition was not intense, they might be able to pick up more benefits.

And now.

He had already received a side mission to join King Yu's forces and needed to help King Yu attack the forces at the western border.

And Li Yueming was the first bone they chewed on after they gathered.

In the beginning, Li Yueming refused to be fooled, and the few of them were still suspicious.

They thought that Li Yueming might also be a reincarnator.

If that was the case, then the difficulty of this side mission would be very high.

They might have to think it over when they go back.

After all, only reincarnators knew the methods of reincarnators, and only reincarnators could understand reincarnators.

But now, he saw that Li Yueming was already enraged.

The group of people could not help but heave a sigh of relief.

As long as this Li family heir was not a reincarnator.

Everything would be fine.

After hearing the commotion over here.

The other cultivators gathered around as well.

Some people with ulterior motives were hiding in the crowd and commenting.

"I didn't expect the son of the Marquis of South Peak to be such a useless coward.!"

"Isn't that so? He was actually humiliated by a few nameless juniors. If it were me, I would have lost all face to stay here!"

"Regardless of whether it's the summit or the cultivator academies, they all want to gather the world's talents. Some of the less talented fellows are humiliating others by staying here!"

"Indeed, if you don't even have the courage to spar, don't come out. It's embarrassing to come out!"

"Hurry up and go home to find Mommy...Hahaha!"

Everyone present was a cultivator.

Moreover, those who could be ranked A must have some power behind them.

The others might not dare to speak because of Li Yueming's identity.

However, they were not afraid even though they were hiding in the crowd.

Not only was he not afraid.

They were still fanning the flames at the side, watching the show as if it was not a big deal.

After all, hundreds of thousands of cultivators had gathered at the sparring event. It was indeed a place where the wind and waves were at the forefront.

If he made a small commotion here, it would not be long before tens of thousands of cultivators knew about it.

Therefore, there would often be some big news every year.

Some people became famous here, while others became a laughing stock.

If they could see the heir of South Yue King embarrass himself in front of everyone, it would be something that they would love to see. Seeing that there were still people around to add fuel to the fire.

The few reincarnators laughed in their hearts.

However, he still managed to keep his face taut.

In order to prevent Li Yueming from returning, one of the stronger reincarnators said, "Since Your Highness has recovered from the cold, can you go up on stage to spar?"

The cultivators in the other arenas had also heard Li Yueming's roar.

Now, they were frequently looking over.

Not far away, Li Yueming's face was filled with anger after being ridiculed.

Ji Wuyin's lips curled into a smile.

He was probably the only one who knew how terrifying these unattractive 'students' were..

Chapter 350: How dare you call yourself a cultivator when you don't even feel pain when you hit someone?_2

After the investigation of the secret guards, most of these people were born in the Humble Class.

In a cultivation environment that was extremely bad, he had forcefully used his shocking talent to reverse his fate.

He was only eight or nine years old, but he was already an expert at the peak of the foundation establishment realm.

He was far ahead of his peers who had abundant resources.

Back then, when these people came to visit.

Even the experienced and knowledgeable King Yu was shocked by their strength.

One could imagine how terrifying his talent was.

Now that Li Yueming had been tricked, he was ready to spar with these monsters.

If nothing unexpected happened, Li Yueming would immediately pay the price for his irrational behavior.

Thinking of this...

The smile on Ji Wuyin's face never stopped.

He could already imagine the chain reaction that would happen later.

The Marquis of Southpeak was overestimating himself and actually dared to go against his father.

He was simply courting death!

Seeing that things were getting out of hand, Wang Ziwei sensed danger.

He took the initiative to stand up and help Li Yueming out of the predicament, "Everyone, His Highness is indeed unwell today. I brought a group of students here just to let them broaden their horizons!"

He stood up again.

The people who were watching the show couldn't help but look disappointed.

However, at this moment.

Some people could vaguely feel a few cold gazes sweeping across them from the dark.

After sensing that something was wrong.

The onlookers opened their mouths, but in the end, they did not add fuel to the fire with ulterior motives.

Li Yueming was protected by the prince behind him.

At this moment, he was carefully observing the few reincarnators who had provoked him.

Judging from the clothes they were wearing.

Li Yueming guessed that they should be the group of reincarnators who were luckier.

They were reincarnated into some small families or poor families.

Currently, the six states were all controlled by the aristocratic families and the royal family.

If they were reincarnated into a fallen family, they might have a chance to turn the tables.

If you can invest in the farmer and the merchant's home, then it's true that it's pure bad luck.

The merchant's son was slightly better.

There would always be a few taels of silver to eat and wear.

However, if he was reincarnated as a farmer.

The son of a farmer could only be a farmer.

This was something that had been written into the laws of many dynasties.

Even a reincarnator would have to spend a lot of effort to make a comeback.

The few reincarnators before him were clearly the type who were not born well.

Although he had become a cultivator with his own experience, he still ran into a wall in the upper class.

It was probably because of this that he took a fancy to Prince Yu.

He wanted to step on Li Yueming and achieve his goal of joining King Yu's residence.

That's why.

Li Yueming knew that these reincarnators would not let it go easily until they achieved their goal.

If he didn't teach them a lesson, he wouldn't have a good life in the future.

After all, the reincarnators called themselves the walking 'fourth calamity'.

They had neither etiquette nor shame. All the etiquette and rules of the reincarnated world were superficial to them.

As long as there were enough benefits.

They would not give up until they achieved their goal.

When necessary, they could even sacrifice themselves to achieve a certain goal.

In addition, the way they treated the natives of the reincarnation world had always been simple and crude.

If you can beat him to death, then beat him to death.

If he couldn't kill them, he would think of a way to collude with them. If he was confident, he would continue to fight to the death.

No matter who it was.

As long as he provoked this group of lunatics, he would never have a good life in his life.

Therefore, he had no choice.

Li Yueming had originally decided to teach these reckless reincarnators a deep lesson.

But now, Wang Ziwei was standing in front of him.

Furthermore, he blocked all the words.

Li Yueming thought about it and didn't continue to make a fuss.

He could teach this group of reincarnators a lesson, but it did not have to be now.

He saw Li Yueming being protected behind him.

A few reincarnators who thought that they were about to succeed could not help but secretly curse.

However, Wang Ziwei stood in front of them.

They couldn't do anything to Li Yueming.

In fact, the biggest obstacle in this plan wasn't that Li Yueming didn't want to accept the challenge. After all, as long as Li Yueming was not a reincarnator and was a normal native. It was impossible for him to resist their ridicule and ridicule. Therefore, pulling Li Yueming's rage was the easiest part of the plan. And the most difficult part of the plan. On the contrary, it was this ignorant man in front of her. Li Yueming's teacher. According to Prince Yu's intelligence network. This refined scholar did not seem to have any offensive nature. However, in reality, it was very likely that he was a powerful cultivator at the Spirit Concentration Realm or even the Void Refinement Realm. Otherwise, Marquis Southpeak would not be so assured about his son's safety. The 12th tribulation of ascension. Spirit Focus was the sixth tribulation, and Return to Void Stage was the seventh. Every cultivator who had cultivated to this realm possessed the power to destroy the world. If he accidentally angered Wang Ziwei... They might have to return to the reincarnation space before they grew up. Therefore, he had no choice. They did not dare to be too disrespectful to Wang Ziwei. This time, he didn't successfully complete the mission by trampling Li Yueming under his feet. However, from another perspective, it was not a failure. After all, Li Yueming was being provoked in front of everyone, but he didn't dare to accept the challenge. It was inevitable that Marquis Southpeak and the Li family would lose face. He thought about it..