

Maxing MT 361

Chapter 361: Dao of Yin Yang, Master Teacher Selection! 1

After the banquet.

All the students began to leave one after another

Li Yueming was the last to leave.

After walking for a while, he realized that there were dozens of reincarnators waiting for him outside the building.

When he appeared.

Immediately, the eyes of the group of reincarnators shone with golden light.

Li Yueming was stunned and looked around.

Good heavens, there didn't seem to be any beautiful women around him!

Did these guys have to look at him like that?

Just as he was about to take a detour and leave with a puzzled expression...

A rather handsome reincarnator blocked in front of him.

Li Yueming's expression turned cold as he said lightly, "What do you mean? This was Wenzhou City, under the feet of the emperor! "

Seeing that his expression was not too good.

The reincarnator smiled and hurriedly introduced himself, "My brother's surname is Ding, and my name is Yi. I'm the eldest son of the Ding Clan in the southwest!"

Li Yueming glanced at him.

He had never heard of the so-called Ding family before. It was probably a small family that was not ranked.

And this group of reincarnators often did not visit the temple for no reason.

And now, she was specially waiting for him here.

She probably had her eyes on him.

Therefore, he was prepared to see what these guys were up to.

"If you have something to say, say it quickly!"

Ding Yi's expression did not diminish. He nodded and continued, "I've long heard of Your Highness's great name, and I'm even more shocked to see you in the hall today! Now that he had finally found an opportunity, he was thick-skinned enough to come and befriend him!"

As he spoke, he smiled, revealing a look that all men understood. He said, "I heard that there's a Hanchun Restaurant in Wenzhou City. The wine is brewed with the water of the Heavenly Mountain in the Northern Cold Region. It's called a delicacy in the world."

“This one has specially booked a private room at Hanchun Restaurant. I wonder if Your Highness has the time to do me the honor of visiting?!”

Li Yueming was stunned.

He’s trying to be nice.

It’s either rape or theft.

This sentence was even more accurate when it came to reincarnators.

He thought for a long time.

He finally figured out what this reincarnator named Ding Yi was up to.

It was probably because the other party had yet to see through his identity as a reincarnator.

They mistakenly thought that he was the chosen one of this world.

Because of this, the reincarnators who smelled the benefits pounced on him like sharks that smelled blood.

He thought of this possibility.

Li Yueming didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

In the previous few reincarnation worlds, when they encountered the chosen ones, they would think of ways to win them over to their camp.

Not to mention the current public reincarnation instance dungeon.

By following the chosen one, the reincarnator would also enjoy a certain amount of fate.

Let me give you a simple example.

If the Son of Heaven’s Mandate appeared in the Great Zhou Imperial Court, as long as he was loyal to the Great Zhou, he would be able to obtain the Great Zhou Empire.

Then, the final victor of the Six Nations ‘war would most likely be the Great Zhou.

As reincarnators, they followed the trajectory of the chosen one to complete the mission. Obviously, everything would be twice as effective.

In addition, some of the chosen ones might even trigger some hidden missions or side missions.

After completing it, the reincarnators would not only receive rewards.

It was also possible to obtain a trace of the fate of the All-Seer.

Doing things in this world would be smoother.

Under such circumstances.

With the title of the chosen one, Li Yueming would be a hot potato in the eyes of the reincarnators.

Therefore, he had no choice.

After thinking about these rules and regulations.

Li Yueming immediately understood what this group of reincarnators were up to.

Ding Yi was still waiting for his reply.

“We scholars are the pillars of the country. How can we talk about such a shameful thing in public?” Li Yueming chided. This is ridiculous!”

Ding Yi was stunned.

He didn’t expect Li Yueming to have such a big reaction and even reprimanded him so righteously.

Was he that ruthless?

He didn’t even want to go to a brothel?

Ding Yi had activated so many reincarnations.

It was rare for a native to be able to resist the temptation of beauty.

Destiny’s Child was indeed difficult to deal with!

However, just as he was about to change his move.

Li Yueming took two steps forward and whispered in his ear, ”Cough cough, after the entrance ceremony ends, meet me at the entrance of the academy at eight o’clock in the evening!” Ding Yi was speechless.

He was stunned for a moment.

Ding Yi revealed a look of disdain, but he still winked and said, “Then it’s settled. After the enrollment ceremony, see you at eight o’clock in the evening!”

After the discussion.

Ding Yi left happily.

Behind him were three or four reincarnators. After greeting Li Yueming one by one, they all bid farewell and left.

Most likely, they were all players who had contacted them through secret codes.

After they all left.

There were more than ten reincarnators behind him who still wanted to come into contact with Li Yueming.

Without a doubt.

Among this group of reincarnators, Ding Yi’s group was the strongest.

Because of this, Ding Yi was the first to greet Li Yueming.

Due to their strength, the other reincarnators could only stand to the side and row back.

Therefore, he had no choice.

It was enough to agree to Ding Yi’s request.

Other small fish, small shrimp, Li Yue Ming, no time to greet.

What awaited them next was the entrance ceremony held by the Great Zhou Cultivator Academy. During the enrollment ceremony, a group of youths would choose their teachers in the Cultivator Academy.

This segment was very important to some ordinary students..

Chapter 362: Dao of Yin Yang, Master Teacher Selection! 2

However, it wasn't an important matter for Li Yueming.

After all, his path was different from ordinary cultivators who used qi to control their bodies.

His main goal was to develop the human body.

To him, spiritual energy was just a tool to increase his strength.

Under such circumstances.

The path that the academy teachers walked was completely different from his, so what could they teach him?

However, he still had to go through the process.

At the banquet, the emperor had told him that he could choose any master teacher he wanted.

This actually made Li Yueming a little wary.

He found it hard to believe that the emperor was the kind of emperor who was amiable and easy to talk to.

Those who could become the Son of Heaven were all vicious and cold people.

After all, there were too many things to experience in that position.

Deceit, struggle, betrayal..

How could one command and control such a large dynasty without a certain level of skill?

And the reason why he had such an amiable and amiable image in front of a junior like him.

This was definitely abnormal.

From the various signs, Li Yueming judged that he was most likely targeted by the emperor.

The Zhou Dynasty was good at astrology and divination.

It sounded a little metaphysical.

However, this thing had been passed down for tens of thousands of years and was still recognized by the world.

He definitely had some skills.

Although he didn't know what methods the emperor had used or how deep he had gotten, he didn't know how powerful he was.

However, this was bad news for Li Yueming.

At this moment, he could more or less guess why the Li family had suddenly perished when he was deducing.

The emperor controlled too many information channels.

It was very difficult to hide anything from him in the empire.

Even Li Yueming, who was a reincarnator, could probably be calculated by the emperor.

However, for the current Li Yueming.

The only good news was that Li Nanfeng was still leading millions of troops to fight against the Qin army in the western border.

Thus, as long as the emperor was not crazy.

For the time being, he definitely wouldn't do anything at this critical juncture.

After all, the neighboring Qin country had long coveted the rich Great Zhou.

If something happened to Li Yueming and the Li family...

At this moment, Li Nanfeng on the border battlefield was no different from a time bomb.

The Qin army would definitely not let go of such a good opportunity.

One bad move.

Even the entire western border and the entire Great Zhou Dynasty would be in turmoil.

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During the entrance ceremony.

Big Sister Li Ruyue appeared in front of Li Yueming.

They hadn't seen each other for three years, and Li Ruyue was now the eldest daughter of the Li family.

When he saw Li Yueming.

Li Ruyue's bright eyes immediately narrowed into a full moon.

It looked very good.

Pulling Li Yueming's hand and patting his head, Li Ruyue smiled and said, ""This little brother has made a name for himself. Father wrote back from the border overnight, saying that you have made him proud this time. He also said that on the day of enrollment, he will hold a banquet in the army to celebrate you!"

Li Yueming smiled shyly and said helplessly, ""It's not about winning glory, as long as it's not embarrassing, haha!"

The two of them chatted for a while.

After the foreplay of the entrance ceremony was over.

Many disciples began to conduct the master-disciple assessment.

The so-called master-disciple examination referred to the teacher choosing the students, and the students choosing the teacher.

For example, some teachers entered the path through literature and advocated being both civil and martial.

For example, some teachers were generals when they were young, and they liked to wield swords and guns in battle formations.

If the student agreed with the teacher's teaching philosophy, and the teacher also agreed with the student's talent and character, then the teacher would be able to teach the student.

Then, this student could choose to become a teacher's disciple.

It had to be said that although it was a fantasy world.

However, the Great Zhou Cultivator Academy's concept of teaching students according to their aptitude was rather advanced.

His eldest sister, Li Ruyue, had come here specially.

He wanted to ask Li Yueming about his future development path.

He looked at the group of teachers from the Cultivator Academy who were walking over.

Li Ruyue's expression became serious.

He looked at Li Yueming and asked, "Little brother, the process of becoming a disciple in the Practitioner Academy is very important. In a sense, becoming a disciple of them determines which industry you will develop in the Empire in the future!"

At this point.

He was afraid that Li Yueming didn't understand him enough.

Li Ruyue continued, "For example, if the teacher you choose is a general, then most of the places where you study and cultivate in the future will be on the battlefield. If the teacher you chose was the Imperial Astronomical Supervisor's palm print, then in the future, you would probably need to learn the astronomy and geography of the Great Zhou, the twelve solar terms, and the stars!"

"Can you understand what I'm saying?"

Hearing this.

Li Yueming nodded.

In fact, Wang Ziwei had already explained everything to him before he entered the Practitioner Academy.

Li Ruyue had only explained it in detail.

The so-called selection of teachers was actually a transfer of power in the Zhou Dynasty.

The older generation of cultivators who were about to retire would serve in the Cultivator Academy for a period of time.

After teaching enough students.

Only then can I retire to the mountains and forests and stop asking about the world.

This was also why the Great Zhou Cultivator College was so important.

After all, the person being nurtured here was the next generation of the Great Zhou Dynasty's many powers.

After seeing him understand.

Li Ruyue nodded and continued," There are a total of 188 teachers in the academy. Every teacher is at least a True Form Realm or Spirit Condensation Realm expert. They have considerable influence in the various power centers of the Great Zhou Dynasty! "

"Father means to see if you have a teacher you like? If you don't have any, do you have a profession that you like? I have been cultivating here for three years, so I have some understanding of the teachers in the Cultivator Academy.. I can recommend you!"

Chapter 363: Dao of Yin Yang, Master Teacher Selection!_3

According to the normal situation, the words Li Jia's children, if admitted to the college, the general, all choose to join the army.

However, Li Nanfeng was very generous to his son, Li Yueming.

Therefore, he was not going to force him to choose a specific teacher.

Li Yueming thought for a while. He didn't need any teacher to teach him. However, he could indeed consider carefully when choosing an industry.

After all, what he needed the most now was peace and quiet.

Apart from peace and quiet, the second most important thing was to be independent and free.

Only in this way could he continue to cultivate step by step and not be disturbed by many messy things.

Therefore, after thinking for a moment.

"Sister, I want to lie flat. Is there any teacher who can teach me how to lie flat?" Li Yueming asked."

Li Ruyue was speechless.

She didn't understand for a moment.

After a long while, he said with some doubt, "Lie flat? What is lying flat?"

Li Yueming thought about it.

He gestured a sleeping posture and said,"It's the kind where you eat, sleep, and eat. No one will disturb you every day!"

Li Ruyue was speechless.

After he understood.

Li Ruyue was dumbfounded.

After thinking for a while, she reached out and touched Li Yueming's forehead." "Are you awake? Finding a teacher is not child's play!"

Li Yueming took her hand away.

"Sis, what do you think of our family?" she asked seriously."

Seeing that he didn't seem to be joking, Li Ruyue lowered her eyes and said," "It's naturally very good to rule a region!"

"Right now, my father is fighting a war at the border while I'm studying in the academy. If I become a powerful cultivator, what will happen to our family?"

Li Ruyue thought about it.

She still didn't understand what Li Yueming was trying to say.

After thinking for a moment, she nodded again and said, "Two marquises in one sect, that's naturally better!"

Li Yueming smiled."

"Everything in this world is about balance. If there is Yin, there will be Yang, and if there is Yang, there will be Yin!"

"The most beautiful time for a flower to bloom is often the time when it is closest to withering."

"This principle is also the same for the family. If our family is too strong, do you think it is a good thing for us?"

Li Yueming's explanation was very simple.

He didn't mind hiding anything from his sister.

Li Ruyue was also a person with a heart of heart, so she had completely understood Li Yueming's meaning.

"But even if that's the case, little brother, you don't have to give up on yourself, right?"

"What does lying flat have to do with giving up on yourself?" Li Yueming laughed. Alright, I have a scale in my heart. Big sister, you just have to believe me!"

Li Ruyue's face revealed a hesitant expression.

But looking at Li Yueming's serious face, he couldn't help but sigh.

"Since that's the case, should I inform Father?"

As the eldest daughter of the family.

After all, Li Ruyue could not inherit the family business.

This stall would eventually be handed over to Li Yueming.

Therefore, she would not interfere with Li Yueming's decision.

Moreover, no one else in the family might know about it.

However, she knew clearly.

His little brother had been very smart since he was young.

Moreover, his intelligence and wisdom cannot be measured by common sense.

Now that he insisted on finding an unreliable teacher, there must be a reason.

However, she felt that this matter was still rather important.

Therefore, he suggested asking Li Nanfeng.

Li Yueming waved his hand and said, "Do you think my father wouldn't understand such simple logic?"

Li Ruyue thought about it and it did make sense.

In the end, he nodded. "If that's the case, I have heard that there is a teacher in the Cultivator Academy who seems to be more suitable for your requirements.

However..."

Hearing this, Li Yueming became interested.

Although he said that he was lying down.

However, in reality, he did not expect to find a teacher who could teach lying down here.

He never expected this.

Hearing Li Ruyue's words...

It seemed like there really was such a good place to put it?

Hence, he followed the topic and asked, "But what?" Li Ruyue opened her mouth.

She seemed to be hesitating whether to tell him or not.

In the end, she sighed. "But you have to be mentally prepared. This teacher doesn't have a good reputation in the Practitioner Academy. It's rumored that he has some mental problems. He hasn't accepted any students for decades!"

Li Yueming became even more interested.

"Oh? There's such a thing?"

Seeing that he was interested, Li Ruyue explained, "Teacher's name is Shu Tian. If he hadn't been kicked out of the academy and his illness hadn't acted up, he might have come to recruit students today...If you're really interested, you can go and take a look!"

"But I really don't recommend you to choose such a teacher. If you don't do well, it might really ruin your future!"

Li Yueming nodded.

In his heart, he had already made up his mind to go and experience it.

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The two of them were still discussing.

The group of teachers had already come to their respective seats and sat down.

The Cultivation Academy was very imposing.

Every teacher carried a Dao Pillar inscribed with a Spirit Drawing Array.

In order to maintain the operation of the Dao Pillar.

Every year, the amount of manpower and resources that the Cultivation Academy spent on mining spirit stones was an astronomical figure.

Hundreds of teachers sat down.

The group of students also stood up.

Next was the process of mutual assessment between teachers and students..

Chapter 364: Dao of Yin Yang, Master Teacher

Selection!_4

In fact, this process was a little like the Cultivation practitioners 'summit.

It was just that the summit could only add points and pave the way for entering the Cultivation College.

Now that he had entered the Cultivator Academy, he had to be much more careful when choosing teachers and students for the second time.

After all, once he entered the sect...

To a certain extent, the future of a teacher and a student was bound together.

Li Yueming stood up and prepared to walk towards the venue.

However, at this moment, Zhou Liang and Wang Linlin came over.

"Junior Brother, which teacher are you planning to become your disciple?"

Wang Linlin asked."

Li Yueming stopped and smiled at Wang Linlin." "I haven't thought about it yet. What about you, Senior Sister?"

Wang Linlin smiled charmingly and said," "We can be considered to be of the same lineage. After entering the academy, we naturally have to look at each other...Therefore, Senior Brother Zhou and I are prepared to become disciples of the same teacher. I've specially come to ask Little Junior Brother now to see if the three of us can continue our old relationship as fellow disciples!" It didn't sound like a problem.

However, Li Yueming knew that these two guys still had evil intentions towards him.

At first, they wanted to get Li Yueming to give them face.

Later on, when he found out that Li Yueming's strength was not bad, he shamelessly came over to Li Yueming and wanted to build a good relationship with him.

The result was unexpected.

Li Yueming became famous in the exchange conference.

He revealed a strength that made the two of them extremely frightened.

Only then did the two of them know.

The originally unremarkable Li Yueming was actually very likely to be the chosen one.

Thus, the two of them began to have thoughts again.

Li Yueming didn't even need to think about it.

As long as he revealed which teacher he was prepared to become a disciple of.

These two dog-skin plasters would immediately say that they had the same plan.

Then, she continued to follow behind him.

However, this was not unacceptable to Li Yueming.

After all, reincarnators might not be eye-catching now, but once they were given time to grow.

The power of an adult would be extremely terrifying.

As long as he controlled them properly, he could definitely use them in the future.

He weighed the pros and cons.

In the end, Li Yueming didn't reveal anything.

However, he did not stop the two from following behind him.

A moment later.

Li Yueming entered the assessment venue.

Hundreds of teachers were the elite backbone of the entire Great Zhou Dynasty.

None of them were easy to deal with.

There was usually a notice board beside them.

The above would clearly describe each teacher's strength, position, and strengths, as well as the requirements for the students. If a student felt that he was interested in a certain teacher.

They could enter for an interview.

Li Yueming was currently in the limelight.

Therefore, he was recognized as soon as he appeared.

It immediately became the center of attention of all the reincarnators and ordinary students.

Of course, the ordinary students might just be curious.

But the group of reincarnators were different. They saw more things.

Under everyone's gaze.

Li Yueming walked past one teacher after another.

He didn't even pause halfway, as if none of the teachers around him could satisfy him.

This naturally aroused many people's doubts.

Wherever there were people, there would be martial arts.

The teachers in the academy also had differences in strength and status.

The teachers who could set up the platform at the front would usually have higher strength and status in the academy.

After all, if the platform was in front, the students would be able to see it as soon as they entered.

The higher the probability of picking a talented student.

In contrast.

The higher the stage, the lower the teacher's strength and status in the academy.

Because the platform was at the back, the students chosen were often the leftovers of others.

The less space they had to choose when taking in disciples.

Of course, it was the same.

Generally speaking, the higher the rank, the higher the standards of a teacher.

The lower the teacher, the lower the standards for accepting disciples.

There were some students who were not talented and had flaws in their appearance.

It was estimated that only the teachers at the very end would be willing to recruit them.

However, the problem was that with Li Ming's talent and the emperor's personal promise.

Logically speaking, he should be able to pick the most famous and powerful teachers in the entire Cultivator Academy.

Why did he leave so many master teachers behind?

Did he have to look for it at the back?

He followed Li Yueming around and walked to the last row of the platform.

Even Wang Linlin and Tian Liang, who were following behind Li Yueming, started to mutter.

Finally, Li Yueming stopped.

He stayed in front of the first 108 teachers..

Chapter 365: Battle on the Battlefield, First First Show! 1

He looked at the number of the platform.

Even Tian Liang and Wang Linlin, who were following behind, felt uncomfortable.

Good fellow...

What the hell was going on?

No matter how bad the other teachers were, they would still write some impressive points on the notice board.

However, the notice board next to the teacher's platform was empty.

Nothing was written.

How miserable must he be to be like this?

Li Yueming actually stopped in front of such a teacher.

Many people were puzzled by this.

Li Yueming didn't pay much attention to it.

He was about to step into the cave to see what was going on.

However...

She saw him walk in.

Not far away, an ordinary teacher from the Great Zhou Cultivation Academy hurriedly ran over and stopped Li Yueming.

He reminded in a low voice, "Young Master Li, this teacher is called Shu Tian. Thirty years ago, because of divination, he encountered some taboo that shouldn't be divined. Since then, he has started to go crazy intermittently. The academy has been discussing whether to dismiss him in the past few years...He couldn't teach Young Master Li anything. Young Master Li, please don't ruin your future!"

Seeing that Li Yueming was still curious, the teacher hurriedly said, "'Of course, if Young Master Li wants to go in and take a look, that's fine too. However, you have to wait a moment. Wait for me to report to the academy and call two teachers to accompany you!"

Li Yueming nodded.

A moment later, under the protection of two teachers.

Li Yueming entered Shu Tian's platform.

Looking over, a middle-aged man with gray hair was lying on a chair not far away.

He seemed to be sleeping soundly.

When the four of them approached, they did not see any reaction from him.

Seeing this, Ming Li couldn't help but frown.

He had originally wanted to become a disciple of this teacher, but now it seemed that he had thought too simply.

Beside him, a teacher was trying to wake Shu Tian up.

But Shu Tian still didn't respond. If it wasn't for the even snoring, people would probably suspect that he had passed away.

The teacher was prepared to use other methods. But Li Yueming said, "Forget it, there's no need!"

Hearing this, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

To be honest, if it wasn't Li Yueming, it would probably be someone else.

This group of teachers probably didn't have the time to fool around with him.

However, Li Yueming Ming was personally appointed by the emperor and he was also Li Nanfeng's son.

Therefore, even in the academy, there were still people who respected him.

The four of them did not say anything else.

He turned around and prepared to leave.

However, as they walked, the four of them suddenly felt a little scared for some reason.

In the end, it was Li Yueming who felt some kind of malicious gaze.

He turned around.

Shu Tian, who had been sleeping just a moment ago, had woken up.

A pair of strange eyes swept across the other people present.

It made a hair-raising sound.

It was like an old wooden door creaking after decaying.

The laughter was very unpleasant, as if it came from the endless underground.

As he laughed, he muttered to himself, "It's all wrong. It's all wrong from the beginning to the end. Everyone has been deceived. Hahaha..."

He laughed and laughed.

Shu Tian's gaze fell on Li Yueming.

Suddenly, the strange laughter stopped.

Shu Tian stared at Li Yueming for a long time, and even Li Yueming felt that he couldn't take it.

He was like a lone wolf in the wilderness, looking at a piece of bloody raw meat.

And Li Yueming was the one who was at the mercy of others.

A moment later, Shu Tian said in a hoarse voice, "You are different. Why are you different? You know? No, you don't know. You can't know. They won't let you know... Then why are you different? Why is it different..." As he spoke, he rushed forward as if he had gone crazy.

The speed was so fast that Li Yueming couldn't even imagine it.

The two teachers who were supposed to be Li Yueming's bodyguards seemed to have slowed down by hundreds of times.

Shu Tian reached out and grabbed Li Yueming.

Li Yueming didn't feel anything at all.

When he realized that he had soared into the sky, he could not help but turn pale with fright.

However, before he could struggle...

Unexpectedly, Shu Tian suddenly let go of his hand as if he had touched something poisonous. He took two steps back and looked at Li Yueming. "I see, I see...Alright, alright...Billions of people in the world were like turtles in a jar. They never thought that there would be an anomaly."

As soon as he finished speaking.

He started laughing again.

This laughter seemed to have magic, and it could be transmitted to the eardrums through the ubiquitous spiritual energy vibration.

It would always make people's scalps go numb and make them think of many bad things.

Moreover, Li Yueming and the others weren't the only ones affected.

Instantly, even the teachers on the other platforms could feel Shu Tian's aura.

The teachers' faces changed drastically as they rushed out.

Shu Tian looked at Li Yueming and said, "They are all liars, liars that have existed for thousands of years. The words it says and the method it creates are all lies that deceive people...Don't be fooled. Remember, you must not be fooled!"

As he spoke, he laughed and cried.

She swayed her head back to her seat and went back to sleep.

Seeing this, the teachers forced themselves to calm down.

Li Yueming seemed to be in shock.

The teacher who brought him here earlier couldn't help but wipe the sweat off his forehead. "Young Master Li, are you alright?"

Chapter 366: Battle on the Battlefield, First First Show!_2

Li Yueming shook his head, but his gaze towards Shu Tian was filled with fear.

This was the downside of the fantasy world.

You would never know if the person standing in front of you was some unreasonable expert.

If it wasn't for Shu Tian's lack of killing intent...

Even if Li Yueming had nine lives, it wouldn't be enough for him to die.

Seeing Li Yueming shake his head, he heaved a sigh of relief.

If anything happened to Li Yueming at the Great Zhou Cultivator College...

If word got out, the world would be in an uproar.

The consequences were likely to be on the level of an earthquake.

After heaving a sigh of relief, the teacher from the Cultivation Academy couldn't help but hint, ""Young Master Li, please don't pay attention to this lunatic. He has been in a state of agitation for a long time, and his condition is very unstable!""

Li Yueming didn't say anything.

Shu Tian gave him a very dangerous feeling.

But from his intuition.

Li Yueming didn't feel any hostility or killing intent from Shu Tian.

As for whether or not to believe Shu Tian's words.

This was a matter of opinion.

However, no matter what, he no longer had the slightest thought of wanting to be his disciple.

After all, his primary goal of becoming a disciple was to keep a low profile and develop.

Now, if he followed behind Shu Tian, he would probably become famous all over the world.

The four of them left the platform.

Outside, dozens of other teachers had already gathered here.

Obviously, once Shu Tian lost control.

This group of teachers would swarm forward and suppress him as quickly as possible.

Now that Li Yueming had come out safely, he didn't lose an arm or a leg.

The academy's direct administrators and teachers could not help but heave a sigh of relief.

Shu Tian might look crazy and sickly now.

Going back 30 years, he was known as the most talented person in the Great Zhou Dynasty in 2,000 years.

His strength was probably second to none in the entire Great Zhou.

If he really went crazy...

There might not even be anyone in the Cultivator Academy who could keep him in check.

Li Yueming didn't look too good.

Li Ruyue was also a little nervous. She walked over and asked in a low voice, ""Are you alright?""

Li Yueming shook his head and didn't say anything.

After a short period of chaos.

This matter was quickly suppressed.

After all, information about Shu Tian had already become a taboo topic in the Cultivation Academy.

Naturally, the Cultivator Academy would not spread the news of the event.

All the students returned to the right track and continued to choose their teachers.

Li Yueming had no choice but to carefully examine himself again.

The main thing was that he realized that there were too many gazes focused on him now.

Originally, having Prince Yu's faction was already enough to give him a headache.

Now, there was another unfathomable emperor and a large number of reincarnators.

Every move would be closely watched by various factions.

This always made him feel like his hands and feet were tied.

He had to weigh the pros and cons of various forces before taking action.

In the end, Li Yueming decided not to pick any random teachers.

After discussing with his elder sister, Li Ruyue, for a moment.

Li Yueming chose to become the disciple of the old North General You Aotian.

The Northern General and Li Yueming's grandfather had some personal relationships. The two of them used to be comrades on the same front.

Li Yueming's grandfather had already passed away.

You Aotian had also reached the age where he could retire and hide in the mountains.

Under such circumstances.

You Aotian naturally had no reason to reject Li Yueming's request.

Everything happened naturally.

From a certain perspective, Li Yueming's acceptance of You Aotian was equivalent to announcing to everyone that he was going to inherit his ancestors' family business in the future and make contributions on the battlefield.

After becoming You Aotian's disciple, dozens of reincarnators came for an interview.

Just like Tian Liang and Wang Linlin.

Ding Yi, who came to visit Li Yueming at the pier a few days ago, also became You Aotian's disciple.

He probably made up his mind to be bound to Li Yueming.

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After the ceremony.

That night, Li Yueming, Ding Yi, Tian Liang, and Wang Linlin went to Hanchun Restaurant to listen to music and drink.

As expected, the rumors outside were not false.

The girls in Hanchun Brothel were proficient in blowing, playing, and singing.

However, the things that a group of children could do were limited. At most, they could only drink wine.

At this moment, Li Yueming realized that he was surrounded by reincarnators.

You Aotian probably never dreamed of it.

The disciples he took in this time were all reincarnators, and they were all the monsters among the monsters.

While listening to music.

Ding Yi had been trying to get a good impression of him the entire time.

This was also a common tactic used by reincarnators. Once they identified a native and wanted to build a relationship with him, they would try their best to gain a good impression of him.

At this moment, Li Yueming felt like he was an NPC in a game in his previous life.

Unfortunately, he was not a real NPC.

Otherwise, he would have to give a few missions to this group of reincarnators.

Otherwise, it would be a waste of their attention!

It was already hard for him to imagine.

When the group of reincarnators discovered that he was also a reincarnator, he would see their expressions.

Overall, this banquet was quite enjoyable.

After drinking.

Everything went back to normal.

You Aotian was a general on the battlefield, and what he taught his students was mostly the method of arranging troops and formations to kill the enemy.

Li Yueming would occasionally go to class to listen to the lecture.

In reality, most of his energy was still used on cultivation.

The teachers in the Cultivation Academy had Dao platforms that could increase the efficiency of their cultivation..

Chapter 367: Battle on the Battlefield, First First Show!_3

Similarly, the students also had a chance.

However, the formation that sped up the students 'cultivation efficiency was called the Spiritual Altar.

The amount of spiritual energy extracted from the Dao Pillar was massive, and it could provide great help to cultivators of the sixth and seventh realms in gathering spiritual energy.

As for the spiritual platform, it was much worse, only about 10 – 20% of the effect of the Dao platform.

However, for a group of students who had just entered the qi transforming and foundation establishment stage, the effect was still quite terrifying.

At this moment, with the help of the Spiritual Altar, Li Yueming had already broken through to the Foundation Establishment Realm.

He had spent about a year to successfully enter the second tribulation of the 12 Fairy Tribulations.

This cultivation speed was already considered very terrifying.

However, this speed was still built on the basis that Li Yueming did not cultivate the Qi Control Technique.

If Li Yueming had learned to control the body with qi.

His cultivation level would probably be even higher now.

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Time flew by.

In the blink of an eye, three years had passed.

Li Yueming was already ten years old.

In the past three years, Li Yueming basically never left his house.

Every day, other than attending classes, he would cultivate.

Through the perfect genetic body and infinite deduction, these two extreme talents worked together.

His cultivation speed was abnormally fast.

After all, back in the martial world, he had already opened many human apertures.

Now, all he had to do was open it again.

Until he returned to the Martial God Realm, he didn't need to worry about any problems when breaking through.

Three years had also allowed him to completely get rid of his childishness.

He became a handsome young man who was as graceful as jade.

At least it was no longer like before, where one could tell at a glance that he was a little wimp.

Three years of this one day.

Teacher You Aotian gathered all the students under him to announce a piece of news.

As a general who would rule a region in the future.

All his students had to have a murderous aura.

Therefore, You Aotian decided to bring his students to the Northern Battlefront Army.

Northern Battlefront Army.

As the name suggested, they were the troops displayed in the northern region of the Great Zhou Dynasty.

There were about 300,000 people.

Their secondary duty was to prevent the Tang Dynasty's troops from crossing the Hundred Thousand Mountains to attack the Great Zhou.

Of course, the Tang Dynasty and the Great Zhou Dynasty were not neighbors.

There were a hundred thousand mountains between them.

Therefore, after thousands of years of peace.

As a result, the Northern Battlefront Army's secondary responsibility changed from defending against the Great Tang army to defending against Great Qin's army in the northwest.

After all, Great Zhou and Great Qin were old enemies.

The two sides had been fighting for many years and had been coveting each other for a long time.

Li Yueming and the group of reincarnators also left the prosperous Wenzhou City under You Aotian's lead.

They arrived at a remote place on the northwest border.

The northern and western regions of the Great Zhou were famous for their bitter cold.

The Northern Territory was frozen and the cold wind blew.

The Western Region was covered in yellow soil and sand.

You Aotian was indeed a famous ruthless person.

He directly brought a group of students in their teens to Dingzhou City at the northwest border.

Right now, the ones defending against Great Qin's main force were the Western Garrison Army.

Under such circumstances.

The Northern Battlefront Army took over a part of the Western Battlefront Army.

Dingzhou City was the core city of the battle line taken over by the North Army.

Occasionally, Great Qin's army would wander here and harass and destroy Great Zhou's villages and cities.

The scale of these rebels was neither large nor small, and it was just right for the students to practice.

You Aotian's hair was white, and his face was filled with killing intent.

He was not a gentle scholar, but a general who knew the names of thousands of soldiers on the battlefield.

Therefore, other than Li Yueming.

You Aotian's attitude towards the other students could hardly be described as good.

His cold and arrogant gaze swept across the students one by one. You Aotian waved his hand and said, "From today onwards, you will all become the most inconspicuous warriors in the border! If you can't personally chop off the heads of the ten Qin people, you can forget about ever returning to Wenzhou City, understand?"

Clearly, even in You Aotian's eyes.

A group of students in their teens, even though they were all geniuses.

To be able to chop off the heads of more than ten people was already a very good result.

But what he did not know was...

The students under him usually looked unremarkable.

In fact, all of them were ferocious!

After all, there was nothing much to say when they cultivated. The reincarnators all had their own cultivation methods and rhythms.

But now that they were on the battlefield, it was completely different.

After all, killing enemies was the same as pushing the main mission, which would allow them to obtain a higher score and more materials at the end of the settlement.

It was naturally hard for them not to be proactive.

There were a total of thirteen students present, including Li Yueming. All of them were reincarnators.

He was naturally not afraid of killing people.

They suppressed the excitement in their hearts and nodded. "I will obey your orders!"

You Aotian didn't quite understand why they were so excited.

However, he still nodded and did not say anything.

His gaze lingered on Li Yueming's face for a moment before he waved his hand and said, "In a while, a sergeant will lead you down to retrieve your armor and spears. I hope you won't disappoint me!"

After he finished speaking.

You Aotian turned around and left without looking back.

Leaving behind a group of excited reincarnators.

At this moment, they all felt that they had come to the right place.

After all, among the main missions given to them by the Reincarnation Mark, the first one was to choose a suzerain country from the six countries.

And help him unify the world.

Originally, they had thought that this mission would only officially begin after they graduated from the Cultivator Academy.

But now, You Aotian had brought them to the battlefield in advance for practice.

This meant that they were likely to be ahead of all the other reincarnators.

After all, they were on the battlefield to kill enemies.

This was definitely one of the most powerful actions to annihilate a country.

Now, they could come to the battlefield in advance to make contributions.

At that time, once they graduated from the academy, their starting point would be much higher than other reincarnators.

This was definitely a great thing for many reincarnators.

Thinking of this...

When the group of reincarnators looked at Li Yueming, their gazes became a little fiery.

What was a Destiny's Child?

This was called the Son of Destiny!

They followed behind Li Yueming, even if they didn't put in any extra effort.

It could also achieve twice the result with half the effort.

Li Yueming could only watch from the side.

Anyway, they could think whatever they wanted!

After leaving Wenzhou City, he was finally free from the eyes of many forces.

It also meant that he could finally do something.

He had been low-key for so many years.

Li Yueming had already made a preliminary plan.

First of all, before he had enough strength.

He would never touch Wang Ziwei's hidden mission.

This thing was a red line that killed anyone who touched it. Once touched, one's head would fall to the ground.

If it is serious, the whole family will be executed and the whole family will be implicated.

Secondly, he was still carrying the title of the chosen one.

Before the other reincarnators discovered his true identity, he had to remove as many doubts as possible.

He would strive to make all the reincarnators believe in his identity as the Son of Heaven's Mandate.

After all, what he urgently needed now was to increase his strength.

It was to secretly cultivate his own faction.

Since they were going to deal with the Great Zhou Dynasty, Li Yueming naturally couldn't trust a single member of the Great Zhou Dynasty. Furthermore, the emperor seemed to have been secretly watching his every move.

He was supporting his own forces right under their noses.

As long as Li Yueming's brain was still working, he wouldn't do such a stupid thing.

He was indeed courting death.

Therefore, Li Yueming could only target the group of reincarnators.

After all, reincarnators did not have any bullshit concept of country, nor did they obey orders and be loyal to anyone.

As long as they were controlled properly and given enough benefits, they would be ferocious dogs.

As for the plan, the last time, the end of the car, the car It was You Aotian's practical training.

If he was not surprised, the emperor had already noticed him.

Although he was not sure what the emperor's attitude towards him was for the time being.

However, from the various signs, it was definitely not going to be particularly good.

At this moment, Li Nanfeng was still fighting against the Qin army in the west, so the emperor did not dare to do anything to the Li family and Li Yueming.

However, once the war at the border was not so intense.

It was hard to guarantee that the emperor would not find an opportunity to eliminate the Li family.

Under such circumstances, it was difficult for him to keep a low profile.

Compared to keeping a low profile, what Li Yueming needed now was a race against time.

He had to show off as much as possible.

He would use this opportunity to attract more attention and gain more praise and support.

This way, the emperor might have more scruples when he wanted to make a move in the future. He had a comprehensive plan.

His next goal was very clear.

This expedition to the frontier was his best stage!

Chapter 368: Your Horse Is Not Bad, But Soon It Will Be Mine! 1

After You Aotian finished explaining the contents of the special training.

He turned around and left without looking back.

The group of students waited for a long time.

Soon, an armored general who looked to be in his thirties and had a full beard walked over.

After sizing up the few of them.

The bearded general said, "My name is Ma 'erba. I'm the Left Commander of the Northern Army. I'm now the Commander-in-chief of Dingzhou!"

Seeing that no one answered, the bearded man continued, "Before I assign you guys tasks, let me say this first! I know that you all come from the capital, and all of you are of noble status, but Old General You handed you over to me because he knew that I was the most ruthless person and hated the cold-blooded Central Plainsmen the most!"

"Look at all of you, all of you are extremely weak, and there's no sense of responsibility in your eyes."

“All of them have been worn away by the comfortable environment and become flowers that grow in a greenhouse!”

“Do you know why the Great Qin Empire, which is a thousand miles away and eyeing our Great Zhou covetously, has an armored soldier who can swallow the world like a tiger in less than a hundred years?”

“It is precisely because their country and army have the soul of the army. The Qin Dynasty, from the emperor, the civil and military officials, to the millions of soldiers and the billions of people, are united and determined to get rid of the bitter cold of Qin and take over the Central Plains.”

“Do you know that the coronation ceremony for Qin children at the age of twelve is the head and blood of our Great Zhou soldiers?!”

“Do you know how many people the Qin people have plundered every year?

How many fertile farmlands and villages have you trampled on?”

“Do you know how much blood and tears the entire northwest region shed to resist the Qin army when the Qin cavalry left Hangu and marched southeast?”

“You don’t know, and neither do the Central Plainsmen!”

“Everyone in the world says that the northwest region of the Great Zhou is cold and bitter.”

“I don’t know that if it weren’t for the fact that the soldiers and civilians of the northwest were united in resisting the Qin enemy, the entire Great Zhou would have fallen into endless chaos and war.”

“Therefore, since Old General You has sent you to me, I will definitely not give you any preferential treatment just because you are from the capital.. ’

“Not only that, I will be even stricter with you!”

At this moment, the bearded man’s gaze was filled with a murderous aura when he spoke.

This cold aura was accompanied by the white wind from the northern mountains.

It was like a knife that was digging meat and removing bones.

It made all the reincarnators feel a chill run down their spines.

The group of students did not get angry because Marba’s words were mixed with knives, spears, sticks, and sticks.

A reincarnator smiled and said, “Whether it’s a mule or a horse, we still have to walk it before we know. The general seems to have underestimated us.” Marba looked at the reincarnator.

He was not angry either. Instead, he nodded and said, "I hope that I have underestimated you... Follow me!"

After he finished speaking.

He turned his head and walked in front with large strides towards the main gate of Dingzhou City.

Behind him, a group of reincarnators followed.

They walked for about twenty minutes.

Everyone arrived at a camp.

Marba looked for the patrolling soldiers outside the camp and whispered a few words to them.

The soldier who received the order nodded and quickly jogged into the camp. A few minutes later, a middle-aged man in his thirties came out of the camp.

The man's armor did not look as bright as Marba's.

The feathers on his head, which symbolized his official title, were also shorter.

The man saluted Marba as he walked out of the camp. Then, he asked, "General

Marba, what orders do you have at this late hour?"

Marba pointed at Li Yueming and the others beside him. "Meng Ba, didn't you always complain that the scout camp lacked people? I've found some people for you. You can pick four of them!"

The man named Meng Ba glanced at Li Yueming and the others.

He revealed a look of disbelief. General, are you joking with me??? Our scout battalion does the most dangerous and tiring work. These guys all have soft skin and tender flesh. They don't look like adults, right? He doesn't look like a capable scout!"

Marba's expression was still solemn and silent.

He didn't say anything.

However, he used his actions to tell the other party that he was not joking.

Meng Ba revealed a puzzled expression.

Obviously, he didn't understand why Marba suddenly stuffed people into his camp.

However, military orders were like mountains.

He didn't dare to be negligent. He calmed himself down and looked at these ten-some 'soldiers' with soft skin and tender flesh.

In the end, it was unknown if it was a coincidence.

He chose Li Yueming, Tian Liang, Wang Linlin, and Ding Yi.

After he had finished choosing his successor.

Marba did not reveal another word and left with the remaining reincarnators.

A group of students obviously wouldn't be squeezed into the same unit.

After all, Marba didn't know how strong these youngsters were.

If they were placed in the same unit, it might cause some unnecessary trouble.

After layers of distribution.

Finally, Li Yueming followed Eighth Meng into the military camp.

On the way, Meng Ba asked curiously, “How old are you guys this year? Why did you join the army?”

Wang Linlin, Tian Liang, and Ding Yi remained silent.

Li Yueming naturally took over the topic and said, “Milord, we are all classmates. Because our family suffered the vicious hands of the Qin thief, we joined the army in anger!”

Hearing this, Eighth Meng was obviously skeptical.

However, after thinking about it, he did not probe further. As he walked, he said, “Alright, no matter why you joined the army, since you’re here in the scout camp, you’ll be a part of the scout camp from now on.. My name is Meng Ba, the captain of the scout camp!”

Chapter 369: Your Horse Is Not Bad, But Soon It Will Be Mine! 2

“However, don’t blame me for not reminding you. The scout battalion is mainly responsible for gathering information outside. It is one of the soldiers with the highest death rate in the entire army!”

“If you are not prepared to be caught by the Qin army and immediately commit suicide, don’t even think about coming here!”

The few of them nodded.

He indicated that he already knew.

Meng Ba stared at them for a long time. After confirming that he did not find any fear on their faces, his expression eased a little and he said, “In addition, the scout camp needs skilled archers and horsemen. Do you know how to ride a horse and shoot arrows?”

The reincarnators basically knew how to ride horses and shoot arrows.

Even if he didn’t, You Aotian had already taught him in the past few years.

Therefore, they naturally nodded.

Meng Ba was obviously a little shocked when he heard this. He asked, “All of you know archery?”

They were different from the Qin people who owned a portion of the grasslands beyond the Great Wall and could graze horses.

The people of the Zhou Dynasty did not have a place to herd horses.

Therefore, warhorses had been a scarce resource since ancient times.

Usually, an ordinary family would be considered quite wealthy if they could even have a mule.

Even the troops were mostly ordinary infantry.

It was because of this that a qualified scout was so precious.

But now, these young men of unknown origins all said that they knew riding and archery.

No wonder Eighth Meng was in disbelief.

Seeing his suspicious expression.

Li Yueming smiled and explained, “I won’t hide it from you. The few of us are quite rich, so we know a little about riding and archery, but we’re not proficient!”

Meng Ba did not say anything.

At this moment, no matter how smart he was, he had already noticed that Li Yue Ming and the others seemed to have some background.

However, it was clear that the matters above could not be interfered with by a small lieutenant like him.

Therefore, he nodded and said, “That’s good. Even if you only know a little, it’s very rare!”

After leading them to the military camp.

Because it was already late at night.

Meng Ba only gave them a few sets of armor and identity tags.

Then, he sent them to an empty broken tent to rest for the night.

Then, he prepared to leave.

Before he left.

Meng Ba stopped and gave his final instructions, “The army is different from the outside world. You must not run around at night!”

“Once caught by the patrolling guards, the lightest punishment is twenty strokes of the cane, and the heaviest punishment is beheading...Also, you must not be late for your training tomorrow morning, understand?” The four of them nodded, indicating that they understood.

He finished speaking.

Meng Ba also left.

Only the four people in the tent looked at each other.

After a moment of silence, Ding Yi closed his eyes to sense.

After making sure that no one was eavesdropping outside the tent, he took the initiative to look at Li Yueming and said, “Brother Li, what do you plan to do next?”

The four people present were actually all reincarnators.

However, Ding Yi, Wang Linlin, and the other two obviously didn’t know.

In their eyes, Li Yueming was the chosen one.

Now that they were assigned to the same military camp as Li Yueming, they had to admit that their luck was simply bursting.

In order to be able to better touch the fate of the chosen one.

Ding Yi took the initiative to ask Li Yueming about his next plan.

As for the principle...It was very simple.

The choice made by the chosen one was actually equivalent to a shortcut in life guided by the fate of heaven and earth.

They just had to follow behind.

Occasionally, he would play the role of a bystander and deduct 666 or something.

In the end, their scores might be better than most reincarnators who worked their entire lives.

Li Yueming naturally knew what they were up to.

Therefore, he took the opportunity to say, "Since we're here, let's take things as they come. Let's first take root in this scout camp!"

After hearing his answer, the few of them felt a little more at ease.

They couldn't help but smile.

The night was silent.

The next day, the four of them walked out of the tent.

Outside the door, hundreds of soldiers had already gathered before them.

At this moment, he was looking at these unfamiliar faces with a puzzled expression.

Meng Ba stood in front of the army and waved at the three of them. "Come here!"

Li Yueming and the others walked up to the stage.

Under the gazes of hundreds of people, Meng Ba slowly opened his mouth and said, "These young people are new here. From today onwards, they will train with everyone."

As he spoke.

Meng Ba looked at Li Yueming and the others.

"There are three requirements to become a qualified scout!"

"The art of archery and riding is the most important. Only when one is proficient in archery and riding can one travel freely on the battlefield and transmit the information they have gathered!"

"As for the second rank, it's Stealth and Camouflage!"

"If one is proficient in stealth and camouflage, a scout can go deep into the enemy's abdomen or even spy on the military camp. However, ordinary people generally don't

have these unpresentable skills. Only after joining the army and studying hard might they be able to understand a thing or two!”

“As for the last one, it’s the courage, prudence, and composure!”

“As for why I put this last, it’s not that he’s not important, but because he’s too rare.”

“The ultimate goal of us scouts is to be like the legendary swordsman, passing through the flowers without a single leaf touching us...”

“I’ll give you three months. If you can’t meet the requirements to become a scout, I’ll report to the higher-ups and transfer you away!”

“Because a cowardly and unskilled soldier might only lose his life on the battlefield, but a cowardly and unskilled scout might delay the opportunity of an entire army and affect the success or failure of the entire battlefield!”

Chapter 370: Your Horse Is Not Bad, But Soon It will Be Mine!_3

“Such a crucial position is no child’s play, understand?”

After finishing the basic requirements, they will be able to do so.

Meng Ba transferred Li Yueming and the others into the army and began some daily training.

The soldiers who could become scouts were basically cultivators.

The highest cultivation level could reach the third realm of the 12 tribulation ascension, the Spirit Pool Realm.

As for the eight squad leaders, they were cultivators at the fourth realm, the Source Sea realm.

Of course, in terms of strength alone.

Basically, there was no one who could be a match for Li Yueming and the others.

After all, after three years of cultivation, even the weakest Wang Linlin had reached the Spirit Pool Realm.

The strongest, Li Yue, had almost broken through the Spirit Pool and entered the Source Sea Realm.

Therefore, Meng Ba’s so-called devil’s special training.

Li Yueming and the others were basically under no pressure.

In just a short period of time, they had all reached the standard in the first assessment.

Such a swift and fierce speed really shocked Meng Ba.

When he first saw Li Yueming and the others, he was disgusted.

If Marba hadn’t forced him to accept the four of them..

He probably wouldn’t let Li Yueming and the others enter the scout camp even if he was beaten to death.

But now, Eighth Meng naturally regretted his actions.

If he had known that they were so talented, he would have gritted his teeth and asked for them all.

On the second month.

Li Yueming and the others were still training.

Suddenly.

An emergency order came from the military camp.

According to the information from Jinchuan City in the west.

A troop of nearly 10,000 cavalrymen from the Qin State had passed through the defense line at the western border of the Great Zhou Dynasty. They had passed through the Hundred Thousand Mountains in the north and were likely to appear in the area under the jurisdiction of the Northern Battlefront Army.

After receiving the news.

Meng Ba hesitated for a moment before deciding to send Li Yue Ming and the others out.

After all, searching for a small group of Qin troops was the least dangerous job in the scout camp.

He could also send Li Yueming and the others out to gain experience.

Just like that.

Li Yueming and the other three rode on their spiritual horses that were worth thousands of gold. They formed a small team under the leadership of two elite scouts.

They began to search the area around Dingzhou City.

10,000 Qin soldiers was neither too much nor too little.

If they were marching, there would always be some traces left behind.

Furthermore, they had traveled thousands of miles to this place, so they probably did not have enough rations with them.

Therefore, they definitely could not hide for too long.

Now, the job of the scouts was to find them before they completed their strategic goal.

This way...

At the very least, he could avoid some unnecessary sacrifices.

A small team of six scouts.

At the beginning of the search, they were still very close to each other.

However, as the search continued to spread.

The distance between them was already hundreds of miles.

rlhvvo experienced scouts searched the northwest, which was relatively more dangerous.

Li Yueming and the others were in charge of searching for other directions that were not as dangerous.

As a cheat player.

Of course, Li Yueming wouldn't be so reasonable.

Not only could he not be reasonable, but he also needed to fully power the external device.

After all, the entire northern defense line was tens of thousands of miles away.

If the Qin army of 10,000 people were to be searched blindly like this...

He probably wouldn't be able to find it in his lifetime.

As the chosen one in the eyes of Wang Linlin and the others, how could he not have this bit of luck?

Therefore, he had no choice.

Li Yueming immediately activated the system and started deducing one path after another.

Although the destiny did not belong to him, he had unlimited deduction talent. He could completely disguise himself as the chosen one and reach the stage where he could pass the fake as the real one.

A moment later.

Li Yueming finally frowned.

He began to run thousands of miles away with a goal.

As a scout, Li Yueming's spiritual horse was one of the most precious military supplies in the entire military camp.

It was easy to travel hundreds of miles in a day.

About two days later.

Li Yueming came to a barren mountain northeast of Dingzhou City.

The northwest is poor.

The extreme drought and the unpredictable heat and cold had created the scattered yellowish-brown plants on the Gobi Desert.

But now.

These yellowish-brown plants seemed to have encountered an unexpected disaster.

Not only were the roots left, but they were also eaten.

Many of them were even trampled into the soil.

Li Yueming found traces of the Qin army outside the sand dunes.

– a great pile of horse dung and countless messy footprints.

Judging from the scale of the traces left behind, it was hard to imagine that a 10,000-man army could have left behind such traces.

Even the spiritual horse could devour all the plants on the hill.

Even the most conservative estimate would be 40,000 to 50,000 people.

Could it be that the Great Zhou's intelligence was wrong?

Li Yueming noticed something unusual.

After observing for a moment, he continued to search.

Another two days passed.

Li Yueming finally caught up with the Qin army that was hiding in the dark.

From afar, the Qin army probably numbered 40,000 to 50,000.

Even in the territory of an enemy country, their formation was very neat.

This made Li Yueming secretly shocked.

If it was a troop of 10,000 soldiers, the Northern Battlefront Army could easily take them down.

However, it would be more difficult for the Northern Battlefront Army to swallow an elite troop of nearly 50,000 soldiers.

After all, in the six states, the Qin people were famous for not fearing death.

Their elite troops were unparalleled in the world..