

Maxing MT 411

Chapter 411: Fame and Wealth, Your Grandpa Is Still Your Grandpa!_3

Under the watchful eyes of the Qin army.

The entire Great Zhou appeared to be covered in dark clouds, and the smell of gunpowder was everywhere.

This was especially true for the northern and western regions, which faced Great Qin the most. For a moment, everyone felt incredibly threatened.

Many people who were relatively well-off wanted to take their wives and children and escape from this place of trouble.

However, the people nowadays couldn't be too far away from home.

If they lost their household registration, they would be treated as refugees and hungry people by the government.

The outcome was usually not good.

In the midst of an anxious atmosphere.

Li Yueming was still improving his strength in an orderly manner.

After all, compared to wasting time at a loss, the better choice was to seize all the time to improve himself.

Possessing the perfect genetic body, Li Yueming could make his body change rapidly according to the needs of infinite deduction at any time.

With the two complementing each other, the process of constructing new human apertures was relatively smooth.

After half a year of unrelenting exploration.

Finally, hard work paid off. Li Yueming found a feasible path.

On this day.

All the cultivators in the scout camp felt a mysterious aura.

From his perception.

That aura seemed to be the most precious thing in the world.

However, upon closer inspection, he realized that it seemed to be nonexistent, yet it seemed to be everywhere.

Just as everyone was searching for this aura.

In the scout camp tent, Li Yueming opened his eyes.

At this moment, his eyes were as sharp as lightning, as if he could see through everything in the world.

However, if one really looked into his eyes, one would discover that other than the sharpness in his eyes, there was also a depth that was as deep as the ocean.

In the calm sea, a long sword stood tall.

This was the best description of Li Yueming's eyes.

Fortunately, this disturbing aura only lasted for a moment before it was restrained by the awakened Li Yueming.

After all, the fantasy world was not like other worlds. If they were too high-profile, they might not even know how they died.

Coincidentally, outside the scout camp, Wang Linlin and the others sensed something was wrong and ran over.

Seeing Li Yueming, who had not left the tent for more than a year, walk out, they couldn't help but reveal a shocked expression.

Wang Linlin sized up Li Yueming.

"Junior Brother Li, you..." Did you break through?"

Li Yueming looked around.

His camp was personally guarded by a group of reincarnators.

Even the internal security was very tight.

Therefore, there were no other DeoDle.

As for the group of reincarnators, Li Yueming did not intend to hide it. He smiled and said, "I felt something in my heart. It's just a slight breakthrough."

Wang Linlin was speechless.

Ding Yi was speechless.

Tian Liang was speechless.

Look, is this still what humans say?

What did he mean by having a slight breakthrough?

If the natives of this world could break through just by feeling something like you, how could they, the reincarnators, live? Hurry up and buy a piece of tofu to kill yourself!

He saw that their expressions were all very complicated.

Li Yueming smiled in his heart.

It wasn't that Li Yueming wanted to show off in front of them.

Instead, if he did not deal a good blow to this group of lawless reincarnators, they might climb on his head and shit in the future.

Only then would they know that they were still the boss.

Only then could the peaceful and friendly relationship between the two sides continue to be maintained!

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Year 7821 of the Great Zhou Royal Calendar.

The first army sent by the Great Qin Dynasty to scout the way entered the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

In order to prevent the northern front line from being torn apart, causing the Qin army to attack Haojing, the Great Zhou mobilized more than 300,000 troops to be deployed at the border.

At the same time, the Western Garrison Army at the western border had already focused their attention and made preparations.

In this situation where the smell of gunpowder was thick.

Once the two sides started a war, it would definitely be a heavenly lightning that ignited an earthly fire, and it would be out of control.

July of the following year was the season for all living things to grow.

The 60,000 soldiers that Great Qin had sent into the Hundred Thousand Mountains had suffered some losses, and only 50,000 or so soldiers were left.

When this news came, the entire Great Zhou heaved a sigh of relief.

After all, no one wanted the Qin army to enter the Northern Lands, because the Northern Lands did not need the western border. Other than a few cities, there was no danger to defend.

Once the Qin army invaded, the Great Zhou would not be able to resist.

At the same time, Li Yue-Ming was once again pushed to the forefront of the storm.

This was because everyone in the army, including those in and out of the Imperial Court, knew that he was the mastermind behind the destruction of the Qin army's plans.

It was no wonder that the imperial court had promoted him to a general. It seemed that they had underestimated his contributions.

However, they were also elites who had never lost a hundred battles.

Although the Great Zhou army of hundreds of thousands was large, the number of cities that the Great Zhou needed to defend in the Northern Lands was also not small.

Furthermore, the Qin army could retreat back to the Hundred Thousand Mountains at any time, while the Great Zhou soldiers did not dare to venture too deep.

Thus, the Qin army could attack and retreat, and they were naturally in an invincible position.

Although they were unable to break through some of the important cities of the Great Zhou because they did not have many troops, the soldiers of the Great Zhou could not do anything to them.

The Qin army had clearly chosen the right time to invade.

The reason why they had waited for half a year last year and only attacked the Northlands now was because they had been waiting for a long time.

It happened to be during the Great Zhou's spring ploughing.

The result of this operation was that 80% of the people in the North could not engage in spring plowing because of the war.

Although the Qin army also had grain, most of it was produced by nomads.

As a civilization of the Central Plains with plains as its core, the Great Zhou relied mainly on land and farming for food.

The Northern Lands were already extremely poor, and many commoners did not have any surplus food in their pockets.

If they could not sow in spring, it would be fatal for the commoners.

It might not be a problem in the short term.

However, if the time was slightly longer, the Northern Lands would probably be starved to death, and many towns and villages would be emptied.

The Great Zhou Imperial Court also understood the purpose of this Qin army.

It was nothing more than to disrupt the order of the Great Zhou and weaken the Great Zhou, which was already at a disadvantage.

Once the Northern Lands fell into chaos...

By then, the disaster victims would have no choice but to move to the wealthier cities in the south or to the west or east.

The other two directions were still manageable.

However, if they did not control it well and allowed the disaster victims to flee to the west, the western border would probably be affected.

If no one cared about the large number of refugees, it would lead to a chain reaction.

The consequences would be unimaginable.

However, the problem was that even if Great Zhou knew what Great Qin was planning, it would still find it difficult to deal with it.

Because this was a direct scheme. In the situation where they could not eliminate the Qin army, no matter what Great Zhou did, they could not avoid losses.

If more troops were sent to the Northlands.

The Northlands had already stopped producing food, and the large number of troops consumed even more food.

At that time, the Qin army might not be able to hold on.

The people of the Northlands could not hold on any longer.

Furthermore, the more soldiers there were, the greater the pressure on the rear.

Since the Northern Lands did not produce grain, the soldiers' provisions could only be transferred from other places by the Imperial Court.

Because of the long distance and the corruption of the officials.

They would often transport ten catties of grain to the front line, and only half of it would be left on the way.

The consumption was shocking.

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Of course, whether the Great Zhou Imperial Court had a headache or not had little to do with Li Yueming.

Anyway, it was fine as long as he did not have a headache.

In this year, he spent a lot of effort to consolidate his cultivation.

Now, his qi cultivation realm had broken through to the truth realisation state, and the development of his body's treasures had reached the god return realm. This so-called 'Return to God' was a new human body treasure that Li Yueming had developed.

It was one level higher than the Martial God Realm in the martial world back then.

After exploiting this treasure, Li Yueming's entire spirit could be gathered together with a single thought.

In this way, he could not guarantee that he would not be affected by external objects.

He could also guarantee that he had absolute control over his body.

If one's spirit could fuse with one's body for the same attack...

Then the power that erupted would be ten times or a hundred times stronger than controlling the body or mind alone.

From a certain perspective, returning to God was similar to some telekinesis masters who specialized in spiritual power in the Esper Ability World.

However, a telekinesis master's spirit could launch attacks using pure spiritual power.

Li Yueming's Treasure of Returning God was the concept of merging with one's body and strengthening one's own body.

Let's not talk about who was stronger and who was weaker.

After all, there were thousands of paths and thousands of techniques, and each of them had their own unique characteristics when they reached the peak.

However, this was developed by Li Yueming himself.

It must be the most suitable for Li Yueming.

The truth realisation state was the fifth of the 12 heavenly ascension.

After reaching this realm, Li Yueming could be considered to have a firm foothold in this world..

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He barely had the strength to protect himself.

After all, even the teachers in the Great Zhou Cultivator Academy were only at the Void Refinement Realm!

The Qin army rode their horses and rampaged through the north, killing and pillaging.

As the eyes of the army, the scouts of the Northern Battlefront Army had to be on the frontline.

In fact, that was indeed the case.

At the beginning of this long tug-of-war, the Great Zhou and Great Qin had suffered the most casualties, not soldiers, but scouts.

This was especially true for Great Qin, who had a deep hatred for the Great Zhou's scouts.

The Qin army's warhorses ran very fast. As long as they found a scout from the Great Zhou, they would risk their lives to chase after him for hundreds of miles.

After all, their plan to go to the North had almost succeeded.

In the end, it was smashed into pieces by a group of Great Zhou scouts.

He had burned Dingyuan City to the ground and even rushed into the snowy mountains to destroy the friendship between the Qin army and the Beast Kings of the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

As a result, the Qin army could only send a small number of troops to harass the north.

As for Li Yueming, who was the culprit, he was even on the must-kill list of the Qin army.

As long as someone could take Li Yueming's head, the Qin army was willing to pay a high price.

It could be said that he was gnashing his teeth in hatred.

This was also the biggest reason why Li Yueming had been so careful in the past two years.

After all, he was only at the Origin Sea Realm back then.

In front of some experts, they were not even ants.

He only needed a thought to kill him.

Although the clan had sent two Spatial Tempering Stage experts to protect them in secret, they were still in the Void Refinement Stage.

However, Li Yueming still felt that it was safer to hide.

It couldn't be helped. She was too outstanding. She was afraid that she would get stabbed easily when she went out...

It would not be good if extreme joy turned into sorrow.

Now, after breaking through to the next realm, Li Yueming finally had some confidence.

As long as the Qin army did not go crazy and send out a Void Refinement Realm super expert to deal a dimensional attack on him.

Under the circumstances where his clan had guards, it was already very difficult for Spatial Tempering Stage cultivators to kill him.

He sighed heavily.

Finally, Li Yueming walked out of the tent.

Outside the tent, Wang Linlin and Ding Yi had been waiting for a long time.

After recuperating for more than a year, their cultivation did not stop.

Currently, most of them had already broken through to the Source Sea Realm.

For example, Ding Yi had even stepped into the middle stage of the Source Sea

Under the enthusiastic gazes of a group of people.

Pass on my order,” Li Yueming said slowly.” I’ll give you three days to gather all the scouts who haven’t completed their mission in Zhenbei City!””

Hearing Li Yueming’s words.

Ding Yi and the others were excited.

They had been holding it in for more than a year.

He stayed in the military camp every day, and there was nothing else to do except for cultivation and training.

If not for the many kind-hearted women and girls next door who were willing to help them solve their problems.

He probably couldn’t hold it in anymore.

Now that Li Yueming had finally returned, it was the best news for them.

After receiving the order.

The group of reincarnators immediately said, ‘Yes, sir!’ With that, they quickly turned around and left.

Li Yueming was currently in the southeast of Dingzhou City.

It was called the Northern City, the base camp of the Northern Army.

Zhenbei City was located at the core of the entire defense circle, so it was one of the few cities that had not been attacked by the Qin army.

Because there was no war, most of the scouts in Zhenbei City were still in the camp.

Only a few of them were sent out or sent to reinforce other cities that needed scouts.

When he received the order and notification from Ding Yi and the others.

All the soldiers and generals in Zhenbei City were confused.

General of the scout camp?

What scout general?

Is there a general above us?

The group of soldiers and generals looked at each other.

After thinking about it for a long time, he finally remembered that there really was one.

However, because he did not care about the affairs of the world for many years, this nominal highest commander of the scout camp was once forgotten in the corner of Gadali.

Li Yueming was both familiar and unfamiliar to him.

The first reaction of many soldiers and generals was to refuse.

Because of Li Yueming's years of inaction.

Now, the power of the scout battalion had fallen into the hands of the Left Commander of the Northern Battlefront Army.

Many of the generals had also received some benefits from the Left Sima, so they were naturally unwilling to let Li Yueming land on their heads.

Therefore, after the news was spread.

Many of the generals and soldiers claimed to be sick, and some of them asked for leave. In any case, they didn't want to go to Li Yueming's camp.

Initially, they thought that this would make Li Yueming retreat.

However, it was obvious that they had underestimated Ding Yi, Wang Linlin, and the others who were reincarnators.

If they couldn't even do this well, what kind of reincarnators were they?

He might as well go home and sell roasted sweet potatoes.

Ding Yi's method of dealing with a group of high-ranking officers who were subservient in appearance but disobedient in reality was very simple.

Since the soft way didn't work, he would use the hard way.

They tied up all the generals and soldiers and brought them back.

Those who disobeyed or dared to resist would be beaten up.

Resist a fierce beating and hold on tight to the prison.

After two to three days, the entire scout camp was in chaos.

Finally...

Under the efforts of Ding Yi and the others, Li Yueming finally saw the soldiers and generals of the scout camp on the third day.

Outside the camp.

The 5,000 plus scouts of Zhenbei City had finally gathered.

Whether it was the soldiers or the generals, when they looked at the calm figure in the camp, their expressions were filled with fear..

In just two to three days.

The youngest general of the Great Zhou in a hundred years had successfully taken back all the rights of the scout camp from the Left Sima.

Zuo Sima was thrown back to the countryside to farm.

The other generals who were not convinced were taken care of and greeted in turn.

The dozen or so people under his command were like a dozen or so wild beasts, charging through the camp without anyone stopping them.

A series of fierce operations came down.

It could be considered as letting the group of people experience what it meant to stay still and move like thunder.

The entire Northern Army scout camp was silent.

All the soldiers could feel the killing intent from Li Yueming's bones.

The bonfire outside the camp was still burning.

The sound of wood cracking due to the high temperature was the only sound at the moment.

Under the illumination of the raging flames.

In the tent.

Li Yueming asked Ding Yi and the others to untie the ropes on the generals.

He smiled and said, "Gentlemen, I forgot to introduce myself to you. I am the general of the scout camp appointed by the imperial court last year. I'm new here. Please take care of me!"

Hearing his words, many of the generals were speechless.

It had been almost two years... This was his first time here?

Seeing that no one replied, Li Yueming was not annoyed. He continued, "First of all, I know that all of you have some ulterior motives in your hearts. I can also understand your feelings of not wanting a young man like me to stand on top of your heads and shit..."

"Fortunately, I also don't like to force anyone. The reason why I kidnapped you is because I don't have time to beat around the bush with you!"

"I'll give you three days to consider. If you don't want to be my enemy, then bring your soldiers to the training ground. I'll personally check on your training progress!"

Li Yueming didn't say anything threatening after he finished speaking.

He waved his hand gently.

Immediately, Wang Linlin and the others stood up and sent the group of uninvited guests away.

The reason why I didn't make use of it

First of all, Li Yueming's top priority was to break through.

After all, he had already become a thorn in the Qin army's flesh.

If it wasn't for the fact that he had spent the past few years in the military camp and had two guards from the family by his side, he would have died.

Li Yueming's head was probably hung on the flagpole by the assassins of the Qin army.

In addition, he had gained quite a bit of attention back then, causing the number of people in the Great Zhou Dynasty who were staring at him to increase sharply.

Countless nobles were discussing.

His every move would attract the attention of countless people.

Too hard is easy to break.

Trees stand out in the forest, and the wind will destroy them.

Therefore, after weighing the pros and cons, Li Yueming had no choice but to retract his edge.

He had to keep a low profile and develop.

Now, after two years of training, his strength had increased by a large level, and the attention of the world had decreased by more than half.

Most of the people had already returned to the group and no longer paid attention to it. It was time for Li Yueming to stir up trouble again.

If he didn't cause trouble now.

After more than half a year, the other reincarnators would start to leave the growth stage and show their talents in various countries. At that time, his plan might be affected by the irresistible force.

Before the Fourth Calamity became active...One last craze!

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Under Li Yueming's attacks.

On the third day, the scouts finally decided not to put up any more resistance.

After all, they had heard that Li Yueming had a very good relationship with General You.

There were even rumors that Li Yueming might be the disciple of General You.

In addition, the imperial court had personally conferred him an official position.

They... He really couldn't afford to offend them!

If this matter wasn't handled well, it might even be a light punishment if it blew up.

On the third day, more than 5,000 scouts gathered in Zhenbei City.

Li Yueming was very satisfied with this.

After all, the imperial court had finally been generous enough to directly promote him to the position of general.

If he didn't make good use of it, wouldn't he be letting down the good intentions of the court?

The most important thing was that the general of the Northern Battlefront Army was his master.

In the Northern Lands, as long as Li Yueming did not rebel openly or secretly, there were basically not many people who could control him.

According to the statistics on the register, there were a total of thirty-two cities in the north that had troops stationed there, and there were about forty thousand scouts stationed there.

The vast majority of them were in a few large cities in the North.

The most scouts were in Zhenbei City, with a total of 5,000.

Because of the Qin army's invasion, most of the scouts from the other cities had gone to keep watch outside.

Only the few thousand scouts in Zhenbei City were more comfortable. Other than patrolling every day, they also went through daily training.

In other words.

The scouts who could stay here were not simple.

One had to know that scouts were not only one of the most dangerous military services in the army, but they were also one of the military services with the highest salary and treatment.

After all, if he wanted the horse to run, he needed the horse to eat grass.

Now, he had a group of scouts rushing up to sell their lives, and they had to eat and drink well to worship him?

Under such circumstances.

The scouts in Zhenbei City could stay in Dingyuan City and receive a high salary every day, but they did not have to sacrifice their lives on the battlefield.

The days were simply wonderful.

Those who could get such a precious spot were mostly second-generation heirs with some background.

Otherwise, he would have been kicked out by the people around him.

As a young man who grew up under Hong, Li Yueming naturally couldn't stand it.

Damn it, as the son of the Northguard Marquis, he was the second generation of the top officials in the Great Zhou Dynasty.

Even the emperor in the palace would smile and pat him on the shoulder when he saw him, signaling him to study hard and improve every day.

He had even risked his life on the battlefield!

What right did these little Karami have to hide here and eat for free?

None of the soldiers under him could live better than him!

Therefore, regardless of whether he was sincere on the surface, seeing that the group of generals had lowered their heads, Li Yueming did not stand on ceremony and said directly, "Since everyone recognizes me as a general, I have to express my gratitude to everyone, right?"

"As everyone knows, our scout battalion can ride horses and shoot arrows. We are the most elite troops in the entire army!"

"But when I look at you now, I feel that this name of elite doesn't live up to its name..."

"Therefore, in order to make you more energetic, I have prepared a special training method for you!"

At this moment, Li Yueming stood on the training field with a very serious expression on his face.

The group of scouts below the stage were in a commotion for a while.

To be honest, compared to the real elite scouts, the scouts in Zhenbei City were indeed a little inferior.

After all, without a sense of danger, there would be no motivation.

In the past, before the 100,000-strong army was torn apart, even if there were occasional scattered Qin troops entering the pass, most of them would be stopped and destroyed by the Northern Battlefront Army further north.

A war might not even happen once in a few decades in North City.

How could the troops maintain their original combat effectiveness after dozens of years?

Currently, it was already considered good for the scouts in Zhenbei City to be able to ride a horse and shoot arrows. They might not even be able to master it.

Therefore, when Li Yueming belittled them, although the group of soldiers felt that it was very unpleasant, they did not say anything.

It was true that he had a clear understanding of his own capabilities. When Li Yueming said that he had prepared a special training method for them, they didn't pay much attention to it.

Under normal circumstances, it was already publicly acknowledged that a new official would be able to do things quickly.

It was just that Li Yueming started the fire a little later, more than a year later.

As for the so-called special training method...

The training method passed down from the scout camp was developed and improved after a long battle. After tens of thousands of years of evolution and replacement, it had long reached the peak of this race track.

As long as Li Yueming's brain wasn't damaged, he probably wouldn't make too much of an issue out of it.

It was estimated that at most, there would be some slight changes to the original training methods, so that the entire army would know that they were in power now.

Of course, they were not the only ones who thought so.

Other than Li Yueming himself, the entire army thought the same.

This included the group of reincarnators who followed behind Li Yueming.

But soon, Li Yueming used his actions to teach everyone a lesson.

He really wasn't putting on a show.

It was really going to burn everyone.

The next morning, when the sky was still bright.

Li Yueming gathered all the soldiers and started their morning exercises..

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His so-called morning exercise was to make all the soldiers stand straight in the early morning frost.

It was winter!

The temperature in the North could drop to minus ten degrees Celsius.

A basin of boiling hot water would freeze in a few minutes.

Although the soldiers of the scout camp were all cultivators, the weather in the north was also a magical attack that contained extremely cold spiritual energy!

It was not fake at all when he trembled!

However, Li Yueming insisted that they stand outside in the cold weather. Without orders, they could not even move their fingers.

Li Yueming's explanation was simple: "On the battlefield, orders must be obeyed and one must be able to endure hardships and stand hard work! I have given this drill a name. It is called the military stance. It can train your spirit and energy while testing your endurance and concentration!"

"All you need to do now is stand properly. In a few months, you'll have to be able to absorb spiritual energy to cultivate while standing properly!" At this moment, Li Yueming was like a block of ice in winter.

No, it was colder and harder than ice.

"Sooner or later, the Qin army will launch a general attack on us. At that time, Zhenbei City will be the first big city that the Qin army will attack. Now that you're slacking off in training, your days are good, but when the Qin army attacks, the first ones to die will be you bunch of unskilled people!"

"If anyone feels that they can't take it anymore and needs to take a leave of absence, I can approve it. However, if you fall, the other villagers in your camp will have to take your place...If you stand for an hour less, your fellow countrymen will stand for an hour more!"

The group of soldiers under his feet were originally a little restless.

He wanted to pretend to be sick and ask for leave, or pretend to be unconscious and escape.

However, when he heard that Li Yueming had asked his fellow countrymen to stand guard instead, he was instantly energized.

Damn it, the new general looked young, but why was his move so sinister?

He didn't care about martial ethics at all!

If one wanted to survive in the military camp, other than having a good family background, the only two ways were to curry favor with their superiors and win over their fellow countrymen.

Although there were some descendants of military officers in Zhenbei City, their ranks were generally not high.

And now, it was their boss who personally trained them.

This had already cut off two paths.

Therefore, if he wanted to continue to mingle here, he definitely had to have the help of his fellow countrymen!

Now, if anyone dared to ask for leave, their fellow countrymen in the camp would stand for a few more hours.

If he did not do well, he would offend all his fellow countrymen.

Who would dare to not withstand it easily?

Therefore, Li Yueming's move was to remove the firewood from under their feet.

Therefore, the soldiers of the scout battalion could only grit their teeth and endure the cold wind.

He stood from the dark of the night until dawn.

During this process, the other troops of Zhenbei City also began to train.

When he walked out of the camp, he saw thousands of scouts standing in the snow. They were so motionless that they looked like ice sculptures.

They were all shocked.

If it wasn't for the fact that it was bright enough, they would have thought that the enemy had suddenly descended from the sky!

He finally came back to his senses.

The other armies were naturally discussing this.

Although Zhenbei City was a big city, the military circle was not that big.

Therefore, as early as two days ago, many people already knew that Li Yueming, the general of the scout battalion who had not shown his face for more than a year, had taken over the entire scout battalion.

So Li Yueming was training the soldiers of the scout camp?

However, what was the meaning of standing like a wooden stake in the snow?

Wouldn't this kind of training method be used as a target by the Qin army on the battlefield?

Instantly, the group of people went numb.

After the drill, the army disbanded, and all kinds of messy news spread throughout the camp.

It even reached You Aotian's table.

However, You Aotian was currently formulating the Great Zhou's defense policy.

He didn't have the time to care about such trivial matters.

Moreover, he was not worried about Li Yueming's disciple, so he temporarily suppressed it.

He was prepared to ask his precious disciple what kind of strange thing she was tinkering with when he had time to take a breather.

It was not easy for him to finish the 'military stance' training.

The soldiers of the scout battalion were all listless.

Many of their faces were even frozen.

Although they were all cultivators and would not catch a cold, they could not be happy at this moment.

The group of reincarnators did not feel much about this. They didn't know what Li Yueming was up to.

But they didn't need to stand in a military stance!

As long as he held the whip as an instructor, he would whip anyone who disobeyed him.

Therefore, it was really good to be by Li Yueming's side.

Seeing how bored they were staying in the camp, he even specially arranged for a small leather whip to serve them.

Just two words, comfortable!

He looked at the numb expressions on the faces of the group of people.

Li Yueming did not say anything. He just let the reincarnators carry them to eat breakfast.

After all, there was still the training at noon and the training at night!

No one could let him slack off!

When the scout battalion went to the eatery, the soldiers of the other military services in Zhenbei City were also eating.

Although it was called a meal, in fact, they only ate some white flour buns in the morning. This could be considered fine grain, which was much better than the coarse grain that ordinary people ate..

However, because they came late, the steamed buns were cold. They were dry and hard, and they were not delicious!

He then looked at the surrounding soldiers who were watching a good show.

The scouts felt like their minds were about to explode.

How good were they originally?

Not to mention the highest salary, other than pretending to train every day, he only needed to patrol once to complete the mission.

As the biggest city in the north, it was also the base of the Northern Army.

There were no dangerous tasks in Zhenbei City.

The days were getting better and better!

But now, with Li Yueming's interference, his good days were over. Moreover, he would be laughed at by the soldiers of the other military services.

It was estimated that he would not be able to raise his head in the army for a long time.

However, just as the group of scouts were feeling listless.

A strange fragrance suddenly wafted out from the food restaurant that was specially prepared for the soldiers.

It looked like meat, but it also looked like some kind of spirit grass or spirit medicine.

Anyway, it smelled too good.

Immediately, the group of soldiers stopped chewing and looked toward the food.

However, Tian Liang, who had disappeared early in the morning, happily brought out a big iron pot.

In an instant, everyone outside smelled a strong fragrance.

After seeing Li Yueming and the others.

Tian Liang carried the iron pot and jogged all the way."Hey, hehe, here comes the chicken soup!"

As he spoke, he opened the lid of the big iron pot.

There was actually a big pot of chicken inside. At this moment, because there was still residual heat at the bottom of the pot, the chicken soup and muscle in the pot were still bubbling.

The soldiers in the scout camp were still in a daze when they saw this scene. Seeing that the group of people were all stunned.

Tian Liang hurriedly turned around and pushed out a cart of porcelain bowls from the kitchen.

After filling a bowl full of chicken soup, he took a few pieces of chicken and handed the steaming soup bowl to the nearest scout soldier. "Here, your chicken soup!"

The scout glanced at him and then at the chicken soup in his hand.

Her eyes turned red.

Damn, such a big bowl of chicken soup, and he even added spirit herbs into it!

They had been soldiers for so many years and had never seen such good food.

What was the meaning of bringing them such a big pot now?

Could it be that the Qin army in the north had come knocking on their door?

So, this was the last meal they could eat before they went to the battlefield?

Not only did that person not eat, but his eyes were also red.

Tian Liang was a little confused for a moment.

But he shouldn't be crying, right?

Could it be that he thought of his mother's taste in this bowl of chicken soup?

However, he did not have much time to waste. He stuffed the chicken soup into the scout's hand and said, "Why are you looking at me? Hurry up and drink the soup!"

The scout didn't know whether to advance or retreat.

In the end, he could only grit his teeth, stomp his feet, and drink it all in one gulp.

He had finished it.

However, the main force behind them remained unmoved.

It was as if the soup in front of them was not a perfect tonic soup, but a pot of poisonous chicken soup.

What the hell was going on?

It was different from what he had imagined!

"Hey, this, this, the dishes are all here. Don't just stand there. Hurry up and line up to get it. Each person will get a bowl of spirit herb stewed pheasant soup."

Seeing that the group of people were unmoved and that their emotions were not quite right, Tian Liang was a little anxious.

It seemed like these damn natives didn't appreciate the chicken soup he made early in the morning?

If it wasn't for Li Yuemings sake, he would have added some extra ingredients!

Tian Liang, who had some doubts about life, thought for a moment.

Only then did he realize the problem and quickly explained, "This is the pheasant stew spirit herb soup that the general specially asked me to prepare for you brothers. I caught the pheasant early in the morning, and the spirit herb was collected by the general in the Hundred Thousand Mountains."

"In the future, as long as you listen to the general and complete the daily training on time, the general will definitely not treat you badly!"

Hearing Tian Liang's explanation.

Then, she looked at the chicken soup in his hand.

Instantly, all the soldiers outside the restaurant fell silent.

Good fellow...

It seemed like this wasn't the last meal!

After the brain that was on standby came back to its senses.

The entire scout battalion of soldiers immediately rushed over. At this moment, they only hated their mother for giving them two less legs to line up behind others.

Even the other soldiers who had already eaten their fill wanted to come over and eat.

Wang Linlin and the others naturally wouldn't agree to this.

He stood to the side.

Anyone from the other camps who rushed over would be chased away with a flurry of punches.

As the head chef, he finally felt at ease when he saw the group of soldiers rushing over like wolves and tigers. He said happily, "Don't worry, we have all of them. Line up!"

It was not easy to calm the emotions of the soldiers of the scout battalion.

The order at the scene finally stabilized.

At this moment, the soldiers of the scout camp also came back to their senses and said to the outside world in unison, "This chicken soup was prepared by General Li for our scout battalion. If you crossbowmen and infantry want to eat it, go find your general!"

"Yes, yes, yes, General Li is good.. If you want to eat, go find your own general!"

Chapter 418: Devilish training, forming an undying army soul! 1

He looked at the steaming chicken soup in the pot.

The soldiers of the other troops were all hungry.

He had no choice, he was hungry!

The Northlands did not produce food to begin with. Now that there was no war, how could the soldiers be full for every meal?

Now, looking at the rolling chicken in the pot, many people were drooling.

However, when they wanted to swarm up and drink some soup, they were all stopped by Ding Yi and the other reincarnators.

If they were not soldiers of the scout camp, they could forget about taking advantage of the scout camp.

This made the other troops extremely anxious!

"Why can your scout camp give special treatment?" someone cursed. This won't do. I can't let you destroy all the good things!" Regarding this.

Ding Yi and the others did not even blink.

He didn't care about the root.

The scouts behind him laughed when they saw this.

When they were training just now, the other troops were all pointing at them and laughing at them!

He didn't expect the wind and water to change so quickly.

It had only been a few minutes, and the status of both parties had reversed.

"Hey, are you guys watching?" they couldn't help but tease. This bowl of chicken soup and bones, I'll throw you a few!"

Someone was even more ruthless. He held the chicken soup and swung it left and right, asking for a beating, "Zhao Er, I know you're anxious, but don't be anxious. I remember that you were the one who spread the rumors that our scout camp couldn't do it, right? Hurry up and look at this big drumstick.

General Li is so good to me!"

In just a few minutes, the soldiers on both sides changed their faces.

The originally dejected scout battalion had become complacent. The soldiers of the other troops were anxious and angry, almost jumping up and down to curse.

Seeing this situation.

The soldiers of the scout battalion were overjoyed.

His impression of Li Yueming immediately changed.

How should he put it?

If they were still full of complaints before.

At this moment, the resentment in their hearts had finally dissipated.

Although General Li was a young man and had a strict personality after taking office, who hadn't been young and vigorous before?

It was not that it was not understandable...

As long as they could get some good food every few days and do some training that they thought was tough, it didn't seem so unacceptable.

He had no choice. He had given her too much spiciness!

Although they were able to stay in Zhenbei City, they had some connections.

But who would be rich enough to be a soldier these days?

The scout camp seemed to be doing quite well at the moment. They didn't need to fight and could still get a relatively high salary.

However, if a war really broke out one day...

They also had to go to the battlefield and risk their lives.

Regarding this, Tian Liang did not say much.

As reincarnators, they were also very familiar with Li Yueming's move.

It was nothing more than a slap and a sweet date.

Although this kind of operation was very simple, it was still useful!

As long as you are hard enough, a slap is enough to make people recognize reality.

After all, after being beaten up and realizing that he had no way to fight back, even if he knew that the sweet dates might be poisonous, he would still have to take a bite to test the taste first!

The only thing that made him feel a little numb was...

He had suddenly turned into a cook's 'army. What was the matter?

It was a little disrespectful!?

Fortunately, he could be considered a small expert in the reincarnation world.

All kinds of life skills had long been forced to be maxed out in the various worlds.

At this moment, he could also do something as a gang leader.

Even Ding Yi, Huang Li Jer, and the other reincarnators had to give a thumbs up after drinking a mouthful of soup!

The sense of accomplishment was filled with the sense of belonging.

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She finished her breakfast happily.

After a short rest, Li Yueming, who had his hands behind his back, arrived at the camp on time.

After counting the number of people and realizing that there were no fewer people.

Li Yueming led the 5,000 soldiers of the scout battalion to the manger behind the training ground.

If one were to say what was the most important thing in the scout camp...

The lives of soldiers were definitely not worth the value of spiritual horses.

In the Great Zhou Dynasty, there were no horses that could appear in the border area. They had to think of ways to get them from various channels.

Each of them was worth thousands of gold.

If it was outside, the lowest grade spiritual horse would be able to buy a big house in a big city.

The scout camp had 5,000 soldiers.

There were only three hundred spirit horses.

The second instruction that Li Yueming gave them was physical training.

The so-called physical training did not refer to ordinary physical training. After all, there were differences between Qi Refiners and ordinary people.

Therefore, Li Yueming's physical training was tailor-made for the Practitioners.

Now, Li Yueming himself was a weirdo who cultivated both the Human Body Secret Realm and Spirit Qi. Therefore, he naturally understood the fragility of the body of a cultivator better than ordinary cultivators.

In addition, he also had the unlimited talent of the game.

With these two foundations, the body tempering technique he developed was absolutely awesome.

Not only could it increase the reaction speed of ordinary cultivators, but it could also make their control of spiritual energy more acute.

Of course, the most awesome thing was the improvement of his physical fitness.

It was extremely efficient.

The group of scouts only trained for less than an hour.

He immediately felt that he could not take it.

His entire body was burning with pain!

However, they couldn't be lazy because Tian Liang and the others were holding whips in their hands.

Whoever dared to slack off would also be compensated for the pain with a whip..

Chapter 419: Devilish training, forming an undying army soul! 2

As supervisors, although the group of reincarnators did not have any expressions on their faces, their hearts were in turmoil.

Outsiders watched the show, while insiders watched the show.

They were also cultivators who had traveled through a few worlds. Whether it was in terms of structure or vision, they were far from what this group of aboriginal big-headed soldiers could compare to.

Now, when he watched a group of soldiers train, he was surprised to find that this kind of physical training method was not just a little amazing, but super invincible!

How long had he been training?

They could clearly feel the subtle changes in the bodies of these scouts.

It might have been just a little, but the group of reincarnators had all seen through it.

Was this the terrifying power of the chosen one?

The group of reincarnators could not help but gasp.

Even the training methods he taught his soldiers were so different.

It was too terrifying!

Although they didn't say it out loud, they still decided to learn this move in their hearts.

After all, although this was a world of Qi cultivation, the body was also quite important.

The only pity was that this technique seemed to be only suitable for cultivators. The effect would probably decrease drastically if it was brought to other worlds.

After the morning training.

All the soldiers in the scout camp were exhausted.

They finally understood why Li Yueming wanted to give them chicken soup and chicken meat in the morning.

It turned out that the pit was still waiting for them!

As expected, General Li was still the same General Li.

Nothing changed.

If they had eaten steamed buns in the morning like before, they would have fainted after training.

It couldn't be helped. It was really tiring!

Every inch of his skin was on fire during the training.

However, although the soldiers were a little tired, they did not complain.

After all, even if they didn't know what was going on, they could still clearly feel the changes in their bodies.

If they could become stronger, they would naturally be more than happy to do so.

After all, although it was easy to survive in the army now, it did not mean that it would be easy to survive in the future!

Moreover, the army's salary could not last a lifetime. When the soldiers reached the age, they had to leave.

However, the strength he obtained was solid.

With strength, it would naturally be easier for him to gain a foothold in the army in the future. If he was lucky, he might even be able to become a centurion.

Therefore, he had no choice.

They realized that Li Yueming's training could really improve them.

The soldiers of the scout battalion, on the other hand, remained silent.

It was lunch.

Li Yueming was very generous and was also a big fish scout.

There was no such treatment in the military camp.

However, Li Yueming was obviously not constrained by this. There was no such treatment in the military camp, so he could find a way to get it himself.

As for whether it was in compliance or not.

Why? The Northern Battlefront Army was his private territory. Did someone dare to apply eye drops on him?

After lunch, they rested for a while.

Li Yueming then brought the soldiers to stand in their military positions.

In the morning, the spiritual energy was the most abundant, and the soldiers could better absorb the spiritual energy when they stood in a military posture.

As for the evening, it was purely to hone the willpower and discipline of the army.

He had to follow orders and maintain Li Yueming's absolute authority.

Only then could he obtain the effect that Li Yueming had expected.

The day's training ended at seven in the evening.

When the exhausted scouts heard that they were disbanded, they almost couldn't stand on their feet.

After a while, they helped each other to dinner.

'This motherf * cker...

This soldier was really not someone who could be a soldier!

Wasn't the battlefield terrifying?

However, it was only a bowl-sized scar. Li Yueming's devil training was even more torturous than a bowl-sized scar.

However, at this moment, although the group of people felt a little uncertain.

In the end, they all endured it.

Other than the desire to stand out, the most important thing was that the food was really delicious!

In this day and age, it was generally important for a gentleman to stay away from the kitchen.

He didn't know the identity of the group of fierce young men behind General Li.

Not only were they all extremely powerful, but they also knew how to f * cking cook.

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Under Li Yueming's personal supervision.

He forced the scouts of Zhenbei City to undergo a month of demonic training.

This one, this one, this one, this one, this one, this one, this one, this one, this one, this one, this one,

Li Yueming had put in a lot of effort.

Not only did he formulate a complete training plan for them, but he even thoughtfully asked a group of reincarnators to help solve the food problem in the military camp.

As for the effect...

Of course, it was also very obvious.

Compared to a month ago, the soldiers of the scout battalion had improved greatly in both spirit and strength.

His physical fitness was also much stronger than a month ago.

The most important thing was that Li Yueming had set up a monument in their hearts.

In fact, if there was a choice, who would want to dawdle?

Although Li Yueming was not suitable to be trained, he was not a human.

But they could really see the effect!

Moreover, he was served with good food and drinks every day.

If he still didn't know how to train hard, he would really have a hole in his brain.

Therefore, after the initial bitter moment.

The group of scouts persevered.

The only thing that puzzled them was that Li Yueming only trained his physical fitness and military posture. He didn't train some formations and instructions.

Would this really work on the battlefield?

Of course, this was not something they needed to consider.

The group of people could not understand, so they simply did not think about it.

Anyway, Li Yueming had already subtly instilled in them that they did not need to ask for any orders. They only needed to carry them out..

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Therefore, the soldiers were much more obedient now.

Of course, this transformation was still very long.

Now, it had only worn away the fatigue on the scouts.

They were still far from a true elite army.

Most importantly, Li Yueming obviously didn't have time to stay here every day.

After all, his time was precious.

How could he waste it on a bunch of lowlifes?

It was almost on the right track.

Li Yueming handed over the training plan to Ding Yi and the others.

Then, he quickly became a hands-off manager again.

Taking advantage of the fact that this group of reincarnators were loyal, it would be a waste of his painstaking efforts if he did not order them to do more work.

Besides, it was useless to teach others the military training methods of his previous life.

After all, the natives of the country tended to be more rigid, and it was difficult for them to understand what he meant.

Most importantly, he was worried about handing it over to someone else.

This was all his hard work, and the troops he trained would be an important part of his future hegemony.

Only by teaching this group of reincarnators who knew a little about everything would it be the safest.

What Li Yueming wanted to build was a disciplined and energetic army like the future.

This was not something that could be done overnight.

It was difficult to completely change a child, let alone an adult with a fixed cognition.

How could it be easy to do it?

It would take many years of training and polishing.

Moreover, they had to go through the baptism of blood and fire before they could finally build an immortal army spirit.

Right now, he was only trying to plant a seed in the future.

Just as Li Yueming was about to slack off and continue cultivating...

You Aotian hurriedly came over.

These few years, he had always been in the Ding Bei City, which was closer to the Northern Lands. He had basically never returned to his old lair, the Zhen Bei City.

However, he had no choice but to return this time.

Even though he was thousands of miles away, the commotion in Zhenbei City was already making his ears bleed.

At the beginning, You Aotian didn't think much of it.

After all, he trusted his land very much, even though he looked a little sharp.

However, it was a good thing for young people to have a little edge.

However, as time went on, more and more news was heard.

Forget about the training.

Although it sounded a little silly to stand in the snow early in the morning.

However, to some extent, this was Li Yueming's own business.

After all, the scout camp was now under his management. Other than You Aotian, only the imperial court could control him.

As long as You Aotian turned a blind eye, these could only be considered trivial matters.

However, Li Yueming had taken out his own money to give special treatment to his soldiers, which made You Aotian numb.

This matter could be considered major or minor.

To put it bluntly, this was harboring evil intentions and raising a private army.

To put it in a smaller way, this was Li Yueming giving his soldiers some nutrition.

It wasn't a problem at first.

After all, Li Yueming was able to risk his life for the Great Zhou Dynasty and made great contributions before he sat in the position of general. How could he intend to rebel now?

But the problem was that Li Yueming's special treatment was too much!

In this half a month, as long as there was a slight gap, the group of generals under him would nag in his ear every day.

Not a single day was empty.

Every day, she complained about how she could not live anymore.

The problem was that he couldn't blame him.

After all, the soldiers under these generals ate steamed buns every day. The soldiers under Li Yueming next door, on the other hand, were enjoying themselves every day.

How could they lead the team if their hearts were scattered?

Th11R_ he did not manage to last thirty days

You Aotian, who had been endlessly nagged, took the time to have a good chat with Li Yueming.

When he found Li Yueming in the camp, he was cultivating.

Hearing the sound, Li Yueming opened his eyes.

When he saw that it was You Aotian, he immediately stood up and said politely, "Yo, what's the wind today that blew you over!"

You Aotian was a little annoyed and glanced at Li Yueming.

However, in the end, he did not have the heart to scold her. He flung his sleeves and said with a stern face, "You're such a worrisome fellow. The imperial court appointed you as the general of the scout camp, but you've been staying in the camp for half a year without even showing your face!"

"I finally got out of the mountain, but in less than a month, he turned the base of the Northern Battlefront Army upside down!"

At this point.

You AoTian was laughing and laughing.

However, before he could finish, his expression suddenly froze.

A moment later, he said with a somewhat incredulous expression, "... Wait, did you break through?"