

Maxing MT 651

Chapter 651: Invincible in the World?(2)

Li Yueming turned around and sized up the old woman who was called the Sixteenth Ancestor by the Emperor of Da Qi.

The old woman ignored Ji Haochen and was too lazy to even glance at him. There was only Li Yueming in her turbid eyes.

But even so, her arrival still gave everyone a shot of tranquilizer.

Ji Feng, the Sixteenth Ancestor of the Great Qi, was once known as the number one talented woman in the world seven thousand years ago.

He was proficient in zither, chess, poetry, painting, and martial arts.

Although she had retired a long time ago, unlike the Great Zhou Dragon Emperor Ji Tian, traces of her activities could still be seen in the imperial palace of the Great Qi.

Therefore, almost all the officials in Da Qi knew that Ancestor Ji Feng was not dead yet.

A miracle that had lived for more than seven thousand years naturally had too many wishes.

However, under the gaze of everyone in the throne room.

When Ji Feng, who had already turned into an old woman, walked in front of Li Yueming.

The first action was to fight back.

Instead, he raised his walking stick and hit Ji Haochen, who was sitting on the throne.

This happened very suddenly.

It shocked all the officials in the court.

In the few seconds just now, they had already imagined a thousand or even ten thousand negotiation processes in their minds.

But the only thing he didn't expect was this.

Ji Haochen said in disbelief, ""Ancestor...Why?"

Before he could finish speaking.

Ji Feng raised her walking stick again and hit Ji Haochen again.

It was different from before.

The second strike was heavier than the first, both in terms of strength and position.

When he was hit by the second strike, Ji Haochen finally came to his senses and didn't dare to speak anymore.

He immediately lowered his head and did not dare to show any dissatisfaction.

After finishing all of this.

Only then did Ji Feng bow slightly to Li Yueming and say, “Unfilial descendant, you deserve to be beaten!”

Li Yueming glanced at Ji Feng and then at Ji Haochen who was not far away. He did not continue to be aggressive and said, “Senior is too polite. Junior rushed to the door first, so this is considered a disturbance.”

Seeing that he did not have the intention to continue pushing his luck, Ji Feng clearly heaved a sigh of relief.

After his cold gaze swept across the group of ministers around him, he said, “Haochen must have been misled by a treacherous official, that’s why he provoked you. Please give me a few days, and I’ll give you a satisfactory answer!”

Li Yueming did not accept this suggestion and said, “Senior, regardless of whether they were misled by treacherous officials or not, it is an indisputable fact that the Great Qi sent so many soldiers to Northern Ice River Town!”

“If I hadn’t come, how many people in the Northwest would have lost their precious lives because of this war? If I can get over it so easily, I’m afraid that anyone will dare to step on the Star Moon Army and me in the future!”

Li Yueming’s voice wasn’t loud.

But every word was very clear.

At his current stage, the Star Moon Army’s momentum was already established.

The secular dynasties were no longer within the scope of Li Yueming’s main enemies.

As long as his personal strength was strong enough, he could protect Northern Ice River Town from being attacked by dimensional reduction. With the expansion speed of the Star Moon Troops, it would not take long for them to form a wave that would sweep across the world.

The reason why he was unwilling to give in now, other than establishing his might, was to test the accuracy of the information that Ji Tian had revealed to him before he died.

Sure enough, when he saw that Li Yueming wasn’t willing to let it go.

Ji Feng’s eyes revealed a hint of coldness.

She was the number one prodigy of the world more than 7,000 years ago. Although she did not live as long as Ji Tian and did not have as great achievements as Ji Tian, she was also a down-to-earth Nirvana expert at her peak.

Even though he had fallen from Nirvana many years ago due to his old age and exhaustion of energy.

As a result, she could not continue to sleep like the other old monsters. She could only use some less dignified methods to prolong her life. However, it was difficult for her to tolerate a junior like Li Yueming who did not know how to advance or retreat in front of her.

She might not be able to defeat Li Yueming.

After all, even Ji Tian had fallen. This junior in front of him was definitely not an ordinary Nirvana Realm expert.

However, it didn't mean that she was really afraid of Li Yueming.

Therefore, when she heard that Li Yueming refused to reconcile, Ji Feng's expression turned cold and she said indifferently, "In that case, what do you want?"

"However, don't blame me for not reminding you in advance. Think carefully about your current situation...So what if he destroyed the Great Zhou, Great Qi, and all the other countries? As long as the people who set the order still existed, there would still be another Great Zhou if they were pushed to the side, and there would still be another Great Qi if they were pushed to the side!"

Hearing this, Li Yue Ming smiled. "Senior has a point. Actually, I don't want much. After all, the Qi army attacked our Northern Ice River Town first, causing our Northern Ice River Town to suffer heavy losses."

"Since the Great Qi is willing to repent now, there is no need to talk about compensating some money and food. The land that originally belonged to Northern Ice River Town must also be returned. These conditions are not too much, right?!"

Li Yueming said that he didn't want much, and in fact, he didn't want much.

He just wanted what he deserved back.

Along the way, he extorted a huge sum of compensation.

However, ceding territory and paying reparations was undoubtedly an extreme humiliation for a country.

If Ji Feng really agreed.

It was no different from giving Big Qi a few tight slaps in front of the entire world.

Everyone present became nervous.

He wanted to know if Old Ancestor Ji Feng would really agree.

As for themselves, other than being afraid of death, they also had fear and hatred.

When she heard Li Yueming's conditions, Ji Feng's turbid eyes narrowed, revealing a dangerous light.

After a long silence, he said, "Big Qi has agreed. I hope you will take care of yourself in the future!"

When she said the words 'take care of them', Ji Feng's tone clearly contained some anger, but Li Yueming seemed to not hear it at all. He laughed loudly and said, "Good, Senior is indeed reasonable. In that case, Junior will not disturb you!"

After saying that, he didn't stop. He turned around and disappeared from where he was.

The entire Great Zhou Imperial Court fell into silence as they watched him leave.

Obviously, no one present had expected such an earth-shattering event to have such a strong start but a weak end.

In the end, it ended with Ji Feng lowering her head!

Such a big thing had happened.

Even if Da Qi tried their best to cover it up.

However, he still could not escape the burning gazes of the onlookers all over the world.

About a week later.

Li Yueming openly barged into the palace of Da Qi in broad daylight and threatened Ji Feng, the 16th ancestor of Da Qi, in front of hundreds of important officials of Da Qi. He also successfully forced Ji Feng to lower her head and the news of her ceding territory and compensation spread.

It was unknown how much noise it caused.

Back then, when Li Yueming killed Ji Tian and successfully wiped out the Great Zhou Dynasty from its roots, the Great Zhou Dynasty was still in chaos.

The entire world was still shocked by the strength that Li Yueming had displayed.

Now, they were amazed by Li Yueming's terrifying deterrence.

In front of the only Nirvana Refiner who could walk on the earth, the order established by the various countries was like a piece of waste paper. It could not form even the slightest restriction on him.

If he charged into the palace alone, not only would he be able to return unscathed, but he would also be able to force the other party to lower his head.

Li Yueming was probably the only person in the world who had the ability to do this.

Under the instigation of this wind tide.

Everyone who didn't know the truth had the same question. Was Li Yueming the strongest in the world?

There was no doubt about this.

After all, the so-called geniuses of the younger generation were still hovering between the Returning Origin and the Divine Aperture realm. Only Li Yueming, who was extremely heaven-defying, had broken through Nirvana and was about to face the ultimate difficulty of the 12th tribulation of Qi Refinement: Ascension.

Therefore, it was better to ask another question.

Was there anyone in the world who could stop Li Yueming?

This question was harder to answer. No one could give an accurate answer. They could only say that if there was one, it would be the most powerful existence in the history of the Six Nations.

Chapter 652: Reunion, Return to Northern Ice River!_1

Li Yueming personally attacked and charged into the palace of Da Qi alone.

Not only did they not suffer the crazy siege of the Great Qi, but they also suppressed the Great Qi, who had been arrogant and domineering for countless years, and lowered their heads.

In order to give him an explanation, Ji Feng, the Sixteenth Ancestor of the Qi Dynasty, had actually used her crutch to teach the current Emperor of the Qi Dynasty, Ji Haochen, a lesson in front of hundreds of Qi ministers.

He even agreed to a few terms that no one would believe in on a normal day.

This action shocked many people. The old hooligan was no longer a hooligan. He was taught a lesson by an even more hooligan leader, causing many people to cry out that their worldview was shattered and their youth was over.

As a result, after this matter spread to the outside world, many Qi Practitioners in the world doubted whether Li Yueming could represent the peak of Qi Practitioners in this land, other than the Human Emperor Tiandu Clan who had ascended to the sky for more than twenty thousand years.

However, it seemed that there was no way to draw an accurate conclusion at the moment.

After all, Li Yueming only had one battle record.

Of course, these speculations and speculations were all under the circumstance that the outside world did not know that Li Yueming was still a Qi Refiner in the Heavenly Tribulation Realm.

If they knew the truth, there would not be such a big argument.

Li Yueming's combat power would be hung on the altar, and it would probably not fade for thousands of years.

The nine kingdoms fought for hegemony and annexed each other's land to increase their strength.

The person who won in the end would have the chance to become the second Huangtiandu clan from 10,000 years ago, and the country he belonged to would also be the next country to unify the nine provinces.

This war could be traced back to a very long time ago.

As early as 10,000 years ago, when the Human Sovereign Tiandu Clan disintegrated, the nine sub-dynasties had already been preparing for this.

There were also a few twists and turns along the way.

There were empires that rose, and there were empires that fell.

5,000 years ago, Great Zhou, Great Qin, and a few other countries joined forces to attack Great Gan and its allies.

That was why the original nine sub-dynasties had combined into six sub-dynasties.

But no matter what.

In the past 20,000 years, there had never been a new force like the Star Moon Army, which had risen rapidly like a shooting star. It had withstood the immense pressure everywhere and found a way to break out of each dead end.

In the end, he even successfully defeated the mighty empire.

Ever since Li Yueming personally went to Da Qi to make a move.

The guys who originally wanted to take advantage of the chaos in Northern Ice River Town to get a share of the loot suddenly stopped.

There was no need to say much about Great Qin. A few months ago, after hearing Li Yueming's vicious words, the Ninth Prince, who had successfully ascended the throne, had already felt the danger.

After all, the Ninth Prince should be the one who understood Li Yueming the most.

Therefore, after hearing Li Yueming's ruthless words, he was shocked.

The Ninth Prince did not even dare to say a word and immediately had Great Qin's army run back. This action had saved Great Qin from the terrifying consequences of Li Yueming finding them.

As for the other countries,

If there was any movement in the country indicating that they wanted to participate in this war against the Star Moon Army and Northern Ice River Town.

Li Yueming didn't let them go and extorted them one by one.

When they first heard that the Emperor of Da Qi was being taught a lesson, although the other countries did not say it explicitly on the surface, in reality, they all had the attitude of watching a joke.

After all, I'm a dead Taoist, but I'm not a dead Daoist.

Although Northern Glacier Town was indeed difficult to deal with.

However, it was still a very refreshing thing to see his former opponent suffer a defeat.

However, as Li Yueming went to look for them one by one.

The expressions of the higher-ups of the various countries began to turn ugly.

Was Li Yueming really crazy to a certain extent?

The six hoodlums in the world, Da Zhou, had been thoroughly punished by the Star Moon Army.

Now, Li Yueming actually dared to provoke them?

Was he not afraid of death?

However, no matter what the higher-ups of the various countries thought.

In the end, under the pressure of the situation, he still pinched his nose and admitted defeat.

After all, the ancestor could not be summoned just because he wanted to.

The people who created and maintained order did not come out.

No one dared to offend Li Yueming.

Thus, Li Yueming strolled around the various countries like an emperor touring his backyard. Relying on his powerful individual combat strength, he had not only successfully resolved the situation where the various countries surrounded the Star Moon Troop and were prepared to take a share of the loot.

It even allowed Northern Glacier Town to make a fortune out of it.

The compensation from the five nations included, but was not limited to, money, food, weapons, armor, and all kinds of priceless treasures.

In addition, the Star Moon Army had also taken in a lot of the Great Zhou's foundation by breaking through Haojing City.

The current Northern Ice River Town could be said to be rich and powerful.

After doing all this, Li Yueming heaved a sigh of relief.

After so many years of painstaking planning, he had finally gotten such a happy ending.

With the enemy in the sky still unknown, the only thing that could threaten him now was the group of old monsters who had established the current world order after the Tiandu Dynasty collapsed.

What he needed to do next was to further strengthen his strength.

He would try his best to raise his strength to the Nirvana Realm before the old antiques of the various countries woke up..

Chapter 653: Reunion, Return to Northern Ice River!_2

Of course, it would be even better if he could open another human treasure.

He settled the small tricks of the other five countries.

Li Yueming didn't need to worry about other trivial matters.

Therefore, after this trip, Li Yueming did not go to Haojing but chose to return to Northern Glacier Town.

This was also the first time he had returned to Northern Glacier Town after several decades.

On a winter afternoon.

The wind and snow were still howling, and the entire world was white.

Li Yueming's figure appeared alone outside North Glacier Town.

Looking at the huge town that stood on the snow-white sky not far away, Li Yueming's emotions became complicated.

He still remembered that the first time he came here, it was also snowing.

At that time, Northern Ice River Town was just a poor and run-down village with less than ten thousand people.

Perhaps even the people who had followed him in the construction would not have thought that in less than a hundred years, a poor and run-down village like Northern Glacier Town had blossomed into a shocking flower on this black land of ice and snow.

The current Northern Ice River Town had developed into a super metropolis with a permanent population of more than five million. The size of the town stretched along the two sides of the Northern Ice River for more than 300 kilometers.

It was even once called the 'Pearl of the North', 'Paradise on Earth' and 'Pure Land of Reincarnation'.

Here.

A human could obtain the rights that belonged to a human.

As long as they were willing to work.

Anyone could receive a fair reward.

If one were to ask the people in the northwest who was the founder of this city, they would probably answer the name 'Li Yueming' in unison.

Only Li Yueming himself didn't feel much of a sense of participation.

This city was indeed the embodiment of his painstaking efforts.

In the beginning, many houses were built by him, brick by brick.

However, these were not worth mentioning to Li Yueming.

He had only created a stage where he could lead a better life. Most of it was still based on the joint efforts of the people in the northwest.

In other words, what really made this city beautiful and shining was the tireless pursuit of a good life by everyone in this world.

That was why the creativity of humans was always so incredible.

If time was really a ruler that was so long that no matter could observe it, then without a tiny but tenacious life like 'human', the scales on the ruler would probably become much more boring.

Li Yueming stood outside the city for a long time.

Finally, he patted the white snowflakes on his shoulders and walked toward the entrance of the city.

Seeing that he was hurrying through the wind and snow, an old woman riding a cow kindly gave him an oil-paper umbrella on the way.

They walked to the city gate.

Li Yueming suddenly stopped in his tracks.

Not far away on the official road, there were also a few figures waiting with oil-paper umbrellas.

The moment he stopped, the few figures at the entrance of the official road also saw him. After being stunned for a moment, they pounced on him almost at the same time.

The first to rush over was Li Ruyue. She hugged Li Yueming and touched his hair. With tears in her eyes, she murmured, "Little brother, where have you been all these years? Did you suffer?"

"Big Sis, have you been slacking off on your cultivation for me all these years?" Li Yueming shook his head and smiled.!"

Li Ruyue didn't say anything and tightened her grip on him.

Tears could not help but fall.

Because of all sorts of reasons, there were always more and and less of them.

He thought that after becoming stronger and more powerful, he would be able to settle down and the days of reunion would be longer and longer.

However, he did not expect that not only did the separation not become shorter, but it also became longer and longer.

Li Ruyue was still in her prime before they parted.

However, after so many years, her child was almost at the age of marriage.

How could she still be young?

Time is easy to grow old, youth is easy to pass away.

Only time is still...

Although she was reluctant, Li Ruyue knew that there were still people behind her.

Therefore, after embracing for a moment, Li Ruyue took a few steps back and made space for Li Ruxing.

Li Ruxing, who had always been serious and cold all these years, had red eyes at this moment.

He glanced at Li Ruyue and then at Li Yueming. He rolled his eyes and said, "It's fine that Sister snatched my position, but she even snatched my lines. I have nothing to say. It's good that you're back!"

Li Ziyue smiled.

Li Ruxing's personality was just like that. He was extremely careless and off-topic.

Crying was not her style.

This world might be fake, but it was real.

Therefore, Li Yueming took the initiative to hug Li Ruxing and said, "With a younger brother like me, Second Sister, you probably won't have much free time in your life...If he didn't find a brother-in-law, he might become a lonely old man!"

Li Ruxing, whose eyes were still red, burst into tears when he heard this. He punched Li Yueming's shoulder and said, "You heartless little thing. You've made your second sister worry for so many years, and you're still trying to provoke me when you've just returned, right?!"

She finally wiped her tears and took a few steps back. She smiled and said, "Little brother, this is your eldest sister's son and also your nephew, Qin

Zhouling!”

He looked at his uncle, who only existed in legends.

The boy looked very nervous. He blushed and said timidly, “Uncle!” Li Yueming smiled, but he was actually a little embarrassed..

Chapter 654: Reunion, Return to Northern Ice River!_3

After so many reincarnations, if Li Yueming still had any weaknesses, then how to deal with the relationship with his immediate family was definitely the biggest shortcoming.

According to tradition, elders should prepare gifts to express their love and blessings when they met their juniors for the first time.

However, Li Yueming didn’t think so much before coming, so he didn’t prepare anything.

After thinking for a while, Li Yueming took out a book from his pocket and handed it to Qin Zhouling. “Uncle came in a hurry and didn’t prepare any presentable gifts. However, I heard that you are very talented in cultivation.

Let’s see if this thing suits you!”

Qin Zhouling glanced at the book in Li Yueming’s hand and swallowed her saliva. “Uncle, is this a martial arts manual?”

Li Ruxing patted his head from behind and said with a a martial arts secret manual? If you learn it, you will be able to do whatever you want in this world, just like your uncle!”

Upon hearing this, Qin Zhouling was overjoyed. She took the book and said, “Thank you, Uncle. I will definitely cultivate well!”

In this world, there was always a shackle that time could not cut off.

Li Ruxing, Li Ruyue, Li Nanfeng...

These were all existences that Li Yueming couldn’t let go of in this world. Therefore, even at such a critical juncture, Li Yueming still took some time to accompany them.

Of course, he said that he would accompany them.

But in fact, Li Yueming spent the most effort on his nephew, Qin Zhouling.

Under the deliberate guidance of Li Ruxing and Li Ruyue, Qin Zhouling would come to Li Yueming every day to ask questions about cultivation.

Especially the martial arts manual that Li Yueming gave him, it was too obscure and difficult to understand.

Even Qin Zhouling, who had always been recognized as a genius, was often confused.

He could only take advantage of the fact that his uncle was still present to ask for advice.

Li Yueming was not stingy with this. Basically, as long as he could answer, he would tell him everything he knew.

He could not be the only powerful Qi Refiner in Northern Ice River Town. He would not be able to walk steadily with a limp.

Therefore, the problem of nurturing powerful Qi Refiners in the future had to be raised sooner or later.

What Li Yueming Ming was doing now was just a rehearsal.

Just like that, more than two months passed.

In a quaint courtyard, Li Yueming easily repelled Qin Zhouling's sword.

Looking at his nephew who was sweating profusely and panting, Li Yueming casually pointed out, "In the path of cultivation, cultivating the Qi is not everything. You have to pay more attention to the cultivation of your body and mind. This is the foundation of the strength of the strong!"

Qin Zhouling sat on the ground.

Looking at Li Yueming who was still not blushing or panting, he said breathlessly, "I can't take it anymore, uncle..."

He broke through to the True Form Realm at 18 and focused at 20. He was one of the top geniuses in the world.

He was also Li Ruyue's son and the future successor of the West Garrison Fortress.

It could be said that he was born as a proud son of heaven.

Over the years, who knew how many people had flattered him.

Thanks to Li Ruyue's good education, he knew that these compliments and flattery were not sincere.

However, he was still a young man after all. Growing up in such an environment would still produce a little frivolous and domineering mentality.

Therefore, although Qin Zhouling would not emphasize her talent and hard work on the surface, she had always been proud of it.

However, in front of Li Yueming, this so-called genius was like a chicken without any resistance.

Li Yueming had clearly not used any spiritual power, but he was still able to torture him to death.

Such a huge blow made him doubt his life for a moment.

Uncle's combat ability was simply unreasonable!

How did he do it?

Li Yueming opened his mouth and was about to say something when he saw his autistic nephew.

But at that moment, he suddenly felt a familiar yet unfamiliar presence.

Frowning, Li Yueming put down his sword, "Experience it yourself. There are guests outside. Uncle will go and entertain them!"

Qin Zhouling also opened her mouth to say something, but when she opened her mouth, she found that she was out of breath and couldn't even speak. She could only wave her hand to indicate that there was no problem. He still didn't know why Li Yueming was so powerful.

However, he remembered what Second Mother had told him. As long as he could cultivate seriously according to the martial arts secret manual given by his uncle, the path in this world would be unimpeded for him.

Li Yueming glanced at him and said nothing more. He turned around and left.

Everyone has their own way.

All he could do was lead the way.

As for how to go and how far she could go, that would depend on Qin Zhouling's own luck.

In any case, Li Yueming had already given him what he could give in the past two months.

Chapter 655: Ancient Classics, Spreading to the World! 1

“Clang! Clang! Clang!”

Someone knocked on the door.

Li Yueming walked to the courtyard and opened the door.

Wang Ziwei, who was dressed in cotton clothes and looked travel-worn, stood at the door. His shoulders were still stained with some snowflakes.

“Teacher, why are you here?” Li Yueming asked.”

However, even though he asked this question, Li Yueming had already guessed the other party's intention.

Back then, Li Yueming managed to dig out the hidden quest ‘Overthrow the Great Zhou’ from Wang Ziwei. It was precisely because of this hidden quest that Li Yueming was even more determined to deal with the Great Zhou.

This was because he had worked hard on this matter for so many years, and he did not know how many hardships he had encountered along the way.

It was only until now that Li Yueming managed to complete it.

However, after completing the mission, Li Yueming himself was too obsessed with being enemies with the location, so he forgot about the hidden mission reward. Wang Ziwei must have specially come to find him for this matter. Wang Ziwei didn't say anything. He just raised his head and sized up Li Yueming.

There wasn't much change from the last time they met, but the aura on his body had become deeper and bottomless.

Wang Ziwei shook the snow off his shoulders and smiled. ‘Why, are you surprised?’

Hearing his answer, Li Yueming finally reacted. He stepped aside and made a gesture of invitation, ‘‘It's been a long time since I've heard any news about Teacher. I've been worried!’’

Wang Ziwei slowly walked into the courtyard. After looking around, he said, “The matter I’m looking for you for is very important. Who’s that in your back hall?”

Li Yueming replied, “He’s the nephew of the student!””

Wang Ziwei nodded and felt relieved.

After closing the door, the two of them walked from the front hall to the living room.

Li Yueming respectfully poured a cup of tea for Wang Ziwei.

With Li Yueming’s current status and identity.

However, Wang Ziwei could clearly predict one of them.

Wang Ziwei leaned closer to the teacup and blew at the steam coming out of it. When the tea had relaxed a little, he did not stand on ceremony and picked up the cup to drink it in one gulp.

After drinking the tea, Wang Ziwei heaved a sigh of relief.

Before Li Yueming could ask, he took out two yellowed books and a few pages of torn paper from his pocket and handed them to Li Yueming.””This is the original version of the Book of Changes that was passed down from the ancient Da Qian era. Most of its contents were lost in the era of the Human Sovereign Tiandu Clan. This first book was found in an ancient ruin when I was traveling around the world. It was also because of this book that I was able to open the path of cultivation and become a Qi Refiner!”

As he spoke.

Wang Ziwei handed the first yellowed ancient book to Li Yueming.

Then, he took the second ancient book and the remaining fragments and continued, “After I heard that you were assassinated, I have been searching everywhere for you all these years. This ancient book and tattered scroll were collected by me on the way to find you. They are also remnants of the ancient Book of Changes, but these are more damaged and can only be used as a reference.”

After he finished speaking.

Wang Ziwei did not hesitate and handed the two ancient books to Li Yueming.

Looking at the heavy ancient book in his hand, Li Yueming finally understood why there was no information about Wang Ziwei all these years.

It turned out that not only was Wang Ziwei helping him collect the remnants of the Book of Changes, he was also looking for him everywhere.

Li Yueming was a little touched.

The masters of this world were not like the masters of some other worlds. There was still a true master-disciple relationship.

After handing all these things over to Li Yueming.

Wang Ziwei seemed to heave a heavy sigh of relief, but his expression soon became serious again. He said, ‘When I was searching for the remnants of the ‘Book of the Yield’, I found something else!’”

“There’s a problem with our current cultivation system!”

” The Human Emperor of the Tiandu Clan tampered with the Book of Changes. Drawing Qi into the body was not the cultivation method of the ancient cultivators. During the Great Qian Dynasty, the experts who cultivated the Book of Changes were called ‘cultivators!’”

“Cultivators can also fly in the sky and burrow into the ground. When they grow up, their strength will be hundreds or thousands of times stronger than a

Ki Refiner!”

Speaking of this.

Wang Ziwei looked excited.

In addition to his excitement, there was also a deep fear in the depths of his eyes.

He swallowed a mouthful of saliva and said with a trembling voice, “According to what I’ve found out over the years, the Human Emperor Tiandu Clan is definitely not that simple. He must have some ulterior motive for creating this abnormal cultivation system!”

Li Yueming didn’t say anything throughout the whole process. He just listened quietly.

Wang Ziwei himself should also be the son of fate who had received the blessing of heaven and earth.

Since he already had a book fragment of the Book of Changes, he would have more clues than ordinary people if he continued to search for other fragments of the Book of Changes.

In addition, his own strength was not weak, so it was normal for him to be able to investigate some things.

The only thing that Li Yueming did not expect was that he actually found the difference between the cultivation system of the ancient Great Qian Dynasty and the current cultivation system.

Even Li Yueming had only made a vague guess and had not found any concrete evidence.

After saying all this, Wang Ziwei silently observed the changes in Li Yueming’s expression. He realized that Li Yueming was silent throughout the entire process. There was no expression of surprise, shock, or disbelief on his face.

“You know about this too, right?” Wang Ziwei couldn’t help but ask.. There must be something wrong with this world!”

Chapter 656: Ancient Classics, Spreading to the World!_2

Li Yueming was silent for a long time. After making a draft in his heart, he said word by word, “Teacher, this world is a cage. You and I are all prisoners!”

“As for who is controlling all of this behind the scenes...Not to mention that I don’t have a definite answer for the time being, even if I really do, I can’t tell anyone!”

Looking at the quiet Li Yueming in front of him, Wang Ziwei was obviously stunned. After a moment, he suddenly smiled and said, "Yes, yes, yes."

As soon as he finished speaking.

The two of them fell silent.

Wang Ziwei was no longer in the mood to continue chatting. He opened the door of the living room and took a few steps out in the wind and snow. Suddenly, he turned around and said, "Even in my dreams, I wanted to destroy the Great Zhou, but I didn't expect that this matter would be done by a disciple like you...I've lost my goal to work hard for. I guess this is the end of my life. I

hope these things can help you!"

After saying this, Wang Ziwei did not look back and disappeared through the door in the wind and snow.

Come in the snow, leave in the snow.

Only a few broken books and the fading footprints at the door proved that he had really been here.

Li Yueming stood at the door and watched Wang Ziwei leave. He knew that if nothing unexpected happened, this would probably be the last time the master and disciple would meet.

When Wang Ziwei's figure completely disappeared.

Li Yueming then closed the door and opened the remnant of the Book of Changes in his hand to study.

Spring passed and autumn came in Northern Glacier Town. Time flowed like water into the sea and never returned.

It had to be said that Northern Glacier Town was probably the most experienced governing body in the world in terms of how to pacify the land after the war and re-establish order.

After spending about two years, the entire regime of the Great Zhou was basically taken over by Northern Glacier Town.

At this point, if the two old monsters that Ji Tian had mentioned did not wake up, the Great Zhou Dynasty would have been completely destroyed, both in reality and in name.

Northern Glacier Town took over the order of the entire Great Zhou territory and began to reform this devastated land in an orderly manner.

After enduring the painful period of the first two years, the Great Zhou towns under the command of Northern Glacier Town had begun to regain their vitality in the third year.

After dealing with the most difficult problem.

Next was the expansion of Northern Glacier Town and the change of its name.

Northern Glacier Town was the capital that the Star-Moon Army had initially established. Previously, they could still use this title when they were in the northwest. Now that the Star Moon Army had already broken through the capital of Great Zhou, it would be a little unclear if they continued to call him by this name.

Therefore, after a heated discussion among the higher-ups of the Star Moon Army, they unanimously decided to change the new name to the Star Moon Empire.

The proposal passed through multiple rounds of review and was finally placed in front of Li Yueming's case.

After Li Yueming saw it, he couldn't help but laugh.

Star Moon, Star Moon...

This seemed to have become the exclusive symbol of his activities in the various reincarnation worlds.

Basically, every world would be simplified at the end, condensed into the two characters that were closely related to him, the star and moon.

Of course, he did not reject it.

He just let his subordinates do as they saw fit.

After all, most of his energy was currently focused on studying the remnant of the Book of Changes.

According to Wang Ziwei's description, the Book of Changes was one of the highest scriptures practiced by the natives of this world during the ancient Da Qian era. The individual's power during the ancient Da Qian era was not as simple as 'Qi Refinement' as it was now. It was a combination of body tempering and Qi Refinement.

Cultivate the Book of Changes to the extreme.

Not only could he see the endless mysteries of the world, but he could also obtain the powerful power to travel through space.

In other words, the so-called peak of glory in the ancient Great Qian Dynasty should be a powerful civilization of Immortal Cultivators.

Judging from the fact that they could travel through space, the ancient Da Qian might have opened up more than one world.

It was a pity that Li Yueming had obtained the incomplete volume of the Book of Changes. There was no complete cultivation plan recorded on it. Moreover, because the incomplete volume was too powerful, even the infinite deduction talent could not completely restore it.

Li Yueming could only imagine the whole picture through a limited view.

Then, the problem came.

Since the ancient Da Qian Dynasty was so powerful, it might even be an advanced civilization that had established other worlds as their breeding grounds.

Why was it suddenly destroyed overnight?

How powerful was the hand behind all this?

Li Yueming didn't know, and he had no way of knowing.

The only thing he knew was that through studying and deducing the incomplete book of the Book of Changes, he had successfully broken through the Nirvana Realm, and his understanding of the human body had become deeper.

If he continued to delve deeper into it, he might even be able to unlock a brand new human body treasure.

This was the most realistic thing for Li Yueming.

Otherwise, even the old monsters of the Six Nations would not be able to resist.

So what if he knew the true intentions of the mastermind?

It was useless.

Many major events had happened in the past year.

The first to bear the brunt was naturally the inevitable relocation of the Star Moon Army headquarters from North Ice River Town to Haojing.

Northern Ice River Town was also officially renamed as the Star Moon Dynasty from an armed independent force, changing the Great Zhou Royal Calendar to the ideal calendar. At the beginning of the same year, the people officially abolished the Great Zhou Royal Calendar, and the first year of the Star Moon Dynasty's ideal calendar began..

Chapter 657: Ancient Classics, Spreading to the World!_3

On the day of the name change ceremony, the current actual ruler of the Star Moon Dynasty, Li Yueming, personally went on stage to inspect the famous Star Moon Army.

It attracted the attention of all the major factions in the world.

Secondly, some Qi Practitioners could acutely sense that the spiritual energy in the world had become thinner than usual.

In the beginning, many Qi Practitioners thought that it was just an illusion.

However, when more and more people realized the seriousness of the problem, it caused a huge uproar in the world.

“What’s wrong with this damn heavens? Why is the spiritual energy so thin?”

“Damn it, I was almost at the Foundation Establishment realm, but the spiritual energy became so thin that I still haven’t accumulated enough spiritual energy to break through!”

“Damn it, why is this happening? Could it be that the world has dried up?” He felt that the cultivation environment was becoming more and more severe.

The Ki Refiners outside became increasingly uneasy.

The land of the Nine Prefectures had never been so restless.

It was also at this moment.

There were some rumors spreading in the outside world.

Some people said that the reason why the spiritual energy was suddenly so thin was because the old monsters who had established the order of the various countries were awakening one after another. There were more and more powerful Qi Practitioners in this world, and the other weak Qi Practitioners naturally became more and more difficult to survive.

Without a doubt.

After this news spread, it set off a new wave of frenzy.

Many Qi Practitioners felt indignant and uneasy at the same time.

The emergence of powerful Qi Refiners meant that the living environment of the lower level Qi Refiners would become even worse.

This was not good news for most people.

Of course, at the same time, people all over the world were curious about the accuracy of this news and who these old monsters who set the rules were.

The hustle and bustle disturbed the already restless hearts of the people, but it did not affect Li Yueming who was sitting cross-legged on the ground in the courtyard.

Ever since Wang Ziwei had given him the remnant of the Book of Changes, he had almost never left this room.

During this period, Li Ruxing and Li Ruyue came to look for him several times.

She realized that he had only chatted for a while after cultivating and left.

The one who was most unwilling to be left out was his nephew Qin Zhouling. Ever since he found out that there was always someone better than him, and that his uncle was better than the heavens, this guy often pestered Li Yueming.

Li Yueming had no choice but to take some time out of his cultivation to teach him some knowledge...

One day.

The withered trees in the courtyard were sprouting, and the green leaves contained the power of life.

Qin Zhouling stood under the tree and looked at Li Yueming. "Uncle, can I teach others what you taught me?"

Li Yueming, who was in a mental state, asked in confusion, "Teach who?"

Qin Zhouling shrank her head and didn't dare to speak. After a while, she gathered her courage and gritted her teeth. "Answer me first!"

Li Yueming glanced at him and replied, "This is your own business. Why are you asking me? Learn your skills first. Don't embarrass uncle when you go out!"

Seeing that he didn't refute or even get angry, Qin Zhouling said in disbelief, "Really? If I were to teach all the people of the world your hard work, would you scold me for being an ingrate?"

Looking at the young man in front of him, whose face was full of anxiety but whose eyes were shining, Li Yueming was suddenly stunned. After a long while, he said, "Why do you have such thoughts?"

Upon hearing this, Qin Zhouling put away the sword in her hand and answered matter-of-factly, "Because the dream of Northern Glacier Town has never been to repeat those boring cycles of history."

"Instead, we should try our best to jump out of the historical cycle and let the glory of human nature last for a long time...This is what you once said. Have you forgotten?"

"And I've already thought about it. The first thing I want to do after I become an adult is to promote the cultivation method you taught me in the West Garrison Pass. This method is hundreds of times cooler than pure Qi cultivation, isn't it?"

Chapter 658: The Ancestor Arrives, the Battle of Nirvana! 1

(Qin Zhouling's name was changed to Su Zhouling, and the surname of the Northwest King was wrong. The ideal calendar was changed to the Northern Ice River calendar!))

Su Zhouling wanted to teach the cultivation method on the land of the northwest and promote the cultivation method that Li Yueming taught him to the world.

When he said it, even Li Yueming was shocked.

He didn't expect his nephew to be so broad-minded. After obtaining the treasure, the first thing he thought of was not to hide it and enjoy it alone, but to spread it to benefit the world.

It's rare for you to have such an idea," Li Yueming said with a smile." The method can be promoted! ""

"However, the time is not ripe yet. Moreover, not everyone can cultivate these techniques. One needs to be very talented to comprehend the profundities within!"

"So even if you want to spread it, you can only benefit a small number of people! "

"Wait for a while. Let your parents and second aunt clear the obstacles first.

When you grow up, the time will be ripe!"

Su Zhouling clenched her fists and said, "Yes, yes. I will cultivate well!" As he spoke, he looked at Li Yueming with excitement in his eyes.

Usually, his uncle would only correct him when he made a mistake in his cultivation.

However, this time, his uncle said a lot of things to him.

This meant that Uncle must have some plans for these things in his heart!

The dream of Northern Ice River Town, which was treated as a joke by everyone, was now slowly blossoming under the catalyst of time. All that was left was a warm spring breeze, and everything in this world would change drastically!

Since the demise of the Great Zhou, the countries that had been in conflict with each other seemed to have been forced to press the stop button, and suddenly fell into a deathly silence.

During the Six Nations War, in order to unify the world and become the uncrowned king, these countries almost beat their brains out. A small fight every three days and a big fight every five days.

The world was filled with smoke.

But now, the world was extremely quiet. Other than the Qi Refiners who were making a ruckus because they sensed that the Reiki was decreasing, there was almost no incident at the national level.

Someone observed these abnormalities and put forward an opinion: "Northern

Ice River Town destroyed the Great Zhou Dynasty and established the Star Moon Empire...The other five nations actually didn't make any moves? It's really strange!"

Under normal circumstances, Northern Glacier Town's act of self-proclaimed king without the consent of the other five countries would not be recognized by the other countries. If it was not done well, it would even cause a great upheaval in the world's order.

Even if Northern Glacier Town was strong enough, and Li Yueming was one of the few strong people in the world, the other five countries should not have no reaction at all.

However, the truth was right here.

The other five nations didn't have much of a reaction to the change of name of Northern Ice River Town to Star Moon Dynasty, which was a blatant violation of the order after the collapse of the Tiandu Dynasty. They didn't agree or condemn it.

From the outside world's perspective, this was actually similar to tacit consent.

"Who knows? Li Yueming was probably too strong, and the other countries really couldn't do anything to him!"

"I don't think so. Let's not talk about the Great Zhou first. The Great Qin and Great Ming are great countries that have been passed down since the era of the Human Emperor Tiandu Clan."

"That's right. Although the number of Nirvana Realm experts is definitely not many, there are definitely not only these few who appeared on the surface!"

"Wasn't there a rumor some time ago? The reason why the spiritual energy was exhausted was that the ancestors of all countries were in the process of awakening. Those existences were all earth-shattering demons.

“The existences who established the world order after the Tiandu Dynasty disintegrated... Could it be that they were going to appear on this land again? “If that’s really the case, I feel like my scalp is about to explode!”

“To be able to see so many big shots on the same stage in my lifetime, I really have no regrets!”

Many Qi Practitioners and the higher-ups of various countries were discussing this matter, and the final conclusion was relatively unified: The other five nations would never acknowledge the status of Northern Ice River Town, nor would they be able to do so.

After all, whether it was Li Yueming or North Glacier Town, they were out of place in the Six Nations.

If the other five countries were the remnants of the previous era, then the other five countries were the remnants of the previous era.

Then the newly risen Northern Ice River Town would be the new wave that was about to crush the previous wave.

Both sides had completely different interests and spiritual beliefs. There was no chance for them to shake hands and make peace.

Either the other five nations would be defeated or the Starmoon Troop would be defeated.

There was no third kind of possibility.

In fact, this was indeed the case.

It was still the beginning of spring, the season when all things burst forth.

In an uninhabited temple outside Haojing, the former capital of the Great Zhou, two extremely terrifying auras suddenly appeared.

Two white-haired old men in linen robes walked out of the temple. Their clothes were tattered and they looked up at the hazy spring sky. The white-robed old man on the left narrowed his eyes and said, “It’s been so many years.. I didn’t expect to wake up again, and I didn’t expect the way I woke up to be so special!”

Chapter 659: The Ancestor Arrives, the Battle of Nirvana! 2

Compared to the white-robed old man’s friendliness, the fierce-looking gray-robed old man on the right was not in such a good mood. He swept his gaze in the direction of Gaojing City and said angrily, “This group of unfilial prodigals really deserve to die. They just had to make such a mess at this moment. Ancestor, do you still have enough lifespan?”

Although the gray-robed old man’s words and actions were domineering, he was clearly a little reserved when facing the white-robed old man.

At this moment, he was carefully probing the aura of the white-robed old man.

The white-robed old man smiled and waved his hand with a slightly waning interest. He shook his head and said, "Forget it, it's time and fate. I'm probably destined to never ascend in this life. There's nothing bad about returning to dust as soon as possible!"

Hearing this, the gray-robed old man's eyes flickered with some sadness.

Cultivation itself was to obtain true freedom in the world.

However, in order to obtain the qualification to ascend to the sky, they were confined to a dark and narrow space. Every day, they struggled to survive with secret techniques. They had suffered in the human world for nearly ten thousand years.

If not for the fact that they could still see hope in the future, they might have been freed from this pain long ago.

He wouldn't be like this now, neither human nor ghost.

However, they had already paid such a huge price. The ascension plan that they had formulated ten thousand years ago was destroyed by an unknown junior when they were about to get on the right track, causing all their efforts to fall short.

Who could know the anger and resentment in it?

The gray-robed old man sighed and did not say anything else. He turned to look at the distant north and said coldly, "Since you dare to shatter our dream of ascension, you must be prepared to suffer my monstrous anger, right?"

"Ancestor, let's go. Let's go and see how monstrous this junior is. He's actually worthy of coming down personally and awakening so many of us at the same time!"

The white-robed old man's expression was very complicated, but in the end, he only sighed faintly and said briefly and forcefully, "Good!"

At the same time, the Great Qin, Great Qi, Great Ming, Great Tang, and even the unremarkable Great Song began to step out.

These figures were tall, short, energetic, and listless.

But all of them had a common characteristic.

That meant that he was very old...

This group of elders came from all directions, but in the end, they all walked on the same path.

Looking at the figures beside him, someone in the road sighed, "I didn't expect to be fortunate enough to be able to travel with so many legendary seniors today...It seemed that this junior was really not simple!"

Clearly, this person also had a great background.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to accurately identify certain people in this group of people.

Unfortunately, no one paid any attention to his praise. Everyone only silently looked at Northern Glacier Town, which was now clearly visible in front of them.

In Northern Ice River Town.

Li Yueming, who was meditating in the courtyard, felt something. He looked in the direction of the south gate of North Glacier Town.

At this moment, Su Zhouling was still cultivating in the courtyard.

Li Ruyue was busy cooking in the kitchen.

Li Ruxing leaned against the chair in the front yard and read a book.

Meanwhile, Li Nanfeng was accompanying Li Ruyue's second youngest son.

Although the family did not chat, they seemed to be very harmonious and happy when they were together.

However, Li Yue Ming knew that this hard-won peace should be completely over at this moment. The battles that he was going to face next would be more difficult than the previous one.

He stood up silently.

Although his every move was very light, everyone present was a person with sensitive five senses.

Therefore, the moment his body moved, several gazes looked at him.

Li Nanfeng stopped teasing his grandson and looked at Li Yueming. "Son, what's wrong?"

Li Yueming shook his head. "It's nothing. I might have something to do. I can't come back for dinner today!"

Li Nanfeng frowned.

His intuition told him that everything was not as simple as Li Yueming said. But now, he was still old and could no longer keep up with his son's pace, so he could only nod and say, "Be careful!"

Li Yueming nodded slightly to indicate that he understood.

At this moment, only Li Ruxing, who was sitting at the door reading a book, clearly felt that something was wrong.

However, she stood up without saying anything. She just took a coat and put it on Li Yueming. She said softly, "Go early and come back early!"

Li Yueming took the coat and put it on his body. His eyes quickly swept across everyone, as if he wanted to deeply engrave their every frown and smile in his mind. Without any delay, he disappeared from the courtyard without looking back.

Outside the south gate of North Ice River Town.

Li Yueming appeared in a flash.

He looked at the dozen or so white-haired old men at the door and said, "I've waited for you all for so many years."

The group of people looked at Li Yueming with curiosity and coldness in their eyes.

The grey-robed old man took the lead and said, "Young man, were you the one who destroyed the Great Zhou?"

Facing the voice, Li Yueming's gaze collided with the grey-robed old man. The aura between the two sides rose steadily, like boiling water. Li Yueming replied indifferently, "Rotten things should be swept into the trash.. This is my style!"

Chapter 660: The Ancestor Arrives, the Battle of Nirvana!_3

Sensing the other party's aura that was as deep as an abyss, the gray-robed old man's eyes revealed a solemn expression. He nodded and said, "Not bad. You have some spirit. However, we have so many fallen leaves. Did you sweep it clean?"

"I don't know. You guys can try!" Li Yueming shrugged.

The gray-robed old man glanced at North Glacier Town behind Li Yueming, then at Li Yueming who was standing on the city wall. He said, ""The city you built is not bad. It's a pity to destroy it. Let's change the battlefield!"

"Thank you for showing mercy, seniors!" Li Yueming nodded.

To be able to reach their current level, it was not enough to be ruthless and decisive. They must also have their own style of doing things and corresponding persistence.

Now, there was a town where countless ordinary people lived behind Li Yueming. If they attacked here, they would definitely uproot the entire town and smash it into pieces.

Although the grey-robed old man wanted to kill Li Yueming immediately, he did not want to commit such a crime for no reason.

Even though both sides were mortal enemies.

However, just based on this bearing, Li Yueming was willing to lower his head and call them seniors.

Someone in the crowd sneered in disdain.

It was obvious that he did not care about this kind of nonsense.

But in the end, no one made a move.

The reason why the Great Zhou Dynasty could prosper for so many years and occupy the most fertile and core land among the six dynasties was that the Great Zhou Dynasty had been able to obtain the most prosperous land in the world.

It was because the Great Zhou had three existences at the same level as them.

This was also the most important reason why the Great Zhou's authority was higher than the other countries.

Although Ji Tian, the weakest among them, was dead, the gray-robed old man and the white-robed old man were still the top experts among them. No one dared to ignore their feelings.

Li Yueming led the way.

The ancestors of the various countries followed closely behind.

In just a few breaths, both parties had crossed thousands of miles and arrived at the wilderness outside the Hundred Thousand Mountains. This was the border between the Hundred Thousand Mountains and the northwest. There might not be anyone within a thousand miles.

No one would have thought that such a battle that would go down in history would be held in such a desolate mountain area without a single witness.

After entering the mountain, Li Yueming used his human body treasure to sense around. After confirming that there was no one else in the surrounding thousands of miles, he stopped and said, "Let's start here. Let the younger generation take a good look and see if the seniors still have the bravery of the past!"

As he spoke, Li Yueming's gaze swept across everyone calmly. Finally, it landed on the gray-robed old man and the white-robed old man.

Although time had changed too many things.

However, Li Yueming could still vaguely recognize that these two were Emperor Wen, Ji Fengyue, who had single-handedly founded the Great Zhou, and Emperor Wu, Ji Wu, who had unparalleled combat strength.

Whether it was in terms of historical status or personal achievements, these two were the only two existences who could suppress Dragon Emperor Ji Tian.

As for the other elders, Li Yueming could only recognize a few of them based on their portraits.

After all, he was born in the Great Zhou, so he naturally had the deepest understanding of the Great Zhou.

However, even if they didn't know each other, they only needed to use their brains to figure out that those who could walk side by side with Ji Fengyue and Ji Wu were probably not small characters. They should be Qi Refiners above Nirvana at the very least!