

Maxing MT 38

Chapter 38

The Final Final (4K, End of Volume 1) _ 2

The legendary spider lily was as red as blood.

Flowers bloom for a thousand years, and wither for a thousand years.

It only grew on the other side of hell.

It symbolized death and reincarnation.

What was Li Yueming hinting at by leaving a flower seed that looked like a spider lily in the last box?

Li Xiyue thought of many things.

She believed that her brother would not do anything meaningless.

Therefore.

Leaving these two things behind must mean something.

The next day.

Li Xiyue walked out of Li Yueming's research lab.

She gathered all the members of the Star Moon Alliance for a meeting.

In the meeting.

She ignored the looks of disbelief on everyone's faces.

She officially announced that she would step down as the supreme commander of the Alliance.

Officially handing it over to Wang Fei.

Such a huge piece of news undoubtedly caused a huge commotion.

Everyone in the Alliance was shocked.

As for the two people at the center of the vortex,

Wang Fei and Li Xiyue did not say anything.

They looked at each other.

Wang Fei saw determination in Li Xiyue's eyes.

He closed his eyes and took two deep breaths.

Only then did he slowly nod and say, "I hope... I hope I can live up to your expectations!"

After handing over all the work.

Just like Li Yueming 35 years ago, Li Xiyue locked herself in the dark research institute.

She began to study the strange energy in depth.

She tried to find the clues that Li Yueming had left for her in the breathing technique.

But for many years.

She did not gain anything.

Still.

Li Xiyue could clearly feel that there was no mistake in her direction.

However, her talent was too slow.

There was no way to understand what Li Yueming was trying to express.

...

Since then.

The Star Moon Alliance officially entered the era of Wang Fei.

After taking over everything.

Wang Fei worked hard and showed his exceptionally powerful political skills.

Promoting domestic reform.

He grabbed the progress on the battlefield with one hand.

His rule were ruthless and hard.

In just two years, they had recaptured 11 shelters.

This was the final victory for the Star Moon Alliance.

At this point.

The mutated creatures were just as Li Yueming had predicted.

It became an inconspicuous wave under the mighty trend of the era.

The mutated creatures could no longer make a comeback.

Thirty years later.

The eight royal families of the mutated creatures were severely injured.

The remaining mutated creatures raised their flags and surrendered, hoping to coexist with Humans.

In response.

Wang Fei thought for a long time.

Eventually.

He recalled decades ago.

The first time he listened to Li Yueming's lecture with the other children in the sewer.

What he talked about.

He closed his eyes and sighed.

He decided to suppress the hatred in his heart and choose to negotiate with the mutated creatures.

Li Yueming's teachings and years of war had long made him understand.

Hatred and war cannot solve everything.

It could only make everything worse.

There were many mutated creatures. Although they could not defeat them head-on, they could not be exterminated with the current strength of Humans.

Only appropriate compromise and tolerance can open a wider path.

As soon as his decision was announced, it triggered a heated discussion among everyone.

Apparently.

Many Star Moon Alliance citizens who were blinded by hatred could not understand this decision.

Too many of their relatives and friends had died at the hands of the mutated creatures.

Therefore.

They wished they could exterminate them altogether.

Naturally, they were extremely unwilling to accept Wang Fei's decision.

Not only did someone mention the hatred that Li Yueming had died at the hands of the mutated creatures.

There were also people who told Wang Fei about how this will come back to bite them from behind.

In response.

Wang Fei did not even bat an eyelid.

He said coldly, "A generation does what a generation does. I only care about making every decision I make now. As for the future, what does it have to do with me?"

Instantly.

Everyone was silent.

After all, Wang Fei's qualifications and status were too stable and secure.

Other than Li Xiyue, who had been locked up in the Star Moon Alliance for a long time,

No one could suppress him.

This resolution was carried out under Wang Fei's unyielding attitude.

Soon.

The Alliance and the Outsiders sent representatives to negotiate.

It was also this year.

The Star Moon Alliance was officially re-established.

It was known as the Star Human Federal Empire and had officially begun to record the history of the Federal Empire.

The history before the founding of the Star Human Federal Empire was collectively known as the first year of the Cataclysm.

The history of the founding of the state is commonly known as the first year of the Federal Empire.

...

Star Moon Empire Calendar Year 88.

The first head of state, Wang Fei, was seriously ill.

Although cultivating the breathing technique had extended his lifespan by dozens of years,

However, he was still an old man who had survived the Cataclysm.

He was already on his last breath.

He looked at the extremely nervous descendants beside the bed.

Wang Fei's eyes were cloudy.

He raised his trembling head and said, "Teacher... I... I've finally helped you build... a world where no one has to worry about tomorrow..."

"Did... did your spirit in heaven see it?"

"I'm here to see you..."

As soon as he finished speaking.

This old man, who had spent half his life fighting, took his last breath.

That day.

Both Empires lowered their flags by half.

The whole city is draped in white silk.

In the future, be it mutated creatures or Humans,

They held this old man's life in high regard.

It could be said that

He had really done his best in his life.

They ended the war with iron fist methods.

It also left behind a peaceful era where Humans and mutated creatures coexisted.

On the other side.

Wang Fei's children came to the empire's ancestral land to find Li Xiyue.

He wanted her to host Wang Fei's funeral.

However, when they knocked on the door, they realized that it was empty.

Li Xiyue left behind a letter.

It said that she had descended to the ground before the Cataclysm.

It was a meteorite that had triggered a strange wave.

The two of them were stunned.

In the end, he could only return empty-handed.

...

Year 238 of the Empire Calendar.

After nearly a hundred years of rapid development,

Humanity once again stood at the top of the planet's food chain.

The entertainment industry began to develop.

There were all kinds of novel things.

At this moment.

A group of beautifully dressed students from Imperial Capital University were conducting extracurricular teaching activities under the guidance of a teacher.

Their destination was to inspect and visit the sewers of Fallout Shelter 0911.

He was experiencing the difficult situation of humans more than a hundred years ago.

It is a way to educate students to remember hardships and think of the good times.

Under the repeated repairs,

The sewers had already changed beyond recognition.

Not only were there lights installed above their heads.

The dirty and smelly mud and various miscellaneous items were also cleaned up.

It was to make it easier for others to come and admire it.

The teacher led the way.

After passing a few signs that showed the way.

He stopped in the depths of the Underground World.

Stretching out his finger, he pointed at a 'house' in the sewer that was piled up with wooden planks and stones. "Students, this is the place where the founder of our Star Empire, the father of the Human Federation, Lord Li Yueming, once lived!"

Hearing this,

Many students were curious.

But they looked up and down.

No matter how one looked at it, it was just a house made of broken stones.

A chubby boy asked in confusion, "Teacher, can this house made of broken wooden planks and broken stones live in?"

The teacher scratched his head and said, “Of course. The first batch of Star Moon Alliance members were all underground residents. At that time, it was already not easy for us Humans to survive. It’s...”

Speaking of this...

A fashionable girl interrupted, “Stop, Teacher, don’t say anymore. My ears are getting tired of hearing these words!”

Beside him.

The other students also laughed.

One of the boys laughed and said, “Teacher, can we progress faster? I even asked a Cat-eared girl to watch a movie today!”

He looked at the young men and women in beautiful clothes in front of him.

He looked at the broken stone house behind him.

The teacher sighed and spread his hands helplessly. “In that case, let’s move freely!”

The ships of the new era had already set sail, but they could no longer carry the souls of the old era...