

King of kings

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The next day, Omi and the others, began to train.

Immortal soldiers' training didn't include physical fitness or anything like that, the so-called training mostly trained some skills in battle, as well as teamwork, working together, quickly analyzing the battle situation, and coming up with strategies against the enemy as fast as possible, either in a group attack or a solo fight. Of course, the commander had the greatest responsibility in this, and most of the team members were trained on how to cooperate with the commander's command.

Fortunately, Omi was exceptionally talented in this area, otherwise he wouldn't have scored so many points.

As the commander, Omi had to grasp the combat situation, strength situation, and everything of every team member under his hands, so that he could make the most favorable command strategy on the battlefield.

In the blink of an eye, two months of special training passed.

One day after two months, the captain gathered the ten groups together.

"Everyone, in the blink of an eye, two months of special training has passed, how about the results of these two months of special training, today, how about we have a drill?"

"How to rehearse."

"You ten groups, each group as a combat unit, and see which group, in the end, can be the final winner. Each of your ten groups has a different level of combat power, some groups, at most, only have two Dao Immortals while others, however, have four or five Dao Immortals, but, war is a group, not a single fight, so it is unknown which group can become the champion, today, let's have a drill."

"Yes."

"Let's go, please come with me to the Heavenly Warrior Drill." Remember the URL . kanshu8 . net

Then, Omi and the others followed the captain to a certain part of the Heavenly Soldier Battalion, which was a huge hall that looked magnificent.

"Reporting to General Torai, Lieutenant Ming Cheng, led his team members here to implement the drill, and I expect the General to open the drill battlefield for me." Ming Cheng reported to a strong looking old man in the main hall.

"Approved." That old man said.

After saying that, one of the doors on the left side in the main hall opened.

"Team members, please follow me into the rehearsal battlefield."

“Yes.”

Omi and the other three hundred people entered through that open door. Everyone thought that it was a field battlefield when they entered, but after entering, they realized that it was a large room.

Captain Ming Cheng said, “Everyone, this is the fifth drill battlefield of the Immortal Court Barracks, now everyone fall asleep in place, after you fall asleep, your consciousness will enter a battlefield, this battlefield, is not a real battlefield, it is just a simulation, after that, you will be free to fight in the battlefield until the end. Now, you ten groups, each of you will enter the battlefield as a unit.”

At that moment, one of them asked, “Captain, what about the weapons we have with us?”

“It doesn’t matter, because it’s a battlefield of consciousness, whatever weapons you have on you, you have inside the battlefield, even, powerful people can learn a lot of knowledge in the battlefield of consciousness, even improve their realm and so on, it’s the same as a completely real battlefield, the only difference is that if you die in the battlefield of consciousness, you don’t really die, and when you die, you will wake up in this room.”

“Understood.”

At this moment, if Omi was thinking, it was somewhat similar to the memory stone Omi saw in the Mortal Realm, however, the memory stone couldn’t change the structure inside, whereas this consciousness battlefield could be changed at any time according to the scene you set.

“Alright, you guys enter the battlefield, right now the battlefield set the scene in the

In a forest with a radius of fifty thousand kilometers, you ten groups will enter any place randomly, after that, it will be up to which group can be the final victor, only when all the other groups are annihilated, this exercise will end.”

“Yes.”

In the next second, everyone fell asleep on the ground, but their consciousness entered a forest.

Omi was now standing under a large tree, and he was surrounded by 29 people, all members of his group.

“Wow, this is so real.” Everyone was exclaiming, but Omi was not surprised, after all, he had seen the memory stone in the mortal realm.

Omi said, “Everyone, cheer up, ten groups are now landing in different parts of this forest, maybe very close to us, maybe very far away. Moreover, 50,000 kilometers is not very big, so if you just wander around the forest, you might run into other groups. Moreover, our group, only two Dao Immortals, one is Jia Tianyu and the other is Beaver Sen, our team is the last in terms of overall combat power.”

“Omi, if you know it’s the last, why are you still tossing around, we only have two Dao Immortals, how can we beat the other nine teams.”

Omi said, “That’s not necessarily true, this is war, it’s not a solo fight, war can be about strategy, it can also be about scheming.”

“You are the captain, you say how to fight, we will fight.”

At this time, in another place, Shen Pill gritted his teeth and said, "This time, come in for a drill, it's just right, I'm going to torture Omi to death, even though it's only consciousness, I'm going to trample him under my feet."

"Commander, but the captain told you not to engage in infighting in the army ah?"

"Which eye did you see me engage in infighting, the exercise was supposed to kill the other guy, do I have to kill him very gently?"

"Also, when we enter this evolutionary battlefield, we are all enemies."

Omi moved through the forest with his group.

"Commander, are you looking for something?" One man asked.

Don Omi said, "I'm looking for a better terrain."

"You want to use the terrain? Every Immortal can fly, and each Immortal has different magical powers and abilities, so any terrain is meaningless, but in the end, it comes down to combat." The woman called Beaver Sen said.

Omi said, "I'm not looking for terrain, I'm not trying to use it to beat others, I have my own paddle."

Quickly, Omi found a place where the terrain was high and conspicuous.

"Omi, I thought you wanted to find a hidden place, but I didn't expect that you would find a place so conspicuous."

Omi smiled, "What I want is this conspicuous place."

"What do you want?"

Omi said, "Of course it's a quick fight. I'll send a signal to the sky right now that everyone can see, and when the other groups see this signal, nine times out of ten they'll rush here, and when those groups meet, they'll definitely fight each other, and when they're almost done, we'll come out and do a job. I'll have another plan when I arrive, and I think that if things go well, I should be able to annihilate most of the groups soon."

After saying that, Omi sent out a signal.

Suddenly, the groups in the distant forest, seeing the signal, immediately rushed towards this direction.