

Daily Life 1201

Chapter 1201 Team Battles Can Be Lost, But No. 60 Must Die!

No. 60 high school's overwhelming numbers might seem like a good thing, but in Wang Ling's eyes, they were actually pushing No. 60 high into the limelight. In large-scale competitions, balance was the key, seeing that No. 60 high school was still full, the other schools might form an alliance in the last two days to join forces and take down No. 60 high school first.

In fact, Wang Ling's worries soon became a reality.

"Now, apart from us, there are a total of eleven schools that are still alive out of the remaining 60-odd people. They've already received reliable information, and they've decided to send one person each to form a Vanguard Coalition army to encircle and annihilate US first." It was noon, Lotus Sun explained the current situation on the battlefield to everyone through Ohai's holographic surface map.

After learning that No. 60 high school was still full, the various schools, under the leadership of the perceptive department expert Nan Yixiu, immediately formed an 11-man Coalition army to attack them.

It didn't have to be a one-for-one exchange. Even if No. 60 high school lost some members, it would still be good.

"Now is the crucial stage. The final stage of the competition is based on the points accumulated in the battle, survival points, and additional points. "In the early and middle stages of the competition, everyone has been working together in order to survive, so there shouldn't be many points in each school's battle. "But if we can hold on with our numbers advantage, No. 60 high school will be able to use our survival points to gain a huge advantage, and even directly win!" Lotus Sun said confidently.

Survival points accounted for the largest portion of the points. When the final round of the survival battle ended on the eighth day, the points would be calculated based on the final number of people sent by each school's delegation. If one person survived, they would get 100 points.

If No. 60 high didn't lose any members on the last day, they would be able to increase their points by a wide margin... this was the fastest way to accumulate points compared to relying on battle.

While Lotus Sun was discussing the battle plan, Wang Zhen, Gu Shunzhi, and the others were looking up at the sky in boredom. There was almost no suspense in this match for No. 60 high, it was almost the last day, and yet none of No. 60 high school's people had died in battle... This actually felt a little surreal.

They had come to learn acting from Wang Ling, but it wasn't like that at all!

Thus, the following conversation occurred in their independent mental space.

Zhenyuan hissed. "Aren't we acting too fake? It's almost over, and not a single person has fallen?"

Gu Shunzhi nodded and agreed with Zhenyuan. "What the venerable immortal said makes a lot of sense, and I also think it's a bit fake. Why don't someone show us how to die more naturally?"

Liu Qingyi quickly came up with a plan. "Wang Zhen is really good at this!"

Wang Zhen:"..."

And so, just as Lotus Sun had come up with a plan to deal with the enemy, Wang Zhen began to pull Liu Qingyi and the others to jump off the cliff.

This was a plan that Gu Shunzhi and the others had come up with together.

If No. 60 high really won the championship by a wide margin, it would be a bit of a draw... so according to Gu Shunzhi's calculations, if the four of them withdrew from the competition now, not only would it help the other schools save some face, but it would also help No. 60 high win the championship by a small margin, it would also narrow the gap between victory and defeat, and help No. 60 high win the championship by a small margin!

Of course, if the dance was too direct, it would have the feeling of openly going easy on them, so it was crucial for the performance to be realistic.

The Leap of Faith was a very romantic thing, especially when men and women were paired together, it would have a special feeling.

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Therefore, on the evening of the seventh day, the “No. 60 High School Must Die” union’s Vanguard Force, which was made up of the remaining 11 schools led by Nanhai Sky High School and Titan High School, received a brand-new message.

The news was very simple.

On No. 60 high school’s side, four people had “Died in battle”.

”? ? ?” When Nan Yixiu heard the news, his first reaction was naturally a black man’s question mark on his face? Their premeditated attack had not even begun, how could all four of them have died?

“I heard that at the beginning, there were people who lost their footing and fell off the cliff while collecting the spirit fruits on the cliff, and then the people behind them went to catch them, but in the end, they were all taken down.”

“Are they alright... ?”

“They triggered the Golden Light Shield. What could possibly happen?”

” ... ”

For some reason, Nan Yixiu didn’t seem so happy when he heard the news. Instead, he felt that there was a sense of conspiracy in it.

He was the leader of this vanguard unit. Originally, he had planned to launch a sneak attack on No. 60 High’s camp at night. The main reason was that No. 60 High was currently full, which was very disadvantageous to the other schools. Now that four people had died in battle, in theory, there was no need to organize this operation.

No. 60 High had to kill eleven members of the Vanguard Unit. Other than Nan Yixiu himself, the others were the representatives of the middle-level fighting power of the various schools that he had carefully selected. The fighting power of the middle-level was also very crucial.

Now that No. 60 High's number was basically the same as the other major schools, there was indeed no need to take any more risks.

But Nan Yixiu felt that there was something fishy about this matter..

He had spent six days with No. 60 high school's people, and their overall combat strength wasn't outstanding. The overall combat strength of the entire school was at the middle level of the other schools.

Even though Lotus Sun was indeed very powerful, it was useless to be outstanding in a team game.

At this moment, a drop of rain fell on the tip of Nan Yixiu's nose and exploded.

Nan Yixiu looked up and suddenly realized that it was drizzling in the sky. In this kind of weather, it was actually very unfavorable for a sneak attack.

Even though they had come, there really didn't seem to be any need for a sneak attack.

They didn't make a move, and No. 60 High had already lost four.

However, in the next moment, Nan Yixiu's expression changed drastically. "Not good!"

"What's Wrong?"

"We've fallen into a trap!" Nan Yixiu suddenly had an epiphany. He realized that there was a great danger in this!

Unfortunately, it was already too late. In the dense mountain forest in the distance, several golden rays of light had already shot up into the sky!

“It’s over... It’s all over...”Nan Yixiu looked at the increasing number of golden rays of light, her expression unable to hide the despair on her face. He had miscalculated the important factor of the weather!

Especially during the rainy day, for Lotus Sun, who had already awakened her sword spirit, her arcane ocean sword had an absolute advantage! It was like a home battle where she could use the power of the rain to determine each of their positions, and then use her sword Qi to break them one by one from a distance!

It might be difficult for lotus sun to do it alone, but there were still six people in No. 60 High’s camp.

In addition, Lotus Sun had used various materials gathered by the Allied forces a few days ago, and combined with her own pill-making machine to quickly refine pills with spiritual energy... in this heavy rain..., lotus Sun could almost be described as doing whatever she wanted!

It could only be said that she lived up to her reputation as the young miss of Huaguo Water Curtain Group and the captain of No. 60 high school... She had actually calculated to such an extent!

Chapter 1202 Yi Zhiyang, A Sheep

No one had expected lotus sun to use the power of Ao Hai’s sword spirit to wipe out the enemy from afar, even though she hadn’t eliminated everyone.

So on the eighth day, there were only twelve people left on the field.

No. 60 high school had six people.

The other six were: Nan Yixiu from South Sea Sky; four-eyed, who had previously worked with Wang Zhen; Zhu Hanyun from Titan High School; Little Junior Sister Yan Xiaochun from the same school; Tang Jingze from No. 59 High School; and the captain of the divinity of Swords Academy, Yi Zhiyang.

Everyone from No. 60 high school had some understanding of the others, but the background of Yi Zhiyang from the divinity of Swords Academy made people curious.

“What kind of school is the divinity of Swords Academy?”Super Chen scratched his head, feeling confused.

“My first uncle seemed to have mentioned it to me before. This is the newly established cultivation high school in Jinghua city. I didn’t expect that such a young school would actually have a finalist for its first national competition... but as for Yi Zhiyang, I don’t know who he is.” There were too many students participating in the competition, even if there were as many uncles as dopey Guo, it was impossible for everyone to remember him clearly.

The key point was that Divine Sword Academy was originally not on Principal Chen’s list of people to be on guard against. Now that a person had suddenly charged out of the encirclement, all of the school’s participants were shocked.

If the competition hadn’t started, perhaps hero Guo could have used other means to find out Yi Zhiyang’s identity. But now, in the competition, even if he had a way out of the competition, he couldn’t use it openly.

In the command center, Old Huang was sipping hot tea. His body was wrapped in a thick quilt, which was a specially made magic treasure. Wrapped around his body, it had the effect of expelling the cold air and strengthening his body..

This was the real old Huang.

Previously, he had been trapped in the cold pond in the Stalactite Cave, and his entire body had been frozen into ice.

“Teacher, are you feeling better?” President Qi asked concernedly.

“I’m already feeling much better.” Elder Huang’s gaze was fixed on Yi Zhiyang on the screen. “By the way, could this person be...”

“Teacher’s guess is completely correct.” President Qi nodded with a smile.

The students of the Divine Sword Academy were naturally experts in sword arts, and the team leader’s surname was Yi. How many people in the world were capable of using sword Saint Yi’s hand in sword arts?

Elder Huang carefully examined Yi Zhiyang's appearance, then frowned and shook his head slightly, he sent a voice transmission. "He doesn't look like him. Also, I remember that Yi Jianchuan is a thousand-year-old virgin. He doesn't have a wife, so when did he have such a big son?"

"He's not his biological son," president Qi continued with a smile and replied using the voice transmission technique.

"This... Old Wang's next door?" Old Huang was shocked.

"Teacher, you're thinking too much. This is a child that old Yi picked up more than ten years ago. It's said that he was born with a sword bone. He thought that he was a talent that could be created, so he adopted him as his foster son."

So that was how it was.

Old Huang was relieved.

All the questions in his mind were now answered.

On the night of the seventh day, Lotus Sun's sword rain had directly eliminated most people. and among the many screens in front of him, old Huang had recognized Yi Zhiyang at a glance, who had been separated in the corner of the screen.

At that time, Yi Zhiyang was sitting alone on the cliff, his white school uniform fluttering in the wind. He didn't wield any magical artifacts, but only plucked a handful of grass from the ground and fused his sword intent into the grass, he used the power of the grass to form a powerful sword screen and withstood ao Hai's sword rain.

No one would have thought that such a dark horse would appear on the last day of the competition.

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On Saturday, November 22nd, the eighth day of the national cultivation school physical skills competition.

After the discussions of the students who had survived, the final battle was decided to be a one-on-one duel on the dome of the mountain, with each of them advancing to the next level.

The participants of the duel would be decided by drawing lots.

“Write down the names of all the people from No. 60 high school on a slip of paper. How about each of the six of you draw one?”Nan Yixiu suggested.

“The six of you challenge the six people from No. 60 High School? Then why don’t you write your names on it together?”Super Chen felt that this was unfair.

One-on-one duels were already the biggest concession No. 60 high school had made. Otherwise, based on the current situation, No. 60 high school would have been able to band together and attack them one by one. There would have been no need for a duel on the dome of the mountain at all.

In fact, Lotus Sun had agreed to the one-on-one request because she had followed principal Chen’s instructions.

There was no other reason. The main reason was to give the other schools some face and some hope... if they really had to band together and crush them, the chances of the other schools winning would be very slim. Moreover, one-on-one duels could easily make the competition more enjoyable, and lotus sun especially liked this feeling.

But this wasn’t something Super Chen could decide, in the process of leading the team, she had to listen to Lotus Sun’s instructions. “One-on-one is fine. This match is destined to belong to No. 60 high school. If this makes you convinced, then that’s fine too.”

This decision wasn’t made because Lotus Sun was too arrogant and conceited, but because she truly had confidence in every single person in No. 60 High School.

After the baptism of her aohai sword rain last night, almost everyone from the other schools had been exhausted, and they no longer had any extra supplies to replenish their spiritual energy and physical strength.

On the other hand, because Lotus Sun was constantly producing pills, everyone’s spiritual energy, physical strength, and mental state remained relatively excellent.

So even if it was a one-on-one duel, Lotus Sun felt that No. 60 high still had the upper hand.

“Then it’s a deal!”Hearing Lotus Sun agree to the duel, Nan Yixiu was extremely excited. He took out the bamboo sticks he had prepared beforehand and placed them in the bamboo tube for the six people on his side to draw, the names of every person at No. 60 high were written on the bamboo sticks.

“Student Tang and student Yi, you have the least number of people, so you can draw first.”

“Okay.”Tang jingze took a step forward and drew one bamboo stick. The person drawn was Super Chen, which disappointed Tang jingze a little; he actually wanted to fight Wang Ling more.

Yi Zhiyang, on the other hand, was calm. He crossed his arms and looked rather cold. “I don’t need it, just give me the rest after you draw.”

“Okay!”Nan Yixiu’s lips curled up.

After everyone’s draw was over.

The list of names for the incantation was also finalized.

The first round of the advancement competition.

Tang jingze versus hero Guo

Yi Zhiyang versus Lotus Sun

Zhu Han Yun versus Super Chen

Yan Xiaochun versus Li Youyue

The four eyes of the South Sea Sky versus Xia Ming.

And in the end, Nan Yixiu drew Wang Ling.

In fact, Nan Yixiu had arranged for all the lots to be drawn.

Nan Yixiu had also arranged for Wang Ling to be drawn..

He had drawn student Wang Ling, who was known as the sixty mascots..

A high-class horse versus a low-class horse.

According to Tian Ji's rules for horse racing, Nan Yixiu felt that he would definitely advance to the first round!

At this thought, the corners of Nan Yixiu's lips curled up, and he was secretly delighted. "Student Wang Ling, I'm Sorry!"

Wang Ling:"..."

Chapter 1203 Super Chen VS Zhu Hanyun

The draw for the duel was over, and the one-on-one match officially began. There was nothing fancy about the rules of the duel, because everyone had a protective golden talisman. As long as the life-saving effect of the protective golden talisman was triggered.., then the match would be considered a victory.

At this moment, although there were only these 12 people left on the dome of the mountain, including the Special Forces members patrolling nearby, the commander of the command center, the principals of the various schools, and the netizens who had been following the live broadcast for several days.., in total, there were over a hundred million people watching this national physical skills competition.

The main reason why it was able to attract such a wide range of attention and discussion was because this was a competition jointly organized by Huaxiu Alliance and the Office of strategic deception, the most popular sect in the world. As for the students who could survive until the last day.., it was obvious that they were the most delicate of the current foundation establishment high school generation in the cultivation world. This was an important reference for most of the parents in the cultivation world to choose a school in the future.

The first round of the duel was between Zhu Hanyun of Titan High School and Super Chen. The duel between two muscular men seemed to be particularly interesting under such circumstances.

However, hero Guo was not optimistic about the outcome of the duel. “Zhu Hanyun is the captain of Titan High School. Although his physical strength has been somewhat exhausted, can super Chen Win?” Zhu Hanyun’s “Titan technique” was already very troublesome. Even Super Chen’s sword aura might not be able to penetrate the muscle density that surpassed that of an ordinary person.

Moreover, the most important thing was that this was a one-on-one duel on the surface. Originally, it was fine to use the spirit sword in a chaotic survival situation, but as a one-on-one fair duel., this caused everyone’s thoughts to return to the original theme of this national competition: physical skills.

Under such circumstances, if they still used the spirit sword, there was an 80-90% chance that they would be charged with a shameless crime of not winning by force.

If he could not use the spirit sword, he could only rely on his physical skills to fight. Zhu Hanyun’s side practically had a natural advantage over the people who had cultivated the “Titan technique” and were famous for their physical skills.

However, knowing this, Super Chen still had to fight.

He was not a coward. As the successor of Li Chao Martial Arts Dojo, Super Chen knew that his father must also be paying attention to this match.

Looking at Zhu Hanyun, who seemed exceptionally powerful, Super Chen felt a little bitter in his heart. However, his attention was also raised to the extreme. Of course, he knew how powerful Zhu Hanyun was. In the first round, Zhu Hanyun had used his strength, which surpassed that of an ordinary foundation establishment stage cultivator, to turn himself into a cannon that shot the students of his school from the ground to the top of the tower.

A full seven hundred thousand steps had been taken in one leap.

Super Chen had been extremely shocked at that time.

Just as Super Chen was thinking, dopey Guo's voice suddenly came from the field. "Super Chen, don't you like this kind of muscular guy the most? ! Go Head-to-head with him! Who's Afraid of Who? ! Even if you can't win, at least suck him to death!"

Super Chen had a helpless look on his face.

Wang Ling knew very well that utilitarian milk wasn't desirable; Super Chen's open mouth was only accurate when it was said without any distracting thoughts.

On the other side, Zhu Hanyun, who was also a muscular brother, seemed particularly enthusiastic about the word "Milk." His expression also started to gradually become excited. "Classmate Super Chen, you want to milk me? What a pity! Your breasts aren't as big as mine!"

As soon as his voice fell, Zhu Hanyun's entire body was like a cannonball, smashing a punch towards Super Chen from the spot. The realm between the two was the peak of the late stage of the foundation establishment stage, the gap between their realms was zero, but the advantage of the cultivation method could not be ignored.

Whether it was strength or speed, Zhu Hanyun's punch was actually above the standard of the peak of the late stage of the foundation establishment stage, almost infinitely close to the strength of the early stage of the Golden Core Stage!

Any student of the same realm might not be able to withstand the power of this punch! What's more, this wasn't an ordinary punch!

Wang Ling could see that Zhu Hanyun's punch had a wind and thunder momentum as it came crashing down. According to the Heavenly Dao spell, Zhu Hanyun's punch should be a level three fist-type spirit skill called "Wind and thunder quake."

It was already very shocking for a foundation establishment stage student to learn a third-tier spiritual skill. Even though Zhu Hanyun seemed to have just entered the rudiments, this could still have a huge effect on the power of an ordinary fist.

In an instant, the punch had already arrived in front of Super Chen. To everyone's surprise, Super Chen did not dodge at all. His gaze was fixed on Zhu Hanyun's fist path. Just as the fist was about to approach him..., he suddenly measured his position and used his skillful strength to attack Zhu Hanyun's flank at the same time.

“This is... a push-hand?”

In the command center, all the principals watched this scene.

Super Chen’s push-hand was simple and unadorned. It did not have any embellishments, but it made Zhu Hanyun’s powerful blow seem as if it had smashed heavily into a ball of cotton.

“Interesting. He actually thought of using a force of four taels of silver to counter it.”Elder Huang nodded his head approvingly. He had seen it clearly from here.

Zhu Hanyun’s punch was extremely fast. It was difficult for ordinary foundation establishment stage cultivators to catch it. Pushing wasn’t a complicated skill, but it was difficult to deal with the enemy in actual combat unless one had gone through years of hard training. This was the same as those who thought that they had the ability to fight after learning a set of “Military boxing”... Learning and practicing were two different things.

Super Chen was able to make a quick judgment in such a short time. This kind of reaction ability could only be obtained after years of accumulation.

However, despite the praise, the outcome of this battle was still difficult to predict in old Huang’s eyes.

He could see that Super Chen had a lot of combat experience. Perhaps it was because Super Chen grew up in the martial arts dojo that he managed from a young age, the more he watched, the more he learned, and the more he practiced, the more practical combat experience he had compared to ordinary people.

However, his opponent was the captain of Titan High School. If he wanted to defeat his opponent with just one push, he would be underestimating Zhu Hanyun too much.

Although he lost in the first move, Zhu Hanyun did not give up. Instead, he became more and more courageous.

After he predicted that Super Chen would play with him, Zhu Hanyun quickly changed his boxing style.

In the beginning, “Tempest” focused on explosive power, but now, Zhu Hanyun’s second boxing style, “Turbulent rain stream” relied on attack speed.

A push-hand of four taels of silver might have an unexpected effect when faced with explosive fist techniques, but now, Zhu Hanyun had transformed himself into an attack speed stream. Under such a dense barrage of attacks like raindrops, even Super Chen’s push-hands were of no use.

The sound of pouring rain rustled through the arena. Zhu Hanyun’s every punch landed squarely on Super Chen’s body..

“Is he going to lose?” No. 60 High’s members watched nervously.

After the first round of attacks, Super Chen’s face was covered in bruises, and even one of his teeth had fallen out. It looked like he had sustained extremely serious injuries.

However, to everyone’s surprise, Super Chen’s protective golden talisman had not been triggered.

Under such an astonishing attack, his life-saving effect had not been triggered?

Everyone was stunned.

As long as the Protective Golden Talisman wasn’t triggered, it meant that Super Chen could still continue fighting... This man’s tenacity was even beyond Zhu Hanyun’s expectations as his opponent.

Chapter 1204 Real Mouth Evasion

After two rounds, Super Chen’s side seemed to be simply taking a beating. His face was swollen like a pig’s head, and his entire body was covered in bruises. Even the upper half of his school uniform had been smashed into pieces by Zhu Hanyun’s fist force.

The destructive power of a high-density, high-speed fist technique like “Chaotic rain stream” was astonishing. However, under the continuous fierce attacks, Zhu Hanyun was not completely undamaged. After two rounds of one-sided attacks.., his breathing was already somewhat unstable. For a fist technique like “Chaotic rain stream”, which was extremely challenging for endurance and consumption, Zhu Hanyun could not use it a second time in a short period of time.

Moreover, the most important thing was that Zhu Hanyun actually still had some concerns and did not completely let go.

Considering that if he could advance to the next round, Zhu Hanyun still wanted to reserve some stamina and spiritual energy for the next round of battle.

He originally thought that his “Turbulent rain stream” was enough to trigger Super Chen’s golden talisman, but unfortunately, the situation did not develop according to his plan.

Although Super Chen seemed to have reached his limit, perhaps he could trigger the golden talisman with just a normal punch, a match was a match. There could not be any wishful thinking.

Zhu Hanyun felt that he had miscalculated in the face of Super Chen. If he had not taken the following competition into account in the second round of “Chaotic rain stream” and instead focused on dealing with the current situation..., super Chen would probably have been eliminated long ago.

But unfortunately, there were no ifs in this world.

“I studied martial arts under my father’s guidance since I was young, and grew up together with my senior brothers and sisters from all walks of life! If you want to make me fall, I’m afraid it won’t be that easy!” Super Chen wiped the blood oozing from the corner of his mouth, although his teeth were already broken, this injury was probably nothing to Super Chen.

In order to write his essay, Wang Ling had specially gone through Super Chen’s childhood memories. Super Chen’s tenacity had really been passed down from his ancestors. Fighting above one’s level was a common occurrence. If the person who had been practicing with you since you were young was on average two or three levels higher than you, perhaps you could also be trained to be so tough.

Therefore, this kind of man wouldn’t fall just because he said so.

From this characteristic, Super Chen and Wang Zhen were actually somewhat similar.

The difference was that Super Chen was forced to “Take a beating” because he practiced with others, while Wang Zhen had taken the initiative to receive all kinds of training since he was young... he even had to beat himself up.

Therefore, Wang Zhen, who was watching the battle from the outside, couldn't help but sigh in his heart when he saw Super Chen's tenacious appearance: this was a talent that could be created!

While Super Chen was talking, Zhu Hanyun quickly adjusted his breathing. As the team leader of Titan High School, even if he couldn't help the school win the match in the end..., he definitely couldn't lose to an ordinary representative of No. 60 High School.

"Super Chen, why are you doing this?"

Zhu Hanyun had a helpless expression on his face. "You should make better use of your golden light shield. Relying on your tenacity to forcefully hold on in the match is only bad for you. "Although I held back and didn't directly attack your vital acupoints, I sealed many of your acupoints at the same time... you shouldn't be able to use your spirit energy now. Under my spirit-sealing state, you have no chance of winning. "Why don't you surrender earlier?"

The moment his voice fell, the scene once again boiled.

"Super Chen's spirit-sealing?" Hero Guo frowned deeply.

Sealing a spirit was like sealing acupoints. Although it was only temporary, if a cultivator was sealed in a battle, it was definitely a big taboo.

Listening to Zhu Hanyun's words, Super Chen gritted his teeth. "Even if it was sealed, it wouldn't be that easy for you to defeat me. Maybe you even helped me open some conception and governor meridians, making me stronger!"

Zhu Hanyun immediately sneered when he heard that. "What a joke. Do you think this kind of thing can fall on your head?"

In the process of one party receiving a one-sided beating, there was indeed a possibility of their acupoints being opened up again. However, the probability of this was extremely low, almost like winning the lottery.

However, in the third round, Super Chen was the first to attack!

Even though he was injured all over, this time, not only did Super Chen's speed and strength not weaken at all, it actually seemed to be even greater than before!

Even though his spirit had been sealed, he was still able to display such a powerful explosive force!

Zhu Hanyun looked at Super Chen's burning gaze in disbelief. His face was filled with disbelief. "This is impossible!"

"It is reasonable to exist. Nothing is impossible." Super Chen punched hard at Zhu Hanyun's face. To everyone's surprise, Zhu Hanyun's "Titan technique" did not seem to be working.

With Super Chen's punch, Zhu Hanyun was sent flying like a kite with a broken string. He landed heavily on the ground, leaving only a shallow crater.

"What's going on?" Xia Ming was confused. "Zhu Hanyun's Titan technique has reached a certain level. It weighs several thousand kilograms. It's impossible for it to be sent flying so easily."

Everyone turned to look at Yan Xiaochun, the junior sister of Zhu Hanyun, who was at the side. She had a worried look on her face as she pursed her lips. Many people realized that Super Chen had probably accidentally broken some vital gate of the Titan technique.

Just as many people were trying to guess what had happened, Wang Ling had already seen through the answer to the questionnaire.

For a physical technique cultivator, sealing the spirit actually didn't mean much, because martial arts body techniques relied more on one's own "Qi", which was also known as Qigong.

The reason why Zhu Hanyun paid so much attention to maintaining his own spiritual energy was largely because of the Titan technique that he cultivated. When his spiritual energy was full, Zhu Hanyun, who cultivated the Titan technique, was like a balloon filled with air, and his body was filled with tension! The density of his body would also increase with the cultivation technique, and he would look like an indestructible and Heavy Mountain Tai.

However, once his spiritual energy was used up, Zhu Hanyun's weight would also decrease. It was like a balloon leaking air. The consequence of his weight loss naturally caused his body's density to be far less than before.

Therefore, after Zhu Hanyun received Super Chen's punch, his body would be so easily shaken..

Under normal circumstances, if it was just an ordinary punch, it was naturally impossible.

"Where did your strength come from..."

Zhu Hanyun got up from the ground. He was still trying to recover his spiritual power, and at the same time, he was surprised by the strength of the punch that Super Chen had just punched him with.

"Didn't I say that your 'turbulent rain stream' fist technique seemed to have really stimulated my body. 'I feel that all the cells in my body are boiling, and there is an endless stream of power surging out...' Super Chen's expression was even more excited.

Zhu Hanyun's body swayed when he heard this.

F * ck..

Did he meet the legendary mouth-hiding expert?

Chapter 1205 Man And Sword As One

The outcome of the duel was still a mystery, and Lotus Sun analyzed the situation.

Every person who cultivated martial arts would have their cells evolve with the unclogging of their veins and meridians and the activation of their acupoints, these evolved cells were also known as "Power cells"..

There were 80 trillion cells in an adult's body, and those masters who had been working on the latest martial arts for years would have more power cells in their bodies after being constantly developed.

For example, masters like master Li Xiaokai had at least half of the power cells in their bodies! There were at least 40 trillion of them! These power cells could perform the work of all the other cells, and had strong regulating and cleaning abilities. They could kill all the bad cells in the body.

Hero Guo rubbed his chin. “So what you’re saying, Lotus Sun, is that Han Yun’s torrential rain just activated Super Chen’s acupuncture points, which stimulated Super Chen’s body to produce more power cells?”

“That’s right.” Lotus sun nodded.

But these power cells were only temporary. As long as they were cells, they would constantly die and change with the metabolism of the body, and even strong power cells were no exception, therefore, in order to maintain the number of energy cells in the body throughout the year, martial artists would repeatedly carry out a large amount of training every day.

That kind of hardship was not something that an ordinary person could endure.

Super Chen had been cultivating since he was young. His body also possessed a certain amount of energy cells.

In comparison, Zhu Hanyun, who possessed the “Titan technique”, was completely the opposite of Super Chen. To put it bluntly, the Titan technique itself relied heavily on spiritual energy to stimulate the meridians and acupoints in the body through spiritual energy, it achieved an effect similar to activating the “Strength cells”. The disadvantage was that once the spiritual energy disappeared, the whole person would be as fragile as a piece of paper.

On the other side, Super Chen seized the opportunity. The strength cells in his body had just been activated. Facing Zhu Hanyun, who had not fully recovered his spiritual energy, he went up and gave an Euler.

Zhu Hanyun had accumulated his energy for too long. Under the condition that the Titan technique was not reactivated, his defense was greatly weakened.

Finally, he could no longer bear the burden, and the golden talisman on his body lit up.

The result of this battle was unexpected, but it was within reason.

The main reasons for Zhu Hanyun’s defeat were two things.

First, he had already exhausted a lot of his physical and spiritual energy before the eighth day, and second, he had been hesitant in the battle. He had poured all his energy into killing Super Chen before Titan technique disappeared, instead, he had thought of holding back in the next round of the competition.

In the end, it had backfired. Not only did he not enter the next round, but Super Chen had seized the opportunity to eliminate him in one fell swoop.

“This match is really exciting. There is indeed nothing to say that our Titan’s skills are inferior to others. The juniors of No. 60 high school are indeed formidable. Super Chen will definitely have some achievements in physical techniques in the future. He might really be able to become a grandmaster like Li Xiaokai.” As the principal of Titan High School, when Liu Tian saw his team leader being defeated, he naturally felt ashamed.

However, even though he was angry, as the principal of a school, Liu Tian could not express it directly. He could only comment on the match on the spot and blow on Super Chen. He seemed to have the demeanor of a great master.

However, as the classmate of principal Liu Tian, principal Chen of No. 60 high knew this old fellow’s character too well. He was probably so angry that he was about to vomit blood.

The other principals around were not fools. They could naturally hear the hint of sourness in principal Liu Tian’s words.

Comparing a foundation establishment student with the Grandmaster of the generation, Li Xiaokai, wasn’t it obvious that he didn’t have the right position... However, even though all the principals were well aware of this, their faces still brimmed with polite smiles, one by one, they followed suit. After all, Titan Middle School still had a chance. They still had a girl named Yan Xiaochun who hadn’t been eliminated yet.

During the halftime interval, they would draw lots according to the order in which they were selected.

The second round of the competition would be Yi Zhiyang versus Lotus Sun.

Without a doubt, this was a focused battle. As both sides prepared themselves, the relevant tactical discussions began.

Although the six students who were fighting No. 60 high came from different academies, No. 60 high was now their common enemy..

If they could get rid of Lotus Sun, their morale would be greatly boosted! It was highly possible that they could wipe out No. 60 high with consecutive victories!

“Lotus Sun is probably the strongest person on the other side. As long as we can get rid of Lotus Sun, I think we can almost level out the next few rounds!”Nan Yixiu made his judgment, up until now, a large part of the reason why No. 60 high school was still able to maintain a high level of mental and physical strength was because of Lotus Sun.

As long as Lotus Sun wasn’t eliminated, she could use her AOHA’s sword aura to help her team members recover a certain amount of psionic power and physical strength. The water-type sword spirit was equipped with the so-called “Wet nurse halo”and could be used to assist in healing.

So, as long as she could kill the wet nurse, No. 60 high’s strongest fulcrum would instantly collapse!

Now, everyone on South Yixiu’s side placed their hopes on Yi Zhiyang. Even before Yi Zhiyang went on stage, South Yixiu had organized the other four people, including herself., each of them poured a bit of psionic power into Yi Zhiyang to ensure that he had sufficient psionic power when facing Lotus Sun.

After about ten minutes of preparation, the second match finally began.

As the captain of the Divine Sword Academy, Yi Zhiyang was already a dark horse in this match.

And as the opponent, Lotus Sun was the center of attention.

“Go, Student Lotus Sun!”

Super Chen had just been injured, but now he was shouting louder than anyone else!

Because just now, Lotus Sun had personally healed some of his injuries with Ao Hai. That gentle feeling was as if Lotus Sun had personally caressed him... it instantly filled him with excitement.

“Don’t worry, I’ll definitely win this round!” Lotus Sun’s face was brimming with a confident smile. The short skirt of her school uniform swayed slightly in the wind.

On the other side, Yi Zhiyang crossed his arms coldly. The pure white school uniform of God of Sword Academy made him look especially dazzling under the sun, like the son of the Sun.

Both sides were sword experts, so many people were curious about what kind of collision would happen.

And in the next moment, as Yi Zhiyang’s aura skyrocketed, many people’s expressions instantly changed!

“This is... a sword spirit?” The corners of many people’s eyes twitched, and they all looked incredulous.

He was only at the foundation establishment stage, but he could actually achieve the level of being one with the sword?

Many people couldn’t believe their eyes.

By using the power of being one with the sword, he could merge himself with the spirit sword and slash out sword qi... and this wasn’t a bad rule, because in theory, as long as he didn’t use the spirit sword or magic treasure, it would be a serious physical technique duel.

“So you know this move, too.” Lotus Sun was naturally not at a disadvantage in front of Yi Zhiyang’s aggressive aura.

As a talented and beautiful girl, she had already mastered one with the sword a long time ago. But the main reason why Lotus Sun hadn’t used it before was because she felt a bit ashamed.

Because after she and Ohai merged with the Spirit Sword, it would produce a transformation effect similar to that of a magic girl..

Chapter 1206 I, Yi Zhiyang, Invincible Under The Golden Core Stage!

The combination of man and sword often depended on the characteristics of the sword spirit. Not all sword spirits and Sword Masters would transform after merging. As a girl sword spirit whose real body was a cute girl, when the two girls merged together.., naturally, the issue of matching clothes had to be taken into consideration.

Therefore, when lotus sun also “Became one with the sword,”her school uniform immediately changed into a luxurious azure dress.

For a moment, many people’s pupils constricted. They hadn’t expected lotus sun to really become an existence like a magical girl..

In a few breaths’ time, the duel officially began. The azure dress on her seemed to be a hindrance to Lotus Sun’s movement, but in fact, the girl’s movement speed was far beyond everyone’s imagination, the azure dress she was wearing was the outer layer of spiritual energy of Ao Hai, and it wasn’t a real body... it could actually be atomized when necessary!

As she leaped, the gorgeous dress created a beautiful ripple in the air. Lotus Sun threw a punch at Yi Zhiyang, but it wasn’t an ordinary fist technique!

She wrapped ao Hai’s “Sword intent” around her fist!

So this punch was no longer a punch, but a sword!

The range of the attack was actually wider than it looked.

Yi Zhiyang felt his internal organs tremble. After Lotus Sun merged with Ao Hai, the aura of her attack was like a tsunami.

The spirit sword could form a sword spirit, which proved that the bond between the Sword Master and the Spirit Sword had reached a certain level. The Sword Master who had activated the sword spirit might not be an expert, but a sword master who didn’t even have a sword spirit.., her attainments in swordsmanship could only be described as worrisome. Lotus Sun was able to activate a sword spirit at the foundation establishment stage, which was enough to prove lotus sun’s attainments in swordsmanship.

Therefore, Yi Zhiyang knew from the beginning that Lotus Sun was an excellent opponent, but even so, he hadn't expected Lotus Sun to be able to do this.

In the face of Lotus Sun's jab, Yi Zhiyang didn't Dodge or Dodge. His expression was calm, and his white school uniform reflected a brilliant light.

In the next moment, a bright shadow appeared behind him. It was the sword spirit of Yi Zhiyang's "Yang Li Sword"! It was actually a person of light whose face could not be seen clearly, and whose entire body was shining with holy light!

In an instant, everyone around understood that this was a battle between water and fire!

Yi Zhiyang summoned his sword spirit, Yang Li, to appear. This was not simply the manifestation of the sword spirit, but the embodiment of "Sword will resonance"! This was another level after the man-sword unity!

A simple man-sword unity could only add the sword spirit's combat strength to his body and also enjoy the effect of sword qi protecting his body.

As for the sword will resonator, it could freely put the sword qi into use and freely fuse with every part of his body. Even if a strand of hair was pulled out., it could also turn the hair into an incomparably sharp weapon that could cut iron like mud!

When Yi Zhiyang completed the "Resonance of sword intent", everyone around him was in an uproar. Even the principals in the command center couldn't sit still anymore and stood up one after another.

"Genius! A true genius!" Some principals couldn't help but exclaim.

"Such a figure actually appeared in the Divine Sword Academy? To be able to use the resonance of sword intent at such a young age?"

The principal's astonishment wasn't without reason.

Sword intent resonance was a very high realm in sword arts cultivation. Even nascent soul cultivators might not be able to achieve it, let alone a mere foundation establishment student.

To be able to learn sword intent resonance at such a young age, this Yi Zhiyang was undoubtedly someone who would become a master swordsman in the future..

The principals hadn't known about the private discussion between Old Huang and president qi earlier, but now that they saw Yi Zhiyang display the power of the "Sword intent resonance,"they began to speculate about Yi Zhiyang's true identity.

"How great would it be if such a seedling could be poached into our hands..."a principal sighed.

"You want to poach him?"

"Divine Sword Academy is a newly opened school and doesn't have much popularity. If we can extend an olive branch, it's not likely that the other party will reject us."

"You wish. Do you know who is the person behind the scenes of Divine Sword Academy..."a person who knew the situation laughed bitterly. When he said this, the surrounding principals instantly fell silent. They were all smart people, if there were any, they would just stop there.

Actually, after thinking about it carefully, the principals knew how deep the "Water"behind this was. As a newly built school, the Divine Sword Academy had not even been established for five years, such a school was not even qualified to enter the national competition in terms of seniority.

Then why did the Divine Sword Academy still pass?

This proved that there was probably a powerful almighty standing behind the principal of the Divine Sword Academy.

God of Sword... Sword Saint?

Yi Zhiyang..

The familiar surname stunned many principal here.

They all thought of the same person at the same time..

“Could it be...”

“Have you finally realized it? Your reactions are really slow!”

..

On the other side, Yi Zhiyang’s attack was finally officially launched after the “Resonance of sword intent”. His entire body burst out with astonishing sword qi, which contained the scorching air exclusive to the Yang Li Sword, scorching and threatening!

When it collided with Lotus Sun’s sword intent fused with the jab, the two instantly evaporated into a scorching mist..

Lotus sun was indeed very strong.

At the moment when the sword intent interweaved, Yi Zhiyang praised in his heart. At the very least, this wasn’t an opponent that he could finish off with a single strike.

With Yi Zhiyang’s understanding of the sword, he was now confident that he could finish off all his opponents below the aurous core stage with a single strike.

But even though he praised Lotus Sun in his heart for being very strong, Yi Zhiyang still hated the outcome of this match.

Thus, during the collision, Yi Zhiyang crossed his arms and said something very conceited that touched everyone’s eardrums.

Yi Zhiyang: “I, Yi Zhiyang, am invincible below the golden core stage.”

Wang Ling:”...”

Invincible below the Golden Core Stage!

Although these words made many people uncomfortable, there was no way to refute them..

To be able to grasp the power of “Sword intent resonance” at such a young age, it wasn’t an exaggeration to say that he was invincible under the Golden Core.

“Student Sun, you’re very strong, but it’s not enough to deal with me.” Yi Zhiyang kept his arms crossed the whole time, maintaining his high and mighty posture. As the sword intent collided, Yi Zhiyang only swept his gaze over it, Lotus Sun immediately felt a huge pressure coming from in front of her! It was as if Apollo, the Sun God, was driving a golden chariot at a speed of 280 km/h, heading straight for her!

Yi Zhiyang actually separated a huge sword intent from his eyes!

“Not good...” Lotus Sun frowned slightly. It was impossible for her to choose to meet this powerful sword intent head-on. She decisively separated a strand of Ao Hai’s sword intent to block it, while her main body chose to withdraw and avoid the sharp edge.

In the next moment, a shocking scene appeared.

Ao Hai’s sword intent couldn’t withstand Yang Li’s fierce attack at all. In the collision, Ao Hai’s sword intent was actually shattered on the spot!

When everyone came back to their senses, they only saw a shattered blue spirit sword appear under Lotus Sun’s feet... the entire sword was only left with the hilt!

“Sword body shattering is considered a great taboo for sword users. Student Sun, it’s time for you to admit defeat.” The corners of Yi Zhiyang’s lips curled up as he looked at Lotus Sun.

Lotus Sun carefully picked up the pieces on the ground one by one, holding them in her hands. Her eyes were full of heartache. “Thank you for your hard work...”

“Are you talking to your sword spirit? If the sword body is broken, the sword spirit will die soon,” Yi Zhiyang said.

“Thank you for your reminder, student Yi. This ao hai is indeed broken, but who told you that... I only have one ao Hai?” As soon as he finished speaking..., the sword intent in Lotus Sun’s body surged again, and the aura of the Ao Hai, which had already been annihilated, recovered once more!

“Your ao hai...”

“That’s right, my ao Hai didn’t die. “I’ve never shown this in front of anyone all this time.” Lotus sun smiled slightly. “The so-called ao hai doesn’t just represent a spirit sword. “Ao Hai is actually a female team! “One just shattered, and I still have 47 in my hands! “And every one of them has a sword spirit!”

Everyone:”...”

Chapter 1207 A Contest Of Money

As Lotus Sun took out the second arcane sea in public and performed the “Man and sword as one” operation again, the audience gasped -- it seemed that this wasn’t just a contest of water and fire, it was also a contest of money.

Some principals in the command center were shocked by Lotus Sun’s heroism.

“This is a twin sword spirit?”

“No, I’m guessing it’s a twin sword spirit plus a cloned sword spirit. With Huaguo Water Curtain Group’s wealth, it shouldn’t be difficult for them to entrust the Spirit Sword Company to repeatedly clone the Spirit Sword and then the sword spirit. In other words, among the 48 arcane seas, student lotus sun has two main body spirit swords, and the other 46 are all clones.”

“Then, it looks like this one is also a clone?”

“That’s right. Unless it’s absolutely necessary, student lotus sun will not easily use the main body spirit sword.”

Many principals could tell at a glance that the first ao hai sword that Lotus Sun had just used and the second one now were both clone swords.

Although the clone sword spirit was created based on the main body, there was still a certain difference in the overall attributes between the sword spirit and the main body, which was why the clone sword was so easy to shatter.

The second round of the duel hadn't ended yet.

Although Yi Zhiyang's claim that he was invincible under the golden core stage sounded arrogant, he did have the right to make a ruckus.

But under the Golden Core Stage, Lotus Sun's combat strength wasn't weak either.

It could be said that the contest between Yi Zhiyang of the divinity of Swords Academy and Lotus Sun of No. 60 high school could represent the top standards of the younger generation of cultivators.

Many people had never expected such an exciting battle to take place. The principals in the command center secretly regretted that they had not opened the game earlier... the purpose of opening the game was not for money, the principals were still betting on their foresight. If anyone could guess the winner of the game, it would become a topic of conversation in the future.

"Who do you think will win?" At this moment, elder Huang, who was sitting at the front, chuckled. He could feel that the principals behind him could not press the button anymore.

However, there were clear rules regarding the opening of the auction, and no matter if it was the rules, procedures, regulations, or the legal system, they weren't allowed. Thus, Old Huang thought of a reason. "Those who guess correctly will be rewarded."

Old Huang's reward?

At this moment, quite a few principals revealed expressions of interest. Everyone knew Old Huang's identity very well, so the reward he gave was naturally not an ordinary item. Some principals had heard that old Huang had refined quite a few medicinal pills in the stalactite cave over the years, so they had even more expectations for this reward.

If they assumed that the reward was a pill, then they would have struck it rich!

“Teacher, may I ask what the reward is?” President Qi narrowed his eyes and smiled from the side.

“A round object,” elder Huang replied.

Hearing elder Huang’s description, the principals were even more certain that the reward was a pill, so they began to give their opinions one after another. In order to make it easier for president Qi to count, the principals set up a group chat face to face and sent their opinions on the battle to the group chat in the form of words. Once the results were out, it would be clear who would receive the reward.

“Yi Zhiyang has comprehended sword intent resonance at such a young age. His sword skills are extraordinary, and when I watched the battle, he was neither arrogant nor impatient, his train of thought was clear, and even his explosive power was extremely strong. “If student Lotus Sun hadn’t sacrificed her spirit sword just now, I’m afraid that she would have already triggered the Golden Light Shield.”

“Heh, what’s the use of having a strong explosive power?” As the saying went, “Nine times in one night, the explosive power is also very strong, but there is ultimately a limit.”. “I don’t believe that under such a strong explosive power, her endurance can still be so strong.”. “He can break one of student Lotus Sun’s spirit swords, and Lotus Sun still has a total of forty-seven... are you going to use your head to fight with Student Lotus Sun?”? “I bet that Lotus Sun Will Win!”

..

On the other side, the principals began to have an intense debate over the outcome of the second round of the duel, and the real heat on the field was even more intense than that of the principals in the command center.

Zhu Hanyun was defeated. He sat cross-legged next to Super Chen, his entire body blue and purple. Although he looked badly injured, it was only a superficial injury. The previous teacher of the special forces had wanted to take Zhu Hanyun away from the scene to treat him, but Nan Yixiu had politely refused.

Then, under Zhu Hanyun’s repeated requests, he finally allowed Zhu Hanyun to stay at the scene through the approval of the command center. The premise was that Zhu Hanyun could not cause trouble, or the consequences would be very serious.

Zhu Hanyun had already thought very clearly that if he could not observe and learn from this battle between the peak of the aurous core stage and below, he would regret it for the rest of his life!

Zhu Hanyun smiled and asked Super Chen beside him, “Who do you think will win?”

“I’ll always support classmate Lotus Sun!” Super Chen’s expression was very relaxed.

“Can’t you analyze it without personal feelings? I think Yi Zhiyang will win.”

The corners of Zhu Hanyun’s mouth twitched. He began to regret asking Super Chen this question. Then, he turned to look at Nan Yixiu beside him. “Brother Nan, what do you think?” It was obviously meaningless to ask No. 60 high’s people in this situation, even if they knew that Yi Zhiyang was very strong, they would still choose to support their captain.

“I think Yi Zhiyang will win.”

“Great Minds think alike.”

The two of them looked at each other, and Zhu Hanyun analyzed the following matches. “If Yi Zhiyang enters the next round, then the possibility of you fighting Yi Zhiyang is very high.”

“Heh, if I lose to Yi Zhiyang, I’m completely convinced.” Nan Yixiu smiled bitterly.

Super Chen wasn’t happy to hear this.

What did he mean by Yi Zhiyang entering the next round? The chances of Nan Yixiu fighting him were very high? Wasn’t this the assumption that Wang Ling had already lost to Nan Yixiu?

Thus, quite a few people from No. 60 high looked at him with disdain.

As the president of Wang Ling’s fan club, Xia Ming was the first to step forward. “Student Nan Yixiu is a little overconfident. Why did you assume that student Wang Ling would lose to You?”

Nan Yixiu chuckled. “As I said, the difference in combat strength is indeed very obvious.”

Super Chen also chuckled. “Then I’m also saying as I said, and the difference in luck value is also very obvious. Our school’s mascot isn’t just an undeserved reputation; I don’t think you’ll necessarily win!” This was Super Chen’s sincere words, there wasn’t any utilitarian element to it. From the moment Nan Yixiu had drawn Wang Ling, for some reason, Super Chen had felt at ease.

He felt that if it had been Wang Ling, there might have been a certain probability that he would have won by surprise.

Even though there might really be a difference in combat strength, as Nan Yixiu had said, Super Chen was still willing to believe in Wang Ling.

At this point in the debate, after Lotus Sun had switched to the clone spirit sword, the battle with Yi Zhiyang had finally begun anew! Since the other party could freely apply sword intent to every part of her body, it was obvious that she would be the one at a disadvantage in a head-on attack.

At that moment, Lotus Sun had changed her battle plan.

The girl was still dressed in a gorgeous azure dress. With a soft cry, she spread out her left hand, and another azure spirit sword appeared in her hand -- this was the third ao Hai!

“She actually knows how to use two swords?” On the other side of the battle, Yi Zhiyang’s pupils constricted slightly.

In his opinion, even if Lotus Sun used two swords, it would be of no use.

If she used one more, it would mean one more broken sword.

In Yi Zhiyang’s eyes, this cloned arcane sea was as brittle as Wang Wang shattering ice.

Chapter 1208 Fighting Between Immortals In The Aurous Core Stage

Yi Zhiyang crossed his arms, his eyes full of pride. The moment Lotus Sun stood still, an invisible wave spread out from Yi Zhiyang’s body. Lotus Sun slashed out the sword Qi of the Ao Hai, she realized that the sword Qi couldn’t pierce through the defense of the “Qi membrane” around Yi Zhiyang!

The opponent had actually used the power of sword intent resonance on his own “Qi”, and then used his own Qi to build a barrier, forming a three-foot-long sword intent barrier with himself as the center, like a “Qi membrane”!

This barrier was extremely tough, and could almost block all damage from close-range and flying spells!

If he couldn’t break through this layer of sword intent barrier, all attacks would be like ice crashing into flames, completely melting away.

The situation wasn’t favorable for Lotus Sun.

Even if Lotus Sun could control two arcane seas at the same time with her dual swords, it would only be like a mantis trying to stop a chariot when compared to Yang Li, whose offensive momentum was incomparably fierce.

Yi Zhiyang was indeed a very strong opponent. It had been a long time since Lotus Sun had encountered a strong opponent below the golden core stage. Even though the situation seemed difficult, the girl’s face didn’t show the slightest hint of fear.

She was not only the captain of No. 60 High School’s delegation, but also the future successor of Huaguo Water Curtain Group. Countless experts in the cultivation world were watching this match.

If she lost in the battle, it might affect the group’s stock market to a certain extent..

This was the so-called pressure of the rich.

The honor of the school and the honor of the family, the double pressure was now on Lotus Sun’s shoulders.

In the next moment, she brandished the two swords in her hands, cutting out beautiful arcs in the air. For a moment, everyone’s hearts were in turmoil, and many people realized for the first time that the young girl actually had an outstanding martial arts foundation.

She brandished the two swords, like an elegant swan, and also like a noble waltz.

Finally, with a rapid whirl, OHAI emitted the boundless aura of the sea, and a waterspout fused with the sword intent moved at high speed in Yi Zhiyang's direction!

Countless gravel on the ground were sucked up by the water tornado, and the scene was as shocking as the arrival of a disaster!

Seeing this, Yi Zhiyang didn't hold back at all. He used the Apollo chariot with Yang Li, not giving Lotus Sun any chance at all.

The Golden Flame Chariot versus the water tornado, which was as powerful as a raging wave, shocked the surrounding people and the principals.

Even a golden core battle might not be able to reach this stage. It was hard to imagine that this was actually a duel between foundation establishment stage cultivators.

"I'm afraid this is a fight between immortals below the golden core stage..."

"I told you that children nowadays have too much nutrition. Even before reaching the golden core stage, they already have this kind of spiritual power." Logically speaking, only cultivators above the golden core stage had the spiritual power to cast tier 3 spells. "These two actually used tier 3 spells to collide? This is a bit ridiculous!" One of the principals exclaimed in surprise. "Considering the spiritual power I had when I was in the foundation establishment stage, it's already an excellent level for me to be able to cast tier 2 spells..."

"The children nowadays are too well-nourished. It seems that the standards of teaching and testing will be improved in the future."

..

The tank and the water tornado collided, and a huge explosion occurred in the field. The surrounding crowd of onlookers were unlucky, and many people were sent flying by the shockwave.

They could only blame themselves for being too close. Although they wanted to conserve some spirit energy, they could not afford to set up a protective barrier at this moment. Tang Jingze, Guo Hao, and Li Youyue reacted quickly, and used the protective barrier to block the attack.

Yan Xiaochun used the innate advantage of the Titan technique to stay where he was. Although he was not sent flying by the Shockwave, he was too close to the explosion, and only suffered some minor injuries. It was already a blessing that he hadn't activated the Golden Light Shield.

The most unlucky one was the four eyes of the South Sea Sky..

His reaction speed was too slow, and he was too close to the explosion. He hadn't been able to dodge in time and had been forced to activate the Golden Talisman Shield.

"I knew it was a good thing to be classmate Wang Ling's Pink Head! I won even before I made a move!" Xia Ming was extremely excited.

Wang Ling:"..."

Xia Ming was already aware that Yi Zhiyang and Lotus Sun might make a big move in their second round of attack, so he had maintained a certain distance between them before they started fighting, so he wasn't affected by any fluctuations.

So in summary, the two most aggrieved people in South Sea Sky were Nan Yixiu and four eyes..

Although four eyes's strength was average, he could still be considered a fighter. This author didn't even bother naming him, and now he was actually cannon fodder.

This time, Nan Yixiu was under even more pressure..

But he was still confident in defeating Wang Ling.

As for Wang Ling, just as everyone was rapidly reacting to the explosion in front of them, Wang Ling's thought was... he wanted to take advantage of the fluctuation of the explosion to trigger the effect of the Golden Talisman, he wanted to withdraw from this boring match as soon as possible.

Thus, Wang Ling stood motionlessly on the spot. As long as he could trigger the effect of the Golden Talisman, he would be able to go off the field early to rest and eat crispy noodle snacks.

Although this was a good plan, Lotus Sun couldn't help focusing on Wang Ling in addition to her battle with Yi Zhiyang.

Seeing that Wang Ling was about to be hit by the Shockwave, Lotus Sun made a prompt decision and threw out another clone of Ao Hai to help Wang Ling block the shockwave

After that, Lotus Sun was actually quite embarrassed. "Student Wang Ling! You Don't have to thank me!"

It was the captain's responsibility to protect his team members.

Wang Ling:"..."

Under everyone's horrified gazes, the battle between the tank and the waterspout finally ended in a draw. Lotus Sun had sacrificed the second clone of Ao Hai, but her expression didn't change at all.

The sword spirit of the cloned sword was actually an emotionless artificial machine. Other than obeying Lotus Sun's orders, there were no other emotions involved.

The twin sword spirit that really had feelings for Lotus Sun was still her main body.

But in the current situation, Lotus Sun still didn't seem to have any intention of releasing her true Twin Holy Sword Spirit. Unless the clone sword was completely exhausted, the dual saint sword spirit wouldn't go into battle so easily.

Yi Zhiyang naturally noticed this as well. "Student Lotus Sun, your clone sword is the strongest I've ever seen. But you have to understand that the power of the clone sword is limited after all. "Your level-three spells are very strong, but without the support of the dual saint sword spirit, it's impossible for you to have the strength to fight me..."

At this point in the battle, Yi Zhiyang felt that the girl in front of him had yet to realize the difference in their battle strength. He felt that he could already unleash a further level of power.

Although his foster father and master had told him before that it was best not to use this move unless it was absolutely necessary, or else it would easily expose some things.

But now, in this competition that was the focus of everyone's attention, Yi Zhiyang felt that he could no longer care so much.

He enjoyed the shocked and adoring gazes of the people around him, and enjoyed the atmosphere of this strongest duel under the golden core stage.

In the next moment, the aura around Yi Zhiyang's body surged once again. Threads of golden-red sword aura began to boil from the surface of his body, and even his hair was dyed a dazzling golden color like the sun.

This person had actually mastered general Yi's "Limitless Sword Dao"..

At this moment, Wang Ling's eyebrows finally twitched slightly.

He finally understood why Yi Zhiyang was confident that he was invincible below the golden core stage, with the "Limitless Sword Dao", a unique secret technique that shouldn't have been mastered by a foundation establishment cultivator to begin with... Yi Zhiyang could naturally call himself invincible.

But this also meant that Lotus Sun would be in danger.

Wang Ling had personally experienced the power of Boundless Sword Dao when he had watched General Yi and the head of state fight.

Even with the golden light protecting her, Lotus Sun would probably be seriously injured by the power of that sword qi.

Looking at the scene in front of him, Wang Ling sighed inwardly.

He hadn't wanted to make a move.

But now it seemed that he had to secretly help Lotus Sun.

The appearance of Wuji Sword Dao had already somewhat destroyed the balance.

As a balance expert and grade-point average master, Wang Ling was already thinking of ways to help Lotus Sun the moment he saw this scene.

Chapter 1209 Lotus Sun, Soho!

The moment Yi Zhiyang took out the “Boundless sword principle”, the hearts of those who supported Lotus Sun on and off the field turned cold. Many principals rubbed their eyes, convinced that they hadn’t seen wrongly.

The sword saint’s boundless sword principle had actually been learned by a foundation establishment kid... No wonder he could become General Yi’s foster son. Such talent in swordsmanship was truly rare in the world!

“I’m afraid student Lotus Sun is going to lose.”The few principals looked at the scene in front of them and immediately felt that the situation was set in stone.

“Limitless Sword Dao”was a technique that could infinitely activate the infinite potential of a sword artist. Even though Yi Zhiyang had only managed to learn the basics, it was still shocking.

The surging sword qi and explosive aura around his body had the power of Mount Tai. When it exploded out at this moment, the protective golden talismans of several people were immediately activated.

Super Chen, who had already been injured, was directly eliminated.

On the other side, the female duo, Yan Xiaochun and Li Youyue, were even more miserable. They had clearly maintained a distance from the battlefield, yet they were still affected by the impact and were forced to activate the Golden Talismans.

Why was it like this..

Seeing that his remaining junior sister had been eliminated, Zhu Han Yun almost fainted on the spot.

With the enhancement of the Limitless Sword Dao, the power of sword intent resonance would be further enhanced.

In other words, at this moment, the sword qi around Yi Zhiyang's body had also greatly increased. The Sword Skill Barrier that was originally only a few feet had expanded to a few feet, and it had realized an undifferentiated range attack on the spot!

Fortunately, Lotus Sun's reaction was quick. She sacrificed another three cloned swords to protect the three boys closest to her. Only Li Youyue was not protected, because Li Youyue had hidden too far away, she simply had no time to rely on the swords to protect herself.

As for Nan Yixiu and Tang Jingze, they reacted quickly and were very smart. When they saw that something was wrong, they immediately used the self-made "Floating talisman" to save their lives.

The fluctuation of the Sword Qi was terrifying, but it was still effective on the ground. As long as they maintained a certain distance in the air, they would be able to avoid the impact of the shockwave.

Nan Yixiu still remembered his duel with Wang Ling.

It was just a mere floating talisman, so what if he used it? By then, as long as he beat Wang Ling, even if he couldn't beat Yi Zhiyang, he would at least be able to fight for second place in South Sea Sky.

"Classmate Lotus Sun has already used up five clones." Tang Jingze's expression was calm as he sighed in his heart at Huaguo Water Curtain Group's financial strength.

"Sigh, student Wang Ling really has a good life. But so what if he survives? In the end, he'll still lose to me."

"..."

Although these cloned swords seemed to have been used up, in reality, each of them was extremely valuable.

It was enough to prove Lotus Sun's determination to protect her team members.

Thus, although the outside world already saw this battle as a foregone conclusion, in Tang Jingze's eyes, it was actually very difficult to say who would win or lose.

The most important reason was.

Although Yi Zhiyang had used the boost from his infinite sword principle to eliminate a few people, in the end, it was still Lotus Sun who was fighting Yi Zhiyang! At such a close distance, Lotus Sun had only used her sword to protect her teammates, and hadn't used the cloned sword on herself!

In other words, Lotus Sun had withstood the pressure of the sword Qi!

Why had this happened?

For a moment, many people fell into deep thought.

It was all because of the compatibility of the Sword Spirit.

Yi Zhiyang's Yang Li sword intent was powerful, but Lotus Sun's Ao Hai was a gentle water-type sword spirit. It had the power of two to four kilograms. When a fist hit the surface of the water, it might cause ripples.., but it might not be able to cause damage to the water... after "Man and sword become one,"ao hai attached himself to the girl and transformed into a blue dress that was the best protective halo.

Lotus Sun's slender body swayed slightly. Although Yi Zhiyang's sword intent didn't trigger her protective golden talisman, it still caused her internal injuries.

The girl raised her hand to wipe the blood from the corner of her mouth, but her face was full of joy.

A battle between geniuses was bound to be a battle between heroes. Especially when both sides were unwilling to admit defeat, the match seemed to become more interesting.

Under countless gazes, Lotus Sun took a deep breath. Then, she unfolded her sleeves and saw one clone ocean after another being taken out of her sword spirit space..

When the remaining 40 clones surrounded Lotus Sun, everyone suddenly understood Lotus Sun's strategy.

Since there was no guarantee of “Quality,” then they would use “Quantity” to win!

This was undoubtedly a huge gamble!

However, everyone still had doubts about whether the young girl had the ability to control forty spirit swords at the same time.

Wang Ling was watching in secret. If he wanted to make a move, he definitely couldn't make it too obvious.

Wuji Sword Dao was too strong, and with the difference in battle strength already there, if he were to help Lotus Sun forcibly turn the situation around, she would definitely be questioned.

What he had to do was to adapt to the situation, wait for an opportunity to strike, and then do something behind the scenes.

While protecting Lotus Sun, he had to try his best to make it a draw.

This was the best of both worlds strategy that Wang Ling had come up with.

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There were a total of forty spirit swords, and it would take a huge amount of spirit energy and mental energy just to control them... Wang Ling had already noticed that there was steam coming out of Lotus Sun's forehead, which was a sign that her mental energy was too concentrated, it was just like how a computer would overheat when it was running multiple programs at the same time; once it reached a state of overload, it would inevitably become stuck.

And at that time, it would be Yi Zhiyang's chance to take down the enemy!

So many people had been skeptical at first as to whether Lotus Sun could really control them.

But as it turned out, the operating ability of a genius was still beyond everyone's imagination.

In the next moment, Forty Clonao Seas transformed into a meteor sword rain and soared into the sky, dragging a dazzling rainbow behind them. They arranged the sword formations in the air according to Lotus Sun's will, constantly changing their positions, they bombarded Yi Zhiyang in all directions!

Yi Zhiyang kept his arms crossed and maintained a cold and aloof posture. The Yang Li Sword Spirit behind him emitted a holy radiance that was like the bright sun, burning the surrounding air.

The rising temperature made the people nearby feel the boiling heat in the air. They could feel the heat from a great distance, and the temperature at the center was absolutely frighteningly high.

"Is he trying to raise the temperature to melt the cloned Ao Hai Swords?" Someone asked.

Although the temperature at the center was extremely high, it was still impossible to melt the cloned swords. Yi Zhiyang was like a small sun, but he still couldn't reach the temperature that was really like the sun.

Therefore, the other party's real goal was definitely not to "Melt"ao hai, but to make Lotus Sun enter a state of overload ahead of time!

Now, in order to control the forty spirit swords, the temperature of Lotus Sun's body had risen. As long as Yi Zhiyang added a little more firewood, she would inevitably enter a state of overload.

Such a tactic was indeed shameless, but it was still a safe strategy.

It was impossible for lotus sun not to see through such a cunning plan.

She knew that she couldn't drag this out any longer. The wave of forty aohai she was controlling now was her final attack with all her might. "Soha!"

Such a desperate outcome would naturally result in both sides suffering heavy losses in the end.

And it was very obvious that Lotus Sun's injuries might be a little more serious..

When Wang Ling had been deducing the battle based on the scene in front of him, he had already seen the result.

This couldn't go on.

Thus, just as Lotus Sun's forty clone Ohai was about to collide with Yi Zhiyang,.

Wang Ling switched to his king's eye.

In the space of a breath, the entire universe fell into a short pause.

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During this pause, Wang Ling had done three things.

The first was to use a cooling spell to cool lotus sun's body.

The second was to adjust the position of the forty clone Ohai.

The third was to aim a few of the swords at Yi Zhiyang's butt..

This sword qi barrier seemed flawless, but in fact, it had a weakness.

And Yi Zhiyang's way was in this coccyx vertebra.

Chapter 1210 Nan Yixiu Versus Wang Ling

Wang Ling didn't use the universal time freeze very often.

This was an ability he had learned when he was twelve.

The reason he didn't use it very often was that it was very taxing on the king's eye. The main damage was that his eyes were temporarily dry... He needed a few drops of eye drops to regain his senses.

The key was that after using it, there would be some problems with the eye's vision. After a one-second pause, the degree would temporarily increase by ten degrees.

So during the pause, Wang Ling would do what he had to do as soon as possible.

After setting everything up, Wang Ling withdrew his eye power.

The success or failure of a battle often depended on the details. When the wheels of time resumed rolling, Yi Zhiyang's expression was already clearly one of astonishment.

"This... when exactly?" He could already feel four cloned ohai aimed at his butt!

It hadn't been there before!

It had suddenly appeared behind him!

The coccyx was his vital point, and the sword energy barrier on his butt was also the weakest part. He hadn't expected Lotus Sun to be able to do this in such a tense moment. Not only had she seen where his vital point was, she had even launched an extremely precise attack!

The distance was too short, and it was too late to rebuild the defense!

At the last moment, as the four clones pierced through the tailbone defense, Yi Zhiyang's vital point was broken. The sword energy all over his body was like a broken balloon, pouring out like a landslide and tsunami, in an instant, a terrifying wave of sword intent burst out from the dike in all directions.

Seeing that things weren't looking good, Lotus Sun protected all the members of No. 60 High School with the remaining clone ocean and stood at the front alone.

However, the power of the wave of sword intent was too strong, and her clone ocean kept shattering like dominoes... when the last clone ocean shattered, Lotus Sun was sent flying by the wave of sword intent.

Almost at the same time, Yi Zhiyang and Lotus Sun's golden amulets were activated, and both of them perished.

"It's actually a draw..."many people looked at this scene in disbelief.

The principals in the command center were dead silent. Even though Yi Zhiyang had already used a killer move like the "Limitless Sword Way", he was still able to reach a draw with Lotus Sun.

The principals who had been on Yi Zhiyang's side earlier lowered their heads and fell silent. This was indeed a peak fight among those below the aurous core stage. Yi Zhiyang was terrifyingly strong. When the Limitless Sword Dao was activated, she could even fight against an aurous core stage cultivator.

Lotus Sun's strategic planning and insight were even more astonishing. Even when she was at a disadvantage in terms of combat power, she could still accurately find an opportunity to turn the tide of the battle..

Although the final result was a draw, in the eyes of many principals present, the outcome of the battle was very clear.

Lotus Sun immediately fell into a coma after being sent flying. The golden amulet would only activate automatically when it was determined that her life was in danger. Just now, the girl had single-handedly stood in front to protect the rest of No. 60 High School, relying on the remaining clone ocean to decompose the huge pressure brought by the surge of sword intent.

But in the end, she still couldn't protect her golden amulet.

Wang Ling secretly checked lotus sun and secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Although she had fallen into a coma, it was a good thing that her injuries weren't serious and she had only suffered some minor internal injuries.

On the other hand, Yi Zhiyang was the one who really needed to be concerned... if Lotus Sun had just been standing on the edge of the storm of sword intent, then Yi Zhiyang was the person at the center of the storm, a large amount of sword intent poured out of his tailbone, causing Yi Zhiyang to fall to the ground with his buttocks sticking out when his protective Golden Talisman was activated.

The posture was too “Elegant” and the scene was a mess..

Compared to the girl who fell like a water lily, Yi Zhiyang on the other side was more like a blooming chrysanthemum.

“The Chrysanthemum is ruined, the ground is full of injuries, your smile is already yellow...”hero Guo couldn’t help but sigh. This was the worst draw he had ever seen. It was clearly a draw.., but it looked like Lotus Sun’s complete victory. The posture of the fall was too different, and Yi Zhiyang’s current situation was the kind that couldn’t be broadcast without mosaic..

The members of the special forces quickly rushed over. They were checking on Yi Zhiyang’s initial injuries, and they saw Yi Zhiyang sticking out his snow-white buttocks, half of his head buried in the ground.

The rescue team first exposed Yi Zhiyang’s face, but they did not move his shameful posture. They were not sure if there were any bone fractures on Yi Zhiyang’s body. If there were bone fractures on the inside.., if they were to easily flip it, it would cause secondary damage to Yi Zhiyang.

“Has the scene been cut off?”

“It’s already cut off.”

“This is too pitiful... it’s clearly a draw...”

“Stop talking, let’s check first.”

The team members used the magic treasure in their hands to conduct a comprehensive evaluation and examination of Yi Zhiyang’s injuries.

“The upper half of his body is basically fine, but the lower half of his body is a little tragic. There are bone fractures on his pelvis and leg bones. Also, his anus is cracked...”

The rescue team member spoke very softly, but Super Chen still heard him. Super Chen stood by the side and smiled. “Oh, it’s cracked. Then why isn’t there any blood?”

As soon as he finished speaking, Yi Zhiyang's buttocks were like a fountain, spraying out a large amount of blood..

Seeing this, the rescue team member sighed in his heart. When the mountain collapsed, not a single drop of blood was innocent..

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About ten minutes later, the scene returned, and Yi Zhiyang and Lotus Sun were picked up by the members of the special forces.

Thus, only Tang Jingze, hero Guo, Nan Yixiu, and Wang Ling were left on the scene.

Lotus Sun was No. 60 high school's biggest backer, and being eliminated together with Yi Zhiyang was the most ideal result nan Yixiu could think of!

Nan Yixiu was absolutely confident that the remaining three would be able to win in terms of overall combat strength! After all, he was the captain of South Sea Sky High!

The only person who could be a little more difficult to deal with was No. 59 High School's Tang Jingze, but so what?

That hero Guo wasn't a good guy either. After a fight between Tang Jingze and hero Guo, no matter who won, the winning side would definitely suffer losses.

And his fight with Wang Ling was effortless!

Thus, before the third round began, Nan Yixiu took the initiative to look at Wang Ling as if victory was already in his grasp. "Student Wang Ling, it's our turn next round. Do you have anything to say?"

Wang Ling:"..."

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The preparation time quickly passed, and Nan Yixiu and Wang Ling's fight officially began. After the fight between the immortals under the golden core stage in the third round just now, this fight seemed a little boring.

South Sea Sky High was a school famous for its perception magic, so no one expected Nan Yixiu to show off in battle.

As for Wang Ling on the other side, he was just a mascot, and there didn't seem to be much to talk about.

So, while no one was optimistic, Wang Ling calmly put his pants in his pocket and slowly walked onto the stage..

He was thinking about a very serious question.

What spell could he use to not kill Nan Yixiu and win this match in a low-key manner.