

Daily Life 1971

Chapter 1971 The Foundation Of Non-Phase Peak (1/92)

After this battle, the strongest non-phase peak in the No. 2 training ground suffered heavy casualties. Qu shuling had disappeared, and the remaining elite students from other schools who followed Qu shuling were leaderless. Some of them were from Huaxiu nation, there were also students from elite foreign schools.

There was a common characteristic among them. All of them had heard the news that Qu Shuling had joined non-phase peak, so they had decided to join the team of non-phase peak.

“Sect master, if we don’t use our sect’s foundation, I’m afraid our peak won’t be able to participate in the subsequent sect competition under such an offensive.”In this awkward situation, a young man wearing a white shirt stood out, a black suit jacket hung on his shoulder.

The eldest senior brother of the good people sect had told them during the meal that a senior brother surnamed Qi had defected from the good people sect. It was this person without a doubt.

This person’s name was Qi Yuheng.

Of course, he was also an actor in the No. 2 training ground.

In normal storylines, the outcome of a traitor was usually very tragic.

However, to be able to obtain such a defection script, it proved that Qi Yuheng’s own strength was also extremely powerful. Under such a situation where there was no leader, Qi Yuheng could only stand out and take the place of the sect’s flustered juniors to take charge of the overall situation.

This was also Teng Luchen’s ingenuity and design. Although the probability of something happening to the strongest non-phase peak before the sect competition was very small, considering that such a possibility could not be ruled out., the role of Qi Yuheng was born just like that.

And at this moment, Qi Yuheng, who had jumped over from the good people peak, was shockingly already a great elder of non-phase peak.

Qi Yuheng's words were both a reminder on the surface and a hint behind the scenes.

The sect master of non-phase peak was also a member of the inner court system of nine Heavens Precision Search, and his immediate superior was Jing Heqiu. But even so, he did not know why he had set up a separate strategic foundation for non-phase peak, it could help non-phase peak reverse its disadvantage.

It could only be said that perhaps jing heqiu or the vine elder above him was testing something deeper... and this wasn't something that his subordinate, who acted according to orders, could ask alone.

"We'll do as you say."

The peak master of non-phase peak sighed, then stared at Qi Yuheng and said, "Pass on my order. Activate all the terracotta figures in the inventory at the back of the mountain!"

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Terracotta warriors, or more accurately, Earth puppets. As the name suggested, they were combat puppets created by cultivators using natural psionic clay and earth-type spells.

Now, in the era of scientific cultivation, these terracotta warriors had been further strengthened. Now, a powerful terracotta warrior not only had combat ability, but also had the ability to fight, it had also gained more intelligence than before in the AI system endowed by science. It could no longer be controlled by its creator, but could be fully controlled by information technology.

Combined with modern technology, the terracotta warriors could be put into use on a large scale, and could even be used to command and replace cultivators in labor and production.

The humanoid magic treasure that Wang Ming had previously developed was actually part of the terracotta warriors, but Wang Ming had used nano-spirit iron instead of spirit clay to make the terracotta warriors more indestructible, but the drawback was that it was expensive to build, it couldn't be mass-produced like spirit energy clay.

Wang Ling was familiar with this concept.

After all, he had already seen the ultimate terracotta warriors -- ancient god weapons.

There shouldn't be anything more destructive in the terracotta warriors' circle than the ancient god weapons created by the Tomb God... Although to Wang Ling, ancient god weapons were also pitifully fragile and couldn't withstand his torment at all.

As for ordinary terracotta warriors, Wang Ling didn't take them seriously at all. However, the fact that non-phase peak was preparing to use the terracotta warriors to fight at this time was also a way to turn the situation around.

Wang Ling didn't care about this. After all, he had already completed his plan and had scoured the back mountain of non-phase peak for all the resources he could use.

The spirit sword materials used to repair Zhanye had already been delivered, and the materials used to repair the spirit gathering array of the non-phase sect had already been prepared. Li Changzhe and Zhang Linyan had also taken the opportunity to loot quite a bit.

After all, according to the rules of this trial match, anything they could get their hands on in this trial could be taken out. This undoubtedly made the two of them very happy.

"Now I know why I always bring you along in No. 60 High School's competition. It's really good luck to follow you. I've been stuck in the early golden core stage for a long time, and I've been collecting the materials for the gold-fixing pill in search of a breakthrough. I didn't expect that I would be able to gather all the materials in one go this time!" Li Changzhe said in pleasant surprise.

"Me Too!" Zhang Linyan also nodded like a chick pecking at rice. "I was wondering if we should take advantage of Wang Ling's presence and directly refine the gold-fixing pill in the trial ground. Who knows, our success rate might go up in a straight line!"

Li Changzhe: "That's a good idea, sister Zhang! But we don't have a pill furnace right now... with that broken furnace at good people peak, we'll only increase the chances of refining a useless pill."

Wang Ling: "..."

Then, just as the two of them were immersed in their endless fantasies, Tie Yi's words once again interrupted their thoughts. "The few of you, let's not talk about pill refining for now. One of our

brothers just came back from our investigation and said that there was a huge earthquake in a certain direction at the back of the mountain.”

“The Earth is moving? But we’ve searched the entire back of the mountain, haven’t we?” Li Changzhe asked suspiciously.

“It’s the place we’ve been to before!” It was the forest with the deep dream fruit. There seemed to be something down there, and the Earth suddenly split open. “Fortunately, we sent someone to watch Qu Shuling. Otherwise, I’m afraid this kid would have been directly sucked into the Earth in his sleep...” Tie Yi said anxiously.

Hearing this, Wang Ling was lost in thought.

He already knew what was buried in the ground.

Immediately after, three more choices appeared in front of him.

[option one: avoid it and return to the camp to meet up with everyone. MISSION REWARD: one basic gold-fixing pill.]

[option two: continue to stay in the same place and plunder heavenly materials and earthly treasures. Mission Reward: intermediate gold-fixing pill.]

[option three: Follow Tie Yi to take a look with Li Changzhe and Zhang Linyan. MISSION REWARD: one advanced gold-fixing pill, one packet of crispy noodle snacks with a random taste restriction.]

This time, Wang Ling didn’t hesitate at all.

At that moment, Jing Heqiu was especially excited when he saw Wang Ling take the initiative to instantly choose on the monitor in nine heavens precision search courtyard. “Elder Teng! He chose! He took the initiative to choose three! He actually chose to investigate!”

“Calm down.”

Teng Luchen sighed. “There’s nothing strange about choosing three. Right now, one of the people beside him is the disciple of the arrow god Chu Tianjue, and the other is the disciple of the fog god Luo Lan. With these two people by my side, I’d choose three too! You’re really making a fuss!”

Jing Heqiu:”? ? ?”

Chapter 1972 1,968, Wang Ling’s Terracotta Warriors (1/92)

The making of terracotta warriors had a long history. It had developed for thousands of years, from ancient cultivators to modern scientific cultivators. Back then, terracotta warriors had also been in their heyday, a rising sun occupation on par with alchemists and weaponsmiths.

An outstanding terracotta warrior could control the overall quality of the terracotta warriors and the precision of their face-pinching. It wasn’t an exaggeration to call it the hand of NUWA.

But with the development of modern technology, most of the terracotta figures on the market were now made up by machines.

“This is it.”Tie Yi led Wang Ling and the others to the huge cave that had collapsed.

Wang Ling measured it with his indifferent gaze. The area that had collapsed was the size of four basketball courts.

He didn’t know if this was something that Teng Luchen had deliberately designed, or if it was some other coincidence that had directly exposed this underground terracotta palace near non-phase peak.

“Let’s go down and take a look.”There was a hint of excitement in Li Changzhe’s eyes. As a young man in the prime of his life, he was naturally very interested in these terracotta figures, which were the crystallization of modern cultivation technology, it was not something that ordinary people could afford.

And now, there was actually an entire underground palace full of terracotta figures under their feet. At this moment, a bold idea suddenly arose in Changzhe Li’s mind..

If these terracotta figures in the underground palace were the foundation of the sect that the non-phase peak deliberately stored here in order to balance the battle situation, then when they sneaked in this time, was it possible for them to flatten this underground palace directly?

Although the exact situation in the underground palace wasn't clear at the moment, and it would probably be very difficult for one person to do so, there were so many of them!

Wang Ling, Zhang Linyan, the eldest senior brother of good people peak, and the miners led by Tie Yi!

As the saying went, more people meant more power. They now had a lot of resources on hand, and could create a lot of temporary detonating talismans in a short amount of time. When the time came, as long as they calculated the explosion point, it wouldn't be impossible for them to directly overturn the underground palace!

Li Changzhe had been impatient for a long time, so he immediately used the mist dispelling spell to transform into a cloud of smoke to explore the way in.

"This idiot..." Zhang Linyan was speechless. She felt that Li Changzhe was both boorish and not quite like him. Calling him a boorish man was indeed boorish enough to be the first to rush in and face the unknown risks inside. But it didn't seem like boorish enough, so directly using the mist dispelling spell to probe inside wasn't in essence a face-scouting behavior.

"Hey, Wang Ling, don't be afraid. Just follow behind us. Li Changzhe and I will think of a way to protect you." Just as Zhang Linyan was about to jump down for the second time, she looked at Wang Ling and said with great concern.

"Mm..." Wang Ling nodded helplessly.

After discovering that Zhang Linyan and Li Changzhe had been given the identities of the Arrow God and the mist God respectively, both of them seemed to have become much more confident.

Zhang Linyan had clearly been suspicious of him before, but he hadn't expected that he would really treat him as a mascot now.

But this was actually a good thing; it was quite in line with Wang Ling's wishes.

But soon, Wang Ling realized that there was actually a problem with this.

Sometimes, when a person's "Weakness" aroused their desire to protect them, everyone else would blindly follow suit and really think that they were weak and try to protect them.

"Classmate Wang Ling, if you're really scared, I can carry you down. It's okay." At this moment., standing next to Wang Ling, this old brother Tie Yi said this with a simple and honest face, his hand in an impressively ready to hug Princess Wang Ling.

As soon as this posture was put on, a drop of cold sweat rolled down Wang Ling's face. Pretending not to have heard Tie Yi's words, he put his hands in his trouser pockets and followed Zhang Linyan into the pit.

As soon as they entered the pit, Wang Ling smelled a rotten smell, which was probably one of the main reasons for the explosion.

Zhang Linyan and Li Changzhe were already using water-type spells to purify the air around them.

"It was the rotten spirit fruit that caused the explosion," Zhang Linyan speculated. "When a mature spirit fruit falls to the ground, the rate of decay will be extremely fast. Furthermore, because it contains the spirit energy of Heaven and earth, when the rotten fruit is fully combined with the soil, there is a slight external stimulus that can cause a spirit explosion."

As she explained, she walked deeper into the pit. In the old era, the terracotta caverns were similar to imperial tombs, and there were always passageways of just the right width inside, neatly lined with all kinds of terracotta figures.

The terracotta underground palace that Wang Ling was now seeing was clearly designed in advance. It was filled with a technologically advanced fluorescent light tunnel that led directly into the depths of the underground palace, and there were also countless capsule glass cabins on both sides of the tunnel, inside were terracotta figures that had already been designed.

They were soaked in special spirit liquid to keep their bodies, which were made of spirit soil, from being corroded and destroyed.

Their facial features were exactly the same. They were delicate and beautiful, just like the models of the main characters in many domestic 3D animations. Although everyone had different personalities., it was as if you had seen their facial features somewhere before.

“Amazing...” chang-zhe was completely amazed by the scene in front of him.

There were a total of 100 terracotta figures placed here, but only half of them seemed to be completed. The remaining half were not only missing arms and legs, but their facial features were not even molded.

Chang-zhe was very brave. He directly faced an unfinished glass cabin and revealed a strange smile.

“What do you want to do...” Lin-yan Zhang seemed to know what this guy was going to do.

“Nothing. I’m just playing. Didn’t you see? Their faces are all the same. How boring is that?” Chang-zhe li laughed.

The tablet connected to the capsule cabin had three-dimensional data of the terracotta figures. Chang-zhe li opened it and studied it. He found that it seemed that he could directly operate the tablet to pinch the face.

Perhaps because he had a lot of experience in face-pinching games, chang-zhe’s grasp of face-pinching was extremely accurate. Soon, he pinched himself according to his facial features. The whole process only took five to six minutes.

“It really looks like him!” Lin-yan Zhang was dumbfounded. She stared at chang-zhe in the capsule and then looked at the real person. It felt like she was looking at a mirror.

“Of course. I’m good at micro-manipulation.”

Chang-zhe li smiled proudly. He was having a great time. Soon, he began to pinch the face of the next figurine.

This time, he pinched the face of a handsome young man. Different from those delicate models, chang-zhe Li pinched the face of a vivid figurine, as if it was a figurine that could be awakened at any time.

“Yo, you can even give it a name! Do you guys want to give it a name?” After getting used to it, chang-zhe found a new operation and began to try to modify the name of the terracotta figure.

As a result, he had just entered the word Wang when he was stopped by Zhang Linyan. “What do you want to Do? Don’t play a prank!”

“Hey, it’s just for fun, don’t be so serious. Why Don’t you give it a name, Wang Ling?” Chang-zhe raised his eyebrows and gave up his seat.

Wang ling stared at the word “Wang” in the name, which had already been entered with the surname, and pondered for a moment.

He didn’t delete the surname, but directly added the full name at the end.

Together, it was... Wang Yuanxi.

Chapter 1973 1,969, Divine Weapon Descent (1/92)

Wang Yuanxi..

Zhang Linyan chewed on the name carefully, and for some reason, it sounded good. She was a little surprised by Wang Ling’s naming ability, which was much better than some other names that were even worse, the author of the first nine strokes of a pen name was much better.

Although she didn’t know what the name actually meant, Zhang Linyan instantly felt as if a great work of art had been born.

“This terracotta figure is really too interesting.” Chang Zhe was having a great time playing with the tablet screen. In fact, it was reasonable to say that in such a secret place, the tablet screen should have an encryption mechanism, it was impossible for anyone to tamper with the data inside.

But for some reason, Chang Zhe didn’t know why these things weren’t guarded at all, as if they were deliberately waiting for them to change them.

In fact, the moment Wang Ling named them, he had already been enlightened

If he had guessed correctly, this was probably Wang Ming’s doing again.

The three of them counted the capsule capsules in the passage. There were a total of five hundred capsule capsules, four hundred empty capsules, and the remaining one hundred glass capsules were all unfinished products, perhaps the data had not been fully imported into the terracotta warriors. The real progress data could be seen on the flat screen connected to each terracotta warrior.

The highest terracotta warrior had reached 93% completion, and only 7% was left before it could be put into use.

“Why is there an empty one?” Lin Yan asked.

“Someone must have been here before us,” Chang Zhe said. “We came in through an unexpected entrance. This underground palace is so big, there must be another entrance.”

“Doesn’t that mean... at least 400 terracotta warriors have been put into use?”

Lin-yan zhang was stunned, “We’re a step too late!”

She realized that blowing up these terracotta warriors seemed to be of no help now.

These 400 terracotta warriors were at the peak of the late stage of the golden core stage at the beginning, and they would accumulate experience as they fought, and they might even break through! Yes! Modern high-level terracotta warriors could also break through their combat strength. They would use their AI system to record the gains and losses of each battle, so as to better summarize their experience.

In other words, once these terracotta warriors were thrown into the battlefield, once they were tempered enough, their combat strength could reach the level of the early stage of the nascent soul stage at any time.

And such terrifying terracotta warriors, the non-phase peak had already thrown in 400 of them!

Even if they didn’t take the initiative to attack, just fighting a positional battle on the sect’s Mountain Peak, the defensive counterattack of the 400 terracotta warriors relying on the terrain would be enough to make all the intruders suffer!

“This time, there are only 50 students from various countries participating in the trial. Among them, more than a dozen followed Qu shuling into the non-phase peak. The remaining elites of the 20 peaks, together with the local disciples of the various peaks... there are only less than 80 people in total.”Zhang Linyan quickly calculated the sudden increase in the number of people.

For the non-phase peak, after using the foundation of the terracotta figures in the underground palace, this battle was already a battle where the number of people was close to 6:1.

Moreover, Zhang Linyan speculated that they must have relied on the terracotta figures to defend and counterattack, and not taken the initiative to eliminate all of these elites. In the end, their goal was to forcefully delay until the day of the sect competition.

They were already at the critical juncture of a complete victory, but the other party had sent out such a dimension-reducing strike to defend. One could imagine how severe this blow to the morale of the combined forces of the twenty peaks was.

There might even be a situation where they would defect to the enemy halfway..

If that was really the case, then the elite cultivators of the twenty peaks and the other countries standing on the opposite shore of Qu shuling would be given a solid slap.

It didn't matter whether the non-phase peak had used their resources or not. The point was that even if the twenty peaks joined forces, they still couldn't take down Qu Shuling's non-phase peak.

If this matter was leaked, they would lose a lot of face.

“There must be a chance...”

Listening to Zhang Linyan's analysis, Li Changzhe frowned. At the same time, he pondered, “If we can activate the remaining one hundred terracotta warriors here and join us, there might be a chance...”

He stared at these human figurines, and a special thought arose in his mind.

The current situation of these human figurines with missing arms and legs was actually caused by the lack of production of spiritual clay. High-level spiritual clay had been purified for a very long

time, and now it was not difficult to pinch people. These capsules came with mechanical arms. As long as the blueprint was entered into the tablet, it was still very convenient to pinch a person out.

“What do you think will happen if we combine all the missing limbs?” At this time, Chang-zhe Li suggested.

“But this way, we don’t have a hundred terracotta warriors... at least half of them! We Can’t beat them in the first place!” Lin-yan Zhang held her forehead, feeling a headache.

“No... What I mean is to combine all the remaining spiritual clay and design a new blueprint to Pinch!”

Li Changzhe was already a little excited. He directly aimed at a tablet and started to operate it. “First, select all the terracotta figures from here to here!”

“You left out two, right...”

“These two don’t matter. One kneads myself, and the other kneads Wang Yuanxi, whom classmate Wang Ling just named. It’s memorable, so how can we knead and knead them together?”

“Good Lord, you even have some private goods...” Zhang Linyan chuckled.

“Don’t worry about these details. The important thing is my blueprint.”

Li Changzhe chuckled and quickly used his fingers to sketch out the appearance of the newly designed terracotta figure on the screen. In less than three minutes, the rough outline had been built.

Then, he moved aside and proudly showed it to everyone. “Look! What do you think? !”

” ... ”

Wang Ling looked at the design of the new figurines and fell into deep thought. He sighed in his heart and felt that in a sense, Li Changzhe’s talkativeness could really be called a genius.

“This... This is your new design?”

Zhang Linyan was also dumbfounded. “It’s quite exquisite... but the proportions seem a bit... you’re not pinching a normal figure, are you? Why does it look like a Hobbit?”

Li changzhe: “I did it on purpose, just to make it look shorter. Besides, I don’t even agree with you saying that it’s a hobbit. With my small and exquisite size, even a hobbit should be a dwarf among hobbits.”

Wang Ling and Zhang Linyan:”...”

But in this way, they finally understood Li Changzhe’s thoughts.

Indeed..

If they didn’t create the human figurines according to the normal ratio and instead reassembled the spirit energy clay to create new ones according to the design of the Gnome figurines...

Based on the current spirit energy clay storage, they would eventually get around 1,000 gnome figurines..

Behind Wang Ling, Tie Yi and the other miners were also dumbfounded.

This Li Changzhe!

He was a fucking genius!

Chapter 1974 1,970, Divine Weapon Heavenly Descent (2)(1/92)

There were a total of 1,000 gnome figurines that had been modified. Because the design of the blueprint itself was relatively short and simple, it wouldn’t take too long to create a whole one.

As long as they used the operating table here, they could completely automate the creation. There were a total of 1,000 gnome figurines, and once they were created, they could immediately be put into use. The estimated time required for the automatization was about an hour.

Wang Ling and Zhang Linyan both realized that Li Changzhe wasn't bad at all when it came to tasks, especially when they discovered that about 100 of the 1,000 gnome figurines were quite special.

They didn't have normal facial features; they actually had three ears and six eyes on their heads..

"What's this..."Zhang Linyan was stunned.

"Nezha,"Chang-zhe said proudly.

"Nezha doesn't look like that! He has three heads and six arms! He is not like that! You are an alien! An alien!"Lin-yan could not help but complain, normally, being calm and collected should be a compulsory lesson for an archer. However, she did not know why she felt that chang-zhe's operation was too ridiculous.

"These 100 are specially designed scouts. How can we not investigate when two armies are fighting each other?"

Chang-zhe frowned and said, "But with this change, the overall strength of this gnome terracotta soldier doesn't seem to be comparable to that of a normal human. It's only at the mid-to late-stage foundation establishment stage. It's also at the level of an ordinary high school cultivator..."

He kept mumbling to himself, and then glanced at Wang Ling. "I'm sorry, Wang Ling, I'm not talking about you. Although No. 60 high school is quite ordinary, you're an elite! and an elite mascot!"

Wang Ling:"..."

"That's not the point!"

Zhang Linyan pushed Li Changzhe and even tugged at his ear.

Wang Ling stared at this scene and fell into deep thought. It was just that he wasn't thinking about these "Monsters"that Li Changzhe had created, instead, he felt that this scene was very similar to those boys and girls who seemed to have a good impression of each other during class break.

He was laughing, and she was making a scene..

With a quick glance, Wang Ling suddenly realized that Zhang Linyan and Li Changzhe were quite a good match, and the key was that their personalities complemented each other.

Wang Ling didn't stop them; he just crossed his arms and watched quietly from the side. He hadn't expected that the usual scene in class would happen in this underground palace now.

Perhaps they had noticed the burning gazes of Wang Ling and the group of miners, Zhang Linyan and Li Changzhe were quite embarrassed. Blushing, they turned their gazes to their respective operating platforms in an attempt to divert everyone's attention.

“Strange, isn't there an alarm in this underground palace?”

At that moment, eldest senior brother of Good People Peak, who had been silent the whole time as if he had been forgotten by the author, and whose name hadn't even appeared, asked a question.

Logically speaking, the non-phase peak should have noticed that they had modified the remaining terracotta figures in the underground palace on such a large scale and that they had invaded such a deep place.

But there was actually no reaction from the non-phase peak, which was obviously extremely abnormal.

There were of course warning devices and surveillance devices in the underground palace.

Wang Ling saw it the moment he entered the underground palace.

He had wanted to secretly use an illusion to interfere, but when he found out that Wang Ming had made the first move, he directly turned off the warning device and then froze the scene in the underground palace so that it wouldn't show an intruder, at the same time, the time displayed on the upper right side was normal.

In this way, it was a seamless invasion, as if the startling devil bandits had staged a large gathering here.

But in fact, the non-phase peak had no time to take care of the situation in the underground palace. In order to stop the Allied army of the twenty peaks, after four hundred completed terracotta warriors were thrown into battle., the sect master of the non-phase peak was naturally planning the relevant matters regarding the defensive layout.

The remaining one hundred terracotta warriors in the underground palace were incomplete products with broken arms and legs. They had no time to care about them.

The most important thing now was to delay until the day of the sect competition. They absolutely could not let the plan of the twenty peaks joining hands to fight against the non-phase peak succeed.

At this time, the peak master of the non-phase peak held a tablet in his hand and began to deploy the four hundred terracotta warriors into the non-phase peak and the surrounding high-lying areas.

There was no need for modern weapons at all. He gave the 400 warrior figurines the spell formula of “Finger Gun · Earth”.

This was a spell that could be used on the spot to turn the soil into bullets and then use the finger joints as triggers to shoot the soil bullets at a high speed.

The further the distance, the higher the damage. With their distance, as long as they could focus on the vital parts of the students, most of them would be eliminated before the sect competition.

At this time, four hundred human figurines at the peak of the late stage of the golden core stage had already surrounded the high ground around the non-phase peak. They all had the same face, as if someone had used a doppelganger technique.

There was no shortage of earth elements on the mountain. They could use the “Finger gun technique” to perfectly snipe all the invading coalition forces on the high ground.

Now, non-phase peak was no longer in a one-sided situation. This was a serious positional battle. Non-phase peak used terracotta warriors to defend the high ground.

Even if the disciples hid on the top of the mountain and didn't come out, there wouldn't be any problems.

This kind of defensive fortifications could simply be described as indestructible.

In front of the main position of the twenty peaks, the operation of non-phase peak had undoubtedly brought great pressure to everyone.

Although the current non-phase peak appeared calm on the surface, everyone did not know why they always had the illusion that the top of the mountain seemed to be covered by an endless dark storm.

As long as they were just a little bit closer to the center of the storm, they would have to pay the price of being smashed to pieces.

However, a cultivator at the peak of the late golden core stage might not have too much pressure. As the selected high school students from various countries, many of them had already stepped into the golden core stage in high school.

Some of them were even at the same level as their homeroom teacher. Usually, when their homeroom teacher used pressure to intimidate them, they wouldn't panic at all.

But now, the situation was completely different. Four hundred cultivators at the peak of the late golden core stage were at the highest point. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that their imposing manner was terrifying when stacked together.

"What should we do?" Someone asked, and started to panic for some reason.

Lotus Sun sat upright in front of the commander-in-chief's camp, her slender jade-white fingers interlaced as if she was waiting for something.

She didn't reply.

A few minutes later, a slight tremor suddenly came from the rear of the Alliance Army of twenty peaks. One after another, oddly small gnome figurines popped up from the ground like bamboo shoots after a rain..

Lotus Sun immediately knew.

Wang Ling's reinforcements had arrived.

Now, it was time to flatten non-phase peak!

Chapter 1975 1,971, The Pattern Opened Up (1/92)

On that day, when the sky in spirit world No. 2 training ground had just been shrouded in darkness, the 100 vanguard gnome figurines sent by the main peak of the 20th peak had already taken advantage of the night to explore the surrounding terrain.

These gnome figurines, which were originally defined by Chang-zhe li as "Scouting-type," possessed extraordinary keen perception due to their special sensory design, soon, the airtight defense around the non-phase peak was thoroughly explored.

Many elite high school students from various countries who were proficient in perceptive spells had also arrived at the main camp.

Through the information transmitted by these vanguard terracotta warriors, they used "Drawing" to construct a three-dimensional map in the void with psionic power to determine the attack location.

Although the defense of the non-phase peak was airtight, it was not without loopholes. They had the advantageous terrain and could attack from the top down, but they could not change the terrain.

"From point A to point C, this place is covered with dense green spiritual plants. It's the most suitable place to use as a cover," Lotus Sun said.

In the end, everyone decided on their final plan.

And at this moment, almost no one on non-phase peak could have imagined that their mountain peak would be surrounded by a dense group of special terracotta warriors..

Under the cover of the night, the terrain, and the special body shape, the terracotta warriors sent by the twenty peaks quickly relied on the terrain to travel from the bottom to the top. Although they were small in size, they were very mobile.

They managed to move forward in silence. Even when they moved, they would occasionally make a noise, and it would not arouse the suspicion of the golden core stage terracotta warriors on the non-phase peak.

At this moment, the peak master of the non-phase peak was holding a magic ball and observing the entire situation in the sect leader's Hall.

The defensive arrangement of 400 golden core stage battle puppets gave him a great sense of security.

Unfortunately, because of the situation at the command center of the Nine Heavens Precision searching academy, he could only mobilize these battle puppets to defend and counterattack. If he could directly launch an attack, just thinking about it would make one feel a sense of surmounting.

"Sect master, I can see the map displayed by the sphere. Is there any movement in the forest to the east?" Qi Yuheng had been standing on the side the whole time. His observational ability was very sharp, and he slightly frowned.

"The mountain wind on the non-phase peak will be very strong at night, and it is normal for the vegetation to shake."

The peak master of the non-phase peak said, "Moreover, the environment around my non-phase peak is very good. It's not strange that there are small spirit beasts appearing and disappearing from time to time. Could it be that you think someone is hiding inside? "That's impossible. The height of these plants is not high enough to hide a person. A person's body size is still too big compared to those small spirit beasts. Even if they were to crawl forward inside, the movements would not be small."

Qi Yuheng nodded slightly. "I naturally know about this. I just want to remind sect master that now is not the time to slack off. We still need to be cautious."

"Mm, what you said makes sense. Then..."

The peak master of non-phase peak nodded. Then, he fiddled with the magic ball with one hand and controlled the tablet in the other hand to begin testing the nearby vegetation that seemed to show signs of life.

The moment the nearest warrior figurine received the order.

Thump, thump, thump!

“Finger gun technique: earth” was activated almost instantly. Three earth-made bullets shot down from the high ground in a row. A few streams of air brushed against the air and quickly passed through.

This was just a tentative attack.

Then, more bullets shot over, aiming at the dense vegetation from the peak of non-phase peak. In an instant, ten thousand bullets were fired at the same time. Such magic bullets might be small, but with such a dense coverage of fire..., if someone was really lying on the ground in the vegetation, the probability of their head being blown off was still very high.

And once their head was blown off, the spirit world’s elimination mechanism would be triggered, and a golden light shield would be formed on their bodies.

At that time, it would be clear at a glance whether there were people in the vegetation.

“Looks like they’re still very cautious.” Lotus Sun was also paying close attention to the situation in front of them in the main camp of the twenty peaks.

When the selected vegetation was attacked by the finger gun technique, all the elite high school students around them held their breaths.

But Lotus Sun’s face was very calm, because she knew that the strength of these special terracotta warriors was actually higher than those earth-type bullets that were shot out.

On one hand, psionic clay was extremely tough, and wouldn’t be destroyed by bullets made from ordinary clay.

On the other hand, although these special terracotta warriors were small, they were still warriors!

Their mission was to fight. They wouldn't even frown when the sky fell and the earth cracked, let alone the rain of bullets.

For the sake of caution, the non-phase peak aimed at the vegetation for an hour before stopping.

There was no golden light barrier, no other movement, not even a whimper.

At this moment, the peak master of non-phase peak was officially relieved.

"Look, I'll tell you. This is the sound of the wind blowing, there is no one hiding inside. These people are Sly and cunning, it's impossible for them to hide inside."

The peak master of non-phase peak said, "And with their realm, it's impossible for them to use the underground tunneling technique on that terrain."

"The roots of these spirit plants are no different from thorns. When we planted these spirit plants on the slope in that direction, it was to prevent anyone from trying to use the underground tunneling technique to enter our non-phase peak in a roundabout way."

The peak master of the non-phase peak was quite proud.

These spirit plants looked amiable on the surface, but the roots underneath were connected into a single piece, like a huge spider web. Moreover, it was a spider web filled with barbs and spikes, which could effectively defend against the use of the underground tunneling technique.

Using the underground tunneling technique here would almost immediately trigger the spirit world's elimination mechanism, which was no different from sending a person's head.

"Sect master's thinking is indeed meticulous." Qi Yuheng smiled. Light flowed in his eyes, but no one knew what he was thinking about.

"It's just some conventional tactical arrangements. It's not worth Doyle's time." The peak master of non-phase peak waved his hand and laughed. "It should be impossible for someone to hide inside that spiritual plant and take our beating for nothing."

“Sect master is wise!”

All the disciples in the sect Master Hall turned to bow to him.

Such a firepower attack indeed made everyone feel at ease.

Especially those elite high school students and self-cultivators who had chosen to follow Qu Shuling into phaseless peak.

After hearing the news of Qu Shuling’s disappearance, they were very nervous in the face of the attacks from the twenty peaks. If they didn’t make it to the day of the sect competition, they would be eliminated dejectedly, they would probably become a clown in the eyes of others, and the image of an elite would no longer exist.

And now, the defenses on the peak of the non-phase peak were strong. Even if they hid inside and didn’t come out, there wouldn’t be any problems.

All that was left was to wait for the day of the sect competition, the 1V1 Fair Showdown.

But what they didn’t expect was that.

At that moment, the non-phase peak was already surrounded by a strange army of terracotta warriors.

They probably wouldn’t be able to last until the day of the sect competition.

In addition to the thousands of special terracotta warriors, there was also a pair of dead fish eyes with delicate features staring in that direction in the dense forest at the foot of the non-phase peak

At that moment.

In the direction where Wang Ling was looking in the sky, a dark spirit light streaked across the distance.

Li Changzhe was right next to Wang Ling. Seeing this, he raised his hand and caught the spirit light steadily, and an astonished expression immediately appeared on his face. “Amazing, it’s been repaired so quickly?”

This spirit light was none other than Qu Shuling’s spirit sword, which Zhenyuan had secretly repaired earlier -- Zhan Ye.

At this moment, the cracks on Zhanye’s sword had completely disappeared. Starlight speckled on his pitch-black body. The instant Li Changzhe held the sword, his vision was covered by an illusion of the Milky Way..

It was an illusion that came and disappeared in an instant.

For some reason, Li Changzhe felt that the pattern of Zhanye seemed to have been opened..

Chapter 1976 1972, Qu Shuling’s Counterattack (1/92)

At this moment, a trace of doubt flashed through Chang Zhe’s heart. He didn’t know if it was an illusion, but he felt that Zhanye seemed to have changed a lot.

Logically speaking, this shouldn’t have happened because Zhanye’s materials were already very special. Using the tier 4 materials they had collected to repair the crack, logically speaking, it should only be just enough to restore it.

Moreover, the refining conditions here were very limited. According to Chang Zhe’s knowledge, this was only repaired by a few elite high school students who were proficient in refining. It was already a miracle to be able to complete the repair under such circumstances... not to mention strengthening it.

With doubts in his heart, Chang Zhe tried to change Zhanye’s hand.

This time, the Milky Way illusion didn’t appear in front of his eyes.

“Could it be that I’m really hallucinating?”He mumbled as he played with Night Slayer. This sword seemed to have become much more obedient and didn’t react at all.

“What’s Wrong?”Zhang Linyan asked.

“Nothing, I just feel that brother Qu’s sword seems to be repaired a little too well. It doesn’t seem to be the work of a high school student...”Li Changzhe said.

”...”Wang Ling remained silent and didn’t dare continue.

This time, Zhenyuan was the one who had repaired it, so it was naturally extraordinary.

Moreover, it had only been done by fusing an eighth-tier cosmic material, the heavenly wall, into it. Immortal Zhenyuan was trying to create a planet, which was much more difficult than refining artifacts.

“There are indeed hidden dragons and crouching tigers among the elite high school students. This sword is indeed well-repaired. “Although I also know some refining methods, in terms of skill, I’m afraid I’m not as mature as these big brothers who practice the sword.”Zhang Linyan carefully observed the repaired sword, she was also amazed in her heart.

“Indeed! If there’s a chance, I really want to get to know those few refining brothers. Then let’s Find a place to try the sword!”

After saying that., li Changzhe laughed out loud. “I’ve been envious of Brother Qu’s sword for a long time. Do you want to find a place to practice the sword?”? This kind of high-level spirit sword wasn’t something that could be touched on a regular basis. “It just so happens that we’ll be in time for the monthly spirit sword exam when we get back from this trial. Why Don’t we use brother Qu’s sword to find out what it feels like in advance?”

“Good Idea.”

Wang Ling hadn’t expected this, zhang Linyan actually agreed with Li Changzhe’s suggestion. “We came to the spirit world for the trial to actually cultivate. Qu Shuling’s night-severing sword is very difficult to control because of the special material. If we can master it, then the Spirit Sword exam will definitely not be a problem.”

Li Changzhe nodded, like a chick pecking at Rice. “Yeah, look at Wang Ling, he’s always been using that peach wood sword. It’s too pitiful. There’s still a big difference between this top-grade spirit sword. I think so, Wang Ling! I’ll give you a demonstration later!”

” ...”

For some reason, Wang Ling suddenly had an ominous premonition.

..

At the same time, Qu Shuling's eyelids twitched in the deep dream fruit forest on the other side. It was at the critical moment when Peak 20 was preparing to launch a surprise attack on non-phase peak.

This elite high school student, ranked number one, had unexpectedly woken up early without any warning.

The deep dream fruit had recovered some of Qu Shuling's injuries to a certain extent. He remained calm and only closed his eyes to observe the situation around him.

At this time, Qu Shuling discovered that there were four miners watching over him.

Not far away, the deep dream fruit's ground jam was floating on the ground. Qu Shuling immediately guessed that these people would feed him some every once in a while so that he could fall into a deep sleep.

However, what these people didn't expect was that as the number one elite high school student, Qu Shuling had actually carried out special resistance training for this kind of situation.

Although the resistance level hadn't reached the highest level yet, Qu Shuling still had some resistance to those additional spirit fruits and poisonous spirit fruits.

That was why he was able to wake up before the deep dream fruit had fallen asleep.

How interesting..

At this moment, Qu Shuling pretended to be asleep, but in fact, he was adjusting his state.

He sensed the position of Zhan Ye and felt a sharp pain in his brain. This signal directly told Qu shuling that Zhan ye had fallen into the hands of someone else.

Li Changzhe, Zhang Linyan..

Qu Shuling gnashed his teeth in hatred. He had always been the number one high school student, but he had never thought that his position would be challenged by someone else.

Unexpectedly, in this trial, these two people directly exposed his identity as a disciple of the god of fog and the god of arrows.

This undoubtedly made Qu shuling feel complicated. He felt that his emotions shouldn't be said to be jealousy, but for some reason, he just couldn't take it lying down.

"... Sword!"

A wave of anger suddenly rose from his heart. When Qu shuling once again called out for the Spirit Sword to appear, a spirit sword that was as pure as the Moon appeared magnificently under the cover of the Dark Night and moonlight.

"What's going on?"

The four miners who were watching Qu shuling while chatting were shocked at the same time.

No one had expected Qu shuling to have a second spirit sword besides Zhan Ye -- Yue Li!

This was a trump card that Qu shuling had never used before, and no one had expected that this was the true killer move that Qu Shuling had hidden behind his back!

Originally, Qu Shuling had planned to only use Yue Li when the Earth's core plan started.

But now, the plan couldn't keep up with the changes, so he could only reveal his final trump card in advance.

Yue Li's combat strength was several times more terrifying than Zhan Ye's. The instant it was summoned, under the cover of the hazy moonlight, Yue Li's sword blade shuttled back and forth in all directions, immediately, the sounds of weapons cutting through flesh and blood could be heard in all directions.

The four miners' protective mechanisms were immediately activated, and they were forced out of the spirit world without even realizing it.

Chi!

Another sharp sound of a sword was heard. Qu shuling directly controlled Yue Li to cut off the ox tendon ropes tied to his hands and feet.

He moved his wrists and slowly stood up from the ground. Although he had been asleep for a long time, thanks to the deep dream fruit's help, his injuries and spiritual power had also recovered a lot.

I will never let you go..

Qu shuling muttered to himself as he gazed in a certain direction.

Then, a ball of spiritual power gathered on his fingertip and drew a few characters in the air. After that, a golden spirit sword contract appeared in front of him.

This was the spirit sword contract between Qu Shuling and Zhan Ye's fingertip. Now, it was no longer needed for Qu Shuling.

He gritted his teeth and hardened his heart, once again ordering Yue Li to break this contract!

At this point, he had nothing to do with Zhan Ye.

Qu shuling was a germaphobe.

When he thought about how his spirit sword Zhan Ye had been touched by others, this sword was already useless to Qu shuling.

In any case, the Yue Li in his hands was much stronger than Zhan Ye!

Chapter 1977 1,973, Cunning Brainiac (1/92)

Forcibly breaking the spirit sword contract was an extremely painful experience for the Spirit Sword Master. In that instant, his body felt as if it had been cut by a sharp blade, producing an instant pain that originated from his soul.

At the same time, this pain would also be transmitted simultaneously to the spirit sword that had been abandoned.

The moment the contract was forcefully interrupted, Wang Ling almost simultaneously discovered something was wrong.

He silently followed behind Li Changzhe and Zhang Linyan. He had wanted to quietly watch the two of them excitedly test their swords, but at that moment, the two of them were so excited that they didn't realize that Zhan ye had already been abandoned by Qu Shu spirit.

In that instant, the starlight that scattered off Zhan Ye's pitch-black sword body dimmed quite a bit. Wang Ling saw some mist condense on Zhan Ye's sword, then, it condensed into a drop of pitch-black water that rolled down the blade..

To be abandoned by its owner, this pain was indeed indescribable for the spirit sword itself.

In the Sword King World, Wang Ling saw countless spirit swords and sword spirits born in the chaos. All the sword spirits in the world were born in the sword king world and matched according to the actual situation.

It was no easy task for an ordinary cultivator to give birth to a sword spirit in their spirit sword. If they didn't pour enough emotion into the spirit sword, they wouldn't be able to make the spirit sword sense the resonance from the sword King World and establish a sword spirit match.

Perhaps Zhan ye really was a special existence to QU Shuling in the past..

At that moment, Wang Ling was deep in thought, and he didn't have any thoughts of comforting Zhan Ye. After all, with his clumsy language organization, he really couldn't think of any good words to comfort him.

As a mature sword spirit, Zhan ye should also have his own ability to adjust.

Of course, in Wang Ling's opinion.

The separation of Zhan Ye and Qu shuling was actually inevitable.

As the director of this scene, from the moment he decided to fix Zhan Ye, he had already seen through the rest of the plot.

“Buzz!”

It was late at night, and with the sound of a loud bugle horn suddenly blowing around non-phase peak, the night raid on the twentieth peak suddenly began! The special terracotta figures hidden in the spiritual plants suddenly swarmed up and headed straight for the main hall of the non-phase peak.

The thousand terracotta figures were like a sharp knife, piercing straight into the heart!

They were like divine weapons descending from the sky, suddenly launching an attack when everyone was slack off. This attack could be said to affect the whole body.

“What's going on! where... where did these strange-shaped things come from!”The sect master and the disciples of the non-phase peak were all alarmed, they had never thought that there would be so many short human figurines hiding in the absolutely safe spiritual plant area.

The defensive arrangement of the iron barrel that the sect master of the non-phase peak thought he had set up before was also defeated almost instantly by the sudden night attack.

In order to protect the sect master's Hall, the sect master of the non-phase peak had to redeploy the combat figurines that were already guarding the commanding heights to defend.

And this movement had actually given the other twenty peaks an opportunity to break through and surround them.

“Move out!”

In front of the main general's camp, Lotus Sun looked at the battle situation that had opened up smoothly and remained unmoved as she shouted coldly.

The alliance army of the disciples of the various sects of the twenty peaks had been waiting for this moment for more than a moment. Almost at the moment the order was given, everyone had controlled their magic tools that could increase their movement speed to rapidly approach the non-phase peak, this kind of group attack at night and encirclement under the cover of the night showed the greatest strategic advantage.

The terracotta warriors that had occupied the high ground had already tried to stop them, but the special terracotta warriors that were close by had already interfered with them.

These short special terracotta warriors surrounded them in twos and threes, and under the cover of the night, they became terrifying "Face-hugging bugs". The division of labor was clear, and they took down these combat terracotta warriors one by one.

"It seems that the attack is going smoothly."

The back mountain of non-phase peak came out. Such a passionate attack from the front made Changzhe and Lin-yan couldn't help but exclaim in admiration.

They had planned to sneak up the mountain and try to find the spirit beasts guarding the mountain of non-phase peak. However, they didn't expect that the Coalition army of twenty peaks had launched the first night attack and the attack was very successful.

Now, they had nothing to do..

"Boom!"

While Li Changzhe was still in a daze, a huge meteor with a white tail flame in the distance smashed toward them without any warning.

This white moon-like psionic light bullet didn't come from the direction of the battlefield. Li Changzhe and the others couldn't react in time, and a small mushroom cloud almost immediately rose in their direction.

However, when the smoke from the explosion dispersed, chang-zhe found that they were unharmed. Because at that moment, Zhan ye quickly separated a pitch-black psionic barrier, it blocked the sudden attack of the light bullet.

“So you guys are here.”

In the next second, Qu Shuling’s familiar voice sounded. He was caught off guard by this sudden attack. He thought that Yue Li’s power could at least blow up the three people who were in a group, but unexpectedly, he was blocked by a pitch-black spirit sword barrier.

This made Qu shuling a little unhappy. He was the former owner of Zhan ye after all. He didn’t expect that this traitor would find his next owner so quickly after breaking off his relationship with Zhan Ye.

“Brother Qu, I didn’t expect you to have a spirit sword here. We fixed your sword while you were resting. You Don’t want it anymore? What a pity.”Li Changzhe saw this scene, he couldn’t help but turn on his mocking mode.

Qu shuling had been enduring this mouth for a long time. The corner of his mouth twitched violently. “Your dirty hands touched it, so of course I don’t want it anymore. My Yueli is even better!”

“Really? I think the repaired Zhanye is a bit stronger,”Li Changzhe said.

He deliberately made Qu shuling angry. In fact, when he saw Qu Shuling’s yueli, he was already cursing repeatedly.

Because in the previous competition, many people thought that Qu shuling had already used his unique skill when he used Zhan Ye. They didn’t expect that he actually had a second spirit sword that was even more powerful than Zhan Ye..

Was this the common mentality of those cunning scholars!

For example, they had clearly done very well in the exam, yet they said that they had failed!

Or for example, they said that they had been resting all day, but in reality, they were secretly cultivating in a place with no one!

Another example would be making people think that he had no more trump cards, but in the blink of an eye, he took out a pair of brand new king bombs!

The corner of Li Changzhe's mouth twitched. As expected... he had a reason to hate Qu shuling.

“Brother Qu, isn't it too much of a pity to use your Yue Li Here?” At this moment, Li Changzhe couldn't help but complain.

“Are You Afraid?”

Qu shuling was expressionless.

He sneered in his heart.

Indeed, what Li Changzhe said was the truth.

Yue Li was so strong that even elite high school students would find it difficult to control it. After all, it was a saint weapon, far superior to ordinary spirit or immortal swords! Who knew how much hard work he had put into taming Yue Li..

After all, this was the spirit world trial ground, and it had a protective mechanism.

Qu shuling only wanted to eliminate Li Changzhe, Zhang Linyan and Wang Ling.

As long as Yue Li performed normally, he could take all three of them away with one sword strike.

Under normal circumstances, using Yue Li to test his sword on these elite high school students was indeed a little dangerous.

But what Qu Shuling didn't know at this time was that.

Wang Ling's thoughts were exactly the opposite of his.

That was because Li Changzhe had thought of using a spirit beast to test his sword, but Qu shuling had delivered himself to his doorstep.

He had directly used the newly created night Slayer to test his sword on a person.

It was indeed a little dangerous..

Chapter 1978 1,974, Zhan Ye · Hui Tian (1/92)

Qu shuling had obviously come with a sense of hatred. He had changed into a new set of clothes, and all the internal and external injuries on his body had been healed with the help of the deep dream fruit.

“Anti-poison training... I miscalculated.” Seeing this scene, Li Changzhe realized that Qu shuling must have given him strict anti-poison training, which was why he was able to suppress the drug effects of the deep dream fruit, he had woken up before his sleeping time had reached its limit.

They were all elite high school students with three heads and three legs. Although Chang Zhe felt that his overall ability wasn't as good as Qu Shuling's, he still had good eyesight.

At this moment, Qu shuling was holding Yue Li in his hand. Perhaps it was because he was full of confidence in Yue Li, but he was in an extremely relaxed state of mind. He twisted his neck and made cracking sounds as his muscles and bones rotated.

“No one has ever been able to force me into such a sorry state.” Qu shuling sneered as he stared fixedly at Wang Ling and the other two.

It was clear that he was telling Wang Ling that he was no longer interested in the situation on the battlefield in front of him, and didn't even care about the sect grand competition and the issue of points.

Right now, he only wanted to take revenge and regain his lost face from this disciple of the god of fog, the god of Arrow, and No. 60 High School's mascot.

The atmosphere in front of him suddenly became tense.

Even Changzhe Li and Linyan Zhang, who had seen many elite high school students, had never heard of a high school student being able to directly control a saint-quality spiritual sword... if a saint-quality spiritual sword could be skillfully controlled.., it could even become an existence that could dominate a region in university.

In high school, with such a holy weapon-grade spirit sword, it was no problem for him to sweep through the whole situation.

In the end, it was Li Changzhe who lost confidence in Zhanye after seeing Yue Li's existence, the difference in quality could not be made up by repair... no matter how seamless the repair was, it was useless. Unless a heaven-defying sword material was added to the furnace and rebuilt, it would never be able to defeat Qu Shuling now.

"Do you have any last words?" Qu Shuling's eyes were cold.

The bright moonlight fell from behind him and gradually condensed into a real body in the illusion. Soon, it materialized into a medium-sized warrior with long gray hair and cold eyes.

A crescent mark was clearly outlined in the center of his helmet, reflecting a beautiful faint luster. Everything around him seemed to have quieted down with the appearance of the Moon Li Sword Spirit.

Li Changzhe and Zhang Linyan immediately frowned. They both knew that this was the calm before the storm. This kind of calm was just an illusion, but in fact, it completely restrained their killing intent.

This was the most terrifying part.

Then, with a whoosh, Yue Li moved when Qu Shuling's eyes swept past.

His speed was unbelievably fast, much faster than Zhan Ye's. Zhang Linyan had just raised her bow when Yue Li appeared behind her. He raised his sword fingers and aimed directly at the snow-white neck.

"Be careful!"

Li Changzhe reacted quickly and immediately wrapped Zhang Linyan in mist. This was a form-shifting technique. He wanted to take this attack in Zhang Linyan's place.

However, Yue Li's attack speed was still too fast. Even though Li Changzhe had already used his fastest reaction ability, the existence of the saint level spiritual sword was no different from a dimensional attack. It cut off more than half of Zhang Linyan's long hair on the spot.

"You, a man, actually cut off a girl's hair. Don't you know martial virtue? !" This time, not to mention Zhang Linyan, even Chang-zhe Li was annoyed. He did not expect Qu Shuling to really kill him.

Moreover, what made him even more horrified was that Yue Li's attack speed was really too fast.

Perhaps even the people of Nine Heavens Precision Search Academy did not expect Qu Shuling to be able to control a saint-tier spiritual sword. Moreover, Yue Li's characteristic was that her attack speed was naturally very high, it was so fast that even the system's pre-set defensive barrier mechanism was unable to react in time.

In other words..

Fortunately, that attack just now had only taken away a part of her hair. If it had really cut her neck, Zhang Linyan would have been seriously injured! She might even have died on the spot!

"He, is he for real..." seeing that her ponytail had been taken away and instantly turned into short hair that reached her ears, Zhang Linyan's anger also rose in her heart.

She thought Qu Shuling had gone crazy. How could he kill them so brazenly.

Even if it was the sect competition in a few days, he had to be careful!

"Qu Shuling, you hate your own people so much. Are you really so arrogant? Why didn't you attack those elite high school students from abroad? Now that you've taken off your hypocritical mask, are you really that Shameless?"

Li Changzhe couldn't help spitting at Wang Ling, displaying his talkative nature.

On the side, Wang Ling quietly watched the show and listened. Although Li Changzhe's words were a little rough, they weren't rough at all. Moreover, the key point was that each of his words was murderous, directly stabbing Qu Shuling in the heart.

"Do you think you're worthy of being the number one high school student? I think you've even got a green card from abroad, and you're here to kill your own people and transfer your nationality with points."

"I really didn't expect you to be this kind of person! Speaking of which... you can't be the legendary walking fifty thousand, right? Sister Zhang, is it too late to report him now? !"

..

Qu Shuling was so angry that he was trembling all over; he had never seen such a hateful person before.

"Shut up!"

In Wang Ling's opinion, Qu Shuling was really anxious at that moment, and his eyes turned red from Li Changzhe's words on the spot.

And the moonlight warrior behind him was even fiercer and fiercer than before as it started to cut at Li Changzhe crazily without caring about anything else, and endless sword lights and sword shadows attacked Li Changzhe, it was so dazzling that people couldn't tell whether the sword shadows were real or fake, or the trajectory of their movements.

It was as if they were mocking him too much..

Li Changzhe was puzzled; he had only used half of his strength; who knew that Qu Shuling's ability to resist pressure was actually so weak.

This attack made him very nervous, and he almost instinctively used Zhanye to block it. However, the sword shadows that filled the sky made him feel despair in that instant..

This was an attack with no blind spots. Even if he used the mist dispel technique, he would still be severely injured by such a biting cold sword qi.

However, something unexpected happened.

In the instant that the moonlight warrior's "Lightning Falling Moon Sword" had thousands of sword shadows falling like Raindrops, Zhanye's black shield with no blind spots immediately rushed over, it turned into a solid eggshell with no blind spots and wrapped around Li Changzhe, Zhang Linyan and Wang Ling.

These dense moonlight sword shadows stabbed the no-blind black shield like a hedgehog on the spot.

Then, the black shield began to spin in a visible state.

A few seconds later, there was a boom!

The Sword Shadows stabbed into the black shield were actually all bounced back!

After a period of dead silence in the entire nine heavens precision search courtyard.

After a long time, Teng Luchen finally spoke with a slightly trembling voice due to his excitement, "This is... Old Yi's sky-turning sword technique? Good heavens, when did he take in a disciple..."

Chapter 1979 1,975 Had Completely Turned Black (1/92)

"It's really the reversal sword technique..."

At the same time, Jing heqiu once again compared the precise data of the reversal sword technique. This was a sword technique that used spiritual sword sword sword Qi to wrap itself up and form a shield, it was a sword technique that reflected all the spells and hidden weapons that were shot at it.

This was one of the absolute arts that Yi Jianchuan had comprehended before he became famous. It had a very high requirement for the precision of the sword qi. Even among those who had the registration certificate of the tenth grade sword technique., there were very few people who wanted to copy it perfectly.

Therefore, Teng Luchen was certain of one thing. Unless this matter was personally taught by sword Saint Yi Jianchuan... otherwise, it would be impossible for it to be exactly the same in terms of data.

He was extremely pleasantly surprised; a young cultivator of grade ten fog technique was also a person of grade ten sword technique!

How many surprises could Chang Zhe bring him?

This miraculous discovery made Teng Luchen completely forget about testing Wang Ling for a short moment... it could be said that Chang Zhe was the genius he had been looking for all this while!

He wasn't even 20 years old, and he was still a high school student... not only had his realm reached early golden core stage, but he had also reached grade ten in fog and sword techniques!

Even Qu Shuling, who was widely acknowledged to be the strongest in the world, didn't have this kind of ability!

Most importantly, before this spirit world trial, Li Changzhe hadn't revealed his true strength at all.

"What a low-key kid." Teng Luchen sighed in his heart that Li Changzhe hid deeply, and was quite moved by his low-key way of doing things.

"Yes, elder Teng, even I... Am a little moved."

Jing heqiu secretly wiped her tears and said, "Student Li is so low-key, and his popularity seems to be quite good. "You see, he still wants to help Qu shuling repair the spirit sword, and from the precision of this repair, student Li should also know an expert who has at least reached grade ten in the refining profession. "Our harvest this time is really too great."

"Not bad."

Teng Luchen repeatedly sighed. "Not only does his cultivation exceed that of his peers, he also has many top-grade specialties. Previously, he has been living a low-key life, and in this low-key life,

he can maintain his friendship... this child's discovery is indeed a pleasant surprise to this old man. "Not only does he have cultivation, but he also has moral character."

This kind of continuous praise stunned Jing heqiu. He had never heard Teng Luchen being so satisfied with a person, to the point that he didn't even hesitate to praise him.

At the same time, Jing Heqiu could also hear the hidden meaning in Teng Luchen's words.

If one were to ask why Li Changzhe's actions in this aspect would be especially moving under such circumstances, it was also very important to set off the others.

Qu Shuling's actions this time had indeed disappointed many people.

Although the content of the spirit world trial was confidential, all the data inside, including the video data, would not be leaked out. No one would have thought that Qu shuling would reveal his true self under such circumstances.

Take the matter of repairing the spirit sword as an example. It was clear that night Slayer had already finished repairing it, but he chose to directly abandon the connection between him and night Slayer, sever the contract, and even attempt to take revenge.

"I didn't expect Qu Shuling's killing intent to be so heavy,"Jing heqiu whispered at the side. He was a smart person. He knew that after this spirit world trial, the higher-ups would definitely adjust their strategic leaning and attitude toward Qu shuling.

Although the current situation didn't seem to have reached the point of completely abandoning Qu shuling, Jing heqiu, who was in charge of the concrete implementation of this kind of adjustment to Qu Shuling's overall strategic attitude, still had to first test the higher-ups'intentions.

Thus, Teng Luchen's attitude became very crucial.

His words were actually also a test in secret.

Teng Luchen's originally excited expression gradually dimmed, and his pair of white eyebrows furrowed uncomfortably. After a long while, he finally replied, "The opinions regarding Qu Shuling's disposition will be entirely up to you."

Disposition opinions..

Jing Heqiu was stunned.

He thought that the higher-ups hadn't completely given up on Qu Shuling, but with these words, his attitude was already very clear.

What did decision mean?

What kind of person needed to be dealt with?

Under normal circumstances, only those who had committed a major mistake or had a major moral flaw would use the word 'deal' as an adjective to describe the nine heavens intensive search academy's strategic resources adjustment.

In other words, they were already prepared to cut ties with Qu Shuling.

Even Shengke might be affected because of Qu Shuling and directly lose the right to go to the Earth's core project's name list.

This was a major event, and once it was spread, it would definitely stir up a thousand layers of huge wolves..

Even Jing Heqiu was a little dumbfounded when he heard this. He had never thought that Teng Luchen would actually cut ties so decisively.

"Elder Teng... Shouldn't you give him another chance... young man, there are always mistakes when you make mistakes," he asked in a low voice.

"This old man only believes what this old man sees."

Teng Luchen said leisurely, "Moreover, this old man has already given him the greatest honor..."

Having said that, Jing Heqiu had already completely understood teng Luchen's meaning.

Using a saint-tier spirit sword and exploiting a loophole in the spirit world's protection system to harm others, just this alone was enough to directly send Qu shuling to the cultivation police station.

But fortunately..

Although qu shuling confidently used his saint-tier weapon, Yue Li, on the battlefield, he didn't seem to have gained any advantage.

..

"What kind of sword technique is this..."

At the same time, on the other side of the battlefield, the leaders who were watching from the outside world had already imagined Qu shuling as the focal point of the peerless genius who cultivated both morality and character, chang-zhe Li, he had no idea that there were already two old men crying for him in front of the monitor.

At the same time, his face was in a state of confusion. He had no idea what was going on.

He stared at Zhanye in his hand in astonishment, as well as Qu Shuling, who was struggling to block the counterattack of the Thunderbolt Falling Moon Sword in front of him. His eyes were completely blank.

He didn't know if it was an illusion, but he felt that Zhanye in his hand... seemed to have become a spirit!

This sword seemed to have its own ideas!

It would move with his body!

He didn't know how he had completed that sword technique just now, but he had performed it naturally.

“Haven’t you always been bad at sword techniques?”

At this time, faced with Zhang Linyan’s question, Li Changzhe couldn’t defend himself. “No, sister Zhang... it’s not like that.”

“What do you mean it’s not like that? ! You blocked a holy weapon-level spirit sword attack! You even bounced it back! Why are you so skilled at it? !”

Li Changzhe:” ...”

Wang Ling watched the show from the side. Their quarrel was flirtatious and quite pleasing to the eye.

But in the eyes of some people, this scene was a little too dazzling and dazzling.

Qu shuling, who had just recovered from the night-cleaving swordsmanship in the difficult group, felt that his mind was about to be twisted.

It was just a sword that he had abandoned... it could actually block the holy weapon in his hand! This was something that he couldn’t accept no matter what.

At this moment, chang-zhe Li’s nerves were almost stretched to the limit.

Although he wasn’t sure what exactly happened and what was going on with the repaired night-cleaving sword in his hand.

However, the powerful killing intent emitted by Qu Shuling made him feel as if he had fallen into an ice cave.

“He has completely turned dark...”

Chang-zhe felt bitter in his heart. He didn’t expect Qu Shuling’s nature to be so terrifying after it had been completely liberated.

Chapter 1980 1976, The Damned Desire To Win And Lose Between Men (1/92)

Qu Shuling's current state was obviously wrong. Admittedly, this psychological distortion also had some elements of personality trends. In addition, Qu Shuling had been habitually living in that high and mighty mask for many years, now that his nature had completely erupted, there was naturally an indescribable sense of horror.

Although Qu Shuling was very hateful, after he calmed down, Chang-zhe still considered from a rational point of view. He felt that if this continued, it would probably cause this enmity to fall into an endless cycle.

He was not interested in revealing Qu Shuling's true nature. As the saying went, "Time reveals the heart of the people."

If one did not know what to do, one must not do it. The more people liked to disguise themselves, the uglier they would become when their masks were removed. Chang-zhe was not interested in being the person who removed this mask, he felt that time was enough to prove everything.

The key now was how to calm Qu Shuling down. After all, this crazy bunch had already turned evil. He was worried that if they continued fighting, they would both suffer heavy losses.

"Brother Qu, calm down. How about this? Let's make a bet. If we continue fighting, it will only deplete the spiritual energy between us. It will only benefit the others, right?" Chang-zhe said at this time.

He knew that Qu Shuling was a very refined egoist. As long as it was beneficial to him, Qu Shuling would be taken into consideration.

Of course, there were still risks in the current negotiations. After all, Qu Shuling had already become a black crazed person... Li Changzhe even felt that he was a little crazy to be negotiating with such a lunatic.

Wang Ling crossed his arms and quietly observed from the side. He found that Li Changzhe, who usually lived like a boorish person, could actually calm down at a critical moment.

"Oh? But right now, I just want to kill you." Qu Shuling's gaze was cold, and his eyes were like a hyena that had been starving for days, biting down on Li Changzhe tightly.

But at the same time, Li Changzhe also noticed that Qu shuling didn't make any unnecessary movements; he just stood there staring at him.

He immediately reacted.

He knew that there was still room for negotiation in this "Gamble"..

Although this crazy guy had already turned dark, he hadn't completely turned dark yet.

"How about this, brother Qu, if you win this bet,. I can let you stab me with your sword. You Won't use any magical artifacts to protect your body, and you won't use any spells. You can stab me wherever you want. If you lose, how about you leave the trial field on your own?"Li Changzhe said.

"Interesting."

Qu shuling sneered and then asked, "How do you want to Bet?"

Chang-zhe li said immediately, "You and I stand on the same level, facing the open ground and waving our sword energy. Let's see whose sword energy can stretch longer. Let's take the sword mark on the ground as the criterion. This is a gentleman's agreement between you and me. No one is allowed to cheat. If you can beat me, then you're good."

These words sounded ordinary, but in fact, they caught Qu Shuling's heart in an instant.

This could work too..

Zhang Linyan held her forehead from behind.

She was stunned by what she heard.

As the only girl in the arena, she had never thought that things would actually progress in this direction.

As expected, the happiness between men was so simple..

And they always liked to make small bets that were completely meaningless.

Even the stakes were so laughable.

But when Qu Shuling really accepted the challenge, Zhang Linyan couldn't help worrying about the outcome of the match.

"His spirit sword is a holy weapon... our sword was repaired after it was damaged, can we compete? Can you win?" She sent a secret telepathic message, she sounded particularly anxious. Although Zhang Linyan knew that Li Changzhe had probably thought of a backup plan for daring to propose such a duel, she still felt a little uncertain.

Wang Ling, on the other hand, was calm. After all, he was the only one in the audience who knew just how powerful the Now-reborn Night Slayer was.

The main reason why Li Changzhe had suggested this match wasn't because of Night Slayer. After all, he still had no idea how powerful Night Slayer was.

Thus, he had only thought of another trick to try and use an unorthodox method to defeat his opponent.

"Don't worry, sister Zhang. There won't be a problem." Chang-zhe Li was full of confidence.

What they were competing on was the extension of Sword Qi.

This was also one of the normal events in the spiritual sword competition.

According to Chang-zhe Li's idea, as long as he used the mist technique on the sword edge while slashing, theoretically, this kind of sword Qi with mist could be fully integrated through the water molecules in the air, thus, the length of the Sword Qi was several times longer than before, but the disadvantage was that the sword qi would become soft and harmless.

However, they were comparing the extension of the sword qi, so Chang-zhe Li felt that this method was feasible and had a high chance of beating Qu Shuling.

After agreeing on the rules, Qu Shuling and Changzhe arrived at the same level.

“Brother Qu, please go ahead.” Li Changzhe pretended to be polite and gestured for Qu Shuling to go ahead.

Qu Shuling snorted. Without saying anything else, he held Yue Li in his hand and started to swing his sword toward the sky in an open area to accumulate energy. When the spiritual energy condensed on the body of the sword to a critical point.

Whoosh!

Qu Shuling swung his sword down from the sky!

It could only be said that a saint-tier spiritual sword was worthy of being called a saint-tier spiritual sword. The power of this sword Qi was like the roar of a tiger and the roar of a dragon. The bright and clean sword Qi almost spread out along the tip of Qu Shuling’s foot, cutting the earth.

The Holy Moonlight Sword Qi illuminated the forest in front of them under the night sky. Then, only the sound of countless trees being cut apart by the sword Qi could be heard.

Zhang Linyan was dumbfounded. That was just Qu Shuling’s sword qi. The Sword Qi had already moved four hundred meters away in the instant that it was unleashed. Moreover, it was accelerating with the passage of time.

Yue Li’s sword Qi was too strange. It was like a parabola. The true point of power of the Sword Qi was when it was halfway through.

Zhang Linyan roughly estimated the level of her archer. Qu Shuling’s sword energy lasted for a full 26 seconds before it stopped. The average speed of the sword energy had already reached 600 meters per second. It had already surpassed the speed of sound.

The sword energy was nearly 16 kilometers..

On the other side, Li Changzhe’s mental calculation was also similar to this result.

He immediately frowned, feeling that he had slightly underestimated Yue Li's strength.

This distance was similar to the method that Chang-zhe had previously thought of to win through unorthodox methods. If it was just a simple sword aura competition, he felt that he definitely wouldn't win.

But whether he could win now really depended on luck.

Chang-zhe gritted his teeth.

He stood at the same level as Qu Shuling and his face was red. It could be seen that he had even used his last bit of spiritual power, pouring it all into the blade of Night Slayer's sword.

In the next second.

Along with his sword, there was a loud bang that exploded on the eardrums of everyone in the spirit world trial field.

A black crescent sword energy that was more than ten meters long shot forward like the fangs of a vampire.

This power was even more terrifying than Yue Li's. The moment it was unleashed, heaven and earth were separated. Even the night sky changed color and was dyed with a layer of blood that belonged to Zhan Ye.

And the person who caused all of this was stunned on the spot, completely unaware of what had happened.

At this moment, Li Changzhe did not even realize the seriousness of the problem.

Because the sword qi that he unleashed directly shattered the entire No. 2 Spirit World Trial Field..