

Apocalypse 1936

Chapter 1936: Setting the tone

The two Lords were silent for a long time.

Perhaps White Robe was right; because of the pressure of survival, the Star-Eye Clan had a strong will to survive. They tried every possible way to ensure the race's continuation.

Self-preservation was a deeply ingrained concept in every clansman.

But Ye Zhongming was not like that. In his mindset, there seemed to be no conservatism; there was only offense.

He admitted the weakness of the Star-Eye Clan, and he also admitted that his own current strength was very insignificant among the cosmic races. But this did not hinder his philosophy of attack.

So what if a snake tried to swallow an elephant? If it couldn't swallow an elephant, couldn't it swallow a small elephant!

Therefore, Ye Zhongming had no intention of maintaining the status quo at all. After obtaining the Novice number one position and deciding to stay with the Star-Eye Clan, he intended to lead the people here to attack.

"So, do you have a specific target? Or, an excuse?"

The Eye Lord finally spoke. Hearing this, Ye Zhongming knew in his heart that the two Clan Leaders probably agreed.

"Yes."

"Who?"

"Early-stage target, mid-term target, or ultimate target? I'll talk about all of them. The early-stage target is..."

The two Clan Leaders looked at each other, once again shocked by the 'ideas' in Ye Zhongming's mind. They finally realized that although their strength might be much greater than this person who had just arrived from his home planet not long ago, in terms of character, or more precisely, in their way of doing things, he was so radical that the entire Star-Eye Clan couldn't see his back.

The ultimate goal of this man from Earth was not even worth mentioning; just the mid-term target was already enough to scare people to death!

That was...

Another period of silence followed, so long that Ye Zhongming jokingly wondered if the two Clan Leaders had some way to communicate silently.

After a good while, the two Clan Leaders stood up.

"Perhaps you are right. Perhaps some of our long-held concepts are no longer suitable for the current era. Since that's the case, then the two of us will gamble with you!"

"Even if it means the clan's destruction, let it be a spectacular one!"

The Star-Eye two Lords made their final decision.

Before leaving the room, Ye Zhongming suddenly asked, "Aslan is the successor you cultivated. Why does she show her true face? Won't that make it impossible to maintain the awe-inspiring sense of mystery after she takes the position?"

You yourselves have thousands of faces, yet you let your daughter run around the universe with a bare face?

The two Clan Leaders looked at each other and then laughed together.

The Eye Lord said with a half-smile: "How do you know the face Aslan has now is her real face?"

The Star Lord followed up, adding, "Rejecting my daughter, you might regret it."

.....

Ye Zhongming had been back in the Star-Eye Clan for three days but still hadn't gone to take over the Bronze Camp. This made the entire Star-Eye Clan highly focused on this matter.

Many people had speculations, which mainly boiled down to two points. One was that he simply looked down on the Bronze Team, considering it a motley crew that didn't match the status of the Novice number one.

This speculation had a basis. As the Novice battlefield ended, the conditions that many races had offered Ye Zhongming, which he had no chance to disclose, gradually came to light.

These conditions were absolutely something this nearly extinct race couldn't offer.

Faced with these temptations, everyone felt that Ye Zhongming's mindset would inevitably fluctuate. Using this three-day 'absence from duty' behavior to express dissatisfaction and thereby strive for more benefits was the main reason.

Another theory was exactly the opposite. It stated that Ye Zhongming did this to properly put these future subordinates in their place, as a demonstration of authority to let them know who was in charge.

This one was also described vividly because the Bronze Camp had sent people to pick up this Novice number one for three consecutive days, but all failed to meet him; they were all turned away.

Regardless of which speculation, both created a sense of alienation and even antipathy towards the yet-unseen Novice number one within the Bronze Camp.

The upper echelons of the Star-Eye Clan all supported Ye Zhongming, but at this time, no one spoke up. Whether it was the two Clan Leaders, Cheng Liujin, or Aslan, White Robe, they all silently observed and waited to see how he would handle all this.

Ye Zhongming indeed had not gone to take over the Bronze Team. The reason wasn't either of the above, but because he was summarizing the gains from this stage and steadily improving his own strength.

He didn't want to go to the Bronze Camp, look around, and find himself, if not at the bottom, then at least below average.

At the same time, he was also formulating a development plan for the Bronze Camp.

What he discussed with the Star-Eye two Lords was only the ultimate goal. To achieve these goals, the Bronze Team needed to mature and become capable of standing on its own, just like the Gold and Silver Teams.

On the fifth day after returning from the Novice battlefield, he finally appeared at the Bronze Camp.

He went there by himself, strolling leisurely. By the time the managers and squad leaders received the news, Ye Zhongming had already finished touring the not-very-large camp.

When a group of people stood before him, he was sitting in what should be his Order Leader's room, looking with interest at a few decorative plants.

These people all recognized Ye Zhongming; after all, they had all watched the live broadcast of the Novice battlefield. They also recognized the Bronze Order Leader mask; it was the token of the Bronze Camp. Often, the Star-Eye Clan recognized the mask, not the person.

"Introduce yourselves."

Ye Zhongming returned to sitting on the chair, his finger lightly drawing a line on the desktop, leaving a faint mark.

That indicated there was a layer of light dust on it.

Ye Zhongming sneered inwardly; it probably hadn't been cleaned for five or six days. It seemed someone had tidied this room when they knew he was coming, but since he never came, no one had cleaned it since.

Seeing Ye Zhongming's action, some people felt awkward, some didn't care, and some took pleasure in his misfortune.

"I am the First Thousand-Person Commander of the Bronze Camp, Zhong Hongke."

"I am the Second Thousand-Person Commander of the Bronze Camp, Zhi Chaka."

"I am the Third Thousand-Person Commander of the Bronze Camp, Leng Jiao."

"I am the Bronze Camp..."

"I am the Logistics Officer of the Bronze Camp, Wu Qian."

"I am the Medical Officer of the Bronze Camp, Zi Bing."

After everyone finished introducing themselves, Ye Zhongming actually didn't speak. He remained silent for a full two minutes, then looked at everyone with a surprised expression and said something that could infuriate people.

"That's it?"

The dozen or so people in the room collectively rolled their eyes. Can't you count yourself?

"Really, that's it?"

Ye Zhongming asked again.

This time, everyone caught on.

Were these people the entire leadership of the Bronze Camp?

Of course not! The deputy Thousand-Person Commanders hadn't come, but that wasn't important; those people weren't qualified to meet the newly appointed Bronze Order Leader immediately.

Apart from the deputies of these Thousand-Person Commanders, the ones qualified to come but hadn't were only the two Deputy Order Leaders of the Bronze Camp.

One position was temporarily vacant. What Ye Zhongming referred to was probably the other one.

Leng Jiao coughed at this time, then looked at the newly appointed Order Leader and said: "Deputy Order Leader Ka Lan Ka has matters he cannot get away from. Before coming, he found me and asked me to apologize on his behalf and request that you move to his room."

The atmosphere in the room instantly froze.

Ka Lan Ka, this was a direct embarrassment to the new immediate superior.

Ye Zhongming coldly stared at Leng Jiao for a long moment, then suddenly smiled: "Alright, then let's all go together."

Chapter 1937: Move the flower to my room

Ka Lan Ka looked through the window at the training ground outside. There were very few people on it, and only a handful of those were serious.

These days, because of the matter of the Bronze Order Leader, the entire Bronze Camp was unsettled. This third-tier team of the Star-Eye Clan, already turbulent, seemed to have even lost its last bit of training enthusiasm.

Everyone felt somewhat lost about the future.

Including Ka Lan Ka himself.

Originally, he thought he was the most promising candidate to succeed the Bronze Order Leader position.

Some said this Bronze Order Leader position was cursed. Among the successive holders, most did not meet a good end; more than half died in battle, one-third were assassinated, and others left the position due to illness, disability, crime, or race betrayal.

But Ka Lan Ka didn't care. He had been in contact with several previous Bronze Order Leaders; he knew very well how those people left their posts.

He felt that if he sat in that position, he would do better than any holder in the last twenty years.

Unfortunately, every time hope arrived, the clan's final choice was not him. Especially this time, when there were no more strong competitors, and he had even temporarily managed the Bronze Camp for a while. The entire Star-Eye Clan thought he was only one official announcement away from that position.

He waited for the official announcement, and found it still wasn't him.

His mindset completely collapsed.

He decided to resist, to fight for the benefits that rightfully belonged to him.

If it were any other race, Ka Lan Ka wouldn't do this, because resisting one's mother clan single-handedly is a very difficult thing to succeed at.

Look at the 101st generation Bronze Order Leader; he was so exceptionally talented, but what was the result? When he encountered the Star-Eye Clan, which had not yet declined, he still didn't succeed.

But the current Star-Eye Clan was different. The clan was too weak to withstand turmoil, even if the turmoil was in the weakest of the three major teams, the Bronze Camp.

Also, the Bronze Camp's support for him was one of Ka Lan Ka's sources of confidence.

Speaking of this, Ka Lan Ka had to thank that Novice number one. It was that person's prolonged delay in taking over that made the originally neutral Bronze Mask Warriors dissatisfied and led them to lean towards him. Suddenly, Ka Lan Ka gained the support of over seventy percent of the entire team. This was truly a case of a pillow arriving when one wanted to sleep.

As for today, he would let this Novice number one know that since you never came to take over, then don't take over at all.

Ka Lan Ka suddenly felt very good, a feeling he hadn't had for a long time. The last time... was it when he had a woman for the first time?

One of the few Bronze Mask Warriors on the training ground suddenly shouted and used a skill. In the eyes of Ka Lan Ka, a Deputy Order Leader whose furelai already exceeded ten thousand, it wasn't much, but he just felt it was very good and quite excellent.

He even thought that when he officially ascended to the Order Leader position, he would properly reward this diligent subordinate.

The sound of footsteps came, many messy but light. This was characteristic of many Star-Eye Clan warriors walking together. Ka Lan Ka knew that the moment belonging to him had arrived.

First came the knocking sound, then Leng Jiao's inquiring voice.

It seemed that the Novice number one, who had suddenly visited today, had been suppressed and recognized his own situation. Otherwise, he should have thrown a tantrum, then gotten angry and left in a huff.

Leng Jiao was the first to push the door open and enter, giving Ka Lan Ka a smug look. As he moved aside, Ka Lan Ka saw Ye Zhongming wearing the Bronze Order Leader mask.

In that instant, Ka Lan Ka knew his expression was one of displeasure. He knew he shouldn't, but he couldn't suppress it, because he felt that this mask should be his.

"Hello, I am Ye Zhongming."

The King of Cloud Peak extended his hand towards Ka Lan Ka.

Ka Lan Ka looked at the outstretched hand, knowing it was a polite gesture from this Novice number one's home planet, according to rumors. He sneered coldly, simply looked at Ye Zhongming for several seconds, and finally, as the other seemed awkward and unsure whether to withdraw his hand, he shook it.

"Long heard of your great name, but it seems you don't look all... that..."

The Bronze Camp managers, following behind, regardless of their previous stance, showed contempt upon seeing Ye Zhongming's expression at this moment.

Even if he couldn't be the master here, he should have some dignity, right? But what was this?

However, their contempt lasted only a second before they saw a flash of blood.

Ka Lan Ka's hand gripped Ye Zhongming's hand. The moment the two hands touched, he instinctively exerted force, preparing to teach this little guy a lesson. He thought that by the time he finished his sentence, if this little guy hadn't cried out in pain, he would crush his hand.

But when he said the word 'that', he felt his body grow heavy. When he said the word '...', his spirit became a bit dazed. By the time the word '...' left his mouth, he seemed to see the other party move, and then, the word '...' never had a chance to be spoken.

A sharp dagger pierced through his throat, then cut horizontally, severing half of Ka Lan Ka's neck.

Ye Zhongming withdrew his hand and pushed it casually. Ka Lan Ka's corpse fell backward, hit the wall, and then knocked over a potted plant he had been very fond of during his life.

On the training ground, that diligent Bronze Mask Warrior let out another shout.

Ye Zhongming shook the blood off the dagger, turned his head to look at Leng Jiao, who was shocked and unable to extricate himself, and asked coldly: "Just now, was it you who told me to come see this dead person, right?"

"I, no, I wasn't..."

The fear in Leng Jiao's heart suddenly surged; he was unable to suppress it anymore.

Compared to Ka Lan Ka, his strength was inferior, and his status was inferior. Now that Ye Zhongming had killed even Ka Lan Ka so readily, killing him would be even easier.

However, his terror could not save his life. Ye Zhongming raised his hand, and the dagger seemed to be delivered very slowly.

Those behind wanted to block it, but suddenly found that time seemed to have slowed down, and it felt as if something was pressing on their heads, preventing them from reacting in time.

Leng Jiao was even more so. He watched helplessly as the dagger stabbed into his own eye socket, then twisted, pulled out, stabbed into the other eye socket, and twisted again.

When Leng Jiao's corpse fell together with Ka Lan Ka's corpse, Ye Zhongming didn't even look at these Bronze Camp managers and walked out of the room on his own.

"Have all Bronze Camp personnel assemble on the training ground in twenty minutes. I don't care where they are or what mission they are on; those who aren't here in twenty minutes need never return."

Ye Zhongming spoke as he walked. "Also, replant that potted plant from earlier and move it to my room. By the way, clean up the two corpses; the weather is hot now, they will stink if not dealt with."

Behind him, the group of Bronze Camp managers looked at each other.

Chapter 1938: From now on

The events that occurred in the Bronze Camp immediately turned into news and flew to every corner of the Star-Eye Clan.

There was no other way; the death of a Deputy Order Leader was a major event in itself, let alone the one who acted was the newly appointed Order Leader. Simultaneously, a Thousand-Person Commander also died.

This was absolutely a major event that would shock the entire clan!

Even though Ye Zhongming had already established his authority because of this, making all the warriors of the Bronze Camp fear him, still, no one dared to conceal this matter. In about just five minutes, the upper echelons of the Star-Eye Clan all knew the news. In ten minutes, the entire Star-Eye Clan knew.

However, what puzzled those waiting for a response in the Bronze Camp was that after the message was sent out, it was like a stone sinking into the sea. From the Clan Leaders to others, no one gave any response.

This realization led many astute individuals to understand that the newly appointed Bronze Order Leader had received the clan's full, unconditional support. Not to mention just killing Ka Lan Ka and Leng Jiao; even if he cleaned out all the disobedient people in the Bronze Camp, he wouldn't receive even the slightest bit of reprimand.

Therefore, when twenty minutes arrived, all the warriors of the Bronze Camp appeared on the training ground.

Really, all of them. Even those on missions all returned.

After all, the missions of the Bronze Mask Warriors were within the clan; they weren't qualified to undertake external missions yet.

Everyone was assembled, but Ye Zhongming didn't appear, yet no one dared to be dissatisfied.

The Bronze Warriors gathered together learned about the process of Ka Lan Ka and Leng Jiao's killings from the various mid-level officers. Facing a new Order Leader who could instantly kill two strong warriors, what was wrong with making you wait?

Half an hour passed, one hour passed, two hours passed. Until almost three hours after the designated assembly time, Ye Zhongming slowly walked out of the command building and stood in front of all the Bronze Mask Warriors.

"Now, those at the level of Hundred-Person Commander and above, report your names to me again."

Ye Zhongming's voice came calmly, but to the ears of these Bronze Mask Warriors, it carried an indescribable coldness.

"I am the First Thousand-Person Commander of the Bronze Camp, Zhong Hongke."

"I am..."

Some people had already introduced themselves a few hours ago, but this time, one could clearly hear that their introductions were more serious.

After about ten minutes, all the principal and deputy positions at the Hundred-Person Commander level and above finished their introductions.

These mid-level officers stood at the very front of the entire team, with Ye Zhongming facing them.

"Good. Then I will now announce some matters. Jie Kui."

As Ye Zhongming's voice fell, a figure slowly emerged in front of him.

The entire Bronze Camp was silent.

The position where Jie Kui appeared was interesting. He was two steps away from Ye Zhongming and about five steps away from those mid-level officers.

Five steps was absolutely not far; one could say it was close at hand. But not a single person had detected Jie Kui beforehand; no one noticed when Jie Kui had arrived.

If he launched a sneak attack...

The result might be the same as Ye Zhongming's sneak attack on Ka Lan Ka.

"From today on, Jie Kui replaces Leng Jiao as the Third Thousand-Person Commander."

"From today on, all Thousand-Person Commanders enter an assessment period. After the assessment ends, the two most outstanding will be promoted to Deputy Order Leaders."

A wave of astonishment swept through the ranks below.

This was something that had never happened before.

Due to considerations of balance within a team, both the Order Leader and Deputy Order Leaders were directly appointed by the clan. That is to say, the Order Leader did not have the authority to appoint their own deputies; they at most had the right to suggest.

However, Ye Zhongming now stated that he would select Deputy Order Leaders from among the Thousand-Person Commanders. This was too surprising.

This was, of course, a right Ye Zhongming had obtained from the two Clan Leaders.

Star-Eye clansmen would go all out for the continuation of their race; that went without saying. While striving, they would naturally receive rewards: from an ordinary warrior, to squad leader, then to Hundred-Person Commander, and then Thousand-Person Commander. But at the level of Thousand-Person Commander, the promotion channel became obstructed.

No matter how outstanding their performance, they may not receive due rewards due to considerations of power balance.

And Thousand-Person Commanders usually didn't have many opportunities to meet the clan's upper echelons; they also didn't know what the future held.

Many Thousand-Person Commanders had no choice but to be selected into the higher-level team after reaching a certain level of strength, becoming ordinary warriors.

This was vastly different from becoming a Deputy Order Leader and being able to hold a leadership position for an extended period, thereby gaining the corresponding authority and resources.

Now, Ye Zhongming publicly promised to select two from among the Thousand-Person Commanders to succeed as Deputy Order Leaders. How could this not excite these people!

"From today on, once a Thousand-Person Commander is promoted, the vacant position will be filled through competition by the deputy of that unit and outstanding Hundred-Person Commanders. And the vacancies created after filling will continue to be selected from deputies and the next level down."

Previously, it only benefited the Thousand-Person Commanders, but now it benefited all members.

Two Thousand-Person Commanders would definitely be promoted, meaning there would inevitably be many position changes in the short term. This was a small-scale wave of promotions.

"From today on, a new squad will be established: the Bronze Assault Camp. This squad will be directly under my command. It will only absorb the most outstanding warriors here. What is the most outstanding warrior? Brave, strong, fearless, loyal, persistent!"

"From today on, the Bronze Assault Camp will be the vanguard of the entire Bronze Camp, its representative. After dismissal, everyone, regardless of current position or rank, can sign up. Then, I will conduct a public selection. The first phase number is tentatively set at one hundred people."

Ye Zhongming scanned the nearly ten-thousand-strong team below, his voice softening a bit.

"From today on, members who have reached the strength level of the higher-level team can choose not to go. Such individuals will become the newly established position in the Bronze Camp—Camp Battle Instructor. Their treatment will be equivalent to that of a Thousand-Person Commander."

"From today on, the Bronze Camp will begin to accept some very dangerous missions. People may die at any time. Please write your wills in advance and deposit them with the camp logistics record officer."

"From today on, everyone's salary and benefits will increase by ten percent. In case of disability, the pension will increase by fifty percent. In case of death in battle, the pension will double."

"From today on, a system of elimination of the lowest performers will be implemented. A short-term assessment every ten days, a mid-term assessment every thirty days, and a major assessment every one hundred days. Each assessment will yield corresponding points based on performance. After one major assessment cycle, the last one hundred ranked individuals will be expelled from the team and kept for observation. If they can make significant progress or escape the last one hundred positions in the next major assessment cycle, they will be reinstated and rejoin the team. If they still show no progress and remain at the bottom, they will be cleared out of the Bronze Camp!"

"From today on, three types of honorary medals will be established: Loyalty Grade, Dedication Grade, and Faith Grade, to commend members who have made outstanding contributions in different aspects. The recipients of each type of medal will receive corresponding high rewards."

"From today on, I, Ye Zhongming, officially become the Bronze Order Leader."

"From today on, the Bronze Camp... is no longer the Bronze Camp of the past!"

Chapter 1939: Layered Body and Layered Eye

Ye Zhongming sat in his own room, waiting for people to come and sign up for the Assault Camp.

This idea had arisen from the moment he knew he was going to take over the Bronze Camp.

The chronic ailments of the Star-Eye Clan could not be resolved quickly; this place needed heroes.

Individually, whether it was White Robe or Ye Zhongming himself, they had done well enough to be called heroes. So now, a truly admired and feared elite squad was needed.

Just like the Female Guards in the country.

The only difference was that the establishment and development of the Female Guard had a bit of luck, while the Bronze Assault Camp was to be entirely planned and formed by Ye Zhongming himself.

The first person to come was both surprising and not surprising; it was Jie Kui.

"What are you here for?" Ye Zhongming frowned slightly.

Purely from Jie Kui's personal combat style, he was indeed very, very suitable for the Bronze Assault Camp. But now, Ye Zhongming had come to the Bronze Camp alone. Although he used his unique abilities, like the Mountain King Crown's Earth Spirit and the application of the Bronze Order Leader mask to assassinate the biggest obstacle, Ka Lan Ka, he still didn't have a 'person of his own' within the team.

Jie Kui, this warrior commissioned by the Star-Eye Clan, undoubtedly became the best candidate.

Helsky was naturally more suitable than Jie Kui and would certainly perform better than Jie Kui, but his identity became an obstacle. Ye Zhongming didn't want more issues.

At the same time, he had other matters that required Helsky's help with.

"I want to join the Assault Camp." Jie Kui scratched his head, observing Ye Zhongming's expression, ready to adjust his words at any time.

"Go back and properly lead the Third Thousand-Person Unit. That place is all Leng Jiao's old base; it's probably the unit most dissatisfied with us. You have to suppress it for me and achieve good results in future assessments. You represent me, you know? If you don't do well, my prestige here will also be swept away!"

Jie Kui said sheepishly, "I know, but I'm really not suited for these things. I'd rather face the enemy and swing my blade. You know, after you taught me 'Layered Body', my ability improved rapidly. Although my furelai is not yet two thousand, I am confident I can take down targets with twice my strength!"

As Ye Zhongming's confidant in the Star-Eye Clan, the King of Cloud Peak naturally would not treat Jie Kui poorly. After obtaining the legacy of the 101st generation Bronze Order Leader, he taught Jie Kui a skill called Layered Body, which was very suitable for ambushes and assassinations.

Jie Kui, originally an outstanding assassin, was like a fish in water after obtaining this ability, and his strength increased dramatically.

Fighting openly one-on-one was not his forte, but if he were to ambush a target, that target would be in big trouble.

"Jie Kui, I hope you understand one thing. What I need is one thousand, ten thousand people who can cause big trouble for the target, not just one. I gave you your current position, so you must train one thousand such warriors for me."

"We all know what we will face. Many things are already beyond our control. So, prepare yourself; battle is right before us."

After seeing Jie Kui off, people began to come to Ye Zhongming one after another. Some didn't come specifically to join the Assault Camp but just to get familiar, yet Ye Zhongming was also very accommodating, smiling and talking with each for a few sentences.

Of course, some genuinely wanted to join the Assault Camp. They were the most fervent loyalists of the Star-Eye Clan, who respected Ye Zhongming from the bottom of their hearts for bringing almost the greatest honor to the Star-Eye Clan.

Ye Zhongming accepted all who came; he let such people join the Assault Camp.

Ye Zhongming didn't have a chance to refuse. A whole day passed, and only a little over sixty such people came to sign up. After that, there were no more.

Clearly, the people of the Bronze Camp didn't really buy into this newly formed squad.

Ye Zhongming wasn't angry either. He communicated with the units these people belonged to, formally requesting the personnel.

After dinner, he gathered these people in an indoor training ground.

"Originally, I wanted to recruit one hundred people, but unfortunately, only sixty-five came." Ye Zhongming clapped his hands, his face full of helplessness.

"Now, what I want to tell you is that the training for the Bronze Assault Camp will be very hard, and the elimination rate will also be very high. There might even be injuries, disabilities, or deaths during training. We will also be the first to undertake dangerous missions, with a high mortality rate. You have a chance to choose again. Those who regret it, please walk out through that door over there."

Ye Zhongming's gaze swept over the faces of these people, then he said, "Don't think leaving would be shameful or cause loss of face. Compared to life, these are nothing."

"Think about it. I will be back in ten minutes."

After speaking, Ye Zhongming turned and left. This wasn't some kind of test; he genuinely wanted these people to choose again.

When he returned after ten minutes, Ye Zhongming was a bit surprised.

"No one left?"

Sixty-five people; actually, not a single person had left.

"Very good, you have impressed me." Ye Zhongming looked at these people appreciatively, then said, "I ask you one more time: can I trust you? Can I entrust my back to you during battle?"

"Yes!"

These people answered loudly.

Ye Zhongming nodded. This wasn't a promise, and he wouldn't naively think that just shouting a slogan would lead to complete trust between them. Now, it was just a good foundation. To truly regard each other as comrades-in-arms would require tests of blood and fire.

"Having you go risk your lives, I cannot just move my lips." After saying this, Ye Zhongming started taking things out from his space. Each time he took something out, he would call a name and, under that person's surprised gaze, stuff the item into their hands.

"Don't recognize them? These are all pieces of equipment. I exchanged them with my Novice battlefield points. They should all suit you well."

This one sentence made the warriors of the Bronze Assault Camp feel grateful.

During those ten minutes just now, Ye Zhongming quickly found the profiles of these sixty-five warriors and, from his reserves, found equipment that matched them.

These days, the rewards from the Novice battlefield had all been delivered to the Star-Eye Clan.

The equipment Ye Zhongming had selected at that time ranged from high to medium to low grade. What he gave to these sixty-five people in front of him was all from the best batch.

For members who, in a way, were the first to align themselves with him, the King of Cloud Peak would naturally not be stingy.

"Study the equipment later. Now, begin the first training session after the establishment of the Assault Camp." Ye Zhongming had everyone put down their equipment for now.

"I've looked at your profiles. To be honest, your strength is much weaker than I expected. The strongest person..." Ye Zhongming's gaze fell on a thin, dry man in the first row, "Shi Yong only has a little over four thousand furelai."

This person, Shi Yong, was not only the strongest among those who joined the Assault Camp but also held the highest position; he was a Deputy Thousand-Person Commander.

"This won't do. You are now somewhat my symbol. With this level of strength, people would laugh their teeth out. So, besides equipment, I have also prepared an ability for you."

"Layered Eye."

Chapter 1940: Lost ability

The indoor training ground was brightly lit. Because it sometimes involved keeping some training content confidential and preventing energy leakage from causing unnecessary damage, the indoor training ground had no windows.

But the faint sounds continuously coming from inside made the passing Bronze Mask Warriors all look sideways.

In another training ground not far from the indoor one, several people who had just finished evening training sat on the ground, disassembling training equipment while chatting casually.

"It's quite intense over there."

The Logistics Officer, Wu Qian, twisted his sore neck and joked with a smile.

"Not as intense as you were just now. You, a logistics manager, why do you usually train so diligently? Your strength should rank in the top ten in the entire Bronze Camp now, right?"

Another warrior who had just sparred with Wu Qian rubbed his own abdomen and said displeasedly.

"Haha, Wu Qian's idol is White Robe. He's crazy about wanting to join the Silver Team. What's wrong with him working hard? But you, Zhu Kang, if you don't improve, I think your Deputy Order Leader position is precarious. Over there..."

The person speaking gestured with his chin towards the Assault Camp side and continued: "Shi Yong, who is just a bit stronger than you, gave up his position and joined the Assault Camp! Be careful, the new guy might issue a notice telling those inferior to Shi Yong to all report to the Bronze Camp."

"Zhi Chaka, no matter what, you are a Thousand-Person Commander, okay? Can't you speak more calm?" The person, Zhu Kang, looked helpless, staring at his immediate superior, unsure of what to say.

Among all the Thousand-Person Commanders, Zhi Chaka was considered the most gentle in personality, able to get along with his subordinates. If only in terms of popularity, he was the ideal candidate for Deputy Order Leader.

"That, Jie Kui..."

Wu Qian's movements became very slow, obviously considering something.

His words attracted the attention of the others, and the scene from before surfaced in their minds.

They could sense that Jie Kui's strength wasn't high; he might be outstanding among Novices, but he wasn't much to look at in the Bronze Camp.

However, the scene of him appearing out of thin air on the empty field without any cover or shelter had truly given the mid-level officers, who were only steps away, a great shock.

If he used that ability to ambush them, probably only very few could dodge.

"What do you think that resembled?" Wu Qian hesitated for a moment but still looked at Zhi Chaka and asked. No matter how approachable this Second Thousand-Person Unit Captain was, his strength was the highest among those present.

"I think..." Zhi Chaka seemed hesitant, organized his words, and said, "Actually, I don't really understand what ability that was. It seems our Star-Eye Clan doesn't have any skills that can create such an effect. If there must be one..."

Zhi Chaka looked at Wu Qian, and both saw the answer in each other's eyes, and both felt it was impossible.

"You two, speak clearly!" The others were unhappy; these two were speaking in riddles.

"Actually, we have a guess, but we both think it's not possible. Because in the history of our Star-Eye Clan, only one ability could create such an effect, but this ability has been lost for many, many years."

Wu Qian shook his head, constantly denying himself.

Zhi Chaka continued: "Layered Body, only Layered Body could create this effect. It was lost with the Cataclysm War."

Everyone fell silent together.

The Cataclysm War, that period of the past no one wanted to mention, was the eternal pain of the Star-Eye Clan.

"Layered Body can continuously make the body produce rapid vibrations. Upon reaching a certain frequency, it creates a visual disappearance effect. If the person is good enough at sealing their own breath, scent, energy fluctuations, etc., then they can achieve an invisibility effect. Of course, if the strength disparity is large, or if the person is very sharp, they can still easily detect it."

Someone obviously heard about this ability for the first time and looked incredulous.

"If there really is such an ability, then for our Star-Eye Clan warriors, wouldn't it be... too useful?"

Zhi Chaka nodded, "Of course. Back when this ability wasn't lost, why did everyone turn pale at the mention of the Star-Eye Clan? It was because we could launch assassinations on any occasion, any environment, with an extremely high success rate!"

"Many of our key abilities have been lost; this is also the reason for our decline."

Hearing Zhi Chaka say this, the others' eyes all revealed a look of remembrance.

"From the time we received the notice to assembling on the training ground, until he revealed his body, it was at least over twenty minutes. If what he used was really Layered Body, then his proficiency... has already passed the beginner stage?"

Wu Qian also had some understanding of this ability. He followed this line of thought and analysed.

Zhi Chaka didn't speak immediately, just silently packed his things.

"If this is the reappearance of Layered Body, then Jie Kui can already be considered to have grasped its true meaning." Zhi Chaka said as he walked out, the others following behind.

"From now on, all properly monitor and make your subordinates train and take the assessments seriously." This Second Thousand-Person Unit's chief officer glanced at the indoor training ground, "Perhaps, something different will happen."

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"Again! Your energy application path is wrong!"

"Layered Eye, to put it plainly, is a sensitive grasp of energy. How to grasp it? It requires you to combine your eyesight with energy to capture the fluctuation patterns of the same category of energy, detect them, and then aim at them."

"Do not underestimate this ability. It seems useless, but it is actually very useful. It can help you complete the analysis of the target in an instant, then grasp the target's weaknesses, and effectively launch a fatal strike."

"It not only works in ambushes and assassinations but is also quite useful even in face-to-face combat."

"Good, Shi Yong is doing very well. He accurately marked the boundaries of several types of energy."

"Ge Ta, this is a skill that uses the eyes. Why are your hands moving! Don't rush, be patient. You must remember the energy circulation route inside your body and focus on the connection with your eyes!"

Ye Zhongming's strict voice echoed in the training ground.

After having the sixty-five people memorize the cultivation method for Layered Eye, he led them in practice.

This was a skill that required precision. Ye Zhongming, with his vast mental power, learned it exceptionally easily, but these warriors found it somewhat challenging.

However, Ye Zhongming wasn't in a hurry. This was, after all, a basic skill. Learning this would be of great help to other abilities.

After practicing until late at night, the sixty-five warriors of the Bronze Assault Camp were finally let off by Ye Zhongming. However, the next day, they still had to get up early and come to this training room, which had been designated exclusively for the Assault Camp.

Ye Zhongming was the last to leave. As soon as he went out, he saw Aslan leaning against the railing.