

## **Apocalypse 1941**

### Chapter 1941: Lost ability (2)

Facing this future, Clan Leader of the Star-Eye Clan, whom he had once rejected, Ye Zhongming felt no embarrassment or awkwardness. Instead, he stared intently at her face.

The two Star-Eye Clan Leaders had clearly stated that this face was fake. He had to see where it was fake; how come he hadn't noticed before?

Facing such behavior from Ye Zhongming, Aslan similarly showed no shyness or hesitation and said directly, "I want to join the Assault Camp."

Ye Zhongming directly shook his head.

Just kidding!

This was the future Clan Leader. Putting her under his command? Should he manage her or not? If he managed her too strictly, what if she became annoyed and grew distant in the future?

It wasn't that Ye Zhongming was afraid of this, but many of his matters required the full support of the Star-Eye Clan. He didn't want this to cause complications at some point in the future.

Also, he temporarily does not want to let the clan know about the legacy he obtained from the 101st generation Bronze Order Leader. The timing wasn't right yet; otherwise, it could also bring unexpected trouble and have unpredictable effects on his position within the Star-Eye Clan.

"Why!?"

Aslan was very unwilling.

Although Ye Zhongming had done some things that made her very unhappy—like rejecting her, not coming to take over the Bronze Camp for many days, killing people as soon as he arrived here, etc.—she also saw the changes this man brought to the Bronze Camp.

Especially the establishment of the Assault Camp, Aslan strongly agreed with it.

She believed there should be such a team to stir up the 'stagnant water' of the Star-Eye Clan a bit. Only then could it motivate other teams to strive.

It wasn't that she thought the previous three major teams were bad, but... they lacked a certain aura that Ye Zhongming possessed.

"No reason!" Ye Zhongming said irritably, then walked forward. Finding that Aslan persistently followed him, he could only turn around and say, "Miss, don't you know your identity and status? Putting you in the garbage training camp over there is called training. Putting you in the Assault Camp is called taking a risk. Even if you don't know what the Assault Camp will specifically do in the future, haven't the two Clan Leaders revealed anything to you? Those will be missions with extremely high mortality rates. Do you want the Star-Eye Clan to have no Clan Leader in the future? Do you want the clan's cultivation of you over so many years to go to waste?"

"Without experiencing training, how can I sit in that position?" Aslan did not yield at all, countering Ye Zhongming.

"You need to be alive to sit on it!" Ye Zhongming's attitude was very firm. "I'll say this one last time: in the future, Cheng Liujin, White Robe, I, and others in the Star-Eye Clan will all help you. What you need to do is quickly strengthen yourself, achieving the same high level of mystery and deterrence towards other races as the current two Clan Leaders, not dancing on the edge of a blade, risking death at any misstep, and leaving the Star-Eye Clan without a successor!"

After speaking, Ye Zhongming paid no more attention to Aslan and walked away on his own.

.....

Jikesu looked at Ye Zhongming entering and smiled, asking him to sit.

'I thought you had forgotten me.'

As the Chief Technical Officer of the Star-Eye Clan, Jikesu always felt it was a pity for Ye Zhongming to take the warrior path.

With such obvious excellent craftsmanship talent, if he took the technical path, he could absolutely become a master of his generation.

"How could I? I've come to seek your advice, haven't I?" Ye Zhongming took out an item and placed it nearby. Jikesu glanced at it and exclaimed, "Heelloom Furnace? This is a good thing."

The old man was very happy and circled around this machine, which was specially used for studying crafting.

This Heelloom Furnace was not something Ye Zhongming exchanged with points; he purchased it separately using Moonspan Gold. It belonged to a very expensive, refined equipment that could be applied in manufacturing, research, and other aspects.

The Star-Eye Clan used to have one, but after it broke, they didn't continue purchasing it because, for something that could improve quality but wasn't essential, they saved where they could.

Jikesu had not never seen this kind of apparatus before; his happiness was more because he felt Ye Zhongming was thoughtful. Without spending some effort, it would be impossible to choose to buy this.

"I've come to learn the craft." Ye Zhongming walked around the room and found the Fragrant Sap to drink himself.

"I don't have much left, save some for me." Watching his collection being gulped down by Ye Zhongming as if it were water, Jikesu quickly snatched the pot away.

"Learning the craft is naturally fine, but ah, you need to understand many basic theories before that."

The equipment manufacturing of the cosmic races in the universe is based on highly developed science, which is different from on Earth, where it almost entirely relies on wheel technology.

If Ye Zhongming also wanted to become an excellent, even top-tier, manufacturer here, he would inevitably have to follow this path. Then he would first have to acquire a lot of knowledge.

"You know, I won't have much time to learn this knowledge. Can you find a path that allows me to learn not too much content but is most helpful for manufacturing?"

Jikesu pinched his chin and thought seriously.

If anyone else had said this to him, he would have definitely thrown that person out, because in his view, if you don't even want to solidify the basics, what manufacturing can you talk about?

But Ye Zhongming was different. On one hand, he stated a fact; on the other hand, he himself was an outstanding craftsman relying on wheel abilities. Even without relying on the technology of the Ten Thousand Races in the universe, he could manufacture excellent equipment. He had already proven this in the Novice battlefield.

"Alright then, I'll try to think about it and summarize some key points. When you come to my place during your training breaks, I'll explain them to you."

Jikesu thought for a while and then said this to Ye Zhongming.

Ye Zhongming nodded, thanking the old man, then asked again: "Do you know how many abilities our Star-Eye Clan has lost?"

Jikesu was stunned. "Lost abilities?"

"Yes, the kind where the legacy cannot be found."

Jikesu looked at Ye Zhongming and then said, "Throughout the history of the Star-Eye Clan, many abilities have been lost. I can't count every one, but at least ten key skills have been lost."

"Really lost?"

Facing Ye Zhongming's question, Jikesu was very puzzled. He had doubts in his heart, but still patiently replied: "Basically, that's the case. However, I don't know if there are copies of one or two relatively ancient abilities stored in the Library Palace."

Library Palace? Ye Zhongming's expression shifted.

"Why doesn't the clan go retrieve them?"

Jikesu shook his head and said, "Although it was the ancestors who put some books inside, wanting to take them out for reading requires contribution points to exchange for reading permissions. Every race is like this."

"This contribution point is an evaluation system of the cosmic races, with strict scoring. Our Star-Eye Clan... sigh, as we decline day by day, our ability to earn contribution points has become weaker and weaker. Many years ago, we already stopped exchanging for reading permissions. Moreover, in recent years, the status of the Library Palace has declined severely. No one has put things inside for many years. Low-level permissions can't see anything good, and high-level permissions are too expensive. Additionally, we ourselves have blurred too much information over the long course of time and aren't sure if there are lost abilities within. Even if there are, would they be useful? So..."

Chapter 1942: Don't go

After Ye Zhongming left Jikesu's place, he threw himself wholeheartedly into the training of the Bronze Assault Camp.

Ye Zhongming himself had set the assessment system; he certainly did not want the Assault Camp's results to be abysmally poor when the time came.

During this period, one event occurred: that Slave Race did not just pass by; it attacked the Novice planet, which once again became a place occupied by the Slave Race.

The cosmic races all understood that this planet was just a snack for the Slave Race. Once it had its fill, it would quickly leave to find the next target.

Faced with this unprecedented situation, the major factions of the cosmic races were all researching whether this was just a special case under the nutrient wave. If it were, they could treat it normally or even ignore it. However, once it wasn't, they then needed to pay close attention.

Because the descent of that Slave Race caused seven survivor fortresses to move, adjusting their respective positions to avoid accidents.

Every time these survivor fortresses moved, it cost a large amount of Moonspan Gold. Suddenly, all the cosmic races incurred huge consumption.

The Star-Eye Clan was naturally no exception. They also hadn't expected that the rewards for obtaining the unprecedented overall first place in the Novice battlefield would be considerably diluted by this move.

Ye Zhongming only paid a little attention to it before disregarding it.

For the first minor assessment with a three-day deadline, the topics Ye Zhongming set were very simple, all very basic things. There was no combat segment; only the furelai test was somewhat noteworthy.

Other members of the Star-Eye Clan believed this was Ye Zhongming's initial assessment.

Ye Zhongming indeed wanted to use this assessment to see the actual situation of the Bronze Camp.

The test results... how to put it? Made him unable to evaluate easily.

The average combat power was not high; this was undoubtedly the biggest weakness that the Bronze Camp could not avoid. The advantage was that the top-tier combat power of the Bronze Camp was acceptable. That is, the core members at least had decent furelai amounts. Several were already close to the ten-thousand point mark. More than half had over eight thousand. The furelai level of those at Hundred-Person Commander and above was basically above five thousand.

In summary, the polarization was severe.

Another point made Ye Zhongming somewhat happy: the total furelai of the sixty-five people in the Assault Camp was also passable, significantly higher than the average level.

In this test, a few individuals particularly attracted Ye Zhongming's attention. For example, the First Thousand-Person Commander, Zhong Hongke, was the person with the highest furelai in the entire Bronze Camp, just three points short of ten thousand. Probably after a few days of cultivation, he could break through this limit.

For example, a Hundred-Person Commander named Ou Chong actually had furelai over eight thousand, suppressing most Thousand-Person commanders. It was said that he could only occupy the position of a Hundred-Person Commander due to personality and skill mastery issues.

Of course, there was also Wu Qian, the Logistics chief officer, whose combat power was also very formidable, already exceeding nine thousand, ranking seventh in the entire Bronze Camp.

Ye Zhongming decided to talk with the Logistics Officer.

Regarding Ye Zhongming's visit, Wu Qian showed no surprise at all. He very normally introduced his work, then called up various statistical charts on the screen for the Bronze Order Leader to see.

Ye Zhongming just glanced at them and put them down. He wasn't interested in these, and he also knew Wu Qian wouldn't have issues in his work.

First, he had already inquired; this person had a good reputation, both within the clan and inside the Bronze Camp. Second, now the entire Star-Eye Clan tried to make every penny count; anyone who dared to play tricks would simply be asking for death.

"I want to ask you, regarding the equipment and other logistical support for the three major camps, besides allocation from the clan, can we find ways to obtain them ourselves?"

Wu Qian looked at Ye Zhongming, guessing his thoughts.

"You don't want to supply the team yourself, do you?" Wu Qian probed. Without waiting for Ye Zhongming's answer, he continued: "Although there are no rules saying it can't be done, but... this is, after all, a team of nearly ten thousand people. Personal capability is limited; it's best not to do this. Giving a few individually will lead to complaints of unfairness; giving on a large scale is unaffordable."

Ye Zhongming said nothing, neither affirming nor denying.

On Earth, during the initial stage and early development phase after Cloud Peak Manor was established, he alone supported the team. Who said an individual definitely couldn't support a team?

"Are the allocated materials fixed, or do they change with something?"

Ye Zhongming still didn't understand these basic rules; he needed to ask clearly first.

"The clan has a specialized set of assessments and regulations, calculated based on comprehensive situations like personnel count, missions, merits, etc. Now, it's basically adjusted every thirty days."

Wu Qian actually left some words unspoken.

Why did the clan adjust in such a short time? The differences in each adjustment were actually not very big. Wasn't it because the clan was truly too poor, saving wherever possible?

"Take me to the warehouse."

Ye Zhongming had Wu Qian take him to the Bronze Camp's warehouse. He walked around inside, and Wu Qian clearly saw dissatisfaction on this new Order Leader's face.

"Do we have any... channels of our own?" Ye Zhongming asked after throwing down a piece of armor.

Wu Qian glanced at the armor; it was packed together with several other pieces of equipment nearby and would definitely get scratched.

"We are not allowed to have industries; it's clan regulation."

Ye Zhongming curled his lip. It seemed this person still didn't trust him much. He had obtained from the two Clan Leaders the freedom for the Bronze Camp to choose missions, but he hadn't asked for the right to engage in business freely. This opening couldn't have been made; otherwise, the consequences would be endless.

However, he didn't believe the three major camps would be so honest and not obtain some needed things through other channels. At the same time, he also planned to implement his own plan through an alternative method.

"You leave now. Come find me tomorrow."

"Ah?" Wu Qian, who was always as calm as still water, was shocked. "You want... to stay in the warehouse?"

"Yes. Also, bring me a dinner meal."

After saying this, Ye Zhongming drove Wu Qian back and stayed alone in the warehouse, looking left and right.

Wu Qian could not disobey the order. He had someone deliver a meal and personally handed it in, then was driven out again by Ye Zhongming.

The warehouse had always been an important area. Even though Ye Zhongming was the Bronze Order Leader, he still couldn't break the rules. But for Wu Qian to stop him? To be honest, Wu Qian truly didn't dare. This person killed upon arrival and had no repercussions, clearly having the clan's approval. He could also kill him without any repercussions, so he didn't dare to dissuade him.

Thus, many people saw Wu Qian walking back and forth outside the Bronze Camp's warehouse all night.

The next morning, Wu Qian, who had been somewhat listless, finally heard the sound of the warehouse door opening. He instantly became extremely alert. Before he could say anything upon approaching, he saw the newly appointed Bronze Order Leader wave his hand and say something that made Wu Qian feel bewildered.

"Go tidy it up."

Tidy up? Tidy up what? Wu Qian didn't understand. He could only enter the warehouse to look. But it was better not to look; after looking, this usually elegant Logistics Leader, after being stunned for a long moment, suddenly let out a loud shout!

"Don't you leave!"

Chapter 1943: Quiet Resistance

Wu Qian had to shout; he felt that if he didn't shout, his life had reached its end.

Alright, although it might also be coming to an end now.

Wherever his eyes fell, it was a mess.

The food and such were okay; they were just rummaged through. But everything else—weapons, equipment, tools, traps, repair materials, etc.—was all in complete disarray.

Many were damaged, and quite a few had become bizarrely deformed. Wu Qian even saw a huge lump of... scrap metal ball.

That was formed by who knows how many broken pieces of equipment melted together.

He didn't have time to calculate the exact loss, but being extremely familiar with the warehouse, he just scanned around and knew that at least forty percent of the material equipment was damaged.

This was the Bronze Camp's reserve for over one entire cosmic year in the future!

The food and supplies were manageable; a batch would be allocated every few dozen days, and the amount wasted wasn't excessive. But these weapons and equipment... how were they going to get through this cosmic year?

Ye Zhongming paid no attention to Wu Qian's tragic shout. He was a bit tired, but in good condition.

After a whole night of research, Ye Zhongming had a clearer understanding of the weapon and equipment system of the cosmic races.

The reason he chose the Bronze Camp's warehouse was that the weapons and equipment here were all relatively low-level, allowing Ye Zhongming to learn and study from the basic models. Afterwards, he could disassemble those he purchased with points without wasting them.

As for the equipment he damaged in the Bronze Camp, he didn't take it seriously; he had many ways to compensate.

.....

A written complaint accused Ye Zhongming to the two Clan Leaders of the Star-Eye Clan.

Wu Qian truly dared not conceal it.

Although the clan currently adjusted various supplies frequently, items like equipment and repair materials needed to be stocked, and the consumption was high. After all, during training, they couldn't be naked; that would get people killed. Now, suddenly losing so much and creating such a huge gap, if Wu Qian hadn't reported it, he would have been held responsible.

Even if it meant offending Ye Zhongming, there was no other way; he truly couldn't bear the responsibility.

The timing Wu Qian chose to inform the clan's upper echelons was very coincidental. The two Clan Leaders and several other high-ranking members were discussing matters.

The Eye Lord smiled and sent the video complaint from his terminal to the others. Most of them, upon seeing it, did not feel anger but instead showed smiles.

"This guy really knows how to stir things up."

As the absolute confidant of the two Clan Leaders, Cheng Liujin was naturally present. Seeing Wu Qian's report of the entire incident, he sighed with a smile.

"Killing upon arrival, then creating an Assault Camp, and now messing up the team warehouse—it really fits his persona."

Jikesu was the one who understood best why Ye Zhongming did this. This guy was impatient waiting for him to organize the knowledge and wanted to take the first step himself. Practice yields true knowledge; he was trying it out.

"Should we give him a warning? Make him behave a bit more?"

The speaker was the training chief officer, Ba Shilu, who was as robust as a mountain and had a circle of bone around his neck. Among the clan's upper echelons, he was the only one who had not had contact with Ye Zhongming.

The Star Lord shook her head. "Don't restrict him; that would tie his hands. The Bronze Order Leader is doing this to research equipment. Don't worry; he will give us a surprise."

After saying this, the Star Lord looked at Cheng Liujin.

"This kid will have quite a few actions recently. You keep an eye on him, but give the green light to all his behaviors."

"All?"

Cheng Liujiu asked.

"All." The Star Lord's reply was firm. "Even if he declares war on Reina Star or Huo'er Star, let him."

"As long as he doesn't betray the clan."

.....

Ye Zhongming naturally did not betray the clan, but what he did seemed no different from betrayal in the eyes of the many warriors of the Bronze Camp.

He had rummaged through the military supply warehouse!

This time, he had truly poked the beehive.

Previously, the entire Bronze Camp had shown a state of acceptance towards Ye Zhongming, but that was because of the 'those who block me shall die' aura he displayed upon his arrival.

They felt that since someone needed to sit in the Bronze Order Leader position anyway, having the Novice number one sit there seemed pretty good.

In their view, Ye Zhongming might bring benefits to the Bronze Camp.

However, this person had now affected the interests of the Bronze Camp, harming the interests of all warriors, and they could no longer tolerate it.

With the clan not doing anything, and with some of Ka Lan Ka and Leng Jiao's people stirring some chaos, the entire Bronze Camp quickly exploded.

These warriors directly came to the building where Ye Zhongming's room was located and stood there silently, expressing their dissatisfaction.

The Thousand-Person Commanders, Hundred-Person Commanders, and other mid-level officers actually saw the issue more long-term than these warriors. They naturally detected the anomaly in the clan's upper echelons and knew things weren't as simple as they appeared on the surface. So they didn't act. However, regarding these warriors' spontaneous actions, after being rebuked a few times, they simply stood silently at the back.

They actually also hoped Ye Zhongming would give a clear answer.

Having worked busily in the warehouse all night last night and trained the Assault Camp during the day, Ye Zhongming had originally already gone to sleep.

But how could the sudden commotion in the training ground escape him? Jie Kui had also secretly notified him. He got up to look and saw a full-body protest in the training ground.

Ye Zhongming smiled, called someone over, whispered a few sentences, and then went out.

The appearance of the Bronze Order Leader caused a slight ripple in the entire team. There was no other way; the psychological pressure brought by that unchanging mask over thousands of years was immense. Seeing the Order Leader mask, the Star-Eye Clan warriors' instinct was to lower their heads and comply, not to resist.

"Order Leader, we..."

A warrior standing in the front row came out, gritting his teeth, wanting to tell Ye Zhongming the reason and also ask why the Order Leader had treated the items in the military supply warehouse that way, but Ye Zhongming waved his hand to interrupt him.

"Since everyone is here, let's take this opportunity to conduct the ten-day short-term assessment." Ye Zhongming's voice carried far, and all the Bronze Mask Warriors could hear it.

"I know the time hasn't come yet, but I've decided."

Seeing someone about to rebuke again, Ye Zhongming interrupted him once more.

"Consider it a spot check, or a surprise inspection, whatever. But the short-term assessment is today." Ye Zhongming suppressed all voices very firmly. "Let me say this first: I advanced the assessment, so there must be a reason for advancing it. I will explain the reason after the assessment is complete. By the way, I will also give an answer to why you are here. Moreover, those with excellent results in this assessment will even receive rewards."

"But... if the results don't satisfy me, don't blame me for flipping the table."

After speaking, Ye Zhongming clapped his hands and said, "Next, I'll explain the content of the assessment."

Chapter 1944: Mock scenes

"The rules are actually very simple. First, Thousand-Person Commanders and Deputy Thousand-Person Commanders do not need to participate in this short-term test, and it will be the same in the future."

"Second, the rules for short-term assessments are not fixed; that is to say, I decide. Of course, I will discuss it with the Thousand-Person Commanders."

"Third, this assessment is divided into three parts, but the core method is only one: combat."

"The Assault Camp, which was formed less than ten days ago, will face all other... people, everyone except the Thousand-Person Commanders."

Before Ye Zhongming finished explaining the rules, just after starting, the Bronze Mask Warriors below could no longer remain quiet.

What? The Assault Camp facing all of us? They only have sixty-five people, okay? How can they go up against nearly ten thousand other warriors?

Also, even if the Thousand-Person Commanders don't make a move, besides them, there are still quite a few warriors with high Furelai. The new Bronze Order Leader should know this, right? And what about those warriors in the Assault Camp? How much is the highest Furelai among them?

"I haven't finished speaking." Ye Zhongming's cold voice carried a hint of mental power, causing all the noise to cease.

"Three parts. Part one: twenty versus twenty combat. Part two: Thirty versus thirty combat. Part three: sixty-five versus sixty-five combat."

"You Thousand-Person Commanders, all come over."

After speaking, Ye Zhongming's gaze looked towards the back. The twenty principal and deputy Thousand-Person Commanders all walked over.

"You will select the personnel who fight. I will choose the battlefield. Any opinions?"

What could these Thousand-Person Commanders say? Could they refuse? The other side is using sixty-five people to challenge your nearly ten thousand. If you still don't let them choose the battlefield, how afraid must you be?

The Thousand-Person Commanders discussed and decided, for the sake of fairness and equal opportunity, to proceed evenly. Each team would send eleven people, plus select the five remaining Hundred-Person Commanders with the highest strength, making a team of one hundred and fifteen people.

Each person would have only one chance to appear. They would choose themselves which round to fight in.

Very quickly, these 115 people automatically divided into three groups: twenty, thirty, and sixty-five people.

After doing all this, all the Bronze Warriors looked at Ye Zhongming.

The meaning was very clear: we are all ready, what about your Assault Camp?

Ye Zhongming stood calmly and casually clapped his hands.

Very quickly, the sound of orderly footsteps came from one side of the stairs, and a team with a strong aura walked over.

The eyes of the Thousand-Person Commanders standing at the front constricted.

They had the highest strength, so they saw more than the ordinary warriors.

What the ordinary warriors saw were one or two new pieces of equipment on their once-familiar comrades. But what the Thousand-Person Commanders focused on more was the different aura of these people.

They couldn't understand how these people had undergone such big changes in the short time of less than ten cosmic days.

No wonder this new Bronze Order Leader was so confident in saying he would use these sixty-five people to challenge the entire Bronze Camp.

But... although the aura had changed, it was absolutely impossible for their strength to have a qualitative leap in such a short time. They might have become stronger, progressing faster in this phase than other Bronze Warriors, but wanting to challenge these over one hundred powerful comrades seemed somewhat ambitious.

Several Thousand-Person Commanders looked again at the selected one hundred and fifteen warriors. They were very sure these were the elites of each Thousand-Person Unit. Even if a few might have been missed out, it wouldn't be too many. Even Jie Kui, who was Ye Zhongming's confidant, sent out experts. What gave this Bronze Order Leader such great confidence?

"Alright, let's begin. First match, twenty versus twenty, Gravel Fire Path."

Hearing Ye Zhongming say this, everyone was even more taken aback.

Everyone thought Ye Zhongming would choose some terrain that the Assault Camp might have specially trained in these days—a scene suitable for small team combat, ambushes, and concealment—and place them on the defensive side; only then would they have a chance of winning.

But the Gravel Fire Path clearly was not. Although it had giant rocks, thick sand, and active or dead lava pits, ultimately, it was a terrain that almost inevitably required direct confrontation.

Although the average strength of these Assault Camp members was a notch higher than that of the Bronze Camp's, it was not comparable to the selected elites now. Had he lost his mind to choose such a terrain?

"Prepare, it begins in one minute."

After speaking, Ye Zhongming went to the Assault Camp side. The Thousand-Person Commanders looked at each other and found there wasn't much to prepare. Only the First Thousand-Person Commander, Zhong Hongke, casually said a few words, such as 'don't underestimate the enemy, the opponent is different from before, and you must win.'

Ye Zhongming arrived in front of the team. Looking at the Assault Camp's morale, he was still satisfied; they weren't afraid of challenging the 'old big brothers' from their respective former teams.

The King of Cloud Peak didn't really care much about winning or losing, but if these people were afraid before fighting, that would truly disappoint him.

"Shi Yong, you will participate in all three matches, and you must act as the spearhead in all of them."

Ye Zhongming looked at Shi Yong, the strongest in the Assault Camp, and said.

"No problem!" His expression couldn't be seen under the mask, but his eyes were full of excitement.

"First match, twenty versus twenty team combat. They are completely unaware of our strength and changes, so this is the easiest match to win. I do not allow failure. Go all out, resolve the battle at the fastest speed, end it before they can recover their bearings, understood?!"

"Understood!"

The Assault Camp warriors answered loudly, causing the Bronze Camp warriors on the other side to turn their heads.

"Very good, then go. You are permitted to exert your full strength."

Ye Zhongming waved his hand, signifying the official start of this contest. Personnel from the logistics department came over and attached 'Full Adaptors' to the warriors—a high-tech product that allows the states generated by equipment to conform to the trial scenario, enabling a highly complete simulation.

Afterwards, a large area of white light lit up in the very center of the training ground. Warriors within the range automatically withdrew. Then, the colors and scenery inside began to change. After about half a minute, viewed from outside, it had already become a mixed landscape of sand and lava, with large and small black stones, deep yellow sand that leaned toward a light red, gray-brown lava pits, and even smoking or flowing lava.

Everything was incredibly realistic, with an almost ninety-nine percent accuracy to a real scene.

Looking at everything before him, Ye Zhongming sighed inwardly. The cosmic races could create so many unbelievable things; this kind of scene simulation should be the simplest, yet it left Earth's technology behind by who knows how many centuries.

Twenty people from each side appeared on either side of this scene. The first twenty-versus-twenty combat was about to begin.

Chapter 1945: Error

Tie Cha was a Hundred-Person Commander. Because of his strength, he was elected as the temporary captain by these twenty people. He led them onto the Gravel Fire Path.

Seeing that the Assault Camp warriors on the other side were almost ready, he spoke: "The current situation in the Bronze Camp is very clear. The Assault Camp is going to become the favored child. Resources in the future will pour towards them, and what we get will be much less."

"Brothers, in this match, we must win. Not only win, but win cleanly and decisively. Let the other brothers and that Bronze Order Leader see who the real backbone here is!"

After Tie Cha finished speaking, a lazy voice from behind said, "Do we need mobilization to deal with them? Isn't it just a casual fight?"

The others burst into laughter.

Tie Cha also laughed. "That's true, but we should still beware of surprises. No matter how much we dislike the new Order Leader, he did achieve the Novice number one; that's solid and something we couldn't do. So, it's better to be cautious."

"Alright, I've decided to fight with my eyes open." It was the same lazy voice. As soon as these words were spoken, they made everyone laugh again. Only Tie Cha frowned, somewhat unsure whether this guy was genuinely making a witty remark or undermining him.

However, he quickly suppressed the distracting thoughts, stared intently at the opposite side, rapidly entered combat mode, then roared and was the first to charge out.

The other members of the Bronze Camp saw this scene and cheered in unison.

The huge commotion here immediately attracted the attention of many people. However, even the Bronze Camp's training grounds couldn't be entered casually, and many people were stopped.

But one thing must not be forgotten: many Silver Mask Warriors and even Gold Warriors were promoted from the Bronze Camp. When they were in the Bronze Camp, they were either Thousand-Person Commanders or Hundred-Person Commanders. Many Bronze Warriors were their former subordinates. Such people wanting to barge in to watch a duel without secrecy requirements, ordinary Bronze Warriors truly couldn't stop them.

Moreover, another point made these people not too afraid of punishment afterwards: White Robe was very protective of his own, and Cheng Liujin was actually the same. This matter would likely result in just a few reprimands. Also, the new Bronze Order Leader was saved by White Robe and escorted back by Cheng Liujin, and it was said they had a good relationship. He couldn't make a big deal out of this either.

Since that was the case, what was there to fear? Not only were they unafraid, but they watched, and they even started a live broadcast after seeing that Ye Zhongming had no intention of managing them.

Thus, the entire Star-Eye Clan saw this 'sudden' duel.

Cheng Liujin and White Robe were drinking together at that time. Hearing their subordinates' report, as expected, as those subordinates had thought, they weren't angry at all. Instead, they watched the live broadcast with great interest and even guessed the whole story.

"Although I have great confidence in Zhongming, the Assault Camp was established too recently. I'm not very optimistic." Cheng Liujin just glanced at the image on the light screen and made this judgment.

White Robe nodded: "I am also cautiously optimistic."

"Ye Zhongming exchanged the equipment of the Assault Camp members. Is this Little Ye's reliance? If he loses this duel, it would be quite a blow to his prestige."

White Robe truly admired Ye Zhongming very much and was a bit worried about his failure in this match.

"Let's watch. I think Zhongming might surprise us. As far as I know, that warrior we commissioned used a skill similar to Layered Body."

White Robe's eyes flashed. "Similar?"

"Mm, can't be sure, just very similar."

Cheng Liujin said slowly.

"From what you're saying, you suspect Little Ye taught him? Why couldn't he have obtained it himself?" White Robe asked.

"Do you believe that?" Cheng Liujin retorted.

Then the two laughed together. Yes, if Jie Kui could obtain the lost legacy of the Star-Eye Clan, he might have been the Novice number one and would not have been content to be second to Ye Zhongming.

"Let's watch. Hopefully, there will be something different."

With the entire clan watching, the duel entered the stage of close combat.

The twenty Bronze Camp members charged straight over. Shi Yong watched seriously, not a trace of excitement on his face.

"Remember the strategy from just now?" His voice was as deep as his expression.

"Remembered."

"Can't lose!" Shi Yong shouted with a low tone, and his companions also emitted low, firm voices.

"Can't lose!"

In fact, each member of the Assault Camp had a fire in their heart.

Why did they choose to leave their familiar environment and follow a newcomer who had just arrived at the Bronze Camp and might not even have a stable footing? Why did they choose to join a brand-new squad that might be extremely dangerous? Either they had cold relationships with their former comrades and couldn't integrate, or they were dissatisfied with the status quo and harbored long-unrealized ideals in their hearts. Or, their desires were stronger than ordinary people's; they wanted to obtain more.

But regardless of which, these people were all unwilling to be ordinary; they all had ideals and ambitions. Their level of importance towards this duel far exceeded that of their opponents.

They were very clear that once they failed, perhaps everything would return to how it was before.

Following the previously agreed strategy, the twenty Assault Camp warriors began to disperse, seeking cover.

Seeing this scene, the other Bronze Camp members let out deafening boos. Those Silver and Gold Mask Warriors who had crowded in to watch also shook their heads.

On the Gravel Fire Path terrain, what was being tested was the aura of 'when two meet on a narrow path, the brave wins'. If you retreat first, you would definitely lose.

Tie Cha and the other Bronze Mask Warriors laughed coldly. This terrain only has so much space; where can you hide!

Very quickly, the Assault Camp warriors all found cover and also used many hidden abilities that the Star-Eye Clan was good at.

How to put it? Just looking at the use and effect of these abilities, they were quite good, but... it was useless. Hiding in these covers or shadows under others' gaze, did they think others wouldn't know where they were?

Very quickly, each Bronze Camp warrior selected a target and instantly surged.

At this moment, the vast majority of people showed expressions of 'it's over'. However, some people, such as Cheng Liujin, the White Robe, and others with exceptional strength, recognized the problem.

The Assault Camp warriors made their move, but the timing was... all too early.

The grasp of timing naturally varied in quality; that was a matter of skill level. But if the timing was grasped too poorly, initiated too early or too late, then it wasn't a level problem but a mistake.

These people made a mistake! But if one or two individuals made such mistakes, that would be normal. But for all twenty to make mistakes simultaneously, and the timing of the mistakes to be almost perfectly aligned, then it couldn't be simple mistakes; it was likely a trap.

Indeed, this was a trap targeting the Bronze Camp warriors. Most of them accurately seized these 'mistakes' and directly launched their attacks!