

Apocalypse 361

Chapter 361: Freedom of Dawn

Ye Zhongming knew many ways to raise mental energy, like learning jobs like using mental potions from higher-level wheels—for example, some potions from alchemists or potion makers and even Brain bug powder.

But there wasn't a method to allow humans to use their cultivation to increase mental energy.

Maybe there was, but Ye Zhongming didn't know about it.

Like the wheel, humans needed to use potions to get stronger. They couldn't use other methods to break through.

Jobs were good, and so were bloodlines. There were even other things in higher-level wheels that gave humans strength, but all of them didn't allow one to break free from the wheels' restrictions.

Everyone in the apocalypse knew that the wheel was both hope and chains.

It was the power that allowed humans to live, but also a curse hanging over their heads.

Anyone, including Ye Zhongming, felt like they were being controlled. Others played around their lives. Even if they were strong, they feared those who had created the wheel.

This feeling was like a parasite that troubled them when they were awake.

The higher the level the evolved got, the stronger one felt that way. That was because they would reach the end of the path of the gachapon, and they didn't know what was waiting for them.

Ye Zhongming had such thoughts in the past, which was why he had such a strong urge to find the answer when he saw those golden saint ships.

Ye Zhongming knew that even if he became a nine-star evolved, he was still a slave being controlled. Although the creator of the wheels had never revealed themselves to anyone on Earth, no one felt happy to be controlled. Ye Zhongming was the same.

He wanted to solve all this, so he worked hard for it. But he could only follow what he knew from his last life. He could only evolve much quicker and become stronger to reduce the time he needed to get close to the answer.

But he had no better solution, which affected his confidence.

But his entire soul shook when he saw the Soul Refining Technique and the contents. He knew that he found a way to break free from the wheel!

This was the secret technique that Ah Tao had!

Maybe there were demon crystals here and monsters with those crystals. Maybe the creator of the wheel purposely tossed the key to open this place known as the Secret Realm; maybe the shadows existed here...

But didn't hope appear in the end?

How long had humans searched for this hope?!

In the last life, some people had control of the secret realm. Those experts might have found some hope like himself, but the calmness in the past told him that they didn't get any results. They didn't break free from fate and probably struggled with other things in the Secret Realm.

Now that he had entered, he was confident he was here much sooner than the other experts in his last life. He had more time to search and solve the problem from this angle alone.

Since that was the case, then... Bring it on.

No matter what it was!

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No matter who it was!

Ye Zhongming closed his eyes, and chants appeared in his mind. He entered a surreal state, and his mind and body followed the chants.

Ah Tao wanted to speak with Ye Zhongming but noticed what was happening. At first, he didn't think about it and felt like Ye Zhongming was doing his things. But immediately, a familiar fluctuation appeared on his body that nearly caused his eyes to drop out.

Wouldn't this only happen when he was cultivating the technique? How could this young kid...

Impossible!

This was his first reaction. When he cultivated this with his father, even the quickest person took three days to enter this state. But what about this young man?

Half the time it took to eat a bowl of rice? It's even shorter than that. It felt as if he had entered such a state almost instantly.

Such a state was the basic condition to cultivate this technique. The quicker one got into such a state meant that one was more talented. This also meant how strong one would get in the future.

How long did he take? Forget it; he decided not to think about it. If he compared with Ye, he would just be humiliated.

Ah Tao looked at Ye Zhongming, whose body gave off a gentle but enormous mental energy fluctuation. Vengefulness appeared in his eyes, but it disappeared.

This young man might be their hope. So what if he was talented? So what if he was strong? Based on what Miya said, Ye could wipe them out. Although he was cunning and didn't want to back down, he was kind to them, so he had no reason to hurt him.

If he could train the secret technique to a level that his ancestors and he couldn't react, wouldn't that be good? At least when this world was wiped out and the Posthumous race went extinct, their legacy would continue elsewhere.

One old man and one young man were a few meters apart. One was cultivating, and one was thinking. This scene was recorded in many future history books and was described in three words.

Freedom of Dawn.

Who knew how long had passed when Ye Zhongming opened his eyes? He realized that the world was different. Clear, bright, miniscule...

He felt like he had grasped some secrets.

He knew he had successfully learned the technique and had taken his first step.

He sensed that his mental energy was much stronger. If he was to describe it in numbers, he had around a tenth more.

One cultivation and it added over a hundred points. That was magical.

Ye Zhongming even noticed that his mental energy amount had increased, as did the quality. He used the Summoning Technique, and the mental energy needed reduced. The being summoned got stronger, too, meaning his mental energy was purer.

One didn't need to think and knew that one was much stronger.

Apart from all of this, he realized another matter.

A new thing had appeared around him!

Chapter 362: Cloud Peak's shadow

Xia Lei stood on an abandoned car and squinted her eyes. She looked at the empty expressway because of the apocalypse and had no expression.

But people familiar with her knew that this woman who had confirmed her relationship with Boss Ye was furious.

Tong Hu touched his head and squatted on the ground. In front of him were 200 corpses.

Dozens of them were his brothers, but he couldn't even fit their bodies back together.

Little Li was silent and glanced at her husband, who was shorter than her. She wanted to speak, but she stopped herself.

The battlefield was cleared up. Cloud Peak and the small factions gathered together.

"Sister Xia, where is Boss Ye?"

A small faction boss was furious and didn't wipe off the blood on his face. The hand that grabbed the weapon turned white from all the strength he used.

"Right, these bunches are too much. If Boss Ye gave the orders, we would wipe them out now!"

"Our Spinning Ladder didn't have many people. Now, half of us died. When the giant wheel appeared, we didn't even lose any people. We really can't take this lying down!"

"Tong Hu, how many did you lose?"

"Not little. Dalun is gone; he is the third strongest."

"Haiz, where did this bunch pop up from? They fought right away and didn't even give a signal. They ran right after, and there isn't even a shadow of them."

"Some of them died; let's see if we recognize any of them."

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“No use. We took a look, and they were all foreign faces. There isn’t anything that could tell us their identity. They shouldn’t be from Ying City.”

“Then where did they come from? I didn’t hear about other factions entering Ying City.”

Those people discussed emotionally. Anyone who had been through an unknown battle would react like this, too.

People from Cloud Peak didn’t have a good expression either. They rushed over when they received the news, but those who sneak attacked had already retreated. They grasped timing so well. It was obvious that those people were monitoring cloud peak, and they retreated the moment they appeared.

These small factions all hoped to stick to Cloud Peak. They followed Ye Zhongming in Ying City and saw Cloud Peak's strength. Now that they saw a better hope for the future, they gave up on their factions and joined Cloud Peak to work for Ye Zhongming.

Ye Zhongming knew that people would intercept him on the way back, so he discussed for these people to head to Cloud Peak a period later. These people started to set off from Ying City. Who knew that this 500-strong team would be intercepted? A thousand people attacked them here, and the battle lasted half an hour. In the end, they suffered huge losses. Near half of them died here. If not for Cloud Peak rushing over, they might have gotten wiped.

Everyone knew this operation didn’t target the small factions but Cloud Peak. It was aimed at Ye Zhongming.

Someone didn’t want Cloud Peak to get stronger!

Under Xia Lei’s calm expression was shock.

She knew people would attack Cloud Peak, but she didn’t expect it to be so quick. A week after Ye Zhongming left, they started to take revenge.

Those enemies were badly injured, but they managed to gather so many? Soul Merchant? Glory Army? God Hall? Or were they other enemies hiding in the dark?

Chapter 363: Seems like Yangos

Mental Energy Field!

An energy field appeared around Ye Zhongming.

Ye Zhongming noticed that he could use his mental energy to control some things.

A dust speck flew over and into his mental energy field. Ye Zhongming noticed it, and with a thought, that speck of dust was knocked far aside.

This made Ye Zhongming interested. He started to play around in his mental energy field. No matter what it was, he would try to tap it and move it.

But very quickly, he noticed that his full mental energy was running out. It seemed like he couldn’t often use this.

Moreover, he also realized that some smaller specks of dust could be moved but not big objects. He tried to move the cup on the table, but he only shifted it half a millimeter, and that alone spent a few dozen points of mental energy.

This mental energy field seemed useless as it had no attack strength and wasn't a good special ability. But Ye Zhongming felt he could increase his senses and sharpness when fighting in this field.

Think about it: Ye Zhongming could sense the slight movement in the enemy's muscles to predict their movement. He could even use his mental energy to influence their actions. This was such a terrifying thing.

But he knew that this was just the start. His mental energy field had just formed, so the range wasn't huge. It was only helpful when he fought up close. He hoped to expand this field and make it into his domain.

He felt a little hungry, so he walked out of the tent. He saw that the entire camp was very busy.

Ye Zhongming was unable to communicate with others. Although he learned the Soul Refining Technique, he hadn't reached the level of Ah Tao, where he could communicate through his mind.

Fortunately, the camp wasn't huge, and he could find Ah Tao. This old man looked better and was discussing with the two hunting captains.

Ah Tao's eyes lit up when he saw Ye Zhongming, and he looked much warmer than before. He looked at him closely and smiled, "Do you know how long you were in that state? A full three days. I had never seen someone who could enter that state on his first try and for three days! Yi?"

He was planning to tap Ye Zhongming, but the moment his hand got close, he exclaimed.

"You, you actually, have field?!"

This was recorded in the records. A field appearing meant that one had a grasp of the technique.

Grasping the technique sounded easy, but how many people could do it? Ah Tao himself took a hundred days before he could form a field. Moreover, his wasn't as strong as Ye Zhongming!

"Genius, you are a genius. Only a genius can do what you did."

Ah Tao sighed. He was impressed. He had never seen someone as talented as Ye Zhongming.

Ye Zhongming didn't care much about whether or not he was a genius. The main reason was his high mental energy, which made things easier.

Three days? Ye Zhongming was shocked. Three days referred to the way Posthumous people calculated time. Each day was similar to one day on Earth.

No wonder he was so hungry. He hadn't eaten in three days. Ye Zhongming touched his stomach. Evolved wouldn't die from hunger even if they didn't eat for days. But as food was still important, each evolved ate a lot, including women.

"You are hungry, right? Come eat something." Ah Tao saw Ye Zhongming's small actions and knew he was hungry. He pulled him to the side of the campfire. As long

as new prey was brought back, someone would barbecue it. Even if they couldn't finish it, they would store it.

Ye Zhongming felt the barbecued meat had no flavor and scattered some salt. Although there was salt here, it was very rough and slightly bitter. Ye Zhongming wasn't used to it.

The woman in charge of barbecuing was very curious and tasted it. Her eyes lit up, and she begged Ye Zhongming for some. Ye Zhongming then passed her what he had.

Ah Tao smiled and looked.

“Did something happen? Why is it so busy?”

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Ye Zhongming looked around the camp and asked.

“We noticed a Winged Demon Monster and are planning to hunt it to store some food for winter.”

Ye Zhongming didn't care much about it and continued to eat. But the more he talked to Ah Tao, he stopped eating. He realized something. The Winged Monster that Ah Tao referred to was very similar to Yangos!

Was that evil dragon nearby?

Ye Zhongming frowned, and he started to think about it.

He was considering what his chances of winning Yangos were. After all, if he had faced the level-six Yangos previously, he was asking for death.

He thought about it solemnly before deciding to take a look.

Although he was stronger due to the Soul Refining Technique, relying on it to battle Yangos was impossible. His biggest gain during these few days was demon crystals.

Although he hadn't helped them hunt yet, he modified many pieces of equipment. He had also been trying to get level three and above crystals.

This meant that although he couldn't use the Purple gun freely, he could use it for a long period.

He should be able to fight Yangos if they met.

The more important point was that Blue Secret Realm suppressed one's strength. Ye Zhongming had five-star evolved strength but was suppressed to around four-star. Then, the six-star Yangos could be suppressed to five-star evolved.

Five-star against six-star was different from four-star against five-star.

Moreover, with Ah Tao and the two hunting leaders slightly weaker than Ye Zhongming, if they worked together, along with the purple weapon, he could try to battle Yangos.

If he was lucky, there was a chance that he could kill this dragon!

Ye Zhongming immediately went to work and took an advance from Ah Tao on some high-level demon crystals. He made those high-grade bones into weapons to pass to the Posthumous warriors.

The two hunting captains were equipped with blue bone weapons. Ye Zhongming even added some ghost metal to turn them to white grade.

After half a day, Ye Zhongming and Ah Tao's tribe set off.

He walked out of the tunnel and looked at the sky. A thought appeared in his mind.

Yangos, would it be you?

Chapter 364: part 1- Two people

Posthumous people were the natives here, but honestly, Ye Zhongming felt like they were failures. He wasn't looking down on them but just dissing the state of the Secret Realm.

Ye Zhongming didn't know why demon crystals were here but no wheels. He had a guess, but none of them held water.

Posthumous people lived here, and there weren't any records. He heard Ah Tao say that only the biggest few tribes had books.

Next would be the Dawn Saint Hall. Unfortunately, Ah Tao didn't know much about his people, so less about the Dawn Saint Hall.

Ye Zhongming always had a thought on what he wanted to do. Even if he couldn't do it to a precise standard, he would at least try to get there.

After having a rough understanding of Blue Secret Realm, he had an outline. But now it looked like it would take some time to reach what he wanted.

He hoped that Cloud Peak would be safe.

Winged Demon Monster was not something that Ah Tao's tribe noticed. Another tribe saw it and spread the news after bumping into their hunters. After all, that monster was so strong, and it was best if both sides could cooperate.

After agreeing on a time and place to meet, they returned to their tribes to tell their leader. Only then did Ah Tao bring people over.

This made Ye Zhongming more at ease. If it were Yangos, Ah Tao's tribe, he would be enough for a fight. If they had other helpers, then it would be much better.

The tribe moved very slowly because they never took a straight path. They used their experience to move around the dangerous regions. Ye Zhongming had no objections, as the Secret Realm was a dangerous place after all.

But Ye Zhongming was worried that the monster would fly away with them taking so long. He would then lose a chance to kill Yangos.

But the more so, the more problems would appear. After half a day, they were blocked by 150 Sunflower Horn Monsters.

Ye Zhongming and Ah Tao looked at these monsters, made up of primarily level-three and level-four monsters.

This was a valley between two peaks. A stream passed through this area, where many lifeforms got their water.

One had to pass through this place to get to where they agreed.

But these monsters looked like goats but had a dozen sharp horns behind their neck that protected their head; they were resting here and didn't look like they would leave soon.

"How? Ah Tao."

Kai Nuo asked their tribe leader. Apart from those warriors who had to guard the home, all the other soldiers were here. But there were only around a hundred of them. Half were between one to two, over twenty between two-star and three-star, and only three were around four-star! Including Ye Zhongming, there were four.

But these Sunflower Horned Monsters had over 20 level-four evolved lifeforms. The rest were level three. Such a group was not something that Ah Tao's tribe could battle.

But if they waited here for them to leave, they would lose their trustworthiness with the other tribe. This was very important for the Posthumous people who valued their reputation.

"Ye, can you use..." Ah Tao drew a bottle shape in the sky, making Ye Zhongming roll his eyes.

Although Ye Zhongming brought many nature gems, who knew how long he would take here? These things were lifesavers, and it was a waste to use them now.

But...

Ye Zhongming looked at these monsters and felt they were all money, so he decided to strike.

He looked around carefully and then asked Ah Tao about the tribe warriors as well as the strength of those monsters.

He thought about it and told Ah Tao his plan.

An hour later, Ye Zhongming left. When he appeared, he was a hundred meters from the monsters.

Their strengths were their speed and endurance. Their horns were very strong, and their skin had a high defense. They lived in groups, so they were hard to deal with. Only a few big tribes could hunt groups of over a hundred Sunflower Horned Monsters.

Ah Tao and the other tribe members were nervous when they saw Ye Zhongming appear and heard his plan.

If things went wrong, their entire tribe would get wiped out.

But since Ye Zhongming was willing to be the bait, there was nothing they could say.

Miya saw Ye Zhongming get close, and she was sweating. She was more nervous than if she was the one being the bait.

Monsters were very wary. When Ye Zhongming got close, some of them noticed. But they were trying to deduce his goal. When he was near their boundary, they were furious. They turned their heads to charge at him.

He turned and ran right away.

Compared to other evolved of the same level, Ye Zhongming was very quick. But as compared to these four hooves fellows, he was slower.

He ran for a few seconds, and both sides were only 30 meters apart.

He saw a nearby valley and knew his rough estimation was wrong. Based on this speed, he would be caught before he got to the ambush point.

He had no choice but to activate Quickness. He charged, and those Sunflower Horned Monsters chased him.

Arrows rained from the hills on the side.

Ah Tao's tribe was much stronger with Ye Zhongming's equipment. They didn't have specified archers. Everyone had bows to fire. This was one of their basic skills. So, the first wave was very effective, and 30 monsters fell to the ground. Their charging formation was in chaos.

Ye Zhongming wrapped back and used Mountain Blade before firing the Crystal Energy Gun. The group of monsters suffered a huge blow.

Apart from being good at ambushing, this area made their formation more compact, allowing the gun to be more effective.

Chapter 364.5: Two people

The soft gunshot continued five times.

A purple weapon was so strong that it could break the defense of a dragon famous for high defense. Although it wasn't easy to deal with these level-four monsters, it wasn't tough.

With the lightning element energy, these five shots killed half of the monsters. Ye Zhongming also paid more attention to those high-level ones.

Although he spent 20 level-three crystals, he knew that he would gain much more than that.

Ah Tao's warriors charged. They faced the giddy and terrified group, fighting to kill the monsters.

The battle ended an hour later. Apart from less than 30 who fled, Ah Tao killed 120 of them. The warriors cheered when Ye Zhongming and the two captains killed the last stubborn level-four monster.

The battle was much easier than they had expected.

This was because of that weird weapon that Ye had, but it was also because of their new weapons. But no matter what, these were changes that happened after Ye came. This made the Posthumous people grateful to him.

They knew how important a good weapon was to warriors.

The battle was simple, but it was very intense. The monsters wouldn't surrender. They were intelligent. One of them died, two of them were badly injured, and a few of them were injured.

But this outcome was something that Ah Tao's tribe could accept.

"Skin them, set up a fire to barbecue them. Give the horn and crystals to Ye. Do it quick!"

Ah Tao gave the order, and the warriors went to work. They got as much as the two previous huge hunts this time, so they were excited when they did work.

Of course, the biggest winner was still Ye Zhongming. He got all the crystals. Not only did he make up for the ones used to fire the gun, but he also gained over 20 level-four crystals.

When the team appeared, each warrior had a set of Sunflower Horn leather and 50 kilograms of meat. This weight wasn't much to an evolved.

Ye Zhongming found some grass materials along the way. Although they weren't as precious as the Indus Sandalwood, they were decent. Blue Secret Realm might have many flaws, but this was much better than Earth. The only way to find such materials was to enter the dungeon.

After a day, Ah Tao's tribe reached the meeting point. There was already a tribe waiting for them.

"Ah Tao, has the recent thousand days been good?" Laughter spread from this tribe. A muscular middle-aged man who wasn't wearing any shirt walked out. He had a weird-looking braid on the back of his head, but the front was clean.

He wore a leather skirt and had no shoes on. But his legs couldn't compare to the clean Miya. His was covered in dirt.

But Ye Zhongming's attention turned to his body, where there were at least 20 scars.

This guy that Ah Tao called Dabu was a very strong warrior!

Ye Zhongming, who cultivated the Soul Refining Technique, could sense that he was around level five. He was stronger than Ah Tao's entire tribe, including himself.

Ye Zhongming finally met someone worthy of paying attention to.

He hugged Ah Tao before glancing at the race members behind him. His expression was one of shock.

"Ah Tao, it seems like all of you gained a lot on your way here!" Dabu led Ah Tao toward his tent. He spoke while walking, and his tone was one of probing.

Ah Tao smiled, "Right, we met some Sunflower Horned Monsters; fortunately, the kids were good."

Dabu opened his eyes in shock.

He knew how strong Ah Tao was. His tribe was struggling to survive. Probably in a few thousand days, they would get wiped out.

Dabu didn't want to find their tribe for this operation. But his men bumped into Ah Tao's tribe. Dabu wanted them to be cannon fodder, but now it looked like that idea was problematic.

Dabu's tribe was much stronger than Ah Tao's. They had over a thousand members. Apart from the young and the old, they had 600 who could fight. This made them a medium-sized tribe.

Ah Tao's tribe was one of the weakest in comparison. Ye Zhongming's finally confirmed that here. But he didn't mind. Strength was just relative. Or rather, after an opportunity, things would change.

Due to his special identity, Ye Zhongming was allowed to follow Ah Tao. After walking in, Dabu's men sat on the left while Ah Tao and Dabu sat at the top. The others sat on the right. Those allowed

to attend were the two hunting captains and the two old men, along with Miya and Ye Zhongming. Compared to Dabu's men, they were far weaker.

When they saw Ye Zhongming, Dabu and his men were shocked. After all, he was too eye-catching. Be it his appearance or clothing, they were different from the Posthumous people.

"This is our tribe's Male Sa, Ye."

Ah Tao smiled and said like this was a very simple matter.

When they heard Male Sa, Dabu's expression changed. He glanced at a young member nearby. He stood up and was furious.

"Bent, sit!"

Dabu shouted, stopping his son, who was about to rage.

"Ah Tao, sorry, my son offended you, but..." Dabu calmed down but glanced at Ye Zhongming, "Why can such a person be your Male Sa? Ah Tao, you are getting old."

Hearing that Dabu was so impolite, Ah Tao's people were furious, and even Ye Zhongming frowned.

"Haha, the kids are unhappy, but I am telling the truth. Such a person..." Dabu pointed at Ye Zhongming and said in disdain, "Too weak; he has no right to be the Male Sa of our race! I can prove it!"

He looked at his son, "Bent, bring those two people!"

Annoyed at Ye Zhongming, Bent brought two people over in a while.

When he saw those two, Ye Zhongming, sitting there calmly, suddenly stood up!

Chapter 365: I want their freedom

Ye Zhongming wouldn't be so shocked even if Yangos were flying overhead. But the sudden appearance of these two shocked him.

Strictly speaking, their clothing was tattered and didn't look good. They seemed very sad. The male's skin had some new scars. From the outer appearance, there wasn't anything shocking.

Although they weren't tied up, Dabu's men were wary of them. Four warriors around three-star to four-star evolved stood nearby.

These were two convicts, prisoners of Dabu's tribe.

Ye Zhongming was so shocked because their clothing was of the same material as his.

There was also the evolved aura on their bodies.

They were from Earth!

Ye Zhongming didn't understand. The Secret Realm key was in his hands, and he was the only person who could enter. So, what was going on with these two? Was there another tunnel from Earth? Have you had people come here a while ago?

This was what Ye Zhongming paid attention to the most.

Ye Zhongming had many ideas and thoughts about this magical place. He might not be the smartest person, but he was used to turning all dangers and accidents into usable resources.

Look at the demon crystals that were being thrown away here. Ye Zhongming definitely wouldn't give it up! If others could come here... Danger flashed in his eyes.

Han Yihao and Sun Yang lowered their heads and thought this was another interrogation.

They were trapped here for a long time. Every day was like hell in this place.

They knew that based on Earth's timing, they were here for less than a year, but time was just too torturous.

After walking in, they were very nervous. They didn't know what would happen to them. Would they get insulted and beaten up like before, or would they get killed?

After being forced to learn their language in the few months they were here, acting like a fool to avoid interrogation, they stopped being useful. They didn't know how long they could hold on.

Unfortunately, the people here didn't believe what they said. They didn't believe that these two people came from Earth. They didn't believe in the technology and how prosperous it was there. They were sure that they were from Dawn Saint Hall.

Han Yihao and Sun Yang were very frustrated. The Posthumous people didn't believe what they said but forced them to admit they were from Dawn Saint Hall. Were they crazy? Moreover, although they weren't strong and suffered defeats in the Secret Realm, they had pride. They weren't from Dawn Saint Hall but Earth!

But they didn't know if they could survive another interrogation.

But it was weird today. This place looked like that leader Dabu's tent. Didn't this team go out to hunt? Why were they interrogating them? Also, there were many people today...

The two of them evolved. Although their strength was suppressed to two stars, their senses were sharp. They felt a gaze on their bodies that was different from the others.

They lifted their head. What they saw shocked them, and then they were elated.

Earth! A human!

"Ah Tao, these two spies we caught from Dawn Saint Hall. We have gotten a lot of intel from them. We will sacrifice them to the few kings during the Race Gathering!"

Dabu squinted his eyes and looked at Ah Tao's expression. He continued, "As for you, you made a Dawn Saint Hall spy as your Male Sa. If you aren't a fool, then what are you?"

"Also, you!"

Dabu didn't want to stop. He continued speaking to those Ah Tao members unhappy with you, "Not only shouldn't you be unhappy, you should thank me. I saved you; I saved your tribe. If not, when the Kings see that you treat an enemy as your Male Sa, how would they deal with you?"

Dabu shouted the final sentence. His voice shook the tent, and even the race members outside were shocked. They didn't understand what was happening but could only guess.

Ah Tao and his men were shocked.

Dawn Saint Hall spy? Ye?

Ah Tao and Miya shook their heads.

“Dabu, I think you got it wrong. Ye is not from Dawn Saint Hall. He came from Night Demon Plains.” Ah Tao shook his head.

Ah Tao would be the first person that didn’t believe that Ye was a spy. Not to mention that they treated Posthumous people as barbarians and would never send people over. How could a spy do that just the benefits that Ye had brought them? Which spy would do it to such an extent?

Di Nuo, Kai Nuo, and Miya didn’t believe it either. They were wearing and holding things that Ye made. The undead heart that could raise their leader’s strength, the food enough for the tribe to pass half a winter, all those salt and sugar. Which Dawn Saint Hall person would be so nice to give them all that?”

“Don’t believe? Then how do you explain the clothing he wears? Apart from Dawn Saint Hall, who would wear these weird things?”

Dabu’s son Bent shouted, looking at them like he was looking at fools.

Miya dared not stare at Dabu, but she wasn’t afraid of his son. She mocked, “You think he is a spy just because of what he wears? Did a demon lick your brain?”

“You!” Bent saw her attitude towards him, and his eyes turned red. He stared at Ye Zhongming in rage.

What are you looking at me for?

“You have fallen for it; he is from Dawn Saint Hall.” Dabu was very certain.

“We are from Earth; we are Chinese; we are not from Dawn Saint Hall!” Han Yihao shouted. He used Chinese first, and then he shouted again in their language.

Ye Zhongming, who hadn’t been speaking, finally spoke up.

“Leader Dabu, right? Firstly, we are not from Dawn Saint Hall; it doesn’t matter whether or not you believe us. Secondly, these two are my friends, and I want their freedom. Name your conditions.”

Chapter 366: Are you prepared to lose teeth?

As Ye Zhongming spoke, the atmosphere in the tent reached a freezing point.

Although the Posthumous people couldn’t understand what he was saying, his tone was not good.

Han Yihao and Sun Yang looked at each other and saw the joy in their eyes.

They had hope of freedom today.

Ah Tao’s brows jumped. He looked at Dabu’s tribe staring at him and felt awkward.

As the leader of a small tribe, his status was not as high as Dabu’s. Although Posthumous people struggled to survive, they were very united. But that was built on certain foundations. If there were conflicts, the small tribes were often the ones who suffered.

Dabu's tribe was medium-sized and several times stronger. Ah Tao couldn't offend them. If he translated his words as it was, they would have a conflict.

But did Ah Tao want to offend Ye Zhongming? No, not. He even decided to keep Ye Zhongming in the tribe even if he offended the few kings of the Posthumous race.

Could Dabu, the kings, make their lives better? Would they stop their collapse? Will they save them?

No, they won't. Any help they gave would be limited.

But what did Ye Zhongming bring to them in these few days? Good weapons, food, high morale, and strength increase. He was... The hope for the future.

There was never a moment where he felt such hope for the future.

How would such a person put him in a bad situation?

Ah Tao rolled his eyes, "Dabu, I can ensure with my life that he is not from Dawn Saint Hall. These two are his friends and aren't our enemies. If you can follow the good traditions of the past and release them, we can satisfy some conditions. Ye is saying all this, but he is too anxious, so I hope you can forgive him."

Although what he said was similar to what Ye Zhongming meant, he made it sound less direct.

The tent's atmosphere improved, but the couple was still filled with disbelief.

Although they didn't have good thoughts toward the Posthumous people, they had spent a long time here and knew how strong this leader was. They couldn't estimate his strength, but they concluded that he was at least five-star compared to other people. On earth, he would be six-star.

Six stars. They were the quickest to evolve when they entered the Secret Realm but were only three-star. Their strength was suppressed to two stars after entering. They couldn't fight back at all in front of Dabu.

But this human used such a tone to talk to Dabu. That was too dangerous.

They tried to stop him by giving him gazes.

They were grateful that this young man would step up for them, so they didn't want anything to happen to him.

Dabu shook his head firmly and rejected Ah Tao's suggestion.

Who were these two? Spies from Dawn Saint Hall? What could Ah Tao give to them? At most, some food. What good things could this weak tribe have?

But what if he handed them to the few kings? He would get much more than these!

He calculated it all, which was why he insisted they were spies.

Not only that, he waved his hand, and the few higher-ups stood up and surrounded Ye Zhongming. They wanted to take him down.

Ye Zhongming's gaze turned cold, and he was about to attack.

So what if level five? So what if you have 600 warriors? If he were anxious, he would use his bloodline, purple gun, Explosive Mechanic, Nature Staff, demon crystal weapons, etc, and kill them all!

Ah Tao stood between both sides and then looked toward Dabu. His aura increased.

“Dabu, for the sake of our few years of friendship, I have been holding back today, but that doesn’t mean I am afraid of you!”

Kai Nuo, Miya, etc, stood beside Ye Zhongming. Di Nuo even whistled. The sharp noise spread and both sides charged into the tent a moment later. Through the curtain, one could see that Ah Tao’s tribe and Dabu’s people were at a standstill.

“Dabu, I admit that my tribe is not as strong as yours, and if we fight, all of us will die. But I can assure you that you will pay a similar price! I will try my best to turn your medium-sized tribe into a small-sized tribe! That is my oath!”

Ah Tao was firm, and his aura spread through the camp. Dabu tribe’s expressions changed. Some were terrified. Ah Tao’s tribe roared, and their morale climbed!

Right, so what if we are weak? If you want to swallow us, you will lose some skin! You can kill the hundred of us, but you will have a hundred deaths, too. 1/6th losses, could you take such a huge loss? If you can, then bring it on!

Ah Tao’s tribe was very confident. They had new equipment and were sure they could kill 200 or even 300!

Dabu had the choice now. He was solemn. He glanced at Ye Zhongming before staring at Ah Tao.

He didn’t expect this weak old man to fight back because of a person with an unknown background!

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Kill them?

Dabu thought about the price they had to pay and about having to answer to the few kings, so he gave up on that thought.

“Ah Tao, tell your men to calm down. We are all the same race; if you provoke such a fight, are you not afraid that the kings will punish you?” Dabu stood up and walked to Ah Tao. He glanced at his wrists and ankles.

This fellow was stronger; no wonder he dared to fight back!

“So what do you think? Let’s let the few kings decide this matter.”

Ah Tao looked at Dabu and then nodded.

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Due to the previous conflict, both tribes split up in the camp. Ah Tao built a new camp 200 meters away.

Ye Zhongming looked at Dabu’s tribe through a simple fence and decided to take a trip to see those two humans.

He wanted to discover who they were and how they got in before deciding what to do next.

He looked at the biggest tent. When he turned around, he had a gaze in his eyes.

Chapter 367: Way out

Maybe because Posthumous people hadn't had an internal conflict in a long time, their camp was very relaxed.

This didn't mean there weren't any defenses against Ah Tao's tribe. The areas near Ah Tao's tribe had people, but few sentries were further away.

So Ye Zhongming was able to get in without any trouble.

Soul Refining Technique was very effective now. Although it wasn't obvious if he got close, he could differentiate mental energy fluctuations. He remembered the two humans and found where they were locked up after spending a short time.

He squatted in the shadows and waited for most people to sleep before he headed in.

As for the two guards... They weren't very responsible.

The couple that was resting was shocked when they saw him enter. Although their defenses weren't strict, not everyone could enter.

They didn't know that Ye Zhongming's senses had reached an unimaginable level, allowing him to avoid the defenses easily.

Han Yihao looked worryingly at the guards eating at the campfire, saying, "You shouldn't have come here."

Sun Yang was first surprised and then worried. She said immediately, "You should leave; if they find out, you will end up like us."

Their words left a good impression, and his tone became very gentle.

"Who are you, and how did you enter the Secret Realm?"

Ye Zhongming looked at them, and his mental energy field increased.

They looked at each other before Han Yihao said, "We wanted to ask you if you used other methods to enter. You should have entered with Blue Bay Battle Squad's key, right?"

"You are from Blue Bay Battle Squad?"

Ye Zhongming heard their words and recalled that they were the ones who owned the key that he got from Bai Feng. That Renxing Battle Squad boss mentioned that he got the key from members of the battle squad who joined him.

He smiled bitterly, "We aren't only from Blue Bay Battle Squad; we are the founders of that squad. We were the leader and deputy."

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They were actually from Blue Bay Battle Squad, which caused Ye Zhongming to relax. After all, as long as they were from the battle squad, it meant that they came through the key. It proved that it was the only way to get in.

“We thought it was a treasure when we got that shining key. Who knew that it was a curse.”

He recalled those memories and couldn't help but feel sad.

“We were the strongest in Ying City. Sun Yang and I weren't the only three-star evolved; we were the first who got a job. We had many people and a good life in the city.”

“Right. As long as we continued to develop, we would only get stronger. Unfortunately, we were tempted by the key.” Sun Yang continued, “Things were going too well, and we got too arrogant. Even if there weren't any signs of this thing and we knew nothing about it, we thought we were strong enough to explore. Maybe we could get rich right away. Keke, who knew...”

Ye Zhongming nodded. Although the Blue Secret Realm was weird like it was abandoned, for two people who were three-star evolved, suppressed to two-star evolved when they entered, it was too dangerous. They had to thank Dabu, who locked them up, so they survived until now.

“300 of us entered, but monsters attacked us right away. Over half of us died on the first day, and the morale was low. If not for us being here and the situation forcing us to stay together, the team would have collapsed.”

“After we entered, there was no way out. We could only roam. A week later, only 20 people remained.”

“We bumped into Dabu's tribe; they were the first group we saw after coming here. We were delighted and thought that we were saved, but...”

Han Yihao was furious, “They didn't give us a chance and fired arrows at us. Less than five remained. We wanted to fight back, but we were too weak. The rest died, and the two of us were badly injured. We thought that we were dead, but they held us hostage.”

Ye Zhongming squinted and asked, “So those who entered are dead?”

They nodded and were sure that the people were dead; they were the only ones alive.

Ye Zhongming's heart sank when he got that news. He remembered Bai Feng saying that someone had come out. Now, it seemed like this top person in Ying City had lied that no one got out.

Han Yihao asked when he saw his expression. He thought about it and told him how he got the key.

“Impossible. No one got out. The members who saw that we didn't get out probably passed it over to Bai Feng!”

Ye Zhongming agreed with what he said. Bai Feng probably didn't have good intentions when he sold this thing. He knew that Han Yihao, a three-star evolved, couldn't even get out and knew that this wasn't something he could touch. He decided to sell it to con others.

As expected, there weren't nice people in the apocalypse.

“You two have been trapped as Dawn Saint Hall people, so do you have other useful information, like... How to get out?”

They were not surprised at his question. They hesitated.

He saw their expression and knew what they were thinking, “Don’t worry, we will try to save you, and then we will leave this place.”

The two could only trust him. He solemnly said, “After all this time and with some legends that they mentioned, the exit should be fixed. There are three possibilities.”

“Night Demn Plains, Dawn Saint Hall, Posthumous Imperial City.”

Chapter 368: Full of demon crystals

Ye Zhongming returned to Ah Tao’s tribe to his tent and considered the information that he had just received.

The most valuable thing was undoubtedly the answer to how to get out. After their detailed explanation, the exit is likely in one of the three places.

The highest chance would be Dawn Saint Hall’s Gate of Blessing. That place was very famous in the entire Secret Realm. Posthumous people said that gods would appear to them. Many strong Saint Hall Executives would use that place to walk toward the god world.

Earth people naturally didn’t believe such rumors. So they felt the tunnel connecting Earth and the Secret realm would be the place.

The second would be the Cursed Abyss of Night Demon Plains. That place is deep in the plains and was where the monsters gathered. There were even Demon Kings resting there.

They felt like there was a tunnel because Posthumous people had legends that it was the origin of the entire Secret Realm. If you killed the few demon kings there, you could enter a new world and create a new era.

With such legends, it was no wonder that Han Yihao and Sun Yang would think it was the entrance. Ye Zhongming felt like it made sense, too.

But Night Demon Plain’s Cursed Abyss was tougher to reach than Dawn Saint Hall’s Gate of Blessing. Those Demon Kings were very strong and might even be level nine. With Ye Zhongming’s strength, he would be easy meat there even if he could pass the dangerous plains.

Compared to the first two, the Posthumous Imperial City was the biggest hope. There was a Saint Pool that was often dry. But every period, saint water would appear. The strongest Posthumous people could enter to cultivate.

Moreover, legends had it that gaining the pool’s recognition would even transport you to a mysterious place. When you return, you will become the strongest expert.

Although it had been long since anyone gained recognition, the Posthumous people fully believed in the legends.

Ye Zhongming knew the couple chose the most convincing reason to persuade him. They used many elements and reasonable guesses to come to this answer. These two programmers were very smart, so their logic was correct. Ye Zhongming leaned towards trusting their analysis.

No matter what, it was better than having no news. That saved him a lot of effort. He would head over to see whether the situation was wrong or not.

A dozen days after entering the Secret Realm, Ye Zhongming felt much better for the first time. At least there was some hope to get out.

But he still had many questions in his heart.

Han Yihao and Sun Yang said they had spent half a year here...

That wasn't right. The apocalypse only started for such a short time. They entered after becoming three-star evolved, so the time was even shorter. How did they spend half a year here?

Did they lie? Ye Zhongming didn't think so. There was no need to lie about that.

What was going on?

Ye Zhongming couldn't understand.

Half a day later, the two tribes started to move toward the Winged Demon Monster.

Even if the two tribes were unhappy, they still had to cooperate. After all, the Winged Demon Monster wasn't an ordinary monster. Working together could reduce losses, and it was a good thing.

As for conflicts, they would kill the monster first.

"The demon monster is here. We scouted it, and it took this cave as its nest. Apart from heading out to find food, it would rest here."

Dabu's man drew a simple drawing and told the people around it.

Dabu looked at Ah Tao and pointed at the two sides of the cave, "Ah Tao, we will each take a side. Charge after seeing the signal. Life and death are up to fate."

"Okay!"

Both sides split up and moved towards the sides of the cave.

Ye Zhongming pouted when he heard this simple plan. Demon Monsters fought with Posthumous people for so long, and this was the standard that they had?

But he didn't say anything. He didn't care about what Dabu planned. As for Ah Tao's side, he would adjust it when appropriate.

After splitting up with Dabu, Ah Tao's tribe was more relaxed. After all, there was pressure being with a strong but unfriendly tribe.

Ah Tao asked Ye Zhongming how they should proceed. Ye Zhongming gave his suggestions. Of course, he hoped that this was Yangos so he could solve a problem.

But when the entire tribe reached the specified point and saw the giant figure, Ye Zhongming was disappointed.

It wasn't that evil dragon. It was a level-nine monster that looked similar to dragons. The red demon crystals were obvious from far away.

Ye Zhongming observed it for some time and confirmed it was a quasi-dragon.

In his last life, such monsters on the Earth looked similar to dragons. But they had some features of other monsters. Some people said that they were offsprings of dragons with other races. They had the bloodline of dragons, but they weren't pure.

Quasi-dragons weren't as strong as real dragons of the same level. Be it Western or Eastern dragons, there was no comparison.

But the monsters in the Demon Monsters were stronger than on Earth. This Winged Demon Monster wasn't easy to deal with; no wonder Dabu, five-star along with 600 warriors, wasn't confident and even had to bring along Ah Tao's tribe.

Ye Zhongming felt they should disturb this strong monster and reduce its stamina before attacking it and laying out traps. After which, they should consolidate their strength to deal a lethal blow.

But Posthumous people were courageous, so they decided to fight head-on. Either it lived, or they lived.

The moment the signal was fired, both sides charged.

"Those with shields stand at the front; the others prepare your arrows. Listen to orders, and don't randomly fire. Focus on one area. Don't go all out at first; try to let the monster attack Dabu's tribe!"

Ah Tao repeated what Ye Zhongming told him. He treated Ye Zhongming as their own.

"When you get close, split up. Gather when attacking and split up right away after attacking!"

"Ao!"

The Winged Demon Monster roared when it noticed the humans. Its few dozen meter tall body jumped up. It flapped its wings and caused dust to billow.

Ye Zhongming looked ahead, and he was drooling.

He saw numerous demon crystals flying around because of the 'storm' that the Winged Demon Monster had caused by flapping its wings.

Chapter 369: Strength of equipment

The dragon race was similar to women; they had similar interests.

But this time was different.

The demon crystals in the sky were left after they fed on the prey they hunted. They were like bones scattered all around.

Ye Zhongming's eyes lit up. The quality and number of these crystals weren't lower than those from Ah Tao's tribe. But most were level three to level five, which Ye Zhongming needed.

If he got all these crystals, on rough estimation, he felt he could use the purple Crystal Energy Gun consecutively for an hour!

What concept was that? He could use this to get from one side of Ying City to the other without anyone stopping him!

What zombie horde, what beast group? They would turn to dust from the gun!

Money tempted him.

The Winged Demon Monster roared and charged into the sky. It saw the few hundred humans, and its eyes were filled with disdain.

None of these humans were stronger than it. The reason why they were willing to challenge it was because there were more of them.

It glanced and noticed that a few of them had stopped. Some were even retreating. It was more certain and turned towards the other side.

He had to kill this bunch.

It spun around and dove toward Dabu's tribe.

"Is it okay for us to do that?" Ah Tao looked at the Winged Demon Monster charge into Dabu's tribe and asked Ye Zhongming in a weak voice. They followed his strategy to stop and then act like they were retreating.

Ye Zhongming shook his head helplessly, "If you were to choose between this level-six fellow charging into your tribe or theirs, which would you choose?"

Ah Tao paused for a long time before giving up. His choice made the monster charge into Dabu's tribe. Since that was the case, there was nothing else he could say.

On the other side, Dabu's tribe saw Ah Tao stop and was furious. Many of them cursed. Dabu even roared towards Ah Tao, but they probably couldn't hear it as they were far away.

They had to focus on the fellow charging towards them.

As a medium-sized tribe, Dabu's tribe had some skills. They didn't panic and stood in their position. Many attacks landed on the body of the demon monster. They also grasped its movement well. Six hundred of them moved like a single person to battle this fellow.

Axes, arrows, spears, stones, etc., attacks flew into the sky.

Ye Zhongming looked at their fight and was impressed. Posthumous people might be backward to him; they were stupid and fools, but after so many years, they did have their fighting style. That was refined using so many lives. Although it was filled with fresh blood, it was an actual working style.

The quasi-dragon was in a tough fight.

Dabu's warriors would die every moment, but it would also take hits.

Dabu was strong. His five-star strength meant he was the only one to fight the quasi-dragon head-on. Black light shone from his body, and his fists were pitch black. Each attack would send a black energy pillar. As long as it hit, it would cause the fellow's body to shake.

Ye Zhongming was casually picking up crystals on this side. He was even free to take a glance at the battle.

Many of Ah Tao's warriors were helping to pick crystals, too, but they were fully focused on the other side. They wanted to fight.

They didn't dare to disobey Ah Tao but disagreed with his words. Posthumous people were courageous. They valued promises. No matter what happened, they would do what they promised. They felt bad avoiding the fight.

Ye Zhongming understood, but he didn't make an explanation.

They had to understand things on their own. These actions seemed despicable; if they had charged, it seemed like they were keeping their promise. But after that, it would be easier for Dabu's tribe to swallow them up.

From how Dabu forced Han Yihao and his wife to admit they were from Dawn Saint Hall, this fellow wasn't nice. What was the point in talking about brotherhood with such a person?

So Ye Zhongming didn't feel bad at all.

"Okay, we can make a move."

He picked up most of the crystals and decided to enter the battlefield.

It wasn't that he didn't want both the dragon and Dabu's side to suffer huge losses. But if he did that, his image in Ah Tao's tribe would be badly affected. So, he just needed Dabu's tribe to pay a huge price.

They lined up and entered the battlefield from behind the quasi-dragon.

"Right-wing, fire!"

Ah Tao squinted his eyes and ordered. A hundred arrows flew into the sky and aimed at the right wing and the part connected to its body.

Grey weapons and grey arrows were put to use. The quasi-dragon that was slightly familiar with the arrow speed and strength of Dabu's tribe suffered immediately. It had misjudged and was hit. Its right wing was immediately covered in arrows.

This not only terrified the quasi-dragon, but it also shocked Dabu's tribe, who was in a tough battle.

They had fired arrows, and they knew that it wasn't effective. The wind knocked each arrow aside or blocked by its strong skin. Only the arrows of a few experts could injure it.

But the moment Ah Tao's side attacked, a few dozen arrows hit! What was going on?

The quasi-dragon cried out in pain, and its body shook. During this gap, the second wave of arrows arrived.

If the accuracy of the first wave was affected by nervousness, this second one was their normal standard. They even overperformed. The struggling monster was much easier to hit.

"Left leg, fire!" The second order was given, and the arrows fired towards the left leg that was closest to them.

The Winged Demon Monster roared, and its body fell from the sky. After being hit once more, it couldn't continue flying.

Dabu's tribe was affected once more, and many people were squashed.

"Shields, charge!"

Ah Tao's tribe was pumped up, and they charged forward.

When they were 50 meters away, the third wave of arrows flew toward its eyes!

On the other side, Dabu's eyes were red, and he hollered and those beside him.

"What is going on with the shining weapons in their hands? What is going on? Snatch it!"

Chapter 370: When purple gun has bullets

The Winged Demon Monster knew it couldn't dodge, so its uninjured left wing flapped.

Arrows and the wing clashed in the sky. Most were hit, but a small portion hit its wings. Miya's arrow even passed through the tiny gap and aimed at its eyes.

Although it closed its eyes, its eyelid was still hit. Blood flowed, and it looked as if its eye was hit and it was blind.

The demon monsters here were like that. They didn't have skills. Although their bodies were strong, their attack range and explosiveness were lower than Earth's.

They didn't have many methods to deal with it when disadvantaged.

Ah Tao's tribe was close. Twenty of them at the back stopped and raised their bows. They went from firing straight to firing in an arc. They avoided their race and attacked the quasi-dragon from a distance.

This wasn't to deal huge damage to the dragon but to waste its attention so it couldn't deal with those up close.

Da Nuo and Kai Nuo were at the front. The bone spears in their hands stabbed toward the wings of the Winged Demon Monster.

Their bodies were covered in that mysterious red light. It wasn't as obvious as Dabu's black light, proving they weren't as strong.

But their weapons were crafted by Ye Zhongming and had reached white grade. Moreover, their mysterious strength could enchant it. It was really strong. Ye Zhongming even felt like such a weapon was close to silver grade.

The Winged Demon Monster had never seen such a sharp weapon. Its wings were pierced through. Some thin bones near the wound were broken and so painful that its body twitched.

The other warriors also aimed at the wings and gave clanging sounds.

They weren't as strong as the two hunting captains, and their weapons weren't as strong too. Their mysterious power couldn't enchant their weapons, so their damage was limited. But there were many of them, which caused the quasi-dragon's body to shake.

Ye Zhongming shook his head. If Cloud Peak were the one to launch the attack, this attack would break one wing. Ah Tao's tribe didn't have good weapons, and there were too few.

The core members of Cloud Peak all had a white Moon Edge.

Quasi-dragon fell from the sky, and its wing was badly injured. But it was still level-six, and it was stronger than those on Earth. It waved its injured left wing, and Ah Tao's warriors were knocked back. Using this chance, the dragon gave out a screeching roar, which caused a headache.

This wasn't a skill but was just purely soundwaves.

It ignored the injuries to its left leg and stood up. It flapped its wings once more, and they were like two giant gates that knocked Ah Tao's warriors aside.

Ye Zhongming stopped underestimating it and truly felt how strong living beings in the Secret Realm were.

He attacked.

He sliced towards the thin and small right leg. At the same time, he used Basic Summoning Technique. Three earth giants appeared around the quasi-dragon.

In the next second, all of them were smashed. Flame Blade also landed on its right leg.

The quasi-dragon was a level-six monster, so it knew how to fight. After it attacked with its wings, the true move was in its tail. It swung like a giant wave. It was really quick, and Ye Zhongming could only see its afterimage.

One could imagine that if this attack hit those warriors, they would end up as meatpaste. Grey armor and defenses couldn't block that.

The earth giant appeared to block, and it caused some delay. That allowed the warriors to retreat to a safe place.

Ye Zhongming relied on his speed to dodge the tail.

One strike didn't work, and it was injured instead. That infuriated the level-six quasi-dragon.

It ignored its wounds and charged over. It used its wings, tail, legs, and mouth to attack the enemies. Ah Tao finally attacked. The attacks similar to Dabu's knocked the quasi-dragon's body.

The two hunting captains attacked, too. They tossed The white spear forward at the key parts of the dragon's body.

Ye Zhongming took out the purple gun. He used level-three crystals as an energy source and fired twice.

Miya attacked, too. As an outstanding archer, she shot the only white arrow that Ye Zhongming gave her.

These people had to attack. If they allowed this Quasi-dragon to charge into the formation, these hundred would die quickly. Then, their tribe would be finished.

Ye Zhongming regretted entering the battlefield so early.

All the attacks hit the quasi-dragon, and its attacks arrived, too.

The giant figure appeared. Water Bottle Protection protected the Ah Tao tribe warriors about to get hit.

The collision caused the space around to shake. The light blue image shook, and then it disappeared after two seconds. The basic ice gem on the Staff of Nature broke.

The attacks of a level-six lifeform were too strong. Right away, it used up the energy of the nature gem.

But it was blocked. After which, the humans attacked it.

Ah Tao's light pillar, white spear, and arrow, the scattering lightning.

The quasi-dragon cried out in pain.

Ye Zhongming didn't care about saving on crystals. He didn't think about using them to spin wheels back on Earth. He only thought about killing these fellows quickly.

Level-six Demon Monster's attacks were so strong that Ye Zhongming felt threatened.

If he had enough ammo, the purple weapon would greatly threaten their lives.

He fired shot after shot at the quasi-dragon's body. The lightning element caused a numbing effect to slow its movement speed. It feared such an attack. The human moved, and he was in a new place before it could react.

Fifty level-three crystals, ten shots!

The dragon fell!

Numerous holes appeared on its giant stomach. Blood and organs flowed out from each whole, and a bloodstream formed.

Ah Tao's warriors were stunned before they cheered. They had won.

But they were only happy for a few seconds before a black figure flew out from behind the corpse of the giant quasi-dragon.