

## Apocalypse 471

### Chapter 471: Final choice

Ye Zhongming gave up on fighting Chou Zisong. He used the fastest speed to get to that hole. He glanced and saw that it was pitch black. He frowned before retreating.

Many people were charging.

They didn't want to get trapped here. If they found a way to escape, then naturally, they should leave. The chances of surviving here weren't high.

To fight for this area would be a way out; the few factions had the most intense battle since the start. Broken limbs and blood covered the area in front of the hole.

Ye Zhongming retreated, but he continued to frown.

HE tried so hard to set all this up to kill most of the factions and obtain the final reward.

It wasn't as if he didn't think that people could find ways to escape. After all, the protector beasts of the wheel might have some magical items. Ye Zhongming couldn't predict it all.

People could use this equipment to flee.

But Ye Zhongming didn't think that the people were so lucky.

But the truth gave him a blow. Professor He had a way to leave.

But Ye Zhongming could accept that. He was happy to see if his leaving opened an escape tunnel.

"They can't flee. That earthworm had undergone some changes and had weak space ability, which is why it could leave. The others... Can't."

Most of the other fights stopped, and everyone surged towards the hole. Cloud Peak members also surrounded Ye Zhongming.

The brain child walked over too and told Ye Zhongming what he felt with its young voice.

Ye Zhongming relaxed; if not, he wanted to order them to attack.

Someone charged into the hole and jumped down. Then, many people entered like moths to a flame.

Of course, some people were calm. Glory Army and Sosul Merchant members didn't jump in. After all, they didn't know how Professor He got out, so entering the hole was risky.

As expected, moments later, there were screams from inside.

Those who charged in wanted to run out like something was chasing them. A moment later, the others saw that the hole was healing quickly. Those people who didn't escape were buried alive.

They looked at the hole that was back to normal. The entire platform was silent like the night.

Di di!

This dripping sound broke the silence from hope being destroyed. Everyone looked and saw that a countdown appeared on the leaderboard.

There were only 40 minutes left!

Cloud Peak was still on top. Glory Army was close behind, while Soul Merchant had fallen slightly further behind.

The space dimmed a little. The barrier-covered Cloud Peak disappeared. The space quickly absorbed the barrier's energy when the hole was sealed. Cloud Peak lost its protection when it finally absorbed all the energy in the gem.

Cheng Tianji and Chou Zisong looked at each other and were tempted.

Unicorn Freedom Army was already wiped out. God Hall had collapsed after Professor He fled. As they were closest to the hole and most people entered, many were buried alive. They had lost the chance to fight and could only wait for death.

It was a three-way fight. Soul Merchant wasn't in a good state either and would die if this continued.

"Deputy Chou, let's kill Cloud Peak first?" Then we will decide who lives."

Cheng Tianji suggested to Chou Zisong. To Glory Army, they had to do one thing: drag Cloud Peak down. After which, they could choose to attack or defend.

Aside from Cloud Peak, Soul Merchant was the best partner.

But that didn't mean Soul Merchant felt the same way. They wanted to catch up but were much weaker after losing Abnormal Blood Relatives and Bei Zi. They couldn't challenge Cloud Peak or Glory Army.

In such a situation, they had the toughest choice.

Cloud Peak was the most relaxed. They were top and had the choice.

Chou Zisong lowered his head. Others couldn't see his expression. But a moment later, this beautiful deputy smiled.

"Soul Merchant will back out; let us die here today." He retreated to a corner with his men.

Cheng Tianji and Ye Zhongming were stunned, but they understood.

Chou Zisong wanted Cloud Peak and Glory Army to fight. If they risked it all, they would have a chance.

"Deputy Chou, your choice is wise." Cheng Tianji was still in Fire Elf Form. It seemed like his bloodline transformation lasted a long time.

"Seems."

This sudden change caused Chou Zisong to raise his head.

"Seems smart, but it is stupid!"

Cheng Tianji turned towards Ye Zhongming.

"Boss Ye, since someone wants to take advantage of us, let's solve this problem. Then we can fight to the death."

Ye Zhongming smiled, "We are top of the charts, so why should I risk my life?"

"If you disagree, then I won't move. When the time is about to be up, we can try our luck."

Glory Army and Cloud Peak had similar points. If Cheng Tianji did what he did and started fighting near the end, it wasn't easy to say who would be first.

Ye Zhongming hesitated and chose to work together.

He didn't want to gamble with Cloud Peak's fate. If they dragged the battle to the end, there would be many uncertainties.

"Okay, I take one, you take one. We can split the rest."

"Deal!"

Ye Zhongming and Cheng Tianji looked at each other's eyes to confirm their sincerity. They then waved. Cloud Peak and Glory Army moved towards Soul Merchant.

#### Chapter 472: Attack

This was the situation that Chou Zisong did not want to see.

He understood what Professor He felt. It felt bad when you could fight back, but it wasn't useful.

People changed during the apocalypse. They became more impulsive, extreme, crazy, and cruel.

Everyone was either crazy, or they were killers. This was the truth of the apocalypse.

Chou Zisong was like that.

He was the deputy of Soul Merchant, pushing for the pig-raising plan. Cruel and crazy couldn't describe what he did. To evolve, to get stronger, he had no bottom line.

This resulted in him having his current strength.

But he realized that his life would end today. Such craziness that hadn't appeared in a long time started to grow in his heart until it couldn't be controlled.

"We will die, but we will drag you down."

He looked at the calm Ye Zhongming, and that beautiful face started to twist. He looked like a beast about to swallow someone.

Ye Zhongming shook his head and didn't say anything.

If he were facing Glory Army, he would find it tough. After the third-floor challenge, Cloud Peak was stronger than any faction as they had the most alive.

But Glory Army was strong. Two of their dozen divisions were gathered here; one was the higher-ranked fifth division. Ye Zhongming could tell that the previous battle didn't make Cheng Tianji's fifth division go all out. Their true strength was still a mystery.

The unknown was the most terrifying.

Ye Zhongming was confident but couldn't face this super faction calmly and be sure he could crush them.

As compared to the strong Glory Army, Soul Merchant was much weaker.

Even if Chou Zisong was not weaker than Cheng Tianji, Soul Merchant couldn't cause any damage to Ye Zhongming.

"Continue the fight."

Chou Zisong went insane, but he looked very calm. He placed his last bit of hope on beating Ye Zhongming.

Ye Zhongming nodded and then said attack!

Attack?

Chou Zisong was stunned. He then saw 20 people charging at him...

Continue to fight? Right, he didn't say he would fight him one-against-one. Ye Zhongming just needed to be one of them.

This was the first time Chou Zisong wanted to curse!

Only Sound Iron was beside him. The female secretary and An Hu were facing the Glory Army.

As for his opponents, Ye Zhongming and Red Hair were six stars. Behind them were two digits of five-star evolved and three digits of four-star evolved.

Soul Merchant were drowned in a moment.

Sound Iron died. His job didn't save him. Even if he was confident that he was stronger than Bei Zi, it didn't stop him from following Bei Zi to death.

On the other side, Soul Merchant used the same method, ganging up!

They might not be able to win the six-star evolved from Soul Merchant if they fought them alone.

However, Cloud Peak was dealing with Chou Zisong. That meant that the only six-star left was the female secretary. But she just evolved, and her strength wasn't complete. You needed at least 2-3 days to turn to six-star fully.

Even the complete earthworm wasn't Cheng Tianji's match, much less her.

The bloodline she was proud of did not affect Cheng Tianji, and she was suppressed.

With her death, An Hu was also surrounded by Little Nine, Wen Hong, and the other five-star evolved and died with hatred.

News of Chou Zisong's death also spread. He was stronger than his men and was restricted by Ye Zhongming and Red Hair. The others attacked. He was dragged along and forced to defend. When he died, he didn't even have a chance to attack once.

Finally, that beautiful face was bitten by Yellow Ball.

Chou Zisong's death signaled the destruction of this branch of Soul Merchant. They didn't last for ten minutes before all of them were killed.

At this point, Soul Merchant and the others who attacked Cloud Peak died. That included one deputy, three saints, two subordinates with six-star strength-- Abnormal Blood Relative, and the female secretary...

Only two factions remained.

Twenty minutes were left.

The final battle began after the last Soul Merchant member was killed. There were no words. Everyone understood that only two factions were left and one would die. What was there to say? They had to kill as many as they could.

Ye Zhongming and Red Hair charged toward Cheng Tianji right away. Cheng Tianji didn't want to clash with them and used the battle space to attack others.

This fifth division commander was clear that if Ye Zhongming or Red Hair could restrict him, the other could kill others from the Glory Army. Even if Little Nine could stop him, the other core members would be released. Such a situation wouldn't be good for the Glory Army.

Moreover, Cheng Tianji saw an opportunity. Many ordinary Cloud Peak warriors survived. There were more lower-level people than the Glory Army. Cheng Tianji could kill them easily and gain many points in a few minutes. He couldn't let go of such a chance.

Cheng Tianji knew that he was the key to this battle. He could make up for the gap in strength if he killed many.

Ye Zhongming was impressed by how calm he was. In such a huge war, with both sides being six-star evolved, it wasn't easy to restrict a person.

After realizing this couldn't work, Ye Zhongming told Red Hair to chase while he charged into Glory Army's formation.

Compete in kills? Bring it on!

Both sides entered a battle of speed.

Cloud Peak had the advantage previously, so they maintained a complete formation. The lower-level warriors were in the middle, which made it hard for Cheng Tianji to attack. Although he used his levels and skills to gain some advantage, it wasn't enough. The points didn't catch up, and he was getting left behind when Ye Zhongming started killing.

Cheng Tianji stopped, and his body grew larger. At the same time, Ye Zhongming placed a weird thing in front of himself.

There were five minutes to the end.

Chapter 473: Twin Dragon Rain vs Sunset Saint Light

The temperature in the closed space started to heat up.

Both sides were fighting, so they didn't have time to look, but it didn't stop them from feeling this weird heat.

The temperature rose quickly, and many people started to sweat.

Cheng Tianji was the cause of all of this.

Cheng Tianji spent all his effort and riches to raise the strength of his bloodline.

In the Glory Army, everyone knew that things that helped the bloodline would be worth a lot when they traded with the fifth division.

So they would trade with him when they noticed such a thing.

Thus, the fifth division was often scammed.

But this also meant that Cheng Tianji's Fire Elf Bloodline was strong.

One could see some signs of it when he transformed.

Ye Zhongming also had a bloodline. It was the decent Hell Envoy; he had one skill: Hell Connection.

But as he had many job skills, he rarely used it. Most of the time, he would use it during the most dangerous moments. He didn't view bloodline with as much importance as Cheng Tianji.

When Cheng Tianji used the bloodline for the first time, Ye Zhongming was shocked and could only use other methods to deal with it.

Ye Zhongming noticed that he made a mistake previously.

There were two types of bloodline. Explosive bloodline and constant bloodline. Ye Zhongming's Hell Envoy was the latter; he had a short transformation time, but it was very explosive and often had special skills.

Constant Bloodline paid attention to the body's stats and overall upgrade. They rarely had special abilities.

Ye Zhongming saw that Cheng Tianji had remained in the transformation state. Ye Zhongming knew it was a constant type- although he knew about this bloodline, his knowledge of it was restricted.

But when Cheng Tianji exploded, and the temperature of the entire space increased, Ye Zhongming realized he was wrong. Blood Elf was not a constant type but an explosive type!

How did he make an explosive bloodline last for so long? Two hours?

Ye Zhongming's question naturally wouldn't be answered because Cheng Tianji had used his special ability.

Six giant flame totems appeared on the entire battlefield. Where they appeared, the few Cloud Peak warriors that touched it were burnt to ashes.

The moment the flame totems appeared, they started to form an energy wave. The Glory Army warriors that the energy wave touched grew much stronger. Although they didn't cross to the next level, it made up for the modified potion advantage that Cloud Peak had before four-star.

Twenty of them used the Team Buff Book. They trapped five core Cloud Peak members with the flame totem's buff. This reduced the advantage that Cloud Peak had apart from the modified potions.

The opponent at a disadvantage suddenly had shocking strength and suppressed Cloud Peak. Cheng Tianji's face, which was covered in flames, smiled coldly.

Although Glory Army and Soul Merchant were among the few super factions, Cheng Tianji knew Glory Army was much bigger and stronger than Soul Merchant. Glory Army had started building even before the apocalypse started. What was Soul Merchant? A bunch of sickos with no humanity and relied on raising pigs to get stronger!

Glory Army was the only one worthy of being said to have foundations.

Cheng Tianji had to admit that Ye Zhongming and his Cloud Peak had the outlines of a super faction. He had the strength and spirit to do so.

But he hadn't reached that level now.

They were conned to enter this space. Cheng Tianji admitted that it was his fault for allowing Cloud Peak to have the advantage and even dragging Glory Army to the edge of death.

But that didn't change his disdain towards Cloud Peak. At least, it was temporarily so.

Cloud Peak and Ye Zhongming were just people who got rich. Glory Army and he were the true nobles!

Now, it was time for those people who gained sudden riches to see the true strength of the nobles.

Flame Totem? Not over yet!

Cheng Tianji raised his hands; all his flames condensed on those hands.

A giant fireball that shocked everyone!

In the blink of an eye, the fireball changed and became bigger. It split into two and turned into two fire dragons.

When the two fire dragons formed, they broke free from Cheng Tianji's hands and rose into the sky.

The two dragons flew around one another and just exploded.

The entire space started to rain.

At the same time, light rose from Cloud Peak's faction. It was bright, and then it turned pink. Like many small suns, it shot from a silver staff.

The red flame rain and pink sunset landed at the same time!

"Twin Dragon Rain!"

"Sunset Saint Light!"

Cheng Tianji's bloodline skill and Teacher Park's Sunset Saint Light.

Attack and defense who had the same color landed.

Many people recalled something said during peacetime: love and hate were the same.

They were in such a state.

One side was the flame rain that killed, and the other was a large-scale healing skill!

Damage and healing occurred at the same time!

Skills rose, and various equipment danced. Everyone was fighting for themselves.

Some people died before they could get healed. Some were about to die but healed right away.

The entire battlefield was in chaos because of these two skills.

The chaos was often what happened before death.

Both sides suffered heavy losses at that moment!

The points on the veil continued to change. After Cheng Tianji used two bloodline skills, Glory Army's points exceeded Cloud Peak and became first!

Although it was only a few dozen points, it was enough to pump them up!

Cheng Tianji laughed. He walked out from his transformation and recovered. He laughed out loud while killing each Cloud Peak warrior he faced.

There were just 1.5 minutes to the end!

Maybe because his attacks were too eye-catching, many people were shocked by the visual effects and results, but they ignored what Ye Zhongming took out.

A black mist flew from that green equipment...

Chapter 474: Final countdown

The black mist was all Demon Needle Birds.

This green equipment was naturally the beast pool equipment-- Demon Bee Raising Hive!

Since he got this equipment from the secret realm and grabbed many needle birds to raise in the hive, Ye Zhongming didn't use them to help me.

But this didn't stop him from knowing the strength of this equipment.

This equipment wasn't very complicated. It was just a raising pond. It didn't need demon crystals. Ye Zhongming needed to give those flying mutated lifeforms some blood to tame them.

He got these when he tamed the Mountain Bank Tribe. A period of time had passed, and the needle birds were all tamed. Ye Zhongming spent an effort to nurture them, and there were huge changes.

Ye Zhongming also found out some of these equipment's secrets.

First was that beast pools had a special feature. Demon Bee Raising Hive could heal injuries. Ye Zhongming let some of these birds out to hunt. They were already tamed, so he didn't need to feed them blood; they could head out to hunt themselves.

Since they had to hunt themselves, injuries were unavoidable.

Many needle birds suffer injuries that normally take a long time to recover.

But when they entered the hive, their injuries would heal quickly. As long as they weren't too serious, Ye Zhongming didn't see anything that didn't heal within 50 hours. Some serious ones, like broken wings, would heal in ten days.

Just this alone meant that the equipment was magical.

Next was that it helped the birds to evolve.

Although Ye Zhongming didn't need to feed them with his blood, his blood provided the initial energy, so there was a connection between the Needle Bird and himself. He sensed that they were evolving quickly after they entered the hive. He was unsure of their speed. But some individuals were evolving a third faster than usual.

This was a shocking number.



The last thing was that the reproduction period had shortened.

As Needle Birds were monsters, Ye Zhongming was unsure of their normal reproduction period. But on earth, due to the apocalypse, mutated lifeforms had a shorter gestation period with better reproductive ability.

Ye Zhongming estimated that beings in the hive would have a third shorter reproduction period.

These small flying beasts could reproduce easily; now that it was a third shorter, it was shockingly quick.

Since they were tamed until now, these little things have reproduced twice.

Moreover, the needle birds that grow in the hive were born at a high level and took a short time to mature. The first batch of needle birds had matured and reached level three!

These elements made Ye Zhongming pay as much attention to this equipment as he did to the crystal energy gun.

After all, before these lifeforms evolved to the highest level, their potential was still there. If they all evolved to king-grade level-six, then the value of this equipment would far exceed that of the crystal energy gun.

Yes, that Bee Bird King that Ye Zhongming captured and placed in had evolved and reached level six.

The number of Needle Birds naturally reached a certain number; if not, he wouldn't use the mist to describe it.

There were two thousand needle-birds in the hive.

The Needle Bird King was level six, five level-five, and hundreds of level four. Apart from the few hundred that were just born level two, the rest were level three!

Cheng Tianji used his bloodline as his trump card, so Ye Zhongming had his trump card too.

Ye Zhongming released the Demon Bee Raising Hive, and the needle birds were commanded to kill Glory Army warriors.

Ye Zhongming had to use the Water Bottle Protection when he faced 20 thousand needle birds. One could see how strong these little things were when they gathered together. Now that they were at a higher level than before, even if there weren't as many, it was enough to deal a fatal blow to these soldiers.

One must know that it wasn't a one-against-one; many birds gathered to attack some regions of Glory Army soldiers.

It seemed unassuming, but group monsters were the most terrifying in the apocalypse. There were many orderly troops, and they killed everything in their way. Stronger beings wouldn't dare to offend them, too.

Ye Zhongming released them 1.5 minutes to the end. Fifteen seconds later, Cloud Peak caught up, and the gap grew. Twenty seconds to the end, they were hundreds of points higher than Glory Army.

The huge change in such a short time caught Glory Army off guard. The Competition Death Wheel even started using a clear voice to count down. It was a very loud sound, even to those focused on battle.

For the leading Cloud Peak, this voice was very alluring. Each second that passed meant that they were closer to victory. To Glory Army, losing each second meant they were closer to death!

Indeed, each survivor was risking their life every day. But this countdown was a huge blow to the mind.

Glory Army roared in rage. They attacked Cloud Peak members as well as those needle birds. They used all of their skills.

Cloud Peak warriors bit their teeth and fought back. Now, killing one more person could help them gain the final victory.

“Final countdown, ten seconds!”

“Nine!”

“Eight!”

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The final countdown rang out!

Chapter 475: Little Nine's move

Cheng Tianji was about to go crazy. He used two overpowered abilities. Especially that Twin Dragon Rain. It was a terrifying group attack skill. Without Sunset Siant Light, with Fire Totem's buff, hundreds of Cloud Peak warriors would have died.

Unfortunately, Park Xiuying was able to use Sunset Saint Light.

But Twin Dragon Rain did have an effect and allowed them to exceed Cloud Peak, so he didn't mind.

But now, Ye Zhongming took out the hive. These needle birds, which were level three and four on average, killed Glory Army quickly. Hatred rose in Cheng Tianji's heart.

If Ye Zhongming used this ability at first, then his Twin Dragon Rain would have countered him. He would have had a huge chance of winning!

Unfortunately...

Cheng Tianji looked at the gap increasing, and the darkness in his eyes got thicker. When the countdown reached the last ten seconds, he was overwhelmed by a feeling of powerlessness.

It wasn't from the body but from the mind.

Cheng Tianji traded all his riches to strengthen his bloodline. After using those two skills, his bloodline entered a cooldown.

He had the cooldown and mental energy recovery potion, but his bloodline was special. Apart from these, he needed stamina. But he was already too tired.

He looked at Little Nine and the others. Although they were badly hurt by Ye Zhongming half a year ago, they were still the leader of a division and even took down a dungeon. They could have a trump card that they could use.

But he missed out on one point. Little Nine, Wen Hong, White Robe, and their men had gathered together.

In the final five seconds, those alive people went mad and went all out to attack.

“Ye Zhongming, you have won.”

Little Nine suddenly shouted to Ye Zhongming. He had a complicated expression. There was fear, hatred, jealousy, unwillingness, and also some respect.

He did try. But after he tried his best, he had no power to change the outcome.

Little Nine took something out from his chest!

Ye Zhongming was very close when Little Nine shouted that. He sensed that something was wrong.

When he saw Little Nine take that thing, he knew what he was trying to do.

Secret Realm Key!

Ye Zhongming was stunned, and he was tempted to get it.

Why was Ye Zhongming able to get so many good things? Why could he let all of them evolve? Why could he trap them here?

That was because he went to the secret realm and got numerous benefits!

Although he already had two keys, one was not used yet; he would still head to see what was there when he got stronger.

He strongly felt that the answer to the mystery and even the way to escape the apocalypse was through the secret realm!

So he didn't care whether or not Little Nine or the others fled. Even if they managed to survive, they wouldn't be a threat to Cloud Peak. But Secret Realm was different, which Ye Zhongming wanted too!

Little Nine didn't hesitate and activated the key. He saw that Ye Zhongming had used a skill to charge over. Moreover, the needle birds were surging over, too.

Three!

Three more seconds. Little Nine took a final look and turned towards the gate.

If possible, Little Nine wouldn't head into the Secret Realm. With their current situation, there was a high chance that they would die. There was no chance of living.

But they would lose here. The point gap had reached a thousand. Even if Ye Zhongming suddenly joined their side, he couldn't save the situation in three seconds. Between definite death and a chance, everyone knew what to choose.

So Little Nine chose to enter the secret realm. He didn't think about what would happen after and had no right to think about it.

He was a homeless dog with no other choice.

“Little Nine, jerk!” Cheng Tianji roared.

He didn’t expect the person he saw as a little brother to not tell him about a way to get out. If he had known about it, more people would have left.

But he wasn’t a fool. After shouting, he understood that Little Nine used him and the fifth division to hold Cloud Peak back. This was how he was able to leave safely.

“Bastard!”

Cheng Tianji cursed.

Unfortunately, Little Nine couldn’t hear it anymore.

Two!

Two more seconds and that time passed quickly.

Wen Hong was the second to get in.

Next was White Robe. His wheelchair was nimble, and he followed Wen Hong in.

Unfortunately, Ye Zhongming was close, and a purple weapon appeared in his hands.

Peng!

Lethal Gun Artist, space stack hit White Robe’s wheelchair!

It was a short time, so Ye Zhongming didn’t even aim. He used his gut feeling to shoot!

There were too few high-grade demon crystals, and Ye Zhongming didn’t want to waste them. But he couldn’t think about it too much. He loaded the gun and fired.

The massive shockwave knocked the wheelchair, and the lightning energy caused him to shake.

As he was at the gate, the other people were behind him. He bit his teeth and resisted the pain and nausea. He pushed the wheelchair and charged into the gate.

One!

There was little time, so the Glory Army warriors started pushing towards the gate.

They were close by but resisted the urge because they respected their leaders.

But there was only a second left, so who could care about all that?

This was right when White Robe jumped forward. The wheelchair that was damaged slid to the side and caused White Robe’s body to move to the side, too. Half his body had entered, but this tilt caused a part of his body to be exposed.

Zero!

The time was up; the battle was over!

The Secret Realm Gate was forced to close. White Robe’s body was sliced into half from the neck. A portion was in the Secret Realm, and the other, including a larger part of his body, an arm, and waist, were all left in the Competition Death Space.

His intestines flowed across the ground!

Ah!

This moment caused all the Glory Army members to scream. Even Cheng Tianji screamed!

Everyone noticed that they couldn't move, including Cloud Peak.

Next, a patch of black appeared in the sky above.

Chapter 476: Blood and flesh swamp

"Drills?"

Although those alive couldn't move, their eyes were the only exception. Although they couldn't see what was above them, they could see those far away.

They saw the countdown disappear, and many black drill-like things appeared. But they were a little huge and were the size of a mature guy.

Many Glory Army warriors saw that they were still alive even after the countdown ended. They were delighted to escape death. Many twisted faces calmed down, and they waited for their final judgment with hope.

But Ye Zhongming closed his eyes.

He knew what was going to happen. He remembered clearly that the survivor was shaking when he mentioned what happened.

That was someone who had lived for ten years in the apocalypse.

Weng weng!

People started to look around to see what had happened. They saw that the drills had begun to move and also spin quickly!

They couldn't speak, they couldn't move, and they couldn't make a sound. In such a weird atmosphere, the movement of those drills was very clear.

Everyone was wondering what was happening.

Some people realized that those drills stopped, and they stopped above the heads of each Glory Army warrior.

No... It can't be!

Many people had bad feelings, especially those from the Glory Army. They wanted to move, but it was useless in front of the rules.

If they could lose, they would run or attack to prevent these things from getting close to them.

Unfortunately, there was nothing they could do.

The drill slowly landed while spinning quickly. Each centimeter it fell filled the Glory Army warriors with despair.

The drill hit a taller Glory Army warrior, and blood covered his face. Like a waterfall, it covered his body.

The drill went down, and nothing could stop it. His head was drilled into and then his body.

The platform was still very quiet. There was only the sound of the drill breaking into someone's body and the flesh being flung.

All the Cloud Peak warriors closed their eyes. The people who had fought them were turning into flesh and blood. Drips of blood covered their bodies.

Some people were drilled into meat paste while those standing there were covered in blood.

Apart from Ye Zhongming, who had closed his eyes, everyone in Cloud Peak was disgusted.

They had seen death before. Close to a year had passed, and the number of lives they had killed would make them butchers in peacetime. But they were still shocked by this slow and cruel way of killing. At the same time, they were filled with hatred towards the wheel they had been standing in.

Even if Glory Army were enemies!

The sadness of being played with was evident in all their hearts.

Humans ruled the world for a few thousand years and were used to being masters. When they found things were out of their control, that sadness wrapped around them. This feeling has reached its highest point now.

The black drills covered in bones and blood disappeared, and the third level became a blood and flesh swamp.

When that restriction disappeared, most Cloud Peak warriors vomited. After some vomited many times, they still felt an even stronger urge to vomit.

Fortunately, the stairs to the fourth level appeared. Those who were alive charged and left this hell.

Ye Zhongming didn't run. He was at the back. His stomach was uncomfortable. After all, such scenes weren't common, even in the apocalypse. The last time this occurred, he hadn't revived. He was killing a demon monster nest, which caused similar scenes.

Ye Zhongming stopped when he reached Cheng Tianji's side. He saw a tattered token. He recognized that it was the badge that each division commander had.

He raised his head and left.

Cheng Tianji was the strongest evolved that he had met. Unfortunately, he was just a normal person in the space under the rules.

Ye Zhongming squinted his eyes, and his urge to break away from the rules got stronger and stronger.

Ye Zhongming saw many subordinates wiping their faces and hands. Some girls tried to clean their clothing but gave up quickly.

A wheel silently appeared in front of all of them. Ye Zhongming chose the only difficulty.

It was white that represented the lowest difficulty.

All of them were fortunate. If Ye Zhongming hadn't known about this beforehand, it would have been hard for them to imagine what would have happened.

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Right when Ye Zhongming led Cloud Peak into the final challenge, six people were discussing on a metal table in an unknown underground facility with technological tools. Each of them frowned when they looked at a report.

The door opened, and two guards holding javelins entered. They moved to the corners. Behind them was a middle-aged man.

The six of them stood up and looked at him respectfully.

“Sit.”

The middle-aged man sat at the main spot and took out a cigarette. He flicked, and a fire skeleton appeared. He sucked, and the cigarette was lit.

He casually scattered the fire skeleton. The three middle-aged men looked around and said slowly, “Have you seen?”

They nodded.

“We sent two observers because we were interested in someone who left the secret realm. Who knew that Little Mei sent news that their life badges had shattered a few hours ago.”

“Although they weren’t from the fighting division, they were six-star. Losing two of them isn’t a small thing, so I arranged a battle squad to find out why.”

The six of them looked at each other and didn’t say anything.

“Also.” The middle-aged man pointed behind him at an electronic map with a red dot.

“Although we are not sure, all signs show that the Ocean King Wheel, one of the nine king wheels, would appear here. Another mission of the battle squad is to confirm it. If it is true, Heaven Elephant Division will occupy that place!”

The third person from the left stood up and acknowledged respectfully!

Chapter 477: Competition and Death Arena

“What is the final challenge?”

Xia Lei stood beside Ye Zhongming and was a little nervous.

If she had led the team alone, she wouldn’t have shown how shocked and hesitant she was. But when she finally had someone she could rely on, she showed her soft side unknowingly.

“I am not sure.” Ye Zhongming said.

Although that person revealed the final challenge details, he was not sure if it was the same as before.

After all, be it the people who joined or those who opened the space, they were different from his last life.

Park Xiuying was healing the Cloud Peak warriors. Gentle light rose. The remaining saint water was used to try to keep the injured healthy.

Everyone knew that the final battle was here.

A low rumbling sound appeared in front of them. Everyone looked and saw a weird-looking building appear from the ground.

Eight sharp bone fences appeared, and each of them was split into two. A white metal connected them.

Three shining silver threads connected eight twisted roots, the tip, and the white metal circle to form its own independent space. Below this entire space was a platform that the fences surrounded.

Simply put, It looked like an upside-down spider the size of two basketball courts. This was what the arena looked like.

After the arena appeared, everyone saw an old aura from above. There wasn't any smell, but it gave one a feeling that there was thick blood that couldn't disappear.

After some slight sizzling, the silver steel threads lit up. There would be energy currents that one shouldn't touch.

"Final challenge: Competition Death Arena!"

"Rule 1, solo challenge, both sides can only send one evolved at a time."

"Rule 2, death elimination, one side must die for the other to win."

"Rule 3, the victor gets pardoned, the winning side can choose to continue to fight or leave."

"Rule 4, battle pet elimination, evolved battle pets can't be brought into the battlefield."

"Rule 5, final reward, only the winning side can get the reward."

A series of notifications caught everyone off guard. Even Ye Zhongming frowned.

It was different from the final challenge in his last life!

Although this space had many differences from his last life, those were in the details. It didn't affect his overall judgment. But this last challenge was different, and a situation that Ye Zhongming could not predict had appeared.

He felt a headache just thinking about it.

The final challenge turned their advantage into nothing.

Although they suffered some losses to the Glory Army, their overall number had given them an advantage. He tried his best on the third floor to give him the best chance in the final challenge.

But this solo challenge system wiped that advantage out.

In his last life, Ye Zhongming knew the final challenge was against a high-level monster.



That monster was much stronger than the survivors, but there was only one of them, so the survivors paid a huge price to win. Moreover, the reward was that their injuries would be healed if one wasn't dead.

So Ye Zhongming wanted to use this reward to fight the final battle.

Who knew that the challenge details would be different?

Based on these few rules, they couldn't fight as a team and could only go up one by one. Moreover, you couldn't leave the arena. You could only win or die.

If you win, you can choose to continue or choose to leave. If you choose to continue, then you still have to continue winning.

It didn't take much to know that the enemies would be dangerous and it wouldn't be easy to win once. Two consecutive fights would be difficult.

Their group advantage was gone, and it became a test of individual strength. Ye Zhongming was arrogant but didn't think he could face all the challenges. After all, it concerned equipment durability, skill cooldown, mental energy, stamina, etc. In a battle where one would die if one weren't careful, facing the enemy without being in a complete state was no different from asking to die.

But if Ye Zhongming didn't challenge and other core members did, then deaths weren't avoidable!

This was something that he didn't want to see.

He nurtured each core member. Each one was loyal to him. One loss was a huge blow to Cloud Peak and him!

Even in the apocalypse, they spent a long time together and trusted each other. They were like families, so who would he push to die?

Indeed, they could leave when they won, but was it a sure thing?

Ye Zhongming was silent, and the others were too. Everyone understood what they had to face. One could say that this final battle had nothing to do with the lower level evolved. Like a game, they were too weak and couldn't even injure the enemy. Fighting was no different from dying.

Only five-star evolved and above had the right to enter the final battle.

But if they went up, life or death was uncertain...

A light appeared on the other side, which attracted their attention. Five streaks of light shone on that side. Then, a shadow emerged from the first streak.

"Abyss Cleaner?"

Ye Zhongming's eyes constricted, and he recognized this monster!

This was a famous monster in the dungeon. It was very strong, and survivors at even higher levels than it didn't dare to offend it.

This Abyss Cleaner was level six!

The second shadow appeared. Its body looked amusing, much smaller than the Abyss Cleaner, but Ye Zhongming couldn't laugh. This was because it was a-- Darkness Slayer.

In the last life, it often charged into survivor camps to hunt. It was strong, and its ability was weird. They were cunning. They were one of the few fellows whom humans couldn't find a weakness about.

Still level-six!

The third...

Chapter 478: Person sent

The third monster that appeared was a twin fork grasshopper, a level-six lifeform.

This was a bugman-type monster. It was quick, and its attacks were strong. But its defense was slightly weaker. But in Ye Zhongming's eyes, it was even harder to deal with than the previous two. At least now, including Ye Zhongming, Cloud Peak didn't have anyone who could keep up with its speed. If this fellow had the speed advantage, one would be tortured to death.

The fourth pillar was the Weapon Monster. It was a human-shaped lifeform. Apart from its frog face and body, which were similar to humans, it had six arms. Moreover, each arm had a weapon. This monster used each weapon well and coordinated well with each other.

Strictly speaking, Weapon Monster was like a warrior and not a monster.

In his last life, Ye Zhongming knew of an organization that captured a Weapon Monster to nurture. They often sent people to fight it while others observed and learned battle skills.

Although this monster was only level-six, it still gave Ye Zhongming a headache.

The four monsters were all level-six and were all elite ones. Ye Zhongming was not confident in beating any of them, but there were four now.

The fifth... Ye Zhongming smiled bitterly; it should be level seven.

The fifth figure appeared. The light pillar couldn't cover this monster's body. It was covered in red armor. It had a crocodile head and a pair of green eyes. Its eyes made one terrified, and it stood on two legs. The tail that was covered in scales shook left to right.

Its short upper limbs had three fingers that held a giant hammer. The hammer had spikes that gave off a cold light.

“Beer!:

Ye Zhongming's face twitched.

People would name those strong monsters and mutated lifeforms in his last life. Each level-nine zombie or monster would have their name.

For example, Yangos is a level-nine zombie king in Ying City Black Steel. For example, this monster, Beer.

Beer came from a famous movie on earth and was the name of a boss. From this, one could see how much survivors respected it.

Ye Zhongming naturally didn't think that this was the Beer from his last life, but one thing was for sure: they were very strong.

Although the crystal on Beer's forehead was purple, to everyone, it was a level that sent them into despair.

Although Cloud Peak had killed level-seven monsters before, they used all their strength. This time, they had to send one person. They were even facing a monster stronger than they had fought before.

"I want to know, if we chose the greatest difficulty here, would a level-nine monster appear?!"

Little Tiger looked at the five monsters and cursed.

They had no choice. They had chosen the lowest difficulty and faced four level-six and one level-seven. How would they even do if they chose red difficulty that was three levels higher?

They would die!

Although everyone was confident they could get the final reward, what about the losses? How many people would have to die?

Little Tiger cursed, and everyone was in silence. They looked at Ye Zhongming.

"Win with numbers!"

Xia Lei looked at Ye Zhongming, frowning and thinking. She turned and said to the core members.

"The situation is like that; we must kill those five to survive. Ye Zhongming can't deal with them all, so we can only deal with the rest."

"I will go first; who else?"

Xia Lei took out the confidence of being the big sister for half a year and was the first to express herself.

"Me!"

"Let me."

"Count me in."

Many people spoke up.

Little Tiger, Shengyuan, Mo Ye, Liang Chuyin, Tong Hu, Young Master Yun...

Two people stepped up, too. It was Xia Bai and the teen Ah Yang, with whom many were unfamiliar.

Teacher Park, Tang Tian, and Sister Rong were slightly hesitant. It wasn't that they didn't dare to, but facing such a situation, they were either weaker or unsuitable for solo combat. This was why they didn't step out.

"Shengyuan can't; your specialty is defense; you aren't suitable for this fight. Young Master Yun, too. You don't have enough attack skills; you can't get the outcome we want."

Xia Lei denied two people. This battle was an all-rounded one and needed a high attack. They had to trade injuries. Even if they died, they had to deal enough injuries for the next person to win.

Without enough attacks, they would be wasting their lives by not causing enough injuries.

Although Xia Lei said that, she was happy. At least no one backed down when they needed to risk their lives.

Close to a year of relying on each other had built trust and bonds.

“Me first!”

Red Hair jumped up right away. She was the strongest apart from Ye Zhongming. Her evolution level was the same as four of the beasts, so she could fight them. It was the safest method.

But the moment her body crossed the fence, she was hit back by an electric current. She also received the notification that she didn’t fit requirement 4.

Everyone was shocked. So, Red Hair was judged to be Ye Zhongming’s battle pet.

Although some people would die, the situation was still decent. But now that Red Hair couldn’t fight, their second-strongest person was excluded!

“Don’t need all of you.”

Ye Zhongming spoke up, and he gave everyone a gentle gaze.

“Let me and Xia Bai do it.”

En?

Xia Bai? Everyone didn’t understand. Xia Bai was already badly injured. Although she was healed and her external injuries were fine, whose body could recover so quickly? She wasn’t in as good a state as the others.

“Because she has a bloodline.”

Ye Zhongming didn’t let everyone guess for long and answered. He said while taking two potions.

“Ah!”

Many people exclaimed when they saw the potion.

A level-six, the other was a level-seven!

Chapter 479: Incomplete seven-star evolved

When Ye Zhongming was in Ying City and spinning the wheels to prepare to summon this Competition Death Space, he got these two items.

Although others would curse if they heard him say it, it was the truth.

No one expected him actually to keep these two trump cards.

When Chou Zisong took out a six-star evolution potion, it shocked everyone; if not for Ye Zhongming being strong enough, that potion could have changed the outcome.

But Ye Zhongming had an evolution potion, two of them. More importantly, not only did he have a six-star potion, he had a seven-star one!

Seven stars!

This was the peak of what humans could reach currently! There weren't even five seven-star evolved in the world. In this country, there might not be even one!

This guess wasn't a random one. A year had passed, and everyone had a clear understanding of the highest level.

For example, the highest mutated lifeform might be level eight, but there won't be many. So, level seven would have slightly more. Humans had to hunt monsters a level higher than them to evolve. Not to mention how dangerous it was and how many would die, just the number needed to spin the wheel meant they couldn't spin the level eight wheel. They could, at most, spin the level-seven wheel.

This meant that even if humans kept up with the mutated lifeform's evolution speed before they reached level nine, they would always be a step behind.

There was news of level-eight lifeforms in dense areas. Level seven should be the highest level people could reach at this stage.

Ye Zhongming immediately took out a seven-star potion so one could imagine its value. If this were placed outside, this potion would be so valuable that they could replicate another Cloud Peak!

Even the six-star potion would be so expensive that it could bankrupt a big faction.

Giving such a potion to someone else had far exceeded people's ideals and views about the apocalypse.

"You, use it yourself."

Xia Bai was grateful, but the face behind the mask was filled with shock and warmth that had long disappeared from her body.

"I don't have a five-star potion."

When they heard those words, they were first shocked, and then many of them were speechless.

He suppressed his level to four to lower the Competition Death Wheel's difficulty and prevent his strength from being solely affected by the evolution potion. He passed the five-star potions to the core members, allowing everyone to pass their challenges safely.

He couldn't use a higher-level potion if he didn't have five-star potions, as that would mean instant death.

A 'small' level five potion stopped Ye Zhongming, who had a seven-star potion. This made everyone a little confused.

"You should feel that your absorption isn't complete after you use the five-star potion. The evolution remnants would last for a few days." Ye Zhongming looked at the arena light up and knew the battle was about to start. He shoved the potion into her hands.

“That was only five-star. At six-star, it would take some time to evolve. The exact time differs per person, and stronger people would take a shorter time.”

Ye Zhongming was an ordinary evolved, and his strength was still okay in team fights, but he wasn't strong compared to everyone else. So he took three days to get to six.

“But there is a situation when evolved weren't go unconscious. It is when they activate their bloodline.”

Everyone understood why he told Xia Bai to fight. She had a bloodline and was the most familiar with it. She was also very strong, which was why she was chosen.

This was the most important reason. Of course, Ye Zhongming had the most confidence in Xia Bai in such battles.

The others might be as strong compared to her, but they weren't as vicious as her.

Xia Bai was not a hesitant person. She activated her bloodline and injected the six-star potion. After evolving, she injected the seven-star one.

Ye Zhongming felt slightly apologetic.

He didn't say some things. Which was that completing consecutive evolutions would leave repercussions. Two incomplete evolutions would mean that Xia Bai wasn't as strong as evolved on the same level.

Which meant that her quick evolution was in exchange for being slightly weaker.

But Ye Zhongming shall just remember that and find a chance to make it up to Xia Bai.

As Xia Bai completed her evolution, the final challenge started. The Abyss Cleaner in the first pillar was shifted to the arena.

“Don't force yourself, if possible; you do the first two battles. Come down once you are injured. Let me do the rest.” Ye Zhongming instructed her, and she entered the arena.

The first battle started!

The incomplete seven-star evolved Xia Bai vs. the Abyss Cleaner!

The first thing Xia Bai did was to drink the mental energy recovery potion.

Her bloodline and skills didn't have many restrictions but demanded a lot of mental energy. Her injuries had healed from two evolutions, but her mental energy wasn't full. After using the potion, she was in her best state.

Sadness Ink Pattern Scythe moved. Although this weapon's abilities were in a cooldown, one couldn't deny that this weapon was powerful.

The Abyss Cleaner was similar to Centaurs, but it was slightly stronger. Its thick arms formed into blades, and a metallic feeling was below the shining light.

As time was rushed. Ye Zhongming didn't have time to tell Xia Bai its weaknesses and strengths. She could only rely on herself.

The Abyss Cleaner waved its blades and screamed. It stomped, and the huge body turned into an afterimage. It raised its arms to slash at Xia Bai.

“Light Shadow Slash?”

Ye Zhongming frowned and recognized its talent skill. It used speed to cause momentum to increase his attack.

But using the talent skill immediately?

Ye Zhongming had a bad feeling.

Did this monster’s use of talent skills have fewer restrictions here than in the outside space?

Chapter 480: Are they all talent skills?

Xia Bai was already very quick when she activated her bloodline. Now that she had reached seven stars, she was much faster. When she used Darkness Calamity, her body flashed towards a side.

Abyss Cleaner and Xia Bai’s Sadness Ink Pattern Scythe clashed.

Many Cloud Peak members had their mouths agape when they saw the next scene.

This half-centaur monster was too quick. More accurately, its Light Shadow Slash was too quick and left an afterimage.

When Xia Bai didn’t use any skills, its speed could keep up with Xia Bai.

After the clash, Xia Bai bounced out while the Abyss Cleaner had to slide back a distance. It gave a low roar.

The sky dimmed, and the number of bugs increased. Although her job level didn’t advance, her evolution level increased and had some use for her job.

She couldn’t cause true darkness in this arena but could make things darker. This still gave her an advantage.

This woman was never a passive person. The Sadness Ink Pattern Scythe flew back from an angle and aimed at the four hooves of the Abyss Cleaner.

This made Ye Zhongming nod. The weakness of this level-six monster was its hooves. The fact that Xia Bai could grasp this point showed her decent battle talent.

Skill Replication was still in cooldown, but Momentum Strike was not restricted. She jumped, but Sadness Ink Pattern Scythe continued its attack.

The Abyss Cleaner jumped to avoid this silver weapon.

Xia Bai smiled behind her mask.

This was what she wanted to see.

Although she had no weapons in her hand, she used her speed to charge forward. Ye Zhongming had given her a skill-- Basic Quickness Stab.

Xia Bai was much quicker and similar to the Abyss Cleaner’s speed when it used Light Shadow Slash.

Both sides were close to each other. Xia Bai's speed closed the distance. Her right hand became a blade and stabbed into the Abyss Cleaner's body.

Due to her position, this hit wasn't fatal, but it was on its back and left a deep wound.

Even if she was an incomplete seven-star evolved, she could still break the defense of a level-six evolved.

Abyss Cleaner roared.

Its body stumbled, and it aimed its blades at Xia Bai. The Abyss Cleaner's eyes turned blood red, and red gas flowed from its eyes to wrap its body.

"It is smart."

Ye Zhongming muttered and recognized the ability.

Blood Mist Armor!

Many mutated lifeforms knew this talent skill. They used their essence blood to form a mist defensive armor to increase their defense.

The Abyss Cleaner knew that its body was insufficient to block Xia Bai's attacks, so it thought of using this method to increase its defense.

Light Shadow Slash was used again, but it was different. It waved not only its blades but also its two front hooves!

This was the strengthened talent skill often gained when one evolved. If the normal Light Shadow Slash used speed to increase the blade's attack, the strengthened version increased knockback and was even quicker.

Xia Bai didn't have a weapon in her hands, and with her opponent being quicker, she couldn't dodge it.

This level-six monster showed the battle talent that was fitting of its identity.

But the afterimage appeared and suddenly slowed when they were before Xia Bai. Moreover, as it jumped to initiate the knockback, its human-shaped upper body and the part connected to the horse's legs were revealed.

Xia Bai used another hand blade to leave another wound. She slid across its body and got near the scythe. She kicked the tail of the scythe, and the weapon jumped into her arms like it was alive. It spun in the air and sliced towards the back hooves of the enemy!

Xia Bai did this series of movements smoothly. Her petite body and giant scythe were shown, and impressed one with their beauty.

Cloud Peak's warriors cheered.

The Abyss Cleaner's skill was broken because of Xia Bai's mask ability, but it did have side effects. When used on stationary targets, the side effect could be ignored, but against charging targets, one had to face a huge force.

But Xia Bai solved it well. She used the situation to injure the Abyss Cleaner once more. She raised the weapon to attack. Even Ye Zhongming had to admit that it was exciting.



Facing the attacks, the Abyss Cleaner resisted the pain to charge. It lifted its back legs to dodge the scythe. It ran quickly to try to escape Xia Bai and face her head-on.

Unfortunately, it was not as quick as Xia Bai when it didn't use its skills. Once she had an advantageous position, this centaur's giant body became its burden and was mercilessly attacked.

Blood Mist Armor could only reduce injuries but couldn't avoid damage. In just a few breaths, many cuts appeared on its body, and flesh blood flowed, dyeing the arena's ground.

The Abyss Cleaner used Light Shadow Slash once more. It wasn't planning to attack but to break free from the parasitic enemy.

But after it used the skill, it felt like the enemy had jumped on its back!

It stood on two legs in terror and gave an ear-piercing sound. Xia Bai's body froze up, and she fell backward.

Abyss Sound!

It was another skill! Along with the previous three, this level-six Abyss Cleaner had four skills.

Ye Zhongming's heart jumped. Would these five monsters all have talent skills?

At this time, Xia Bai, who was about to drop off the horse's back, managed to return to her senses. She hooked with the scythe to keep herself on its body. She stabilized her body and pushed with her arms. She held the scythe with her left hand and moved to the head of the weapon. Her right hand turned into a sharp blade and stabbed into the human body.