

## Apocalypse 841

### Chapter 841: Meeting

Ye Zhongming led people out. Candleroom's guards looked at Candleroom, who was deep in thought, and all heaved a sigh of relief.

Even if they knew these outsiders wouldn't have evil thoughts towards their leader, things were not sure in the Posthumous people's world. After all, the leader's safety was the entire tribe's survival, and they had to care.

"Zhongming, what did you tell their leader?"

Zhao Xingmei and Guang Yao's identities meant that they couldn't ask. Xia Bai didn't care about this. She would do whatever Ye Zhongming told her to do. So, only Liang Chuyin could ask that question.

Ye Zhongming thought about it and felt like it was time to talk to them. He called Ah Yang, Xiao Min, the twins, Ying City Alliance's core members, and the few Guang Yao trusted.

"This place is dangerous, and I think that all of you have experienced it. But this is a treasure trove, and there are many things that people crave. Demon crystals are just a small portion of that."

Ye Zhongming started with that and shared his thoughts on the Secret Realm.

Ye Zhongming and Cloud Peak developed quickly due to the crystals he got from the Secret Realm. He had treated this place as a demon crystal farm.

But since his soul traveled to this place, especially after the Gate of Blessing upgraded the Elimination Technique to the highest level, he knew that his understanding of Blue was too shallow. Some things were more valuable here than demon crystals.

"I came here and recruited a few tribes previously."

This caused expressions in Zhao Xingmei, Guang Yao, etc., to change.

In the apocalypse, due to the wheel, as evolved got stronger, the main reason was because of their own talents and hard work. But luck still played a part. At certain times, luck was still the most crucial element.

So people would fear evolved that were stronger than them, but that might not be respect because the gap might just be a bit of luck. They might get an evolution potion, but you didn't. As such, the gap would be opened.

Zhao Xingmei, Guang Yao, the captains of Sky Elephant Battle Squad, and Ying City's core were all elites. Their identities in peacetime were also something that Ye Zhongming couldn't compare to.

Although Ye Zhongming had grown and left them behind, sometimes they would think that Ye Zhongming was just lucky.

But after hearing those words, they understood something.

When they were on Earth killing zombies to get crystals in China, he was in another space and forming his own faction!

This gap was huge.

At the same time, they knew that although luck played a part in Ye Zhongming getting strong, but if they were as lucky, they might not reach Ye Zhongming's current level.

Many people finally respected him.

"The tribe I recruited and Candleroom's tribe are Posthumous People. They are one of the two factions in the Secret Realm. They are poor but strong."

"But as I offended the higher-ups of the Posthumous people, which is their Imperial City, an army is attacking the tribe. As the key teleported us to an uncertain location, I was lost. But now, I have confirmed our position. We need to rush over to help my tribe chase away the Imperial City's army."

Now they found out that there was such a mission in the Secret Realm.

"These tribes..."

Zhao Xingmei and Guang Yao said at the same time. They were leaders, and it wasn't weird to think about it.

Ye Zhongming knew what they meant, so he replied.

"They are willing to leave their land?"

After all, they would have to move between two spaces, which wasn't a joke. Liang Chuyin didn't understand why they would leave their homeland.

"Secret Realm is a poor land. If they stayed here, they would die within a hundred years. They might live if they follow me to Earth."

Everyone kept silent, and they digested the information that Ye Zhongming had revealed.

"I just spoke with Candleroom. I was buying some information, and then... We did a trade."

Ye Zhongming paused for a minute and continued, "Ah Yang and my level didn't drop when we came here because we cultivated this place's battle technique."

Ye Zhongming took out a dagger and used some strength. A red light appeared. Everyone was shocked, and they looked very interested.

"I am not too good at it and only reached this level. The experts here can use the blade to replace the sword glow, which is very powerful."

Wasn't this the same as increasing the weapon's level? Many people saw this technique and were tempted.

“Candleroom and I traded with this technique. I will provide some equipment, and he will give me his tribe’s battle technique.”

Ye Zhongming’s words had drawn their attention, and now that they heard of the trade, their eyes lit up.

Their levels dropped after arriving, and it felt terrible. They envied Ye Zhongming and the others who were not affected. But they knew that it was because of this precious technique. They could only think about it but couldn’t ask for it.

Now that Ye Zhongming announced it, they knew they had a chance.

“You came with me to help me. I am grateful. If you are willing, I can teach you the technique, but I must clarify things.”

Ye Zhongming said solemnly, “The apocalypse isn’t as simple as we think. I can’t ensure that there are any side effects. After all... This is a cross of two worlds. I don’t know if it would go against some laws. It might not be totally a good thing. It might be good now but bad in the future. So it is up to all of you to learn or not.”

Ye Zhongming stood up, “We will spend a night here and head out tomorrow. You have a night to think.”

“Guang Yao, can we have a chat?”

Chapter 842: Belonging and crafting

“What are your plans?”

Ye Zhongming and Guang Yao walked in the mountains. Due to their arrival, many bonfires were lit, so the place was not dim.

Guang Yao’s situation was obvious. His subordinates and his identity were special. Now that they were in the Secret Realm, dangers might occur at any moment. Ye Zhongming needed a united front that listened to his orders instead of having a portion outside the system.

Ye Zhongming needed Guang Yao to make a choice, or rather, a promise.

Guang Yao wasn’t surprised that Ye Zhongming would discuss this with him. He was very calm and said, “I understand what you are saying. If I tell you that I will ask my subordinates for their opinion, I will just be showing no respect. Both of us know that my decision represents them.”

Sky Elephant Battle Squad were his most loyal subordinates, who had chosen between the Resistance Zone and Guang Yao.

“Actually, I don’t have any other choice.” He smiled bitterly.

He was somewhat famous in the Resistance Zone. Just look at Delin; you knew that Guang Yao was someone on his level. The former could climb up from the dead while he was abandoned. He obviously couldn’t accept this difference in treatment.

No matter how bad Ji Ruiguang was, he would risk his life to save his subordinates, but Wen Zhong...

Hearing Guang Yao say that, Ye Zhongming had confidence.

He hoped Guang Yao would join Cloud Peak. Be it himself or the thousand men under him, they were elites. If they could join, it would help to increase Cloud Peak's strength.

But Guang Yao's previous identity was a problem. Ye Zhongming wasn't sure if he had other thoughts. Maybe Cloud Peak was too small for him.

So he was forthright. He just asked him if he wanted to join. If the answer were yes, they would be on the same page. If it were no, he would give him face and allow him to follow, but... He would have to take care of himself and wouldn't get any benefits from Cloud Peak.

Battle techniques were the one of the most concerning.

"Then, welcome to Cloud Peak."

Ye Zhongming reached out to Guang Yao. He looked and shook it and didn't let go. He asked, "You believe me just because of one sentence? You aren't afraid I would leave after I return to Earth?"

Ye Zhongming smiled, "At the life and death moment, not every guy would stay still when their beloved dies. I am willing to believe such a person."

Guang Yao was stunned, and then he laughed. He took a serious look at Ye Zhongming and retracted his arm. "Boss," he said.

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Ye Zhongming felt much better after settling Guang Yao's belongings.

He trusted Guang Yao's character and was also confident in himself. Once Guang Yao joined their system, he would realize that there were things he couldn't see on the outside. To be honest, those things were very attractive.

To gain loyalty and support, one needed more than promises. You had to let people see a good future. Relationships were one side of the equation; interests were another. To get people on your side, you needed both aspects.

Ye Zhongming felt that no one could match him in increasing his subordinates' strength.

Guang Yao and his people were very quickly attracted by Cloud Peak, the big magnet, and became a part of them.

When both of them returned, Ye Zhongming received news. Everyone considered for a short moment before agreeing to learn the battle techniques.

This wasn't hard to imagine. They immediately bumped into a level seven monster, which told everyone how dangerous this place was. They came to the Candleroom tribe and knew demon crystals were useless here. They could dig a random hole, and there might be crystals inside.

With dangers came opportunities. Then, what was more anxious than regaining strength? No! Regain strength, and they could face the risks. Everyone was smart, and they knew what to choose.

Moreover, Ye Zhongming told them that the battle technique could help them recover their evolution level and increase their strength.

As for the future, that was next time. Even if there were really side effects, no one was sure that they could live until the day they suffered from them.

The most important thing was that even Ye Zhongming learned it, so why were they afraid?

Ye Zhongming didn't say any nonsense and taught these people Flowing Space. Then, he handed the 300 free people to Guang Yao. This made his Sky Elephant Battle Squad 1300 strong, and they were half of the whole squad.

Of course, Cloud Peak's warriors could learn Scorching Flame Technique.

The battle technique chants weren't complicated. With their evolved intelligence, they grasped them very quickly. Their cultivation speed depended on their talent and hard work.

In the apocalypse, where injecting evolution potions could give you strength, Ye Zhongming didn't know if people would spend time cultivating.

This depended on individuals. As for the outcome, it would just wait until they recovered their strength.

The people who got the skills started to cultivate, and Ye Zhongming started to craft his equipment.,

The equipment he promised Candleroom wasn't tough. He crafted grey and white equipment easily, and the mental energy he consumed was replenished at a much faster rate. He only had to treat the silver equipment seriously. He crafted them thoughtfully, using Drill Ocean Metal and Ghost Metal to raise the equipment to silver.

He had an ocean of material and mental energy, and his success rate was sick. He used just two hours to craft all of that.

He rested for a while before beginning to craft more things. The material was the level seven Secret Realm demon monster.

The black armor was the best material to craft armor.

Ye Zhongming sliced a piece and called Xiao Min in. He measured her body and started to craft.

Although he was the best smith, that didn't mean he could break the rules. So, he was cautious and serious.

He took two hours to craft a thousand pieces, but this piece alone took him half an hour.

But when a female armor with a slight blue color appeared, he felt it was worth it.

That was because this equipment was the green... Earth set!

Chapter 843: Seal on the armor

Ye Zhongming had previously crafted green weapons like the Thousand Leaf Phosphor Armor and Sand Dance.

But he had blueprints for them. He followed the materials, amount, crafting time, fire strength, etc. The only role Ye Zhongmin played was to add precious materials like Drill Ocean Metal and Ghost Metal to increase the quality.

But he had never crafted a piece of green equipment on his own.

Even if he used Strengthen to the extreme, he couldn't avoid rules like color restriction, Blood Crafting advancement, etc.

But things were different with Fertile Soil.

Country products exceeded everyday materials, and they could cause equipment to cross grades.

Of course, Ye Zhongming knew that there would still be restrictions. When you reach a certain level, it would lose that ability.

However, at the current stage, this increase in grade was important for Ye Zhongming. It could allow Cloud Peak's warriors to have much better equipment than the elite factions on Earth. When their evolution levels were similar, it would give them a strategic advantage. If their evolution levels could increase, this would be a huge advantage.

They might not be invincible then, but Ye Zhongming could clash with anyone.

Even if he had obtained many good things, Fertile Soil was something that impressed him.

Good item! A top item!

Ye Zhongming thought about the Stardust Sand and other country products and felt an itch.

What effects would those things have?

"Earth Containing Armor! Defense 680!"

"Ability 1, double protection. The armor has an inner layer with 30% of the defense of the outer layer. It can slow weapon and skill damage."

"Ability 2, Sound Recoil. When the armor is attacked, some of the damage is turned into a soundwave and reflected onto the attacker, causing mental energy damage."

"Ability 3, Firm defense. Active skill. The user can activate it to double the defense and reduce movement speed by half when needed. Cooldown of 500 hours."

"Ability four, Element Annihilation. When you face an earth skill, damage reduction of 30%."

"Earth defensive equipment is buffed with Earth Vein. When people wearing it fight on the ground, it increases overall defense by 5%."

This was the armor's abilities and stats. Even with Ye Zhongming's taste, it was decent. Not to mention the 700 defense, firm defense, recoil, and even the double protection caused the ability to have both attack and defensive skills.

Earth defensive equipment increased defense by 5%, which increased the overall defensive stats to over 700! If you used Firm defense, that would be 1400!

What was the defense of the Exquisite Floating Ball? Just two thousand! This armor was close to that level.

Ye Zhongming breathed out. Including the equipment stats, the overall ability of this piece was similar to the Thousand Leaf Phosphor Armor. In terms of defense, it was far stronger!

He described the ability of the armor to Xiao Min. She hugged him and kissed him before leaving in joy.

Although green armor wasn't the rarest item, it was a great item. Only core members could have it, so her excitement was understandable.

Ye Zhongming wiped the saliva off his face and took out another piece of the level seven monster's armor. This time, the size was for himself.

Ye Zhongming's armor had shattered, so he needed to make one for himself. He also had an idea that he wanted to test.

Very quickly, the armor formed in his hands. Before placing his most precious materials, he formed a weird shape with his hands and smacked the armor.

Seal!

Thousand Body Blade Saint gave Ye Zhongming the ability to use seals. But he had only used it on blades previously.

He always thought that since the job had changed and there were three upper and three lower seals, he could use them on other equipment.

He decided to try this time.

Ye Zhongming used the metal word first. The process was smooth, and the metal word was imprinted on the outline of the armor. He was delighted. This was a good sign—at least the first step was a success.

But when he was planning to use the second seal, he received a notification about the success rate.

“Final success rate, 1%.”

Ye Zhongming nearly cursed.

He had eaten the Basic Smith Heart, and his success rates started from 15%, so how could a 1% appear?

He thought about it and found a better explanation.

The equipment he used the seals on should have failed, but because of the Basic Smith Heart, he raised it to 1%.

Ye Zhongming was a little reluctant to accept it. Could the seal only be used on blades?

He tossed the blueprint that would fail to the side. It had lost its use. He took a new piece and started to craft. This time, he used the Fire seal.

He received another notification, “Final success rate, 15%!”

Ye Zhongming's eyes lit up. The fire seal seems to work.

But 15%? This was the lowest rate! Drill Ocean Metal, Ghost Metal, and Fertile Soil were all precious materials. Was it worth it for him to gamble on that 15% with all of them?

He bit his teeth and used the Mountain seal. But the outcome shocked him.

“Final success rate, 1%!”

Damn, what was going on?

Ye Zhongming was confused. 15% for one seal and 1% for two?

After thinking about it, he took another piece of material. This time, he used the mountain seal, and the outcome delighted him.

60%!

So it depended on the equipment and the seal!

Ye Zhongming understood. Fire cared about the glow of the flame; metal cared about sharpness, which didn't fit armor, which was why the success rate was low. Mountain was about weight, which was what armors were about.

He used another seal to prove his thoughts, and the success rate became 1%.

Seemed like he could only use the mountain seal on armor.

After concluding, he didn't hesitate to start crafting.

But he wasn't lucky. He failed once with the 60% rate and only succeeded on the second try.

A blue armor appeared before him.

Chapter 844: Empty joy

Ye Zhongming was stunned when he saw the equipment.

Because... it was a blue piece of equipment!

Ye Zhongming heard his heart beating quickly.

Could pieces of equipment reach blue grade after he used his seal, along with Fertile Soil, Ghost Metal, and Drill Ocean Metal?

Ye Zhongming was already happy that he could craft green equipment. Could he use the seal to increase that level?

Ye Zhongming was excited. He didn't even look at the stats before starting another round of crafting. He wanted to see if it was true.

He used the Mountain seal again, which was still a 60% success rate. He managed to craft another gem blue colored armor.

But!

It wasn't blue grade.

He scratched his head and didn't know what was happening.

Was there a hidden success rate?

Green and blue were different grades, but the stats and abilities differed significantly. They used the same materials and methods but ended up at different levels. Anyone would want the better one. However, Ye Zhongming didn't know what the difference was.

He crafted another five times. He failed three times and succeeded twice. These two times were both green grade.



Ye Zhongming wanted to continue testing, but his luck today wasn't good, and he failed more times. The waste of Fertile Soil and Ghost Metal also hurt his heart.

Although the Chain Prisoner had Ghost Metal and the little fellow could produce Fertile Soil, he had to fight a super-level eight lifeform to get the former. Ye Zhongming didn't dare lead people to hunt the Chain Prisoner, as that fellow was too strong. So, he wouldn't be able to get more Ghost Metal quickly.

The latter also needed him to feed the little fellow, and the things he had to eat were also great. Moreover, Ye Zhongming was not sure how long it would take before it needed him to give it more energy. At least until now, it hadn't asked Ye Zhongming for food.

Thus, the replenishment of the Fertile Soil wouldn't be too quick. Each time, the amount he used wasn't little either. So, no matter the color, he couldn't get more quickly. Each gram was precious, so he had to cherish them.

This failure rate was not something he could accept.

He planned to change the equipment for Xia Bai's battle squad.

He gave up on the gambling-style blue equipment crafting and started to create many green Earth Containing Battle Armor.

Once there was movement outside, a night had passed, and Ye Zhongming had 20 pieces of green armor in front of him.

Ye Zhongming left 15 for Cloud Peak, three to Guang Yao, and two to Zhao Xingmei.

Neither Zhao Xingmei nor Guang Yao had objections to this allocation. Although Zhao Xingmei had followed Ye Zhongming for a long time and gained many things, her core members were all full silver. Her other members benefitted, too. Moreover, Ye Zhongming promised to reward them when they returned.

Ye Zhongming had paid them what they deserved, so these two pieces of green equipment were a surprise.

Only Zhao Xingmei and two others had one green piece of equipment in the entire Ying City Alliance army.

Guang Yao had just joined Cloud Peak, and everything they had done previously was to survive. What could he say now that they had three pieces for doing nothing?

Many people were touched and shocked by Ye Zhongming's generosity.

Guang Yao had a Holy Army Coat set, so he didn't need the green armor but could distribute them. This benefited both Ye Zhongming and himself once he joined Cloud Peak.

This was the first time the Sky Elephant Battle Squad saw how sick Ye Zhongming was.

In just one night, he crafted thousands of white, grey, and silver equipment and made 21 green and one blue.

What kind of Smith was that? A god smith? How did he have so many materials? Even if he did, what was his success rate? Did he never fail? Also, did he have enough mental energy?

The smiths in the Resistance Zone would be too tired to make one white piece of equipment. Those who could craft silver equipment were treasures.

But look at his efficiency. Even if you gathered everyone from the resistance zone, could they craft so many in one night?

Many people thought about it and felt it was impossible.

Apart from that person who could make the Holy Army Coat, the others couldn't craft green equipment, much less blue.

Many things were based on comparison. Guang Yao's battle squad looked at Ye Zhongming with a different gaze.

They respected him previously because of his strength.

But now, that respect was more intense.

They weren't fools, and they knew what such a smith represented. Just look at Cloud Peak's equipment. Now that they were part of it, they would get it, too.

This team that had joined just last night became much more loyal.

"Are they going with us?"

When Cloud Peak prepared to head out, they saw that Candleroom's tribe was also preparing. Zhao Xingmei and the others were shocked.

"En, they are taking a look at Cloud Peak alliance," Ye Zhongming explained. This was the final part of the trade.

When Candleroom used the only valuable thing in his tribe to trade with Ye Zhongming, he knew he could try for this tribe. After describing the beautiful future, Candleroom agreed to take a look before deciding whether or not to join.

Like that, the two teams merged and headed toward Ah Tao's tribe.

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"Ah Tao, the first defense line is broken!"

A warrior covered in blood ran back and said anxiously to Ah Tao.

They were attacked two days ago. Those people were blocked when they tried to enter the mountain, so they used something to blow the door open. The first defense line held for a day before it was broken down.

Chapter 845: Flame Tiger Operation (1)

The expressions of the people in the camp weren't good.

Those living dead people were the best they could rely on. Not because they were strong but because they weren't afraid of death.

With them at the front, Cloud Peak Alliance could relax and attack from the back.

As they had enough food, not only did the people in the tribe survive, but they also had dozens of newborns, increasing their population. They were even able to work during winter and helped to save several small tribes that couldn't hunt.

These tribes were on the verge of destruction, so it was easy to recruit them. The number of people in the base increased from 2000 to 3000, and the number of warriors increased from 500 to 700.

If Ye Zhongming returned, the situation would be changed.

A Posthumous people group with 700 warriors and 300 undead could be considered a large tribe.

But they didn't expect the Imperial City to attack a few days before the winter ended.

They started traveling during the winter!

Why were they risking their lives? Did Ye Zhongming offend them after he headed to the Imperial City?

Be it Ah Tao, Grey Mountain, or Mountain Bank, they felt like it was possible. After all, he had to get to the Saint Pool to leave this place, so how could ordinary people get there? He probably forced his way in, which drew their rage.

But they were more worried about his safety.

"Prepare to fight. There won't be too many of them. The undead should have given them huge casualties. Now, let's see who has a thicker life!"

Ah Tao didn't choose to negotiate with the Imperial City. He was firm in sticking with his promise. He had flipped on the ruler of the Posthumous people!

Seven hundred warriors defended the tunnel. Not far away was the Imperial City army, which had just been through a tough battle and was watching them quietly.

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Cloud Peak welcomed good weather. Apart from rain and snow, such weather was the most common.

This was the first time people knew the sky could be so blue without the pollution.

Cloud Peak was different now.

The walls were built and expanded to the waist of the mountain. The 40-meter height made everyone standing below it feel small.

Walls and the Cold Weapons Era were different. The walls here had a green light. A skill had been used to buff it.

On the walls, there were stations every few steps and a sentry every five steps. There would be a cannon every five meters with the latest defensive crystal cannon- Threaten.

This was the crystal cannon that Le Dayuan modified for defense. It was bigger than the Sky Breaking series, with a more extended range and more nimble adjustment angles. It could even shoot into the sky.

But the cannons couldn't be moved, their shooting speeds were slow, and the conversion rate was lower than Sky Breaking. These were its weaknesses, but it made them suited for wall defense.

Two types of sentries were on patrol on the ten-meter-wide walls. One was in charge of the skies, and the other was in charge of the land.

They were in a logical ratio. The team on duty was very disciplined and in charge of specific areas.

The pathway was closer to Cloud Peak's side and had many shooting holes. If the walls were in danger, the warriors could support from there and form a second layer of defense.

Beneath the walls was a plot of Ginseng farm. These low-level mutated plants not only provided low-level crystals, but they also helped to defend and protect the walls.

Cloud Peak had changed. The once beautiful villa had turned into many practical fortresses. Both internal and external areas were tough—paths connected each fortress. The decorative plants were cleared and replaced with traps. If enemies stepped on them, the trap would activate. Even if they weren't killed, Cloud Peak would be alerted.

The most enormous fortress was where Ye Zhongming stayed, and it was turned into the toughest command center.

In the hall were the dozen of Cloud Peak core members. They were sitting beside the table and listening to the sharp woman.

"Boss Bai, Leader Zhang, various Ying City leaders, do you agree with my plan?"

Xia Bai sat on a boss seat, and her body sank in. Her voice was slightly lazy, but when those eyes looked at someone, they would feel pressure.

Bai Feng and Xia Lei returned together, and he temporarily replaced Zhao Xingmei as the person in charge of Ying City. Along with Sha Sha, Cloud Peak's spokesperson, they were in charge of Ying City's business.

Hearing Xia Lai, Bai Feng said, "Sister Lei, no."

Everyone called Xia Lei sister Lei, a recognition of her strength and status.

"Okay, then let's head out tomorrow morning. After we take the dungeon down, Cloud Peak won't mistreat all of you."

Everyone was excited when they heard Xia Lei say that.

Although she wasn't the master of Cloud Peak, they knew that she was Ye Zhongming's woman, and she had the trust of that terrifying young man. When he wasn't around, she was the queen.

Cloud Peak and Ying City were tightly connected through city tax, the Puxing Town Trading market, evolution potion sales, etc. Cloud Peak helped them and received many benefits from them, too.

During this period, Xia Lei had used the profits to spin for two six-star potions!

Xia Lei, Park Xiuying and Mo Ye were six-star evolved now.

Hearing Xia Lei say that, Bai Feng and the others stood up and left. Only Cloud Peak members remained.

Le Dayuan and Liu Zhenghong appeared from a door. Mo Ye and Little Tiger quickly gave them their seats.

These two were treasures in Cloud Peak. Along with Teacher Park, they were the three treasures.

“Ye Zhongming gave these instructions before I left; this is the highest secret, so listen up.”

Xia Lei stood up and said coldly.

Chapter 846: Flame Tiger Operation (2)

“Sister Liu, say it first.”

Xia Lei sat back down and looked at Liu Zhenghong.

This Creator Hong was much cleaner than when Ye Zhongming met her for the first time. She wore white lab gear and a clean ponytail. Although she was slightly older, her base was very good. Now that she was five-star, she appeared young. People who didn’t know her would think that she was around 30.

Before speaking, Liu Zhenghong waved habitually. The ring on her finger was obvious, which caused many to glance at Le Dayuan. The crystal weapon father had a similar ring.

“Ye Zhongming’s equipment is very helpful. He also brought a related fellow with decent skill.” Her voice wasn’t loud, but the core members listened closely. They respected but feared Liu Zhenghong. Her lab often had various sounds, most of them were cries. The sounds that people would only make when they were in extreme pain sent chills down one’s spine.

The person who caused those sounds was Liu Zhenghong...

It was hard for one not to be afraid.

“So, we passed many bottlenecks today.”

She took out a bottle for everyone to see. Inside, a white snake the length of a finger was squirming.

She opened the bottle, and it climbed out.

It looked around and spat saliva on the table.

Everyone was shocked. It wasn’t that the snake was very strong, but because everyone here was five-star evolved and felt like it was very weak. But the effect of the saliva was shocking. The part on the table had rusted!

“This... What is it?”

Little Tiger had a jumpy personality and looked closely. He even wanted to touch the rusty metal, but Liu Zhenghong kicked his butt and ran away.

“Do you remember the egg on the competition death wheel?” Everyone who went through that battle recalled the rewards from that wheel. There were seven items that they could select and this was one of them.

But God Hall obtained it.

“This thing was sold on the black market, and I bought it.”

Liu Zhenghong didn't explain much, but people understood what she meant. For example... Professor He didn't submit the item to God Hall.

“So this fellow had eight heads when it hatched; I sliced seven heads.”

Everyone shook. Damn, it was too unlucky to bump into Liu Zhenghong.

“It is a snake, so it spat venom, but I didn't like it, so I turned it into this corrosive water.”

Everyone looked at each other and saw the shock in their eyes.

Could a mutated lifeform's stats be changed like that? How complicated were those skills?

“Oh, I have nurtured this thing for a month.”

A month?

Everyone was stunned, but then it turned into joy.

Everyone knew what her gene project was like. They became famous in the Cloud Peak protection battle, but due to the problem of maintaining the vitality of the cells, the project reached a bottleneck. The lab had always been mysterious, which is why everyone respected it.

Everyone realized that the project had a turning point.

“Sister Hong, you solved the problem?”

Little Tiger was still the one that asked excitedly.

“Come in.”

She didn't reply and just shouted outside. Two humans over two meters tall, or human-shaped lifeforms, entered.

Cloud Peak's core members took a deep breath because the two lifeforms were--- Liao Brothers!

When they had to protect Cloud Peak, the Liao Brothers had level-five strength.

However, due to the cell problem, they had to stay in a special liquid to slow the process.

Many people thought that they were dead.

“They seem taller than before.”

Lu Yi, who was in charge of external trade, recalled.

“They are 97cm shorter.” Liu Zhenghong replied. She walked to the Liao Brothers, who only had half a human face, and pointed, “Earth Breaking Technique, Weapon Proficiency, Four Arm Warrior, Roaring Charge, Back Absorption!”

“These are the skills we have obtained from Bai Feng, Cannibal Flower, etc.”

“The cell aging problem has been controlled. Although it is still quicker than normal through nutritional liquids, changing blood and bone marrow can suppress it. It doesn’t affect its fighting ability.”

“Our gene warrior research has finished its initial stages, and we can develop some combat strength. I am researching the second stage, which will be perfected within three months to a year.”

Everyone was shocked. They had seen the Liao Brothers fight, and it left a deep memory for them. They were shocked when they heard that the technique was being perfected.

No wonder the boss supported her research. Large amounts of demon crystals, mutated lifeform bodies, and corpses were sent to her. He even found the needed equipment and fought with a level eight lifeform for her.

It was finally showing returns!

“The Liao Brothers are between five and six stars. But if they go all out, they won’t be afraid of six-star evolved because...”

She opened the stomach that was covered by tree bark; there was a human head-sized thing shining.

“Old Le modified a crystal bomb. Its strength is similar to five Threatening series crystal cannon shots. A six-star evolved will die if you are in the explosion center.”

This time, even Shengyuan, who was the top defense in Cloud Peak, opened his eyes wide.

Was this a moving missile? Were they unstable? Will they explode? Based on what Liu Zhenghong said, their explosion could have destroyed Cloud Peak’s core.

“Don’t worry. Old Le and I researched a piece of rhythmic explosion equipment. The bomb will explode only when 80% of their cells die; if not, it will not explode even if it is thrown into the fire.”

Everyone relaxed.

“With the Liao Brothers as the lead, I have made 300 gene warriors, and they have around four-star strength.”

Xia Lei took over, and her words caused the atmosphere to freeze.

Chapter 846.5- Flame Tiger Operation (3)

“There are around 200 suicide lifeforms which have similar bombs but weaker. They are only 70% of the strength of the Liao Brothers.”

“Damn---”

Little Tiger and Candy exclaimed.

Only 70% strength? That could threaten a five-star evolved. If they were close, four-star evolved would die.

They had 200 of such lifeforms!

How long ago did the gene technique have a breakthrough? They actually had such scale and strength? This was also the first stage. How strong would the second stage be?

Everyone understood why Xia Lei mentioned that this was top secret. This technique was as valuable as the crystal weapons. Due to Cloud Peak's strength, other factions knew about the crystal weapons but didn't dare to attack them as the price was too high.

But if they knew that the gene technique was improved, Cloud Peak would be in danger.

Two types of technologies were too tempting!

"Sister Hong, do you still want the little snake?" Candy nudged Little Tiger, who walked up to her and pointed at the little snake that returned to the test tube.

Liu Zhenghong smiled, "Sure, but agree to my condition."

His eyes lit up, "What condition?"

"Let me test on you for a few days and provide me with some bone marrow cells."

Little Tiger ran in terror, which caused everyone to laugh.

Xia Lei stared at him, "This is the test product of the second stage. Do you want to take it? I will cut your hand."

She glanced at Candy, and she lowered her head immediately.

"Grandmaster Le, talk about yours."

Le Dayuan wasn't as cold as Liu Zhenghong. He had to collect data about the crystal weapons, so he came into contact with more people. When he stepped up, everyone was warmer.

"Let me introduce two things that I invented."

New things?

The eyes of the few leaders lit up.

The new items were the best. As the crystal weapons had limited production, two batches of the same equipment might take over a month.

This month would allow the team that got the weapon first to benefit a lot. The gap might not open up, but there would be some skill gaps.

Xia Bai's battle squad was the strongest, and the other squads were similar in strength. Whoever gets the new weapon will end up as the second-strongest squad. This was important for the few squads that were in friendly competition.

"The first can be considered a crystal cannon, but it is simpler."

Le Dayuan told his helper to carry in a meter-long, few dozen-centimeter-wide small cannon which he placed on the table.



“The idea came from smoothbore cannons. This cannon isn’t as strong as the Sky Breaking Series but is more mobile. Evolved can carry one on their backs. The cannons can cross obstacles and defenses. The range is further than anything except for the Threatning series.”

Everyone was tempted. This thing was great. It was portable and convenient. They were also very effective towards hordes.

“The cost of production is low, but the cannons were expensive, as each cannonball is just a bigger crystal grenade. The cannons themselves need to be activated by crystals, so they consume a lot of demon crystals.”

Double activation?

The cannon is activated once to form mobility, and then the cannonball is activated, increasing its strength.

“We made 50 cannons, 1000 ammo. Keke, we spent nearly half of our coffers.”

Everyone laughed and knew that it was expected.

“There is another type. My helper Ah Gui has carving skills, and after obtaining energy splitter equipment, he could seal energy in some carvings. This has to do with his job Army Carver. So he crafted some bullets enchanted with energy. Along with the double activation... So we formed something like a demon energy machine gun.”

There was an uproar. Even Xia Lei, who had heard the news, praised them.

Crystal machine guns. This was also a symbolic weapon like crystal cannons!

“Don’t be happy so soon.” Le Dayuan smiled, but there was some regret in his eyes. “It is different from the machine guns that you are thinking about. The shooting speed is much slower—it is just around twice faster than normal guns.”

Everyone was slightly disappointed when they heard the speed, but they were happy when they found out it was twice that of ordinary guns.

That was already really quick!

This thing was already so quick!

“The technique needed was too detailed. They have only crafted four of them to date, and they were placed on a modified van. There were six Sky Breaking cannons and a few traps, which made it a moving fortress.”

People started to discuss how to use this attack fortress.

“Old Si modified it.”

Xia Lei’s words caused everyone to quiet down. The discussions got even louder, and Little Tiger asked Xia Lei for the van.

Old Si was a Cloud Peak member with a special job. Mechanic Modifier. He could modify machines to increase their mobility and abilities.

This job wasn't useful in small factions, but he had a big chance to shine in Cloud Peak. For example, Old Si created this attack fortress and turned the van into a piece of silver equipment.

"Okay, you have heard the results. Now, I will announce Cloud Peak's Flame Tiger operation!"

Xia Lei was ice cold, and everyone sat solemnly.

#### Chapter 847.5- Flame Tiger Operation (5)

Xia Lei squinted and looked at the core members, excitedly leaving to prepare. No one knew what she was thinking.

Mo Ye walked to her side and opened her mouth, "Sister Lei, we came back together, but why didn't I hear about Zhongming's plan?"

Xia Lei wasn't shocked and smiled, "Can't it be that we talked about this in bed?"

Mo Ye's face flushed red, and she rolled her eyes at Xia Lei. She was worried, "Sister Lei, why are you doing this?"

Xia Lei didn't deny it and looked at the golden Cloud Peak in the setting sun, "No matter what, we have been relying on Zhongming. Although he is getting stronger, there are more of us."

"Without us, how strong would he be able to get?"

Mo Ye was silent. She knew that Cloud Peak would risk their lives for Zhongming no matter the time. But he had to use his resources on his subordinates.

If he was alone, he might be able to develop better. This was a common consensus that made everyone grateful to him.

"He didn't give any instructions when he left, but that doesn't mean we can't work hard." Her voice was cold, "If we get stronger slightly, the pressure on him will reduce. All of us are willing to do this, even if we have to face a strong enemy."

Mo Ye nodded, "Of course I am willing. Cloud Peak members are willing too."

"Right, we are all willing. But if we use Zhongming's name, their confidence will increase. His name had become their faith. It isn't too much for me to just use it; he is my guy. Even if he blames me, he will just smack my butt. It isn't like he hadn't done it before."

Mo Ye was initially slightly touched, but her expression collapsed as it continued. This old captain was so shameless.

"Many foreigners have appeared in Ying City."

Hearing Xia Lei's change in tone, Mo Ye frowned. Although she was calm, there weren't any nice people in the apocalypse. Officer Mo, who cared about justice previously, now uses Cloud Peak's interests to value things.

Whoever dared to touch their cake was an enemy. Much less these enemies who were scouting.

“I don’t know which faction they belong to and don’t know what they are planning. But I feel some threat.”

Xia Lei pressed the bulletproof glance and felt some cold.

“We can’t allow them to attack us like last time. If it wasn’t for Ye Zhongming, we might have lost Cloud Peak. This time, we have to strike.”

“After we were attacked previously, I continued to scout the enemies. They think they are in the shadows and have the upper hand. But they overthink.”

“Soul merchant went silent after we destroyed one of their points. But I found Glory Army and God Hall. Since that is the case, I don’t care if the scouts are from them. What is more important is that they are nearby.”

Killing intent spread on her face, “So, kill them!”

Mo Ye nodded and understood her thought.

“One more point.” Xia Lei retracted her hand and crossed her arms. Her chest was so huge that Mo Ye took a double-take.

“I am doing so to keep Ying City stable. Zhongming hadn’t been back in a long time, and both Talking Lady and Red Hair show signs of instability. They follow our promise and are not hunting survivors. This might work at the start, but will they continue as they get stronger and need more energy?”

Mo Ye hadn’t thought about that problem, making her open her eyes wide.

“Maybe they are intelligent, so they can hold back, but what about their subordinates? Because of this rule, their evolution speed has slowed. Can Talking Lady and Red Hair suppress them? They are the zombie kings, but if they block their interests, they will be replaced. Ying City will be in a mess, and if that happens, we will face the zombie horde. Our activity space would also be reduced.”

“Also, we won’t be able to maintain this trading relationship. The days of us sitting and counting money would disappear.”

Xia Lei pulled Mo Ye’s hand and walked back, “To solve this, we must solve their energy problem. Ying City and us can’t feed them, so... Let’s use other people.”

Even if she felt the body heat of her old captain, but Mo Ye still felt a chill.

If Glory Army and God Hall knew that their fates were settled because of Xia Lei’s thoughts, what would they think? Grumble that they were too weak? That life was unfair?

“Since we have decided to do that, aren’t we splitting up our forces? Glory Army and God Hall’s bases are tightly guarded. It is not stable even with Glory Army and Red Hair’s help?”

Mo Ye thought about it and mentioned her worries.

“Why did we set an attack time? It is because... We have helpers inside.” Xia Lei blinked at her. But when she heard it, she didn’t react. She was in shock.

So Xia Lei had spies in those bases.

Her thoughts....

“Park Xiuying and I are too obvious for outsiders. We are attacking the dungeons as a show for those scouts. If the spies are from Glory Army or God Hall, we will confuse them and catch them off guard. If they aren’t, then it doesn’t matter. Once it ends, they will get the news, and it will help threaten them.”

Xia Lei smiled coldly, “Without Zhongming and Xia Bai, without Xiuying and me, the others still settle Glory Army and God Hall. I want to see how terrified those people will be. Who will dare to offend us?”

Mo Ye was silent and then laughed, “They will be afraid. Even I am afraid of you.”

Xia Lei stared at her and then said seriously, “If it succeeds, it would be good; if we fail, the losses will be huge. Although I am confident there are dangers. Be careful.”

They held hands and disappeared in the corridor.

.....

“Leader Ye, we will arrive in half a day. Thanks to your food and drinks, we can survive.”

Five days had passed, and the team had been traveling. Even with their evolved bodies, they felt tired—especially the older ones in the Candleroom tribe. If not for the food from earth and wine to stay warm, the cold from winter would be enough to kill them.

Candleroom was grateful to Ye Zhongming. There was also another reason which was that he saw how strong this human was.

The green armor that gave off energy that he could sense was being crafted like they were free. Now, that person and his guards had more than a hundred people with such equipment.

The equipment he got from using his most valuable battle technique got only silver equipment. This person had so many green... He was obviously jealous.

The more beautiful armors he saw, the more envious he got. He bit his teeth and made a choice.

Chapter 848: We meet again

“Join us? You have decided?”

Ye Zhongming spent the few days sitting in the Exquisite Floating Ball and crafting. When he heard that Candleroom was looking for him and discovered that he had made his choice, he wasn't surprised.

"Right, I have decided to join Cloud Peak Alliance and serve your tribe and you."

Candleroom thought he would feel humiliated when he said those words, but in truth, he felt slightly uncomfortable.

This shocked him, but when he thought about it, he understood.

As the leader, he knew the Candleroom tribe's exact situation. Although the tribe wouldn't die in a few years, they would definitely weaken.

Candleroom thought that such a situation wouldn't happen to his tribe but after winters passed, everything started to change.

The reality brought him back to his senses.

He knew that he had to find a way out for his tribe. If not, all that would happen to them would be destruction.

He didn't expect an opportunity to come so quickly in the past. Things were too sudden, such that he couldn't accept it.

But now that he did, he decided to join this guy's team, where the guy would provide food and drinks, top equipment, and constantly create miracles.

He knew that the guy would agree, and he didn't hide his background during these few days of traveling.

Candleroom was smart and knew that he didn't hide this because he was purposefully revealing information to him.

The goal was to tell him that he came from another world.

Right, another world. This was something that Candleroom couldn't imagine in the past.

But he accepted it quickly. These people's bodies showed many features that were different from those of Posthumous people.

"You know my relationship with the Imperial City is bad, right? Do you still want to join? If you nod, it means you are going against your faith. Think carefully. We treat friends and our own two people differently, and we will be stricter with our people."

Ye Zhongming placed the armor in his hands down and said slowly.

Candleroom's eyes were filled with hesitation, but that disappeared quickly. He said firmly, "I don't regret it. My tribe understands my choice because I gave them a bright path forward."

Ye Zhongming looked deeply at this leader and nodded, "Okay, then welcome."

.....

Hong Xiang tossed a corpse to the side and looked deep into the tunnel.

He didn't expect the resistance to be so stubborn.

They had set off from the Imperial City before winter ended. They used the Crystal Burning Charcoal that they had saved over so many years and mobilized the Soaring Hunting Birds that they wouldn't mobilize so quickly. But even then, a tenth of them had died due to the bad weather.

These were all his elites, and some were the Imperial City's elites.

This was to catch the Cloud Peak Alliance off guard and catch Ye Zhongming alive. They wanted to bring him back to the Imperial City for judgment and punish him above the Saint Pool.

As the Posthumous people found it more challenging to survive, the Imperial City's rule was under threat! No one mentioned it, but everyone could sense it.

These kings didn't have a good solution. They had many things to care about and couldn't solve the problem. They could only allow the Posthumous people to weaken slowly.

The Imperial City ruled each tribe for many years. This was a bloodline tradition that wouldn't be easily shaken.

But tradition was easily shaken when one's life couldn't be protected.

There were many loyal people, but there were also many who weren't stupid. Especially these tribe leaders. They were able to get to their positions due to their intelligence. When they faced the threat of their tribe being wiped out, they would find a way out.

The Imperial City's rule was stable in the past because if tribes fought back and won, the outcome would be the same. Everyone would struggle to survive.

But Ye Zhongming's appearance, the appearance of Cloud Peak Alliance, gave them a feasible path.

Even if Posthumous people were closed off, news still spread. The kings knew that it would cause an uproar once others found out, shaking the foundations of their rule.

This was something they couldn't allow to happen.

No!

Because the interests of the Imperial City were the interests of the kings!

So, even if they felt good about Ye Zhongming, they had to protect their interests. They had to destroy the sprouts of destruction.

So King Hong Xiang was sent along with five thousand troops to destroy Ye Zhongming and his alliance.

Destroy... The hopes of the other tribes.

Even if they had to pay a high price!

"Ah Tao, Grey Mountain, Mountain Bank. Kneel before me, and I can spare your people and pardon them for their sins. I will only kill all of you. If not, all of you will die today."

His voice spread through the narrow tunnel into the mountain so the people inside could hear clearly.

Cloud Peak Alliance members had faces dead as ash.

They weren't afraid of fighting, and when they faced the elite Imperial City forces, they could be on a similar level.

After the undead people stopped them, they battled in the mountain; although the undead were all wiped out and lost 200 warriors, the Imperial City army suffered heavy losses. Half of their forces were lost.

They should have been happy about this, but things changed when King Hong Xiang attacked them. With this level eight king's addition, the defending troops were forced back. No one could stop this expert.

In just a short moment, over 40 people died to this king. Among them included Mountain Bank's son.

The situation was really dangerous, and they were on the brink of death.

Chapter 848.5- We meet again (2)

"Miya, what are you doing?"

Ah Tao pulled Miya back, his voice wasn't loud, but his tone was filled with rage.

He knew Miya and Ye Zhongming's relationship. If anything happened to her, even if Ye Zhongming returned, Cloud Peak Alliance wouldn't have the right to follow him. Ah Tao definitely wouldn't let that happen.

"Don't be stubborn and stay behind. Before the guys die, women don't have to fight!"

Mountain Bank and Grey Mountain were experienced and wouldn't believe Hong Xiang's words. If they chose to surrender, they wouldn't be the only ones that died. The entire tribe would be buried with them.

Miya bit her lips and said softly, "Ye is my guy. He didn't protect the tribe so I need to help him complete this. If I can't do it, but if I can survive for a breath, I can buy time for everyone. Maybe Ye would be back."

Seeing this determined lady, the three leaders and people around were touched. They didn't expect her to be so determined.

They followed Ye Zhongming because of their interests and because he could give them the resources and life that the Imperial City couldn't. He could even lead them out of this world about to collapse.

But they wouldn't fight to the death if they had another choice.

Be it Earth or the Blue Secret Realm, nobody was noble.

But they respected Miya's actions. As long as she was willing, everyone could protect her because she was all their hope.

But now, she wanted to fight the enemy. Her heart touched everyone.

"King? Today, I will face this king and see how much stronger these rulers are!"

“Grey Mountain, Mountain Bank, let’s go together. There is no reason to let our ladies die before us.”

The improvements over these days were activated.

Grey Mountain and Mountain Bank looked at him and laughed. They walked beside him.

“Let’s go fight Hong Xiang. Let them see how determined we are!”

Posthumous people were hot-blooded. After hearing their leaders’ oaths, they shouted emotionally. They charged into the tunnel with the three leaders and battled with the Imperial City’s forces.

Hong Xiang smiled, and his body disappeared. When he reappeared, he was before the three leaders. His hands that turned black grabbed forwards.

“Arrow!”

When both sides were about to fight, an arrow rain tossed from behind Cloud Peak Alliance and landed into the Imperial City army. They started to cry in pain.

Hong Xiang frowned.

He knew that these were weapons that Ye Zhongming left. They were very powerful, and even low-level warriors could use them to hurt high-level warriors.

These damned tribes actually saved them until now.

When he was furious, another wave came. More Imperial City troops were hit, and they fell to the ground.

“Ah!”

The king roared in rage, tanking a hit from Ah Tao to kick Mountain Bank’s rib. Before he could hear the sound of bones cracking, he charged into Cloud Peak Alliance’s formation.

He wanted to kill those archers; if not, the shining arrows would cause huge casualties.

But he took two steps before hearing his deputy shouting for himself. He was stunned and had a bad feeling.

His deputy wouldn’t shout to himself for no reason. Since he did so, something big had happened.

Hong Xiang was strong. He turned and charged back. The entire Cloud Peak Alliance couldn’t stop him.

“What happened?”

Hong Xiang was unhappy. If this weren’t worth him returning, he would punish his subordinate.

“King, there is a 5000-strong army outside attacking us!”

Hong Xiang was stunned. His expression changed, and he knew what this meant.

“Where are the Soaring Hunting Birds?”

The bird that could protect them from the storm couldn’t enter the mountain. Hong Xiang had sent 300 people, and this bird was in charge of the perimeter.



“It was killed!”

His deputy’s face was ashen white and was trembling.

Hong Xiang knew that things were bad.

Was the monster that was a level lower than him killed?

How strong were those people?

He realized a situation--- They were trapped in the middle and couldn’t advance nor retreat.

Hong Xiang was a decisive person. He knew that he had to make a choice. He shouted and pointed at Cloud Peak Alliance, “Kill them all!”

Only by killing them could he use the tunnels to defend and block those on the outside. As for the outcome, it wasn’t something he would consider.

“King Hong Xiang, we meet again.”

A young voice sounded in the mountain and entered their years. His body shook, and he stopped.

He recognized that voice. It was Ye Zhongming who played everyone in the Imperial City.

He finally appeared.

The battle stopped, and the thick blood scent spread.

Cloud Peak Alliance cheered a few seconds later while the Imperial City’s morale fell.

Hong Xiang turned and saw a batch of people appearing in the stone hall behind them. At the front was the kid he hated.

But this time, he felt a strong aura. Even if it was weaker than his, he was not far behind.

“Ye!”

Miya couldn’t suppress her tears. If not for Hong Xiang’s presence, she would have charged into his arms.

Ye Zhongming tried to console her with his gaze, but then he turned back to Hong Xiang.

“I wasn’t your match in the Imperial City. I swore to get stronger and come back to find you. Today, Hong Xiang, let’s end things.”

He raised the blue Sand Dance.

Chapter 849: Star Shattering Cloud Breaking

Hong Xiang didn’t understand how someone could improve so quickly in such a short time.

Posthumous people had to put a lot of effort into crossing each bottleneck. Why were small tribes small? Even if they had one genius and gave him all their resources, they couldn’t nurture a level eight king. It would be tough even to pass level six. In Blue Secret Realm, monsters roamed the land. Even the Kings couldn’t stop the Posthumous people from weakening, so what was the use of a level six warrior?

This was a rule.

But Ye Zhongming's appearance shattered their ingrained thinking.

What level was he when he left the city? Four or five? Now, he was over level seven and was a step from level eight!

How did he do it?

Also, what was that on his shoulder? Why could he sense surging energy, but it was as if that thing didn't exist?

Also, why was that monster behind him covered in gold? He had lived for so long and had never seen such a monster. But he heard that there were some strong monsters in the Night Demon Plains that looked like that.

Also, what were those humans carrying? So short. Were they weapons? But they didn't look sharp. However, why was he terrified?

Hong Xiang wouldn't clash with Ye Zhongming as he noticed many unknowns. Although he didn't come from Earth, he knew how to play safely.

But Ye Zhongming wouldn't let him go, and he had to step up.

Hong Xiang wasn't a dumb person. Since he couldn't retreat, there was no point in thinking so much. He thought about how to deal with the situation and felt there was still a chance... He had to capture Ye Zhongming.

Be it Cloud Peak Alliance or those who entered, they should listen to him. As long as he captured him, everything was possible.

Although he didn't understand how Ye Zhongming got so strong so quickly, he was confident in defeating him.

He stepped forward and unbuckled the sword case on his back. He took out a... Silver bone blade.

A weird expression appeared on Ye Zhongming's face.

This... I made it. You are using my weapon against me?

This silver blade was one of those that Ye Zhongming crafted for Neal. He didn't expect it to end in Hong Xiang's hands.

But when he thought about how Hong Xiang was level eight instead of seven previously, he understood.

The three level eight situation in the Imperial City was probably broken... They were under massive pressure as Hong Xiang wasn't from the same background as them. Weighing their strengths, there was a high chance they had to give up their weapons. Neal might not even be safe now.

But all of those were things to consider in the future. Ye Zhongming had to deal with this person now.

Xia Bai took a step forward, and Liang Chuyin did, too.

Maybe evolution changed their bodies, so those higher-level people cultivated more smoothly after learning the battle skills. In those few days, Xia Bai, Guang Yao, Zhao Xingmei, etc, broke through

and broke free from the rules of the Secret Realm. They regained their strength and merged the battle technique into their fights. Xia Bai was a seven-star evolved and didn't need her equipment to compensate for her body's deficiencies.

Of course, when you were of the same level, the speed of breaking through depended on one's talent.

Over a quarter of the team had regained their strength, most from Xia Bai's squad.

"No need, I will do it myself."

Ye Zhongming waved and told them to back down.

Although he was level eight he had just broken through, so he wouldn't be at peak level eight. Ye Zhongming was level seven but was a step from level eight. Moreover, there was something that gave him confidence.

After entering the secret realm, his strength increased.

The scorching Flame Technique and Soul Refining Technique broke through and entered the next level.

This was a good surprise.

Ye Zhongming experienced it when he returned to Earth. For example, he cultivated the Soul Refining Technique here, but when he got back, that mental energy had shriveled, and wasn't as effective. It was as if the Earth's rules were affecting the Secret Realm techniques, but that influence was negligible.

But after he returned, those two techniques weren't suppressed. His cultivation speed increased. Although it didn't push him to level eight he was close.

He was confident in killing this Hong Xiang.

"Die!"

Hong Xiang's voice was like a blade. He flashed, and the blade light was within three meters of Ye Zhongming.

Everyone was shocked. Hong Xiang was so quick, and he was faster than someone at that level should be.

"Shattered Star Cloud Breaking!"

Candleroom's voice wasn't loud but he said the name of his technique.

Scorching Flame and Flowing Space were similar. The former focused on attacks and was sharp. The latter was more all-rounded. Apart from attacking, you could defend.

But this was another style. It would increase the cultivator's speed. Before cultivating it, this speed would continue to increase. Once you comprehend its secrets, you could turn that speed into an extreme blow.

Hong Xiang used his ultimate immediately!

Many Posthumous people exclaimed and were worried for Ye Zhongming.

But Ye Zhongming didn't panic and looked at him mockingly.

The silver blade paused when it was about to slice his head. Even Hong Xiang paused.

This wasn't over. A bright light exploded from Ye Zhongming's hand!

Chapter 850: Ending in one move

Hong Xiang didn't notice that Ye Zhongming was wearing gloves.

This was what he stole from An Man.

The silver gloves were now green grade. Ye Zhongming modified them. But in front of the blue Sand Dance, the gloves weren't so apparent.

But Ye Zhongming was able to use a skill because of these gloves!

Cloud Slice!

The job Thousand Body Blade Saint's job skill!

Through the gloves, he could launch many dots or lines that could combine to form a terrifying attack.

Ye Zhongming used many specks of light.

Hong Xiang was too close and had entered Ye Zhongming's range. Jumping Gravity and the Earth Set caused him to suffer from many times of gravity. His speed, which he was proud of, was greatly restricted.

Star Shattering Cloud Breaking was built on speed. Using speed to form energy to attack. If you lost the speed, the strength of the attack would significantly reduce.

Ye Zhongming raised his blade. Sand Dance and the silver bone blade clashed. Blue and silver were totally different. With a clang, the silver bone blade broke.

The specks of light smashed into Hong Xiang's body.

This battle style was something Hong Xiang had never been through before.

Only legendary experts who reached level nine could have something called a domain that could reduce the effects of attacks in the domain.

But Ye Zhongming wasn't level nine. He was only a level seven warrior, so why did he have such a thing?

Hong Xiang couldn't understand.

Those specks of light that exploded from his hands also hit his body.

He didn't think about dodging. He noticed them the moment the specks of light exploded. He could dodge most of them if he wanted to, even if he got hit by some of them.

The specks of light weren't so quick, but he didn't think they could damage him much. Even if they hurt him, he felt he could take them. He could also use this chance to slice Ye Zhongming's head.

This was his plan.

But when the first speck hit him, his expression changed. His body fell backward, and his hands covered his face and important areas.

As for that silver blade, it was useless after breaking, so he abandoned it.

Peng.

Hong Xiang flew backward. To the outsider, things happened too quickly. Hong Xiang appeared beside Ye Zhongming, and an explosion sent him flying.

Only then did they see that many specks of light caused the explosion.

Ye Zhongming controlled Cloud Slice to attack the king. The king was sent flying, so the remaining specks flew into his army. Like slicing wheat, the nearest people were killed. Even if they weren't dead, they were holding holes in their body and crying in pain.

This time, hundreds of their troops died in the tunnel.

This shocked everyone. What was happening? What skill was that?

Ye Zhongming felt sweat beads flow down his forehead. He was slightly weak but was trying to stand still. He was afraid that if he moved, he would fall.

He smiled bitterly.

He didn't expect to con himself today!

He had an idea when he used Cloud Slice to use the Soul Refining Technique's energy on this job skill.

He felt that the Soul Refining Technique was similar to such a mental energy-type skill.

He didn't expect to succeed. Soul Refining Technique and Cloud Slice merged and launched that attack.

Ye Zhongming was just thinking about how to deal the highest damage to Hong Xiang... But this strongest attack used up all his energy.

Cloud Slice sucked his mental energy dry, and it turned into its strength!

This small job skill caused the level eight Hong Xiang to feel a lethal threat. He retreated and defended, but it was too late.

He moved and struggled to get up. He was in a bad state, and many holes appeared in his armor. Blood flowed from his wounds. As he covered his face with his arms, some holes were in them. Moreover, as things happened too quickly, a few specks of light hit his face, and there were holes. Blood covered his face, and that made him look terrifying.

Hong Xiang was still a level eight evolved and was very strong. Although Ye Zhongming didn't make his armor but, they were elite items from the Posthumous people. Although the light pierced them, they helped to block most of the power and barely kept Hong Xiang alive.

"You, that, what is it? You, who are you?"

Hong Xiang was reluctant. He knew that he lost and he couldn't fight anymore. But he didn't want to accept it. He was a level eight king and only took one move. If this spread, how could he remain on his throne? Why not just kill him?

But before he died, he wanted to know what hurt him! Also, who was this person, and where did he come from?

Ye Zhongming kept Sand Dance. He looked at Hong Xiang, who had lost his combat strength but was still alive temporarily. If that strike didn't threaten Hong Xiang and cause him to lose his strength, it was hard to predict what would happen if his subordinates faced this level eight king with thousands of enemies behind him.

But everything was good.

He signaled to Xia Bai, and she flashed to his side. She placed her scythe on his neck. A king ended up as a prisoner just like that.

"I am not a wanderer." Ye Zhongming said, "The people behind me and myself aren't from Saint Light Hall."

"We come from another world!"

Many Posthumous people knew and even guessed about it, but when they heard him say such a preposterous thing, they were shocked. Especially those from the Imperial City army, they were tongue-tied!

"This time, I will bring those willing to follow me out of this place!"