

## Apocalypse 861

Chapter 861: flame of war

Flames burnt the wood and gave out a sizzling sound. The entire Glory Army's sixth army camp was in chaos.

The zombie horde's attack was too sudden for the camp, with over five thousand evolved.

A year had passed since the start of the apocalypse, and even the smallest factions had sentries—much less the Glory Army, which was half military-managed.

They didn't understand why these zombies would suddenly enter the camp. Moreover, there were so many of them.

What people didn't understand was that these zombies... Had really high levels.

At least now, there seemed to be no below level four.

Why was there such a terrifying zombie horde? This didn't fit the current evolved evolution pyramid structure.

But this terrifying horde was here.

Strictly speaking, the sneak attack was just the rough meaning. For example, people didn't notice them when they were far away. But once they charged, the evolved naturally spotted them.

The difference was that they didn't have much time to prepare.

But when they faced a horde with as many people as them, this timing difference was similar to a sneak attack. They charged into their camp aggressively.

"The Sixth and seventh teams go to move the things from the warehouse. The first and third teams block them! The fourth and fifth strike from the sides and scatter these dirty things! The eighth team scouts the back and sends the signal if it is safe. The moment they send the signal, all teams retreat. Do you hear me?"

The officer instructed his eight team leaders, "I know this is a little weird, but we don't have time to investigate. If the situation goes bad, gather at our predetermined spot. Whoever doesn't reach by 5 pm tomorrow, including myself, will be abandoned. Do you hear me!"

"Yes." The few leaders replied.

"Okay then, be careful. Let's get to work."

These people ran back to their teams.

"Old Li, we..."

Yu Zaike stopped after saying that. He turned and looked towards a dark corner.

Two pairs of eyes were looking at him.

If they felt the flames in the camp were set because of carelessness, Yu Zaike was sure now that they were being plotted against today.

But who was it?

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The bar was filled with people, even if it was late at night.

There was no difference between night and day for evolved. Their stamina was enough for them to party for a long time.

The smell of hormones spread in the air. Smoke and wine couldn't be suppressed.

The apocalypse was when one's morals collapsed. One's dignity was trampled during the apocalypse.

Lu Lan raised his head and poured the red liquid into his mouth; he felt the fiery and stinky taste.

This was called Caitlyn; it was an expensive thing made using seven types of alcohol and level seven mutated lifeform blood. As there was blood inside, it could raise one's body quality.

Even in a rich place like God Hall, Caitlyn was luxurious.

Of course, to a researcher like Lu Lan, this alcohol wasn't much. As long as he wanted to, he could bathe in this liquid.

A person once said that he would invite Lu Lan here and that he would just need to spend a few level-one crystals. He even called him Glasses.

Lu Lan thought back to the past.

For some reason, he couldn't forget the person that had died a year ago. He wasn't gay and didn't love him; he just didn't know why.

At that time, everyone was trying to get crystals. Only Sun Wanhu said that he would use crystals to treat him.

Lu Lan drank another cup. At this point, a dozen empty glasses were in front of him.

Many people were tongue-tied. Caitlyn cost one level-three crystal per cup and he was treating it like water?

"Handsome, can you treat me to a glass?"

Finally, a woman couldn't help but walk beside the cold Lu Lan. She licked her lips and tried to charm him.

Even if Lu Lan had high standards, this woman was enough to tempt him.

But he laughed coldly, "How much for one time?"

The woman was stunned. She didn't expect Lu Lan, who was wearing glasses and took good care of himself, to say such things. She looked around like she cared if others had heard what he said.

"Do you believe me if I said that it is free?" She pushed her chest forward. The three buttons at the top were open; if you looked down, you could see a deep white moat.

"I don't believe. You just want to get more benefits. Let me guess: Do you want an evolution potion? Or a monster that we produce?"

Lu Lan burst out laughing and drank another glass. He planned to head back to sleep.

But that woman headed forward and hugged his arm at a slow enough speed that he wouldn't be wary. She opened her eyes and said, "I am doing so because of you. If you don't believe me, then take a look."

She stretched her arm to his face, and there was an exquisite watch.

"What?" Lu Lan was attracted to that watch and he forgot to struggle free.

"It is five seconds to three." She smiled, but her expression changed in the next second: "The attack begins!"

Lu Lan looked in shock as she tossed her bag to the center of the bar. There was a loud explosion which sent the room into flames.

Lu Lan was a five-star evolved and reacted quickly, but realized he couldn't get free.

"Have a good nap. When you wake, everything will be different." A metal injector stuck into his waist, and he felt weak.

God Hall, which was buried in the mountain, shook. Many people ran out of their rooms and into the tunnels. They heard killing shouts at the entrance!

God Hall members who had been living peacefully in the labs realized that their base was attacked!

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Dozens of people were lying on a bush. After seeing Cloud Peak enter the dungeon, they looked at each other before leaving. Half an hour later, they entered an exposed piece of ruins.

"Xia Lei entered. Time to begin."

One of them nodded. He pressed something that was obviously not from Earth. Seconds later, a rocket the size of a rocket flew into the sky towards Cloud Peak!

Chapter 862: Clearing them out

"Capture him alive?"

Hong Xiang frowned when he heard that.

He might agree with Flame Dove's idea if it was during other times. Previously, when Ye Zhongming came to the Imperial City, he firmly opposed Ye Zhongming.

But what was happening now? Their race was about to be wiped out, and the only person that could help them was him. You didn't want to treat him nicely and wanted to capture him?

Hong Xiang looked at Flame Dove, who had a good reputation and was even one of the more famous three level-eight kings and decided to reason with him.

"King Flame Dove, let's not talk about whether or not we could capture him. Even if we did, what is the point? Can he help us defend against the Saint Light Hall? Or can he save us from being wiped?" Hong Xiang had never felt so righteous, and his face turned red, "You might not have seen the army they are attacking with. Do you know

that one small replenishment camp has three thousand people? Each squad has around four to five hundred people!”

He looked at the kings and tribe leaders in the room, and his voice got louder, “This means that many armies have invaded our land! They might have even gone all out!”

“Why would they go all out? They want to wipe us out!”

Hong Xiang’s words caused many people’s expressions to turn white. They knew about the Light Saint Hall’s invasion but didn’t know the scale. They felt like it was the same as last time, and after robbing their land of resources, they would leave.

“Hong Xiang, don’t make it sound so dangerous. They have invaded us so many times, which can even be traced far back in our history. We were defeated every single time, and they had a chance to occupy our territory each time. But why didn’t they do it? Even someone like you who just reached level eight should know. Since they didn’t, the situation hasn’t changed, so why will they wipe us out? Do you think our Imperial City is so easily broken?”

Flame Dove was an old king, and his words were powerful. He opposed Hong Xiang and even mocked him for just reaching level eight. This made his face red, and he was furious.

“The person you mentioned is just a person with an unknown background. He said that he came from another world. What a joke. When have any of us seen another world? He is just a wanderer who lies and may have bad intentions like his seniors. He is trying to lie to you because he wants to take revenge. He hates us for chasing his ancestors out of the tribe!”

Flame Dove stood up and looked coldly at Hong Xiang. “Although you got to level eight, don’t forget that you were first a king. You need to protect the interests of the Posthumous people and not help an outsider with an unknown background.”

Flame Dove then said something that killed all hope.

“Ye Zhongming played us the previous time. He tainted the Saint Pool and our god. Not only didn’t you take him down, you actually want to help him.”

“Did you purposely kill half of our warriors to win his support of you?”

Hong Xiang’s face turned red and purple, and he couldn’t take it anymore, “Nonsense!”

He was shaking from anger. He was thinking for the Posthumous people and didn’t care that Ye Zhongming humiliated him. He hoped to help his people get through this.

But he was being insulted after returning. He thought he was being selfless, but now he is becoming a cunning and dishonest. He was furious.

What angered him was that the people in the room suspected him.

"I know that Ye Zhongming can craft a piece of shining equipment. If we work with him, we are just using this ability. If we capture him, we can still make him craft; we wouldn't need to pay any price."

Flame Dove looked confident and continued to look coldly at Hong Xiang.

Hong Xiang really felt a chill. He understood how amazing this old king was. If his previous words were for those present to think that Hong Xiang had his own intentions, what he continued with, drew out their selfish hearts. Or rather, their greed.

Those shining pieces of equipment were so good. If not, Hong Xiang, a level eight king, wouldn't use them. If they captured Ye Zhongming, they could make him an equipment-making slave, then...

The other kings were tempted, and this caused Hong Xiang's heart to sink.

He realized that things had gone wrong. If this continued, not only would his proposal get denied, moreover Ye Zhongming would also be in danger.

He didn't care much about Ye Zhongming's safety, but he knew that he was the only person who could help them. If anything happened to Ye Zhongming, the Posthumous people would be finished.

Although Hong Xiang was furious, he was still a tribe leader. He calmed down and understood the situation, but his expression didn't change. He was still pumped up and pointed at Flame Dove, "You, very good. Remember what you say today. When the Light Saint Hall army attacks the Imperial City and kills us all, remember to kowtow to our ancestors and admit your mistake!"

Before the others could speak, he left the room furiously.

The moment he left, his body stopped shivering. The anger was gone, and what replaced it was a solemn expression.

"Ah Wu!"

A guy behind Hong Xiang ran to his side.

"Tell our race members not to go anywhere. Stay at our place just in case."

"Okay!" Ah Wu left.

Hong Xiang didn't stop. He headed out and found Ye Zhongming. He didn't hide the situation and told him everything.

Ye Zhongming looked gratefully at Hong Xiang and was deep in thought.

Hong Xiang waited. He wanted to see if this guy could have any way to solve this problem.

Moments later, Ye Zhongming stretched his stiffened body because he had crafted equipment for too long. He said, "I don't know how you deal with people who block your path, but I only use one method. I will clear them!"

Chapter 863: Filling the gaps

"Clear them out?"

Hong Xiang's mouth was about to open wide. He had considered many solutions, like crafting equipment to bribe the other king tribes or leaving and only returning when the Light Saint Hall really attacked. He even considered how Ye Zhongming would join Light Saint Hall out of anger.

But he didn't expect this young man to talk about... Clearing them out.

You want to... Clear out a king? A level eight king?

Hong Xiang felt dizzy.

Although he was level eight and was captured by Ye Zhongming in one move, he often thought about it and felt that he was careless. He might not be much weaker than Ye Zhongming.

Of course, he couldn't deny that the young man had the right to speak to him. His subordinates were also shockingly strong.

But Flame Dove was different.

This was Blue Secret Realm. When people broke through here, their strength would reach a new grade. But people within a grade were very different.

Such things were similar to Earth, but it wasn't that obvious as the apocalypse had just started. As the apocalypse continued, people of the same evolution level would have different strengths because of different equipment, jobs, and experience.

Hong Xiang and Flame Dove were both level eight kings, but Flame Dove broke through ages ago. His skills were well-developed, and he was very familiar with his battle techniques. The intensity of his skills was stronger than that of Hong Xiang. Hong Xiang was not confident that he would survive under his hands for a long time.

Only the protector of the Saint Pool could suppress him in the entire Posthumous people Imperial City. Even the two other level eight kings were weaker than Flame Dove.

Hong Xiang thought about many possibilities but didn't expect him to think about killing!

He was impressed with his determination but was also more fearful and wondered what would happen if he stopped him...

"Do you not agree with that?"

Ye Zhongming giggled and squinted his eyes.

Ye Zhongming wanted to kill.

If it were in usual times, he wouldn't think about doing that to someone who reached level eight long ago. Cloud Peak's core strength wasn't complete. If they forcefully sneak attacked, there would be losses. Moreover, Flame Dove was not alone. He had many experts and a super tribe behind him. Ye Zhongming didn't have enough people in the Secret Realm if anything happened.

But he knew what he had to do. He came to the Imperial City and agreed to work with the Posthumous people because he needed a stable way to leave the Secret Realm. If he could return to Earth, the connection between Earth and the Blue Secret Realm would be officially established.

Blue Secret Realm would become Cloud Peak's support.

Earth had so many dungeons, and they produced great things. When evolved got stronger, they would pay attention to those places. Each faction would have several dungeons to give them resources.

But how big was a dungeon? The biggest one he knew was smaller than half a province. No faction could take it down alone, and they failed to occupy it.

Even then, the things inside were so good that humans would compete for it.

When those dungeons were compared to the secret realm, they weren't on the same level. Just the demon crystals buried here and the number of monsters was endless for Ye Zhongming and Cloud Peak.

This was a long-term plan. He wasn't confident in succeeding and had never thought about it. But the Saint Light Hall's sneak attack allowed him to work with the Posthumous people to turn it into Cloud Peak's back garden.

If the Posthumous people didn't cooperate with him, then this plan could not succeed. Saint Light Hall had a level nine expert who wouldn't care about Ye Zhongming. He might turn Earth into his own back garden instead.

Moreover, even if Ye Zhongming didn't try this plan, he still needed a way back to Earth. He would at least bring these Posthumous people back with him to strengthen Cloud Peak. He would bring an army to occupy this place when he got stronger.

But now, some people didn't even give him a shot. What else could he say? He would want to finish them!

"I..." Hong Xiang was sweating. He really hated Flame Dove. That fellow didn't give him face and embarrassed him. In the future, his influence among kings would drop because of what had happened.

But he didn't think about killing Flame Dove. This was even before Saint Light Hall attacked them. They would lose a level eight expert and might even lose the ten thousand warriors behind him. Could they defend the city like that?

Ye Zhongming didn't care, but Hong Xiang had to care. It concerned their survival.

"King, you must know that our cooperation is to save the Posthumous people from this calamity. Now that someone stops us, you should know what it means."

Ye Zhongming knew that he had to solve the problem. If this dragged, he couldn't control the situation.

"But you must know that Flame Dove is not alone. He has a super faction behind him. Even if you could kill him, what if his tribe goes crazy?"

Ye Zhongming looked at him like he was looking at a fool, "Have you cleared out problems? During wartime, someone has to be on the front lines. What do you think?"

Hong Xiang felt like he was facing an even colder person than Flame Dove.

Ye Zhongming actually wanted...

“People would have to sacrifice for victory.” Ye Zhongming looked at the Imperial City, “If I tell you that I can fill the gaps of other tribes leaving or dying, then will you make your choice?”

Hong Xiang’s mouth was agape, and he looked at Ye Zhongming, “Okay, I will do it!”

Chapter 864: Combo Warrior

Hong Xiang naturally wouldn’t be baited to kill a king after just a few sentences from Ye Zhongming. After all, in ancient times, this would be similar to killing a ruler.

But he acted like Ye Zhongming persuaded him. Actually, this was his intention, too.

If he succeeded, Hong Xiang would benefit directly. His rankings would rise.

He was a level seven king in the past and was the lowest-ranked of the seven kings. Naturally, he received the fewest resources.

Now that he got to level eight, his position rose. He was ranked fourth and gained much more. He had already tasted the benefits of his rank.

If Flame Dove died, his position would shift by at least one. If that king that left didn’t return, he would rank up twice and would be second. How much resources would he get then?

There would be many benefits. For example, once Flame Dove dies, his tribe will scatter, and he will be able to recruit warriors, which would strengthen his tribe.

For example, although Posthumous people had their system, it was still a place where the strongest ruled. If he could kill Flame Dove, even if he relied on someone else, others would fear him. His power in the Imperial City would increase, and he could benefit more.

For example, if Flame Dove were killed, the cooperation with Ye Zhongming wouldn’t be stopped. With his relationship with Ye Zhongming, he would get benefits sooner. Moreover, if they stopped Saint Light Hall, he might really be regarded as a huge contributor, and his name would be carved on the saint pool. He would be regarded on the same level as those level nine kings!

Also...

Suddenly, he thought about many benefits, which was why he agreed.

The two of them looked at each other and smiled. This win-win situation was agreed.

They left their most loyal subordinates and told the others to head out to patrol. They started a secret discussion.

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The killing shouts became more and more intense, but they didn’t have the ability to deal with them. He ignored the deaths of his subordinates.

He had to ignore it as a few meters from him, Old Li, who had followed him for a long time, was turned into a corpse.

Two seconds? Three seconds? This six-star evolved was killed by the owner of the two pairs of eyes in the shadows.



Yu Zaike took one step before stopping, knowing he was too late.

The person and cat were too quick! It sent a chill down his spine.

No, it was one zombie and one cat!

Yu Zaike was the leader of Glory Army's sixth division and had more information than ordinary survivors. He knew all the types of zombie mutations, which were the main threat to humans. But he had never seen one that was so similar to a human.

This was a new mutation!

Its forehead had a purple crystal that represented level seven.

That cat... Was also.

Yu Zaike was a leader of the Glory Army, so naturally, he gained many resources. He was also a seven-star evolved, but it hadn't been long since he evolved, and he was just learning about his powers.

He knew that he was already above average. Although seven-star evolved wasn't as rare as before, this was still the highest level they could reach now. He was able to get the seven-star potion because he had five thousand people under him. He used this squad to take down a dungeon!

Everyone started to know about the benefits of dungeons. There were many materials, and survivors needed more resources when recipes became more common. This caused the Sixth Army to gain more money, and he could use his resources to trade for a seven-star potion from the headquarters.

He wanted to save for some time and then trade for some higher-level skills and equipment, but he didn't expect things to happen tonight.

He didn't want to flee, but he gave up after seeing that cat's speed. He couldn't outrun them. He was a seven-star evolved and was the best nutrient for a zombie of the same level. The zombie wouldn't let him go. He had to fight to be able to get a way out.

Fortunately, he was still one of the stronger evolved in this world. He had the courage to fight with his back against the wall.

His 1.9-meter tall body suddenly shrank by a dozen centimeters, and there were some cracking sounds in his body.

He got shorter but wider. His four limbs and joints got thicker, and a barbaric energy surged.

**"Barbarian Brute!"**

Yu Zaike activated his bloodline.

This was an unassuming bloodline that increased the toughness and tankiness of the body. It wasn't a very good bloodline out of the few branches of Glory Army.

But Yu Zaike learned it because it complemented his job.

His job was-- Combo Warrior.

A job that ignored defense and focused on attacks.

Jobs like this had strong abilities on attack but were weak in other areas. Yu Zaike chose this bloodline to make up for the lack of defense. The effect was really good. With the bloodline complementing his job, he was much stronger. The reason why his squad was able to remain as the sixth division was because of his personal strength.

Yu Zaike roared at the zombie and cat. He turned into an afterimage and attacked them.

Combo Warrior charged forward courageously.

In a few breaths, Yu Zaike was before the Talking Lady. His speed felt no slower than his opponent's.

But before his fist touched the Talking Lady, he saw its human-like eyes mock him.

Was it laughing at him? Laughing a seven-star evolved?

Yu Zaike's pride was ignited. He stared in rage, and the corner of his eyelids even tore because of it.

Suffocation kill!

He used his strongest move.

Fist, elbow, legs, knee... Each part of his body turned into his weapon, and he attacked at unbelievable speeds and angles.

The zombie couldn't dodge, or rather, it didn't try to dodge. It just clashed with Yu Zaike. Even the black cat jumped to the side.

Did it underestimate him so much?

Yu Zaike got even angrier, and his attacks got stronger. One could hear a series of smacking sounds!

Chapter 865: Frustrated Death

Combo Warrior's attacks were like the rain; they were connected and endless.

Think about it: how strong would a seven-star evolved's attacks be if he used his bloodline and job?

This attack style was something the Glory Army higher-ups regarded as a mad dog style.

Although they said so to tease him, but it also showed how strong it was.

Talking Lady couldn't keep up with his tempo, and some attacks landed on her body.

But even if she was similar to humans, she was still a zombie, an exceptionally strong zombie. Her body was strong. She protected her face, and even if her body was hit, what could you do to her?

For example, Yu Zaike's fist hit her stomach. Humans might have bent their backs because of the hit because their intestines were shocked. They might even spit out blood.

For example, if an elbow hits your chest, human hearts might shatter, and they might die instantly.

But the Talking Lady continued to retreat as if nothing had happened, and this didn't affect her combat strength at all.

Yu Zaike didn't even break a single bone.

There was a smack, and Talking Lady was hit in the face by a kick. She flew backward and hit the ground.

This was Yu Zaike's few chance to hit her head. He had to launch several attacks each time before forcing her into revealing some weakness.

Seeing Talking Lady fly backwards, Yu Zaike didn't follow up. He remained where he was and panted.

His job skill consumed mental energy, and it was consumed over time. He had attacked for so long, which was a huge ask of his stamina and mental energy.

No one was able to last so long under his attacks!

Three times. He used the Combo Warrior's strongest move three times. If not, he wouldn't have consumed so much energy. Abilities without cooldown consumed more energy. It was already very amazing that he could hold on for so long.

But his heart sank when he saw the Talking Lady stand up like nothing had happened.

He could do nothing to her?

This thought made Yu Zaike very frustrated.

This was the first time he admired those people with weapon jobs. If that were the case, he would probably deal more damage to this zombie king.

"Still okay."

When Talking Lady opened her mouth and used her elegant voice to say those words, goosebumps rose on his body.

The zombie... Could speak?

He had seen strong zombie kings before. A few days ago, he felt a strong aura in the wilderness on the way back with the seven-star potion. When he got close, he noticed a level-eight zombie king. If he didn't run quickly, he probably would have died.

Then, he only heard it roar and didn't hear it say any human words.

Now, a level seven zombie king could speak? It was also so loud and clear.

He took a step back instinctively.

It was really too weird.

"Nearly there." Talking Lady said another brainless sentence. Yu Zaike didn't understand.

But he understood right away as Talking Lady charged. The move she used was the Suffocation Kill that he had previously used!

"Impossible!"

Yu Zaike shouted and used his hands to block.

It was impossible, as jobs and skills were given by the wheel. You could only grasp them after learning the scrolls. The Evolved could only let their bodies complement and adapt to these skills.

But the Talking Lady was using his skill.

Was she defending and tanking the hits so that she could learn it?

A zombie that could replicate human skills?

That... Was impossible.

Fear rose in Yu Zaike's heart.

He forced himself to calm down, defended while observing, and slowly heaved a sigh of relief.

He noticed that her moves and actions were exactly the same.

One could say that she had learned his skill if it was anything else. But Yu Zaike understood that Suffocation Kill didn't have a fixed move. It was just a way to use energy to attack the enemy, transmit the energy into the enemy's body to damage it, and then obtain victory.

Talking Lady could only replicate his moves. She couldn't learn the essence and secrets of his job.

This made Yu Zaike feel much better. If this zombie king could learn skills, could humans live?

But even then, he wasn't in a good situation. Suffocation Kill's attacks didn't stop unless you found a chance to break it; if not, you could only continue defending.

Talking Lady was quicker than him. He couldn't find gaps, and he could only take the hits.

But how could the human body compare with a zombie? When Talking Lady used it for the first time, Yu Zaike was hit twice. Three bones broke, and his face was bruised.

"Do you think this move can finish Red Hair?"

Talking Lady didn't continue attacking. She acted as if Yu Zaike didn't exist and turned to the black cat.

The black cat meowed in return. She thought about it, "Then, let you see."

She started her second attack.

Then, the third.

When Talking Lady replicated Yu Zaike's three attacks, this sixth army commander wasn't like a human anymore. He could only barely stand. One arm was broken, half his chest had caved, and his silver equipment was damaged.

Ordinary people would die if they had such injuries. But for evolved, even if they suffered from heavy injuries, they would need just ten days to recover.

But, it was shocking that you could make a seven-star evolved like this.

Yu Zaike's only arm moved, and an unassuming nail appeared.

He raised his arm, and that nail was about to be used. But the Talking Lady suddenly roared, and his body shook. He started to bleed. The injured areas on his body exploded to reveal his white bones and shattered organs.

The nail also fell to the ground.

Talking Lady walked over calmly. She stuck her hand into his neck. This commander was filled with rage when he died. The zombie king that used her body to defeat him was actually a mental-energy zombie!

She sniffed his corpse, and disdain appeared on her face. She turned to the black cat and said, "You eat; he is smelly."

As the black cat and her were double life energy bodies, she could share the energy the black cat obtained.

The black cat objected and meowed a few more times to say something to its master. The Talking Lady smiled.

"Ye's one is fragrant."

Chapter 866: Chameleon

Yu Zaike's death didn't affect the Sixth Army's resistance. When facing zombies, humans would never give up.

Glory Army's equipment was good—only slightly worse than Cloud Peak's. Moreover, they had more crafted weapons. Guns were still most of their first choice.

These weapons that could kill the enemy from a distance gave humans a huge sense of safety.

But today, the zombie horde they faced was too strong and weird.

These zombies' levels were high such that it was tough for them to kill any of them individually.

Zombies of the same level were stronger than humans. Now that you faced an equally large group, they would have already collapsed if not for their disciplined training.

But they couldn't last for too long.

Yu Zaike's arrangement was very useful. Although their defense line was on the verge of collapsing, some of them were retreating.

At this time, no one expected Yu Zaike to die. To them, even if a seven-star evolved was in danger, they shouldn't get killed so quickly. That was the highest evolution level that humans currently knew about.

But they didn't expect their leader to meet such a monster.

The sixth and seventh squads weren't the main force, and there weren't many of them. There were only 400 people in each. They were usually in charge of patrolling and guarding the resources. They were supposed to take the items from the storage.

Eight hundred people dashed. Each one of them had a huge bag, and they also had one in their hands. They were evolved, and each of them was able to carry as much as a truck.

But when they got close to the storage, they saw another squad heading over from another direction.

The fifth squad's captain, Tie Shan, and the sixth squad's captain, Lin Lie, looked at each other and knew things weren't good.

The entire Glory Army was fighting, and each squad had its job. No other squad would appear here, which meant that these people were definitely not from the Glory Army.

“Is that Captain Tie Shan and Lin Lie?” A voice shouted their names which caused them to swallow their commands to fight.

What was going on? Reinforcements? Brothers from other divisions?

As the Glory Army was connected, other divisions would send traders to collect materials. After all, the sixth army controlled one dungeon, and they could get insider prices from it.

It wasn't impossible for another squad to be here. If not, why would they recognize Tie Shan and Lin Lie? They weren't famous outside.

Although it didn't make them lower their guard, they didn't attack immediately.

When both sides got close, the two captains saw the person who shouted for them through the flame light before them.

“Piya?”

The two captains recognized this person; he was from the third squad and had decent strength. He was found in the mountains with his dying breath. The third squad captain saw that he was a four-star evolved and healed him before recruiting him.

Of course, the Glory Army had a strict process. Although he was a four-star evolved, he only recently passed the evaluation and was now the vanguard of the third team.

This was the person who fought at the front against the enemy.

A position with the highest death rate.

But this was a position that the new members had to take up.

“Why are you here? Who are these people?”

The two captains realized that something wasn't right. The people behind Piya weren't from the Glory Army. They asked while signaling to their members to fight. But the enemy was quicker. Before they could say anything, they charged.

Both sides clashed.

“Piya, you are the traitor!”

Someone set a fire in the camp to draw their attention to give the zombies a chance to attack.

This was a short time that lasted for one to two minutes, but to evolved, that was enough to charge from the mountains into the camp.

“I am from Cloud Peak, so how can you call me a traitor?”

Piya smiled in disdain and drank a potion. His aura soared, and it wasn't something a four-star evolved could have.

Tie Shan and Lin Lie were shocked. Five-star evolved?

They knew that Piya had used something to cover his strength. Now that his undercover life was over, he revealed his true level.

“I will kill you!”

Being conned was an enraging thing. Although Tie Shan and Lin Lie were in charge of operations and logistics, they were also five-star evolved. They were confident that they were stronger than Piya and wanted to kill this traitor.

“I am not your opponent.” He smiled and disappeared into the Cloud Peak squad. Little Tiger and Tang Tian faced them.

Piya had his mission: to lead people to open the warehouse, wipe the camp, and find the proof of rule for the dungeon.

This was important as this was Chameleon’s first battle.

Xia Lei nurtured Chameleon, an organization, and was in charge of assassination, intel, undercover, surveillance, etc.

This organization was built silently. Apart from Xia Lei, only Ye Zhongming and Liu Zhenghong knew about it. Xia Lei didn’t tell anyone else. This was an organization she built for him that monitored internal matters and surveyed external matters.

Since Chameleon was set up, the talent recruitment was a secret. They had done many things around Ying City. These people found those spies that entered Ying City.

But that was an intel job. Piya was in charge of execution. He wanted to complete the mission perfectly, as the position of the execution team leader was empty!

Although he didn’t know how many opponents he had, but he was told from the first day Flame Tiger Operation was conceived that he was part of the plan. His competitors were probably in other parts.

So, the contribution from killing core Glory Army members didn’t tempt him, and he left it for Little Tiger and Tang Tian.

Piya continued to move in the Glory Army camp, and his eyes were filled with excitement.

From today onwards, Chameleon would be the nightmare of many!

There was some noise from the distance. Piya stopped, and his ears enlarged. He listened closely, and his expression changed.

He heard an important piece of news.

Yu Zaike was dead.

Piya looked at the bloody battlefield, and his ears returned to normal. His face changed, and in a few seconds, he turned into another person.

He shook it off and disappeared into the night sky. He knew that his mission was over—the glory Army’s sixth division was finished.

Chapter 867: Red Powder Magic Cavern Missile

The sky turned bright, and more people were walking around Cloud Peak.

The army had recently left, and most of the people guarding Cloud Peak had returned. Only a few management staff were left at the Trading City and Ying City.

Although the two squads headed out secretly, people would obviously find out. If someone took this chance to sneak attack them, that would be a problem. They had to defend even if they had Star Beauty Company's help.

Sister Rong, Liu Zhenghong, Le Dayuan, and Star Beauty Company's second-in-command, Jia Zhong, were eating breakfast around a table.

The four of them were management-level people who remained at Cloud Peak.

"Some dark currents have been moving in Ying City. Who knows which faction they are from, but they have been contacting people. I told Shasha to pay attention to them."

Liu Zhenghong said something and continued to eat slowly.

Chameleon had sent her this news. The founder wasn't here, and Ye Zhongming, the overall leader, wasn't here. Thus, Liu Zhenghong took temporary control.

Le Dayuan and Sister Rong were expressionless. They weren't people that cared about power. The latter was someone who had survived a certain death, so he saw past many things.

But Jia Zhong's expression changed. He thought about it and understood.

Cloud Peak obviously had its own trump cards. Looking at their control of Ying City, Cloud Peak definitely had a strong power in the dark. Those who tried to jump out and cause problems now would end up in a bad state.

Everybody was terrified about how vicious Cloud Peak was to people who betrayed them.

This would be a true wipeout. They would be so cruel that they would rather kill someone wrongly than miss out on someone guilty.

Jia Zhong knew that Boss Ye, who hadn't been seen in some time, probably knew bits of what was going on. The real people who were executing it were Xia Lei, Liang Chuyin, and Xia Bai. However, he definitely allowed it. So, he wouldn't underestimate that young man. However, he was even more terrified of these few women who took charge of Cloud Peak.

Sometimes, he wondered if his boss became Boss Ye's woman, then...

Jia Zhong shook his head so that he stopped thinking about such useless things. He didn't know whether or not it was good or bad if such a thing actually happened.

"Let's be more wary in Cloud Peak. The main squad will be back in five to six days." Sister Rong said.

Although Flame Tiger Operation was risky, it wasn't much of an issue to her. Cloud Peak seemed empty, but it was actually combined with Ying City. There were a few hundred thousand warriors there.

Le Dayuan thought about his own research and didn't care much about these things. He wouldn't have come if it weren't for Liu Zhenghong, who dragged him up from bed.

"En, let's pay more attention. Jia Zhong, we need more of your help, too."



Jia Zhong was surprised when he heard Liu Zhenghong say that and immediately agreed. This woman's position in Cloud Peak was too high. She was probably very highly rated in the entire world. Even if everyone from Cloud Peak and Ying City died, she wouldn't, as many would fight for her.

This was one of the reasons why he respected Ye Zhongming. How did he get Le Dayuan and Liu Zhenghong? He even made them share the same bed!

After breakfast, the four of them returned to their own spots. But a few steps later, their expressions changed. They looked towards the sky, and a black spot flew towards Cloud Peak.

"Open the air defense!"

Sister Rong shouted, and her voice reverberated in Cloud Peak. The crystal cannons and arrow turrets started to charge. The vans were driven out, and they stopped on the cement slopes, aiming their weapons at the sky. The various shooting holes were opened, and various weapons spread from inside. They aimed at the sky. The ranged job users also found cover, and they looked warily above.

A hole appeared at the tip of Ye Zhongming's villa. A button sent a shining silver net, enough to cover a quarter of Cloud Peak. The net rose to the position of that black dot before continuing to float there. It then started to spin slowly.

"Sky Spider Defense Net!"

This was a large piece of equipment that Cloud Peak got that was used for air defense.

Although silver equipment wasn't something that interested him, the large size of it made it different from ordinary equipment.

Large equipment was for many people, or they could cover a large area. Strictly speaking, the Exquisite Floating Ball, Mechanic Fortress, etc., were large pieces of equipment.

Even if their levels were low, they were far more effective than individual pieces of equipment. So, the value of this net was no lower than a green, even a blue piece of equipment.

"What is that?"

Jia Zhong told Star Beauty Company's warriors to enter battle modes as he looked at that black spot and asked.

This thing wasn't quick but no one felt like it wasn't a threat. From so far away, five-star evolved were able to find a terrifying energy fluctuation.

Some bald eagles that often flew nearby fled in terror.

Two of them were level six. Cloud Peak and Ying City couldn't do much about them, but they feared this!

"Missile?"

Due to her job, Liu Zhenghong's eyesight was better than others. When she saw clearly what that thing was, she was shocked.

It was indeed in the shape of a missile, but it was too small. There was only one of them. Was it a nuclear weapon? But no nuclear weapon was so small. Moreover, weren't they ignited at the start of the apocalypse?

As this small missile arrived, everyone got ready to fight.

When it got above Cloud Peak, the net faced it.

They tried to make it explode far from Cloud Peak.

But a weird thing happened. When the missile was about to get close, it changed its route and started to charge upwards. It began to speed up, and the net was caught off guard, unable to keep up with it.

When it reached a certain height, it was right above Cloud Peak. It lost momentum and started to fall towards Cloud Peak.

"Stop it!"

Sister Rong's voice changed and the net headed for it.

But before both sides clashed, this small missile exploded.

A red mist spread about Cloud Peak to form an obvious cloud that could be seen from far away.

The explosion attracted many people from Ying City, who looked towards Cloud Peak. They were tongue-tied when they looked at the red cloud. They didn't know what to do.

Moments later, there was a weird fragrance.

In the next second, the entire Ying City shook.

On the far-away ruins, a guy sat there and placed his binoculars down.

"Ye Zhongming, Ye Zhongming, taste my... Red Powder Magic Cavern Missile!"

Chapter 868: Assassinating Dove (1)

Flame Dove sat on his seat and was playing with a silver bracer.

This was one of the ten silver pieces of equipment that Ye Zhongming crafted for Neal when he first came to the Imperial City.

Since even Hong Xiang could get one, an old king like Flame Dove would naturally get one.

But even if he studied it for such a long time, he couldn't tell why this was magical. Not only did it have special abilities, it could perfectly merge with Posthumous people's battle techniques.

"Another world?"

Flame Dove muttered softly such that only he could hear himself. He was in a daze as he looked at the equipment.

He might have called Ye Zhongming a wanderer during the meeting and said it was preposterous to say he came from another world.

But Flame Dove had become a king for so long, and he knew that Blue Secret Realm was not the only space.

This recognition came from two aspects.

One was from other kings.

People were the same. Posthumous people kings who ruled were also people. Some were closer to others; some had marriage alliances, some hunted with others... There was a difference in closeness between some kings and others.

This was between kings of the same era. There were legacies for different eras. After all, there were limited resources and battle techniques. Someone who could be nurtured would more easily become a king.

So, to a certain extent, people could inherit the position of king.

Think about it: if there were two level seven experts, who could become a king? Of course, the one with a legacy and a super faction behind them.

Flame Dove wasn't an exception. He took over the position from the last tribe leader.

The person who gave him his position was also one of the heirs to the Saint Pool Protector. He had followed the protector and learned from him.

That king learned some secret matters, including the existence of other spaces.

Thus, it wasn't surprising for Flame Dove to know about this.

Apart from that, there was another reason. One reason that only he knew.

He was only a step from level nine.

He had broken through to level eight many years ago. His battle techniques had become mature, and he lacked an opportunity.

He searched many years for it but wasn't able to find it.

Although he was stuck at that bottleneck, he comprehended it for many years. He didn't break through but could comprehend some things about the level nine level and the laws of the land.

Like human technology, people in the past could only look at the moon and imagine things. Future humans started to observe its shape. Further later, humans were able to get on the moon. Humans went step by step and finally got out of earth.

Cultivation was the same. Level nine was like outer space. Flame Dove stood in the atmosphere and could roughly see the situation above, but he could not charge out.

Although it was a blur, he could comprehend things ordinary people couldn't.

There were threads of energy in Blue Secret Realm that didn't fit into the realm itself.

Right, threads of energy.

Flame Dove thought about it and knew that they didn't belong here.

Which meant... They came from another space.

In his heart, he believed that Ye Zhongming came from another world.

If not, what could explain the shiny weapons he had never seen in Blue Secret Realm?

But even if he knew, he wouldn't talk about it. He was prepared to grasp this secret in his hands.

He could comprehend space energy, so how could he not sense that Blue Secret Realm was unstable?

Even if he wasn't as sure as the Saint Father that the secret realm would collapse, but it was good to be safe.

A plan formed in his head.

"Tribe leader, Hong Xiang brought Ye Zhongming and wants to meet you."

En?

Flame Dove was stunned. After returning from the meeting, he got intel that Hong Xiang headed out to meet Ye Zhongming. Why did he bring him here? Are they trying to persuade him to work with Ye Zhongming?

That was wishful thinking!

Flame Dove felt like something wasn't right. He shook his head, tossed that thought away, and felt he was overthinking.

"He told me to bring you this and said you would understand when you see it."

Flame Dove handed a green armor to him.

Oh? Flame Dove's eyes opened wide. He felt even more power from this armor than from the silver bracer.

Unfortunately, why was it a female?

This green armor was small, so a male body couldn't fit. This meant that Flame Dove couldn't try it on.

He placed it to the side and smiled coldly. He knew that Hong Xiang was trying to bribe him into changing his thoughts.

Work together? He thought about it and guessed why Ye Zhongming wanted to work with them. It was probably for those crystals... Whether or not he was a wanderer or from another world, he had a way to use those crystals.

That might be the secret to crafting these shining weapons!

If he grasped this method, then...

"Call them in."

His tribe member left and led Ye Zhongming in. Flame Dove looked at the two of them, but his last bit of worry was gone.

They didn't bring any weapons or equipment.

Chapter 869: Situation isn't good

Neal looked at the warriors surge forwards with a serious expression.

The elders of the race stood there. They looked at the Imperial City, which had suddenly become busy, and they were worried.

“King, are we... Really going to do this?”

An elder with a high status couldn't help but ask Neal.

“We are betting with the entire future of the race, even their lives. King, if we lose...”

“Then we will leave!”

Neal interrupted the elder's words.

“King Black Pillar and King Simu have left. Hong Xiang is on Ye Zhongming's side. How many are left in the city?”

Neal obviously didn't want them to reply. There were only a few kings, and they could count them by hand.

“Four are left. How many king-level people does Saint Light Hall have?” Neal gave a self-mocking laugh, “Right, only those who reach level eight have power. Based on what I know, apart from the saintess and the Saint Father, their three army commanders and deputies are all level eight. That means nine of them. Even if not all of them came, at least five will. There are also several level seven experts. Do you think we can defend the Imperial City?”

The elders were silent. Although they knew that the Saint Light Hall was strong, the fact that the Imperial City had never fallen gave them some hope.

But when they heard Neal's words, their hearts sank.

Right, the Imperial City could stand because the Posthumous people used all their might to defend him. Although they suffered heavy losses, they never failed.

But this time, half of the kings would leave, so how would they defend themselves? If their experts charged onto the walls, they wouldn't have enough power to defend. Wouldn't the Imperial City get broken through?

“But, shouldn't we unify the remaining people?”

“Stupid!”

Neal stopped this person, “Unify the remaining people? We know we are going to lose, and we still stay here to die? And then our whole race gets wiped?”

The others stopped speaking. They could fight for the Posthumous people, but others might not. When the other king races didn't play their part and chose to leave, their hearts would waver, too.

Moreover, Ye Zhongming's arrival, Hong Xiang's persistence had turned the situation out of control.

After Hong Xiang and Ye Zhongming entered the city, they didn't meet Flame Dove immediately. They met King Neal, who had a past with Ye Zhongming. Moreover, he tried to pull Neal to his side.

"Stop the Flame Dove Tribe warriors in the city, and don't let there be any conflicts!" Neal gave the order.

"King, if they..."

"Then let's see which of our tribes are stronger!"

.....

Three people were panting in the tent.

Ye Zhongming used the final few Silver Box model 2 bombs to sneak attack and used Staff of Nature to block the recoil. He then pulled out his weapon and attacked together with Hong Xiang.

After a few rounds of attacks, there was silence.

Ye Zhongming and Hong Xiang felt that it was a waste.

They sneak attacked with Earth weapons that Flame Dove didn't recognize. Ye Zhongming didn't think it would kill the level eight evolved. The combined attacks of Hong Xiang and him were the true killing move.

But Flame Dove was far stronger than they thought. Their attacks only lasted for 20 seconds before Flame Dove broke the situation!

Flame Dove touched the wound on his face and smiled sinisterly. Rage rose in his heart!

They... They actually wanted to kill him!

Who gave them the courage?

It had been a few years since he faced such a life-and-death situation.

As long as the demon monster wasn't level eight, he wouldn't need to participate. But would Posthumous people hunt those demon monsters whose bodies were as tough as steel? No, as it wasn't worth it.

So it had been a long time since Flame Dove had to fight, and he rarely faced any dangerous situations.

But just now, he felt as if the god of death had brushed past him.

Rage rose in his heart, but his emotions calmed slightly. This was the mental strength that an expert needed.

The black flames around his body burnt brightly and wrapped him in it.

"Fissure Battle Technique!"

Flame Dove used his secret technique.

"Be careful; this technique would activate fissure flames that would absorb our strength!"

Hong Xiang reminded him. Both of them had tasted its strength previously, but things would be different now.

“Hong Xiang, I didn’t want to kill you, but you asked for it!”

Flame Dove charged at Hong Xiang. He raised his right hand to punch.

“My turn to attack!”

Hong Xiang and Ye Zhongming’s expressions changed.

Too quick. Or, more accurately, that fist was similar to Space Stack. It was as if that fist had disappeared, and it was before him when it reappeared.

“Black Soil Armor!”

An exquisite black armor appeared on Hong Xiang’s body. This was one of the Earth Elf’s abilities.

Flame Dove’s fist hit Hong Xiang’s shoulder.

At the same time, Ye Zhongming’s Sand Dance arrived above Flame Dove’s head.

A crisp sound spread. The Black Soil armor broke and disappeared. Ye Zhongming’s green armor that he crafted for Hong Xiang started to crack, and the green glow on it dimmed.

The level eight Hong Xiang flew backwards, and blood spurted from his mouth.

The gap between Flame Dove and himself was huge.

“Fissure Power!”

Flame Dove was excited from that fist. He comprehended some space powers, and they complemented his battle technique. The strength of this technique satisfied him.

“I am one step from level nine. The two of you overestimate yourself!”

Flame Dove didn’t even turn his head. His fist appeared beside his ear and touched Sand Dance.

Ye Zhongming took a few steps back. Flame Dove used this strength to attack Hong Xiang, who had fallen to the ground.

He wanted to finish one first!

Ye Zhongming pushed with his legs. He held his blade with two hands and used Thousand Seal Slash. At the same time, Earth Elf gave Hong Xiang another Black Soil Armor.

Flame Dove’s strength exceeded their expectations. Ye Zhongming could only use this way to save Hong Xiang.

But he knew that the situation was bad.

Chapter 870: Trading blows

Hong Xiang was really frustrated.

He thought he just needed to act and fake his frustration, but he didn’t expect to be really frustrated.

How was Flame Dove so strong?

Hong Xiang didn't understand why a level-eight person like him was much stronger than him.

It was as if that fist had come from space; he couldn't dodge even if he wanted to.

This differed from Ye Zhongming's ability, which made his body heavy. That ability was a restraint, while Flame Dove's power was helplessness.

You knew the fist was there, but you couldn't dodge it.

Hong Xiang knew that if it was someone else, even a level seven king, he wouldn't be able to dodge and would get killed in one strike. He was only barely able to shift his body away.

He lost feeling in his left arm.

One must know that he wore two defensive pieces of equipment.

He felt better after he spat out some blood, but the sharp killing intent covered him once again, and he wanted to curse.

Why was he being targeted? There was another young man that he could attack.

But this was a crucial moment, so Hong Xiang used all his strength.

Hong Xiang sensed the danger and didn't even look. He pressed the arm that could still move onto the ground to slide away.

Flame Dove's fist punched into the position he was at. Stone shrapnel scattered and flew around the tent.

The two-digit number of blade illusions arrived behind him.

Flame Dove felt like it was a waste. He didn't care about his image. He bent his body and wanted to do the exact same thing as Hong Xiang. He wanted to grab the ground and charge forward. As long as he managed to raise his fists again, he could kill Hong Xiang.

Typically speaking, Flame Dove had a decent plan. He was much stronger than his two opponents, so he could face their attacks calmly. He would hold the upper hand without any unexpected attacks until the battle ended.

But he still underestimated Ye Zhongming.

Flame Dove's body suddenly stopped. It was as if a huge power was pressing onto his body such that his movement was paused.

Jumping Gravity!

The Earth Elf attacked once more. This was also the first time it used this ability that changed gravity. The goal was to catch Hong Xiang off guard.

Ye Zhongming planned to use it when both sides clashed. He hadn't even used it previously because he wasn't confident it would work, but if he didn't use it now, Hong Xiang might be in danger.

Ye Zhongming wouldn't care about Hong Xiang's death if it were another situation. But he couldn't die now. He was Ye Zhongming's only helper here. The other people were stopping Flame Dove's men from coming in to mess up the situation.

Thousand Seal Slash landed on Flame Dove's body.



There was the sound of one's body being sliced open and blood splattered into the sky. But Ye Zhongming wasn't happy. Instead, he retreated quickly.

Flame Dove was caught off guard and sliced on the back, but not into two. The black glow on his body grew. The black light actually absorbed half of Ye Zhongming's strongest strike.

Instead of going forward, he leaped backward and turned his body, so his fist faced Ye Zhongming.

Too quick, and the counterattack was too ferocious. Ye Zhongming had to hold Sand Dance with one arm while using the other to clash with that fist.

The fist wrapped in black flames faced the fist wrapped in white light.

"Fissure Power!"

"Cloud Slice!"

Both sides used their ultimate moves.

The black flames were like tentacles that could eat people. They opened their mouths towards Ye Zhongming. Cloud Slice's lightning was like the stars in the sky, giving off a mysterious and distant energy.

Pa!

Both fists clashed!

On Ye Zhongming's side, the right arm of the fist was pushed back from his shoulder before it recovered to normal. His humerus, collarbone, and shoulder all broke!

His arm just hung powerlessly on the side of his body.

The intense pain caused his facial muscles to twitch. His body lost control in mid-air, and he fell to the ground. The green armor on his body had a huge crack and was directly destroyed.

Flame Dove's strike caused Ye Zhongming huge injuries.

Flame Dove wasn't feeling good either. The job skill had sliced his body. Although the battle technique absorbed half of its power, it was still an elite job skill. Even if there was only half of its strength, it was enough to injure him badly.

He tanked the injuries to punch back. His goal was to kill Ye Zhongming in one strike, but who knew that that kid could block the fist that Hong Xiang could not block? That kid even fought back.

Flame Dove's arm didn't break like Ye Zhongming's, but his fingers were all broken!

Ye Zhongming was buffed with Ocean King Crown and the earth equipment. It had reached an unexpected level. If not for Flame Dove being close to reaching level nine, if it were an ordinary level eight, Ye Zhongming wouldn't fear them.

Flame Dove's arm didn't explode because of his battle technique, which absorbed the damage. He turned it into his own strength and fought back with it.

At the same time, Cloud Slice's lightning hit Flame Dove's chest.

Ye Zhongming didn't go all in and use all of his mental energy. He had learned how to control the energy. However, he used a third of his mental energy to use the strike, so how strong was it? Flame

Dove's chest was burnt, and one could even see the bones beneath his neck. Just a bit more, and it would touch a fatal part of the body.

"Not bad, not bad, but die!"

Flame Dove was mad. He wouldn't give Ye Zhongming another chance to attack. He was fearful of this fellow from Earth.

His attack methods were too weird and powerful.

But he forgot that Hong Xiang behind him had stood up.

This king silently used his strongest move.

His body turned into a streak of light that knocked into Flame Dove's back.

"Soil Kill!"

Hong Xiang bared his fangs and knocked Flame Dove away.

The situation changed instantly.