

Apocalypse 871

Chapter 871: Blood Veil

Even if Hong Xiang was the weakest level eight expert, he was still level eight. When he used all his strength, Flame Dove had to treat him seriously.

Although the Fissure Battle Technique gave Flame Dove strong defense, as he was previously injured and his attention was on Ye Zhongming, he was caught off guard and hit by Hong Xiang. He flew and spat out blood in mid-air.

His back was already bloodied from Thousand Seal Slash. Now that he was hit, that wound grew bigger, and more bones broke. His intestines were hit, and he spat out more blood.

This king was very powerful in the Imperial City and was now filled with rage.

If his body hadn't sunk previously, the battle would have ended, and he would have insta killed Hong Xiang. He would then turn and kill Ye Zhongming with a proud attitude.

But the situation wasn't good now.

A level eight king wasn't invincible.

Ye Zhongming and Hong Xiang found it a waste. This was a good chance to end the battle, but this king used his weird battle technique and strong body to tank it.

Although the situation had changed, no one knew if Hong Xiang had any tricks up his sleeve.

What made Hong Xiang worried was that this was Flame Dove's territory. Although they were prepared, he wasn't confident they would succeed.

What if Ye Zhongming and his subordinates couldn't stop the 18 guards? What if Neal went against his word? What if the other kings interfered?

If any of that happened, Ye Zhongming and him would end up dead.

Hong Xiang was already used to his comfortable life, so he feared such a thing would happen.

Flame Dove didn't allow anything to happen to himself. Hong Xiang and Ye Zhongming didn't want to die either. So, no matter what, they only had to do one thing. They had to kill each other before others interfered.

Thus, both sides attacked.

After Hong Xiang knocked Flame Dove back, he wasn't feeling good either. Blood surged in his body. The place that he used to hit him had lost feeling. Half his body felt numb and powerless. He knew that Flame Dove's Fissure battle technique invaded his body, and if he didn't treat it in time, it would cause problems in the future.

But this wasn't time to heal. Hong Xiang didn't even stand properly before he charged at Flame Dove, which hadn't landed.

Flame Dove moved, too. His body was still rolling in the air, but he activated his battle technique. The black flames covered the wound on his back, and pain appeared on his face.

He used the technique to seal his wounds. As a result, those wounds wouldn't affect his battle strength in a short time. Of course, it would be problematic after, and he would need more time to recover.

But it was worth it!

If he could kill Hong Xiang and capture Ye Zhongming, everything would be worth it!

He ignored his broken fingers. The black flames gathered there and turned into a black flame sword. When he landed, he needed to slice Hong Xiang's head—or rather, slice Ye Zhongming's only movable arm.

Ye Zhongming moved. He scattered some Cannibal Flower seeds at where Flame Dove was landing.

At the same time, he used the Summoning Technique!

If he had a chance, he was more willing to use nurture skill to turn these seeds into flowers. But he was too far away. At the same time, Ye Zhongming also scattered some Fertile Soil.

The seeds landed, and with the Summoning Technique, they turned into Cannibal Flowers. Due to the Fertile Soil, they were much bigger.

The information that spread back to him showed that they weren't as strong as those Gilded Cannibal Flowers but grew much quicker.

Flame Dove's pupils constricted, and he didn't expect these things to appear when he landed.

He was helpless and had to slice these cannibal flowers.

This sword was an energy sword. Each time he used it, it would consume energy. Each slash would cause its strength to drop.

Cannibal Flower couldn't stop the black flame sword. They were still killed in one slash, even if they had the Connected Branches ability.

The black flame sword dimmed a little.

Flame Dove decided to kill Ye Zhongming first. This fellow had too many surprising attack styles, which terrified him.

But the moment he landed, he saw Ye Zhongming's mocking smile.

There was some obstruction from his feet. He lowered his head and saw a small but firm vine wrapping his ankle. Although his movement was about to snap that mutated plant, it successfully stopped Flame Dove.

He knew that things weren't good. His body turned, and Hong Xiang's second strike arrived.

This time, although knocked aside, he grabbed Hong Xiang before losing balance!

Blood flowed from Flame Dove's mouth. The feeling of being knocked about wasn't good, but he still gave off a vicious smile. He was prepared and grabbed Hong Xiang! The sword pierced through Hong Xiang's right chest, and his hand was about to grab his throat.

He would kill Hong Xiang soon.

But before they landed, Flame Dove could see Ye Zhongming's movement due to the angle. That young man held the long weapon he was carrying and pointed the barrel at himself.

Although he didn't recognize it, he could sense danger. He didn't crush Hong Xiang's neck and pulled Hong Xiang instead to block himself. No matter what fires from that barrel, it would hit Hong Xiang!

Flame Dove smiled. He knew he won even if the gaps in his teeth were covered in blood.

But in the next moment, the gunshot could be heard. Flame Dove's body shook. A blood veil covered his eyes.

Chapter 872: Cloud Peak mobilize

Cloud Peak.

Everyone trembled.

They didn't recognize what that missile was, but the energy from it caused everyone's faces to be dead as ash.

"Impossible, impossible!"

Liu Zhenghong muttered, and she was rooted to the spot.

She was a gene expert, a genius that could modify lifeforms and splice genes. Even if she wasn't at the top of the world in her domain, she was definitely in the top three.

She picked up a scent from the red mist that wrapped Cloud Peak, a scent that mutated lifeforms loved and would go crazy for.

Ye Zhongming had given Liu Zhenghong something he used when he entered the secret realm, and she studied it. This potion that could stimulate mutated lifeforms was naturally something she studied, and it was also a core part of her studies.

How could you successfully create a lifeform? Create a warrior? The outcome would either be it dying in a battle or dying of old age.

Such a lifeform was enough for many, but it wasn't perfect for crazed scientists like Liu Zhenghong. A perfect lifeform could reproduce on its own.

Just like the green-skinned demon monsters.

Those lifeforms were close to perfect.

The red juice that Ye Zhongming gave her helped to inspire her in terms of reproduction.

The red mist had a bit of that juice.

Apart from that, there was another portion that she was familiar with. It was a secretion that she called Excitement Stimulant. It helped to activate mutated lifeform potential and raise their combat strength.

In the bodies of the Liao Brothers, this stimulant had replaced adrenaline secretion.

There was also something she was foreign to, but it was enough for her to guess its function.

It was to attract... Mutated lifeforms!

Someone was attacking Cloud Peak using a despicable method.

They didn't dare to attack them, so they wanted to draw the surrounding mutated lifeforms!

"Get ready; use all defensive measures. Our opponents are mutated lifeforms this time! Defend, we have to defend!"

Liu Zhenghong showed everyone her emotional and crazy side. Her eyes were red, and she took over control.

Cloud Peak's army was not here, and there weren't many Cloud Peak warriors. Most of them were researchers and technical workers. Liu Zhenghong didn't think that Ying City could have a decisive effect.

Although Sha Sha was there and she would assist, the scale needed to be determined. After all, their interests were linked with Cloud Peak but also in danger. The mutated lifeforms had to pass Ying City first!

Cloud Peak had to rely on themselves until the mobilized army returned!

Liu Zhenghong estimated it to take three days. But she knew that those who attacked would definitely intercept them. Cloud Peak would get wiped if they held them back for a few days.

This red mist wouldn't disappear in a short time. If not, those people wouldn't have spent so much. After all, everyone saw a golden light when the missile exploded.

A one-time gold piece of equipment was used on Cloud Peak. They definitely wouldn't allow Cloud Peak to pass this crisis easily.

She had to think about the worst scenario.

The best solution was to retreat before those mutated lifeforms arrived, but she rejected that thought. Liu Zhenghong knew that this was Ye Zhongming's base, and he had spent huge amounts on defense and life works. The two labs were also here, and they couldn't be moved in a short time.

Moreover, if they left this place, they wouldn't be able to find a money maker like Ying City.

If they left, everything would be destroyed. Once their foundations were damaged, those enemy factions would kill them.

They would die as they didn't know where Ye Zhongming was now.

She could only defend.

"Tell everyone to take all the evolution potions in the warehouse and hand them down; let them evolve. The others defend your position. Tell the logistics members to fight; it is time to protect our home. Inform all tech and research members to be prepared. They are the only reserve force. If an area can't hold on, they must appear there."

"Send people out to contact Xia Lei, Little Tiger, and Mo Ye. Get them to return at all cost!"

“Get Lu Yi to head out and contact all nearby factions for help. Help, and we will pay them well. Don’t help; if Cloud Peak survives, they can all die.”

“Inform Sha Sha and our people in Ying City to snipe the mutated lifeforms that pass through Ying City to reduce our pressure.”

“Get someone to post the highest bounty in Ying City to help Cloud Peak defend. Based on their numbers and level, they would receive contribution points. The factions of people who die in battle would get double rewards!”

“Also, treat this battle as the last battle.”

Liu Zhenghong was giving orders as if this was an all-in. This determination influenced the people, and they ran to give the orders.

Everyone knew what the final battle meant.

The entire Cloud Peak was mobilized.

.....

Flame Dove’s death occurred in a way that he didn’t expect.

Ye Zhongming used the Earth gun’s skill at the crucial moment-- Toss Shot!

Hong Xiang touched his throat that, which was about to shatter, and was terrified.

He was just a step from death.

If Ye Zhongming’s attack were slightly later, he would have died.

But he didn’t understand how Ye Zhongming killed Flame Dove. He only heard a shot, and then Flame Dove was dead.

“You, you...”

Ye Zhongming shook his head and didn’t plan to explain. He wasn’t in a good state, but he knew that Flame Dove’s death wasn’t the end but a start.

“Slice his head, and let’s go.”

Hong Xiang didn’t mind Ye Zhongming’s orders. He knew that he was the reason that Flame Dove was dead.

Ye Zhongming opened the door to the camp, and there was an intense fight outside. The 18 guards were attacking Cloud Peak and Hong Xiang’s subordinates.

“Your king is dead, so do you still want to resist?”

Ye Zhongming shouted to attract their attention. He then told Hong Xiang to toss the head.

Chapter 873: Guy beneath the Saint Pool

A few of the eighteen guards died in just that short while. When Xia Bai held down the level seven leader, the others weren’t strong enough to fend off Liang Chuyin, the two twins, and Hong Xiang’s two subordinates.

But it would take some time to kill these people.

But Flame Dove, who they thought was invincible, dying was too shocking for them. When that head rolled beneath their feet, some of the guards collapsed.

Flame Dove nurtured them. Some of them followed him since they were young, and the king was a representation of faith for them. They weren't able to accept his death.

Ye Zhongming and Hong Xiang looked at their subordinates. Tian Liu, Cheng Ka, Liang Chuyin, Xia Bai, etc, moved and killed these guards.

These were Flame Dove's most loyal subordinates, so recruiting them was impossible. Once they woke from that shock, they might take over Flame Dove's tribe and become a resistance. This was not something they wanted to see. Killing them now would solve many problems in the future.

Outside, Neal and Hong Xiang's tribes surrounded Flame Dove's camp. The others naturally picked up this movement. The other kings rushed over. They didn't know what happened, but the entire Imperial City was a mess because of that.

"I will need King Hong Xiang's help for what happens next."

Ye Zhongming turned and said towards Hong Xiang, who wasn't in a good state either.

Hong Xiang suppressed his injuries. Although he wanted to heal, he knew that there was work to do. He needed to reach a consensus with the other two kings and then suppress Flame Dove's tribe.

This was something they had to do after discussions with Ye Zhongming.

Gaining their consensus was done so by giving them benefits. Splitting an old tribe was big enough of a benefit. If that wasn't sufficient, Ye Zhongming could fill their greed.

Of course, Light Saint Hall was about to arrive. This was another reason why the kings would choose to work together.

Flame Dove was dead. Were the four remaining kings going to battle each other because of his death?

As long as one wasn't stupid, Ye Zhongming didn't think that they would do so.

So, the situation was decided once Flame Dove was killed.

There were some fights, but they didn't last long and were suppressed by other sounds. In just a while, Cloud Peak's warriors arrived. They relaxed when they saw that Ye Zhongming was fine.

He drank two potions. Liang Chuyin helped Ye Zhongming with his arm and then sat in Flame Dove's tent to heal. As for the original owner of this place, he ended up in Yellow Ball's stomach.

Ye Zhongming cultivated the Scorching Flame Technique and Soul Refining Technique, which had healing effects. It was more so in the Secret Realm.

There were some movements outside which differed in noise levels, but they were suppressed quickly. Ye Zhongming guessed that even if the four kings didn't agree, the overall direction was something that was settled on.

Two hours later, footsteps were heard outside. Hong Xiang, Neal, and the two other kings, Ling Kun and Han Zishan, entered.

Black Pillar wasn't here; Flame Dove was killed. Ling Kun was the only other level eight king. Ye Zhongming's attention was naturally placed on his body.

This king wore a red robe, was thin and short, wore a black pearl necklace, and was bald. He looked like a monk.

But Ye Zhongming could pick up the aura of an expert from his body.

This Ling Kun was recognized by many as the strongest king amongst the Posthumous People.

Han Zishan beside him was much more muscular, and he looked very cunning. His arms and legs could be seen from outside his black leather armor. He held a giant bone blade and gave off a threatening aura.

Hong Xiang's face was white when he entered. He was stumbling when he walked, which showed that his injuries were still affecting him. But before he could speak, his eyes had a weird glow.

He saw that Ye Zhongming's broken arm could move slightly!

What kind of recovery was that? How long did it take? His bones had reattached?

He didn't know that Ye Zhongming had used recovery potions. Ye Zhongming's recovery speed was also overpowered.

After the few kings were introduced, the people in the tent held their breath. This conversation would decide their future.

Neal looked at Ye Zhongming with a complicated expression. This fellow was someone he could easily deal with the previous time. But now, he could work with Hong Xiang to kill Flame Dove. This gap was huge.

"Our Posthumous people King isn't so easily killed."

Ling Kun suddenly spoke; he looked at Ye Zhongming and didn't hide his killing intent.

The atmosphere in the room got nervous, and the guards behind were on guard.

"Are your kings all so stupid?" Ye Zhongming asked Hong Xiang, which caused Ling Kun's men to step forward.

They didn't allow anyone to insult their king.

"I will also say it once, listen up."

Ye Zhongming smiled coldly, "First, Flame Dove pushed you to hell; I am the one saving you!"

"Second, working with me is your only way out."

"Third, you sitting here means you won't attack. So when we work together in the future, don't try anything. It is an insult to all of us."

"Fourth, you can't kill me."

The four kings didn't expect Ye Zhongming to be so frank, and he didn't give Ling Kun any face at all.

Ye Zhongming laughed coldly. These kings met him before Flame Dove's death; he would have treated them with respect and would even lower himself.

But what happened now? After Flame Dove's death, the Posthumous people could not deal with Light Saint Hall alone. If they didn't work together, they would just be waiting for death. Ye Zhongming was their only choice. So why should he allow them to insult him? Of course, he would fight back!

"Preposterous, work with you and we can go against them? With just these few people you have?" Han Zishan spoke. Although Ling Kun and him agreed, that was because of the situation. They were still annoyed.

Chapter 873.5- Guy beneath the Saint Pool (2)

Ye Zhongming's face sank, but he was delighted deep down. This king was really smart and even dug a hole for himself.

"Of course not. I can provide those weapons to your people. I think Neal has seen how strong these pieces of equipment are."

Neal nodded. Although he was unhappy that Ye Zhongming and Hong Xiang killed Flame Dove, he did enjoy his previous cooperation with Ye Zhongming.

"There are even stronger weapons. Hong Xiang can testify to that."

Ye Zhongming looked toward Hong Xiang again.

Hong Xiang nodded, "I can testify. If you don't believe me, these weapons are also in Ye Zhongming's team. You can take a look."

This king added, "They make use of demon crystals."

Demon crystals... The few kings didn't speak. They had heard about this matter.

"One more important thing. I want to ask, how many warriors do the Posthumous people have?"

Everyone, including Hong Xiang, was surprised and didn't know why Ye Zhongming had asked that.

The kings themselves didn't know. Each day, that number was changing. Some would die, and some would grow, so they had no clear picture. Especially since winter was over, they didn't know how many warriors had died, so how could they have an exact number?

"Let me ask another question. How many warriors are there in the Imperial City?"

The few kings hesitated. They knew this answer, but it was a secret.

"There are over a million in the Imperial City; over 300 thousand of them could fight!"

Hong Xiang was on Ye Zhongming's side, and he answered.

"Did you remove the warriors the two kings brought with them?"

Hong Xiang's face turned red, "Then there are 250 thousand."

The other kings didn't react but knew that Hong Xiang had overestimated the number.

Due to the safety of the Imperial City, the tribes here weren't as young as those outside, where half of the tribes there could fight.

The families and tribes of the various kings lived here, and the ratio of warriors to people wasn't a third. In truth, at most, there were 250 thousand that could fight. The departure of Black Pillar and Simu meant 50 thousand were gone, so there were at most 200 thousand warriors. If Dlane Dove's warriors chose not to fight, there would only be 150 thousand.

"I can send as many warriors to fight!"

Ah!

The few kings were okay, but those behind them were shocked.

Hong Xiang said 250 thousand!

The warriors of the Imperial City were the most elite forces of the Posthumous people and were controlled by the seven kings. This young man controlled so many troops? They heard that he came from another space. What status did he have in that space?

"That is a conservative number. If our boss wants, he can even send double!"

Ah Yang added. He knew Ye Zhongming referred to those from Ying City; 250 thousand was already too little. There were many more in Ying City, but this didn't include some factions around Cloud Peak.

There was one more point. This boss could control the zombies in Ying City—millions of them. He could get Red Hair to lead some, and that would be enough to crush this city.

Seeing Ye Zhongming and his subordinates calm, the people in the tent believed what he said.

Was this guy like the Saint Father in the other space?

No wonder he was so confident and said he could help the Imperial City get through this crisis. So he had such a strong army!

Strength was indeed the way to make people respect you. The few kings looked at Ye Zhongming with a different gaze.

With this precedence, the discussion was much easier. They discussed for over an hour and decided on the final plan.

The overall structure was the same as before, but they decided to provide more details.

Of course, the core one that Ye Zhongming paid the most attention to was his desire to use the Saint Pool freely.

The few kings opposed it at the start, even Hong Xiang. But Ye Zhongming told them that their race was going to be wiped out, so why were they still holding on to their Saint Pool? Was it more important for him to use it to save their race or for Light Saint Hall to trample over that area?

That made them agree with those conditions. But they needed him to persuade the guardian as that expert didn't belong to any tribe.

Ye Zhongming agreed.

For the next three days, Ye Zhongming healed up in the tent. He didn't want to see the Saint Pool Protector who badly injured him in such a state. Cloud Peak Alliance also entered the Imperial City to guard around him.

The other kings digested Flame Dove's tribe and sent people to contact other tribes to rush back to the Imperial City. This couldn't be done quickly, so they could only hope the Light Saint Hall army would not arrive too soon.

On the 4th day of Flame Dove's death, Ye Zhongming was fully healed and decided to talk to the protector.

The four kings gathered and accompanied him.

The saint mountain was the same as before. But this time, Ye Zhongming met guards. Based on what Hong Xiang said, these guardians were the protector's disciples chosen from various tribes. They focused on cultivation previously but since what happened last time, they started to patrol.

When he saw the Saint Pool protector again, this person's eyes lit up, and he was about to attack.

But the few kings wouldn't allow him to get injured. Moreover, they were worried. What if Ye Zhongming got angry and led a few people to kill the protector?

Only this protector knew about the secrets of the Saint Pool!

Ye Zhongming faced the furious protector, but he wasn't nervous at all. He looked at him calmly and said, "The guy below the Saint Pool asked me to meet him."

Chapter 874: World, Space

Saint Pool was the Posthumous people's holy area. It was where their geniuses were bathed and where elites were nurtured.

This was similar to Jersuelum or Macca and had a spiritual significance. The Saint Pool was even more revered here.

Just look at the supernatural statuses that the protector had, and you will know what the Saint Pool meant.

The situation created legends about the Saint Pool; the protector's position amongst the Posthumous people was high, too.

Moreover, these things were more mysterious in martial technique societies than on earth. The protector was passed down for generations; only they knew many things. Even the kings and their tribes had no idea.

One of the secrets that the protectors spread down that could decide the prosperity of their people was... The life under the pool!

As such, things were spread by mouth, so descriptions of this matter would differ between generations, as what people spread might include their own thoughts and guesses. When it reached this generation, the lifeform under the pool was someone they couldn't offend. This lifeform was the reason why the Saint Pool didn't dry up.

Usually, the protector wouldn't even touch the door that heads down to beneath the pool. He couldn't keep calm now that Ye Zhongming said the secret that only he knew about.

The body of this level eight expert started to tremble, and his thoughts became a mess.

Seeing how Ye Zhongming's simple sentence caused their respected protector to react in such a way, the four kings were shocked.

There was someone beneath the pool? Why didn't they know? He called Ye Zhongming to meet him. Why didn't he meet them?

Many questions meant that the few kings couldn't keep calm either. Thoughts about treasures and legacies appeared in their minds. Did Ye Zhongming get a treasure map? He came here for the treasure and would leave after? He would end up leaving with the Posthumous people's treasure?

Even Hong Xiang didn't know about this, much less the other kings.

"You, how..."

"The old man doesn't know where I am from, right?"

Ye Zhongming gave a simple description of his background, and he hid what he should hide. This caused the protector's expression to change.

"So the saint pool is your way out?"

The protector calmed down, frowned, and tried to confirm.

Flame Dove and he were the same, and they were one step from level nine. What they lacked was an opportunity. Since Flame Dove could sense energy that didn't belong to this space, the protector could too. So when Ye Zhongming said it, he knew that the kid wasn't lying.

The expressions of the few kings recovered. Saint Pool was the way out for him. The person under the saint pool also sent him a message when he left.

"Let's take a look."

Ye Zhongming knew what they were thinking, so he gave suggestions to remove the qualms and worries that they had.

Of course, another reason was that Ye Zhongming didn't know if the guy tied to the pillar had any bad intentions toward him. Pulling the few Posthumous people experts over could help split the risk and ensure his own safety.

The protector looked at their expressions and knew that they wanted to take a look. He wanted to take a look too. After all, it was a place he had never been to before. He didn't want to give up on the chance to solve a mystery that had worried him for dozens of years.

They came to a consensus and arrived before the saint pool. The four kings, the protector, and Ye Zhongming didn't bring any subordinates. Under the guidance of the protector, they turned a corner and came to a door.

The protector glanced at them before taking a deep breath and pushing the door open.

There was a narrow tunnel that could only fit one person at a time.

The few of them moved forward and walked for a long time before finally arriving at another door. The four of them placed their torches beside the door. The protector who was at the front trembled as he pushed the unlocked door open.

Light shot out from within.

“You are here.”

A greeting caused the six of them to shake in unison.

It wasn't simple words but mental communication! He even communicated with all six of them at once!

With Ye Zhongming's mental energy, he couldn't communicate with one lifeform so clearly. He could, at most, make that person notice him. Much less communicate with six people.

From this point alone, one could tell how strong that person's mental energy was.

Shock appeared on their faces, and they hesitated.

Many times, the strength of one's mental energy represents one's own ability. A person could have such high mental energy, but his level...

Wouldn't he be stronger than the level eight Ling Kun, Hong Xiang, and protector?

Was he level nine?

Ye Zhongming wasn't as frightened as the kings and the protector. He observed the surrounding environment; it was the same as when his soul wandered here. But the fountain that shot out saint water didn't erupt. It was silent, and the white saint water was calm and without any ripples.

This was the best healing medicine. Ye Zhongming wanted to gulp.

Apart from that, that stone pillar stood out. Of course, the person tied to it attracted the most attention.

Ye Zhongming's eyes not only landed on the chains that pierced this weird person with three arms and legs. If this weird person was a level nine evolved, then what could trap him for so many years? Was it because the material was amazing, or was it for other reasons?

“What is your world like?”

The message spread again, but Ye Zhongming didn't see a change in the expression of the others. That message should be for him.

My world? Ye Zhongming didn't know how to start.

The person saw his reaction; he didn't blame him and said, “I will show you my world.”

After he said that, an energy surged into Ye Zhongming's mind. Numerous scenes appeared in front of him.

There was endless red plain, purple petals in the sky, and bright-colored rain dripping down.

There were surging oceans, starry skies, and four moons. There were mountains, lakes, swamps, and ice plains.

There were giant cities made of metal, ships flying about in the sky, and armies holding weapons.

There were also numerous weird lifeforms living where there weren't any humans.

That place was big, with many continents, but the oceans were small. However, as compared to Earth, it was still dozens of times bigger.

There were bridges on the oceans. They were long and exquisite, which impressed Ye Zhongming.

Many miraculous infrastructures and natural sights also gave off a different beauty from earth.

This was another place with life.

Chapter 874.5- World, Space (2)

Ye Zhongming was shocked. Was this Blue Secret Realm in the past? Or was this another planet?

The moment he had this thought, the answer appeared in his mind.

This wasn't of Blue Secret Realm as Posthumous people and Saint Light Hall were the natives, not the humans with three arms and legs.

Since that was the case, these scenes were of another world, the home of this guy who was trapped beneath the saint pool.

But why was he showing him this?

Right away, that person told him the answer.

Those celestial realm-like scenes changed, and golden warships appeared!

Ye Zhongming's eyes constricted.

Wasn't this how those fellows appeared?

But the difference from earth was that this world resisted, in the end... They failed.

Zombies appeared, and they had three arms and legs.

There were even more mutated lifeforms there. Those dungeons were connected to black holes, and many strong and ferocious lifeforms appeared from within.

The order and life there collapsed much quickly than they did on earth.

Ye Zhongming saw how that planet's apocalypse progressed. He didn't know how long it took, and one person appeared in many of the scenes.

This person led others to evolve and complete many impossible achievements. He established a base and started to recruit people. He started to clear the dangers of the planet slowly.

He got stronger, and to Ye Zhongming, he was even stronger than those nine stars evolved in his last life. He couldn't destroy everything, but he could part mountains and flip oceans.

But lifeforms descended from the sky when he was about to obtain victory. They wore black armor and held sharp weapons. They killed many strong three-arm and leg humans. Some of the stronger ones could battle that expert, but lost in the end. That guy was badly injured. The night before the final battle, he opened something and placed his kids in it.

That thing was the Secret Realm key!

Ye Zhongming finally knew who that person was; he was... The descendent of that invincible expert!

The scenes ended. No one knew how the final battle went but the outcome was destined.

Ye Zhongming slowly awakened from this state. He noticed that he was the only one left. The protector and the kings were gone.

“I told them some things, and they left.”

That person’s voice rang. This time, he was speaking for real.

“Now, can you tell me about your world?”

He wasn’t surprised that he knew that he was from another world. This person should have some ability.

When he saw those scenes, he couldn’t help but feel like they had the same enemy. He walked to the stone platform near him and sat down. He started to describe everything that happened to earth.

That person listened on. His eyes which were bigger than human eyes, got brighter and brighter.

Your world’s apocalypse has just begun!”

That person’s body moved, and those chains rattled. White runes appeared on them and after some light, the chains constricted. Moreover, they started to whip this person.

Pain appeared on his face.

Ye Zhongming didn’t help him as he was still wary. He didn’t know this person’s intentions. Even if they had similar pasts, it didn’t mean that they were friends.

After some time, those chains stopped. That person rested on the stone pillar and didn’t speak for some time.

Ye Zhongming went from uncertainty to fear of those chains.

Something that could result in someone who was at least level nine being powerless. If he weren’t afraid of it, he would be crazy.

“Those lifeforms that appeared in the end are called Slave Race.”

Ye Zhongming’s heart shook. The first sentence that person said shocked him.

He knew about the Slave Race!

Although Guang Yao’s information wasn’t as much as the zone commanders', he knew some secrets.

Slave Race was one of them. He told it to Ye Zhongming.

To Guang Yao, they were the reason behind the apocalypse and the cause of all of this.

“They are very strong. With the levels of the natives here as a gauge, the weakest slave race has level eight strength. A small team leader would be level nine. Those stronger ones are much more powerful.”

This world shifted Ye Zhongming's recognition of power. There were stronger beings above level nine?

When he asked about it, this person denied it.

"No, level nine is the strongest, just that the level and Slave Race's power structure differs. Knowing about this won't help you now. It wouldn't be too late for me to tell you when you really need it or when you are about to face the Slave Race."

Ye Zhongming frowned and didn't say anything.

"I know that you have many questions and you don't fully trust me, but it doesn't matter. I can tell you everything I know but before that, I need to ask you a question."

Ye Zhongming was stunned. Ask me a question? He didn't think that a person from Earth where only a year had passed since the apocalypse began could answer this person who had lived for so long.

"Do you want your world to end up like this?"

Chapter 875: Crystal Machine Gun

"Him?"

At the entrance to God Hall, Tong Hu held an illuminated metal rod and looked at the teen that a woman was holding up.

The woman nodded, "Lu Lan."

Mo Ye, Sheng Yuan, Tong Hu, and Little Li's gazes changed.

How did someone who should be dead come back alive?

In the competition death wheel, apart from those from Cloud Peak, only Doctor He paid a price before escaping. The others died, including Lu Lan. Without a Cloud Peak spy infiltrating God Hall, they wouldn't have found out.

After asking Ye Zhongming, Xia Lei and Liu Zhenghong discussed it. They felt like this person had a piece of equipment that could revive him. Either that or he had a special job or bloodline. There was another possibility, which was that God Hall was testing on him.

If it were the first two types, it wouldn't be terrifying. Be it equipment or a job, this revival technique wouldn't be unlimited and would have a limit. But if it was the third type, then this technique was something that even Liu Zhenghong didn't have.

Two words: worth money!

Moreover, it was precious.

Xia Lei's sneak attack on God Hall was because she was interested in their bio-tech skills. Although Liu Zhenghong was an expert in the field, her research focused on human genes. God Hall was amazing at modifying and nurturing mutated lifeforms. Cloud Peak envied those high-level mutated lifeforms. So Xia Lei was interested in them and prepared to launch this sneak attack.

Apart from that, the researchers and equipment here were targets.

Lu Lan was the third point.

No matter which era you were in, eternal life was a target. It was the same even in modern times. The proliferation of science and medicine told people that it was impossible, so people stopped trying to attain it.

But did people forget about it? No! In many hearts, people looked forward to it.

Humans were evolving in the apocalypse, and they showed humans another way to fulfill this wish. They definitely wouldn't give up on this opportunity.

Xia Lei didn't want eternal life; she didn't chase that. But the attraction of reviving from death was bigger. That gave one many lives and made one unkillable.

So, after learning that Lu Lan had revived, she marked this person as someone she had to steal.

After greeting Mo Ye, she brought Lu Lan out of God Hall and disappeared from the night.

The few Cloud Peak core members were silent, and no one said a thing.

Even if Xia Lei didn't reveal anything, they sensed that Cloud Peak had an unknown force, which had become of huge use.

Of course, no one would think that that force was against them. This Flame Tiger Operation told them that this organization focused on external parties. But it was still a blade over all their heads to remind them not to betray Cloud Peak.

Although they were uncomfortable, they weren't unhappy. They understood that kindness while keeping people on track was the right way to stabilize an organization. Ye Zhongming gave them too much kindness, but not everyone knew how to repay it. Problems would arise. So, with such an organization hanging over their heads, it might be a good thing.

Be it Mo Ye, Shengyuan, or Tong Hu, they were firm supporters of Ye Zhongming. They only thought about this matter slightly before ignoring it.

This mysterious force would only benefit them if they didn't think about betrayal.

God Hall's base was now filled with killing shouts, and one could hear the sounds of energy explosions.

Red Hair led her zombie army to reduce Cloud Peak losses.

Only Cloud Peak could use such a method. Until now, God Hall didn't understand whether they were being attacked by another faction or zombies.

"It is nearly done; let's go. Shengyuan lead people to follow Red Hair's team. When needed, help them clean up. These zombies aren't too reliable." Mo Ye started to split the roles.

"Tong Hu, lead your people and those suicide gene lifeforms to God Hall's beast garden. It is best if you can control it; if not, just blow it up."

Tong Hu nodded and led people away. Shengyuan set off, too.

Only Mo Ye and her squad were around her. Their target was God Hall's lab!

That was the end goal of this trip.

However, compared to Little Tiger's mission in the Glory Army, Mo Ye expected God Hall to be stubborn. Before she found the lab, news broke that Tong Hu and Shengyuan were in danger.

When Tong Hu went to the beast garden, they didn't know how many high-level beasts there were. Although they might have been in slumber, they might have been activated after God Hall was attacked. It was understandable for them to be attacked.

But Shengyuan went with the zombies. Red Hair was nearly a level eight lifeform. That brainchild was already level seven; the lowest-level zombie was level four. They couldn't stop God Hall? God Hall shouldn't be that strong.

Mo Ye realized the problem and told someone to lead the Liao Brothers and a hundred others to assist Tong Hu. She led the rest to help Shengyuan.

Once she arrived, she understood why.

Red Hair and her zombie army were gone!

They weren't killed, but when they attacked, they got split.

Mo Ye didn't know whether to laugh or cry. They split up because... God Hall was too big, and there were many split roads. They charged and fought and ended up splitting. When Shengyuan caught up, God Hall warriors with their mutated lifeforms appeared and faced off with Shengyuan.

Although Shengyuan's team grew bigger, there were only around a thousand. Facing over two thousand God Hall members, each with a beast, this wiped out their equipment and level advantage. They ended up being suppressed. After half an hour, Shengyuan had to ask for help.

In that short while, his team suffered 1/5 of casualties.

There were 800 warriors, but the battle wasn't calculated like that. As the number of people reduced, it would cause a chain reaction. The formation would collapse, and the power difference would increase, resulting in soaring casualties.

Chapter 875.5- Crystal Machine Gun (2)

Shengyuan was wise to ask for help. When Mo Ye arrived, he was left with 700 people.

Of course, God Hall wasn't in a good state, either. They were sneak attacked and were nervous. Moreover, Cloud Peak's equipment was too good, and their evolution levels were higher. Even if they had beasts, the battle was not easy.

The more important point was that Cloud Peak warriors were insane and were fighting like their lives weren't theirs.

Who could handle that?

God Hall's squad weren't experienced troops. They had never been defeated, so they were very pumped and courageous.

But what they did every day was different from Cloud Peak.

Cloud Peak's warriors were sent out to hunt daily. They fought with zombies, mutated lifeforms, and other humans at every moment.

Why did Cloud Peak's size remain similar? That was because they suffered huge losses. Even with good equipment, they suffered deaths.

When they were ambitious, their battle targets increased, so casualties were unavoidable.

God Hall was different. Their main mission wasn't to hunt to get crystals and materials. It was to protect God Hall. Apart from that, it was to collect mutated lifeforms the researchers needed.

The number and intensity of fights couldn't compare with Cloud Peak.

Even then, they fired anesthesia bullets when they hunted and sent beasts to fight. All they did was cheer on the sides.

How could such warriors compare with Cloud Peak, who had gone through the flames of battle?

So, although they had the numbers advantage and had beasts, in a four-versus-one situation, Cloud Peak lost 300, but they lost five hundred. That included different-leveled beasts.

When Mo Ye brought an even stronger thousand-man team here, the god Hall warriors considered retreating.

Mo Ye didn't hold back. She ordered Shengyuan to retreat, and then a van showed itself behind the team.

It was the modified Mobile Fortress!

God Hall's base was huge, and the insides were wide enough for a van to pass. That was understandable; if the paths weren't huge, it would be hard for larger-sized mutated lifeforms to pass.

When they saw the guns and cannons on the two vans, God Hall members couldn't keep calm anymore, and they charged forward.

They couldn't escape as there was no way out. God Hall was their only hope. But when facing death, they were terrified and chose the safer method.

The machine guns on one side of the van fired.

Mo Ye's warriors fired their crystal guns, too.

God Hall warriors were lucky because they faced Shengyuan's team first. That team was in charge of defense. After all, their captain had the highest defense in Cloud Peak.

So Shengyuan's team all held shields and didn't have crystal weapons. When God Hall met this team, they were able to attack.

They were unlucky because they were the first to meet Cloud Peak's Fortress Chariot. On it was the crystal machine gun that was being used for the first time.

Cloud Peak's weapon started to fire. Although the machine gun's firing speed wasn't as quick as a real machine gun, it was two times faster than ordinary crystal guns. Due to the double propulsion system, it was very powerful.

Each bullet was similar to a microcrystal bomb. Along with the gun's strength, one shot terrified both sides.

God Hall beasts that were hit by the bullet exploded. Even if some of them had good defense, a huge hole appeared in their body.

Insta kill!

Each bullet could kill one beast!

These God Hall warriors weren't leaders, and the beast levels weren't high. The highest-level captain's beast was just around level five. Occasionally, some of them blocked one bullet, but the attacks continued, and they exploded.

A thousand beasts came aggressively, but in ten seconds, half were killed!

This unequal battle destroyed their will to fight. They abandoned the beasts they spent their days with and started running.

They would die, but dying later was good.

When some God Hall warriors turned a corner away from the shots, three thousand beasts and human corpses were on the ground. This crystal machine gun and Mo Ye's five hundred crystal guns achieved a result they could be proud of.

Only 6-7 hundred God Hall people brought 400 beasts and fled. The rest died here.

Mo Ye and Shengyuan were impressed with those results.

Cloud Peak's weapons were a crushing advantage against other factions.

Maybe because of the gory scent, dozens of zombies appeared. They looked at Cloud Peak first and had a terrified look on their faces.

Red Hair was afraid they would go out of control. Before the battle, Red Hair slit her wrist to collect some blood. Each Cloud Peak warrior had some on them. With Red Hair's scent, the zombies wouldn't attack them.

But they didn't let the corpses go and started to consume them.

Mo Ye and Shengyuan didn't care. Letting them evolve was one condition of working with Red Hair and Talking Lady. These fellows might be Cloud Peak's crystal bank in the future.

"Get up! Get up!"

Small figures dashed from the tunnel and started to punch the zombies.

"All of you went missing! All of you are useless!"

This small figure was like a tank that kicked the dozens of zombies.

In Ying City, only Talking Lady, Red Hair, and the Brainchild could speak the human language.

Only one could speak so smoothly- the brainchild.

"Ah, Lady Mo Ye, help Red Hair; she is in trouble!"

Mo Ye's body shook. She was uncomfortable being called that but knew the dangers hadn't ended.

Chapter 876: God Hall's strongest product

A guy in a mask crossed his arms as he looked at the battle below. Moments later, he turned and left with four people behind him.

“Manager, we are leaving like this? We can fight them! The seeds in Beast Garden have been activated. With Pink Ball, even if that red-haired zombie is level seven, we won’t lose!”

The oldest of the three guys was unwilling, and he said it hurriedly.

“Right, Manager, we have invested huge sums in this, and it has been our heart’s work for so many years. Are we abandoning it like that? Rebuilding any of the three labs will be complicated; it is a waste.”

The only girl also tried to get the guy to change his thoughts. She didn’t think this sneak attack could take down God Hall.

“We have no chance. If we resist, it will only increase our losses.”

The guy smiled as if this wasn’t his territory.

The four behind him looked at each other and didn’t understand what he meant.

“We have been infiltrated. There wasn’t much movement because Cloud Peak wanted our stuff. If not, this place would have been blown up.”

“But...”

That woman still wanted to speak, but the manager interrupted her, “Are our researchers on the vehicle?”

“They are; those on the name list have been brought away.” The woman hesitated but still asked, “Professor He’s lab...”

“It doesn’t belong to us anymore.” The manager’s voice was so calm that you couldn’t decipher his intention. It was as if the deputy manager’s betrayal, Professor He, didn’t mean much.

“I felt like this fellow changed since he returned. I didn’t expect him to dare to betray us. Manager, I will go kill him!”

The manager stopped and turned around. He aimed the mask with exquisite flower patterns at his subordinate.

“He has transformed into a beast and isn’t human anymore. He is a monster with a human face and snake body. He is already eight stars, so can you defeat him?”

That subordinate stuttered before saying, “I can’t, but manager can!”

Although they didn’t know if the manager had reached eight-star evolved, they were sure he could defeat Professor He.

To them, the manager was invincible.

“Keke, if I attack, Professor He will too. The outcome of our battle will take some time. If I get delayed, all of you won’t be the match of Cloud Peak and these zombies.”

The few of them were unhappy about it.

The manager continued walking, and he arrived in front of a giant metal door very quickly. This was God Hall’s secret tunnel and also its back door. A few dozen modified caravans and trucks were already there. If Cloud Peak had noticed them, they would have been shocked by God Hall’s crisis management. They were able to prepare to retreat in such a short time.

“Pink Ball is still unstable. It will break down quickly after adjusting the energy to level eight.”

The Manager’s words shocked the four of them. No wonder the Manager said there was no need to fight Cloud Peak to the death. So, the strongest God Hall mutated lifeform was just an experimental product!

“Although there are things that we can’t bring with us, but the core stuff is here. There is no need to continue. Let’s go to the second base! Blow this place up in five minutes!”

“As for Professor He, that traitor. He won’t have a good life in Cloud Peak. Moreover, Cloud Peak doesn’t have any other level eight people.”

This mysterious God Hall manager gave an order, and the metal door opened. The caravan and trucks drove into the tunnel and left.

.....

Red Hair turned her head towards a door. She sensed someone had just left but couldn’t see anything.

She closed her eyes and allowed the vines on her back to whip forward.

Her eyes were blinded.

To a mutated lifeform like her, this wasn’t a big matter. During the next evolution, the energy would heal her eyes.

But this placed her in a bad situation.

Red Hair sneak attacked them, but after entering God Hall, she was sneak attacked.

This was a big hall the size of a basketball court. The ten-meter height meant this was one of the few live body warehouses.

In front of her was the mutated lifeform that had made her blind. It was small, a meter-sized pink cotton ball. But there were hundreds of tails from inside, and each tail was dozens of meters long.

The tip of those tails was a 30cm sharp spike. This weird lifeform used its tail to support itself as it walked silently and attacked from far away. It sneaked up on Red Hair from out of nowhere and blinded her.

Dozens of zombies were under the feet of this cute-looking beast. These zombies followed Red Hair and didn't get lost. Some of them were level six but were all killed here. Only Red Hair was alive.

This monster was God Hall's strongest product- Pink Ball.

The four eyes were red, and a long tongue stretched from its huge mouth to lick its round body.

If its round body were a human body, it would look similar to Red Hair.

The moment she was blinded, Red Hair saw the orange crystal between the opponent's four eyes. She knew that it was a level eight presence, but it didn't fear. After adapting to the situation of not having eyes, she fought back.

The vines that moved along with her all stretched and stabbed at the Pink Ball. Not only were there spikes at the tip, but there were also sharp edges along the vine.

The Pink Ball didn't back down. Those long pink tails fought those vines.

Both sides tangled, and the huge power brought with it the whistling sound of wind. Many of the vines broke, and the fur of the tails dropped.

Moments later, the pink tails started to gain the advantage.

Red Hair smiled. Her hands that were crossed stretched. Even thicker vines spread from her fingernails and attacked the Pink Ball like snakes. A few of them broke through and were about to hit its body.

The level eight lifeform wouldn't fail just like that. It screamed, and four pink lasers shot from its four eyes.

Chapter 877: Death embrace

Red Hair's hands moved when the four lasers appeared. Those vines moved randomly along with the movement of her hands.

But the lasers were too quick. After firing, they hit the vines. The vines that even those tough, pink tails couldn't break were sliced. The laser continued to charge at Red Hair.

The long hair that had reached her knee height flipped over and formed a spiral-shaped 'door' in front of Red Hair.

The laser hit that door and gave off an eye-catching light.

The door opened, and the long hairs had obvious scorch wounds. But the terrifying lasers were blocked.

The pink ball saw that its attacks were blocked, so it screamed. The tails retracted, and when they attacked again, they formed a drill. All the tips of the tails were combined to thrust at Red Hair.

It was as quick as lightning.

Red Hair retracted all her vines. They tangled together to form a spike flower, which bloomed in front of her before the drill hit.

This time, there wasn't any bright light or giant explosion. But the clash made one tremble.

It was as if numerous branches and fur balls were being condensed in a small space before exploding. When their powers clashed, the vines and the tails exploded, and fresh blood splattered, filling the entire basketball court-sized space.

These things hit the metal walls and were left deep inside. The blood and liquid could even leave fingernail-deep holes!

Even if they were level six, those zombie corpses were turned into porcupines by these things.

The two lifeforms weren't in a good state either.

The reason why the Pink Ball had the name was because of its beautiful, gentle, and bright fur. Now, it was uneven. Some areas were bald as there was no fur left. One eye was turned into a blood hole, and some bright pink liquid flowed out.

Red Hair was in an even worse state. Although she tried to defend herself, the attacks on this level eight lifeform were too strong. All her vines were broken, and the remaining ones that were connected to her body hung low.

Although her body wasn't turned into a porcupine, like those zombies, there were many wounds that were bleeding. One was on her left stomach, and there was a fist-sized hole.

But these weren't the most serious things. The spike formed from the pink ball's tails had stabbed into the center of her chest!

Red Hair was unable to block the pink ball's full-strength strike.

The pink ball's mouth opened, mocking Red Hair for being overconfident. Challenging it even when it was a level weaker meant that the outcome was predestined.

But Red Hair laughed, too.

The remaining vines on her hands moved and wrapped around the long tails. Red Hair's arms passed through from beneath the tails and hugged them!

She controlled these tails!

The pink ball was terrified and exclaimed. It tried to pull its tail, but Red Hair wasn't so easily broken free.

Red Hair started its first proper attack of today.

Her scorched hair started to grow, filling the area around her. Moreover, they pounced on the pink ball. Like waves hitting the sand, they were quick and unstoppable.

Pink Ball felt danger. A glow appeared in its remaining three eyes, and those rays were about to be fired.

At that moment, Red Hair opened her mouth and screamed!

Mental Energy attack!

Red Hair was not only a zombie that could control vines; she was a mental energy-type zombie king!

The Pink Ball's body froze.

Due to the level gap, the mental energy hit wasn't as big such that its mind would collapse.

But it was enough to cause it to freeze.

The red hair spread beneath the Pink Ball's body. They stood up like trees in a forest, and their tips gave off a cold light.

Stab!

The hair stabbed at the Pink Ball above.

Pink Ball was not known for its defense. If it was attacked like this, it wasn't confident it could survive.

At the crucial moment, it used the level eight lifeform's strength. It used all of its potential. Its body started to lean to the side. It used so much strength that the blood flowing from the blind eye started spurting.

As it was connected to Red Hair, Red Hair was also moved in the opposite direction. As such, only one strand hit the Pink Ball.

But it still caused it to scream in pain.

But unfortunately, its last-minute attempt had saved its life. It was alive and was still able to fight.

Pink Ball had forgotten about everything else. It screamed and spat out its long tongue. It used this strength to head forward at Red Hair. It smashed into Red Hair's body like a cannonball. The two lifeforms stacked together and flew out, hitting the metal wall. The entire warehouse shook and left a huge hole in that wall.

Red Hair spat out blood. The bones at the front of its chest were broken, and the upper half of the body had shriveled. The broken bones stabbed into her organs and made it hard for her to breath.

She was nearly turned into meat paste. The Pink Ball's tail pierced through her body due to that hit!

But if one were detailed, you would notice that Red Hair had released those tails. Her hands didn't protect her body; she spread her arms like she was about to hug the ball.

She did hug it. The vines in her fingers were like ten sharp vine tubes. They stabbed into the Pink Ball's eyes.

Pink Ball was finally like Red Hair; they were both blind.

Pink Ball felt its energy being absorbed by the opponent. It used its last bit of strength to open its mouth and bite towards Red Hair's head.

After a short battle, the two lifeforms were at their life-and-death moment.

Chapter 878: Ying City is lost

Honestly, Red Hair couldn't dodge. Her injuries meant she could only hope her attacks could kill this monster quickly.

The vine tubes absorbed Pink Ball's energy. Red Hair felt better and better, but time was not enough.

Pink Ball's mouth was covered with sharp teeth. One could imagine how their body would be shattered when the mouth closed.

The battle happened too quickly. Brainchild that went to get help was not even back yet.

This was the first time Red Hair felt helpless. Liquid flowed out of her eyes, and those familiar yet foreign scenes appeared in her mind. She couldn't understand whether or not it was blood or tears from her eyes.

The smelly mouth swallowed Red Hair's head, but the pain she had expected didn't arrive. There was only some sharp stabbing pain and stickiness.

Red Hair then heard some noises.

"Sister Red Hair, Sister Red Hair!"

Red Hair felt the Pink Ball being pulled from the back, but she couldn't see what was happening. She could only hear many voices. One familiar scent came from Mo Ye.

Brainchild brought Mo Ye and the others over. When it saw these scenes, it was shocked.

It was just a brain bug. Although it occupied this kid's body, its strength even broke through some restrictions and could evolve, but it was still that weak bug.

It was famous in Cloud Peak, Ying City, and even the surrounding regions. More people knew what it was, and without Red Hair's protection, even Ye Zhongming might split it up and consume it to increase his mental energy.

It was only alive because Red Hair was alive. If Red Hair died, although it might not die, but it would have to live a life of hiding.

Who would be so foolish to give up on such a life of bliss and safe evolution?

So when it saw that Red Hair was still alive, Brainchild was happy.

But when it saw Red Hair's eyes, even Mo Ye was shocked.

Two streaks of blood tiers hung on her beautiful face.

"I am fine. Wait for me."

Red Hair stopped speaking after saying those words. Only then did they see the vine tubes stuck into this unknown monster's eyes.

"Level eight!"

A Cloud Peak warrior's eyes were sharp, and it saw the crystal covered in blood that was between this monster's eyes.

Everyone was shocked.

No wonder Red Hair found it so tough. It was facing a level eight lifeform. Brainchild didn't say anything about it, probably because it was afraid they wouldn't help.

At the same time, everyone was impressed by Red Hair's combat strength.

A level seven zombie king was able to solo a level eight beast. Its strength was overpowered.

Currently, no one in Cloud Peak dared say that they could defeat a level eight lifeform. Even Ye Zhongming couldn't.

Everyone knew that Red Hair was absorbing the level eight lifeform's energy. Her terrifying injuries were healing at a visible rate. Those broken bones were shifting, and thin vines stretched from the wounds. Everything looked weird.

Suddenly, there was a sharp alarm in the base. Each room and corridor had red lights that were shining.

Cloud Peak's heart sank, and they knew God Hall had activated the self-destructive device.

"Carry them, let's go!" Mo Ye told people to carry Red Hair and the level eight lifeform to retreat quickly.

No one had time to find the labs. They could only complete half of their mission, which made Mo Ye unhappy.

The team left but kept bumping into zombies or God Hall people. But few battles occurred. Everyone knew that the place was about to explode.

When they arrived at the entrance, the alarm had sounded for three minutes.

They were able to flee quickly due to their evolved qualities.

"Let me down." Red Hair suddenly spoke. The two carrying her placed her down. They then noticed that although the injuries on her chest weren't fully healed, it wasn't so serious that they could cause death.

"Yi, you actually killed the Pink Ball?"

A voice rang from the side. A weird person with a snake tail hobbled from a corner, and behind him were dozens of people. Twenty of them wore silver researcher uniforms.

"Professor He?"

Some Cloud Peak warriors recognised the only other person who escaped from the Competition Death Wheel, but his appearance shocked everyone.

"Are you not going to ask your men to place their weapons down?" Professor He didn't look at anyone else; he just started at the Pink Ball that had turned into a dried corpse.

"I saved your people. If not, they would get trapped in the Beast Garden." He raised his head and looked at Mo Ye when he said that.

Mo Ye frowned. He saw that Professor He's eyes had turned yellow. When he spoke, his tongue would shoot out—a black tongue like those of snakes.

Cloud Peak members looked at Mo Ye, who nodded.

Xia Lei told her that Professor He would help Cloud Peak and even join them afterward.

Everyone placed their weapons down, but they were still wary.

A team ran out from inside God Hall. It was Tong Hu's squad. There were only 800 of them. Those suicide lifeforms were all gone, and only the Liao Brothers followed behind them. Each one of them was covered in blood; many were dragging mutated lifeform bodies or holding a part of their bodies.

"Fortunately, you ran quickly; this place would explode in 30 seconds."

Everyone glanced at him before dashing out!

Chapter 878.5- Ying City is lost (2)

"They have retreated from Five Gold Street!"

A guy covered in blood ran over and said towards Sha Sha, who had a solemn expression.

He wouldn't speak to her like that at usual times. She was Cloud Peak's spokesperson, Ye Zhongming's eyes and ears. Everyone would try to get in her good books and definitely wouldn't shout at her.

But what happened during these two days meant that no one from Ying City cared.

Two days ago, when Cloud Peak was covered by red mist, Sha Sha started organizing her people to delay and wipe out those mutated lifeforms. She didn't know what had happened, but she executed the order.

Things were okay at the start. Although everyone didn't know what was happening, Cloud Peak told them about it and gave them the highest rewards. As long as they helped Cloud Peak stop the mutated lifeforms or entered the mountain to help defend, they would receive payment!

What was Cloud Peak's highest reward? That included evolution potions, a set of average equipment, and a job or skill scroll!

This meant that after this battle, those who gained rewards would get a level higher and could at least get five white pieces of equipment and a new job or ability.

They would get much stronger.

The higher their levels, the more attractive this bounty was. When you reached a certain level, evolution potions were more challenging to obtain. Especially levels four and five evolved when they got the news; they headed to Cloud Peak immediately.

Everyone knew Cloud Peak was anxious and even ordered the surrounding factions to assist. They mentioned that if they didn't help, they would be cleared out after all this. It had to be an extreme danger for Cloud Peak to say such things.

But these evolved weren't afraid. They were already used to the danger and confident in Cloud Peak.

Time after time, it has been proven that people who trust Cloud Peak will be rewarded. Those who don't trust them will regret it.

So, over 60% of those in Ying City rushed to Cloud Peak. The remaining ones weren't persuaded by Sha Sha to stay but because they were too weak for Cloud Peak.

Some didn't want to help, but not many.

But the truth gave Ying City a heavy blow.

A huge evolved lifeform army was also heading to Cloud Peak!

All the zombies, mutated animals, mutated plants that could move, beasts, etc., headed towards Cloud Peak. There was only one path to Cloud Peak, so both sides had to clash.

The battle's scale was small initially, and many people didn't want to waste time on these mutated lifeforms. The huge hordes weren't here yet, so the people just wanted to get to Cloud Peak.

But the battle between different races wasn't judged by common sense. Once you saw blood, you would go crazy.

The battle's scale continued to expand. That night, it reached a climax that has lasted until today.

As Ye Zhongming and Talking Lady suppressed them, humans wouldn't hunt zombies at scale, and the zombies wouldn't sneak attack them at scale. So, the battles between humans and zombies were controlled at below four digits. There were more humans and zombies attacking other lifeforms.

This made the evolved and zombies the two biggest groups in Ying City.

This was good for survivors. They could hunt in a safe environment to get more crystals. The zombies weren't happy. Once other mutated lifeforms didn't dare to show themselves, their evolution speed slowed. They would occasionally eat humans, but it didn't solve the problem. But as the two zombie kings suppressed them, they didn't dare resist.

But now that the two zombie kings had left, although it was temporary, and the various zombie leaders had ordered them to defend their positions, the red mist made those orders useless.

Their only thought was to consume food, and their hearts craved fresh blood.

All orders were tossed to the back of their minds. When they saw humans that blocked their path, they didn't hold back and attacked.

Humans wouldn't allow themselves to be free food, and they fought back.

Two days and many of them ran into Cloud Peak. Just look at the defending troops on the walls and you could see 20 thousand people.

This wasn't much if you compared it to the scale of Ying City. Ying City wasn't far from Cloud Peak. With the speed of evolved, they wouldn't need much time to arrive. It took just two days, so this number was actually small.

More of them were blocked on the roads and were using all sorts of methods to fight. Some wanted to get to Cloud Peak, some wanted to run and avoid this problem, and some were just fighting to survive as they were trapped.

Ying City wasn't safe either. It wasn't safe just because the Ying City zombies had left. More mutated lifeforms from other areas rushed over and wiped out Ying City. Anything that tried to stop them was crushed, whether humans or structures.

Sha Sha led tens of thousands of people to resist. But as compared to how easy it was yesterday, there were more mutated lifeforms today. They slowly lacked resistance, and a portion of the survivors were sacrificed.

The only street firmly defended was lost, and they faced a choice.

Should they continue to defend or retreat and try to break out?

Sha Sha took a few deep breaths.

“We... Break out!”

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief. They didn’t have the confidence to continue defending, as there were too many mutated lifeforms. There were only 10-20 thousand here; even if there were 200 thousand, one wouldn’t be able to defend.

“But we must break out with purpose. We can’t give up on Cloud Peak!” Sha Sha bit her teeth and looked at the various leaders. Apart from Sister Lei’s team that isn’t in Cloud Peak, two more squads aren’t there. We split into three paths and inform these teams to return to Cloud Peak. We will listen to their instructions on what to do after.”

Sha Sha said the three directions. They listened and split the groups before breaking out in their own directions.

As the final faction in Ying City retreated, the mutated lifeform army could not be stopped. They quickly reached the path to Cloud Peak. The humans there collapsed. In just two hours, the lifeforms that were pushing forward were under Cloud Peak’s walls.

A life-and-death battle had begun.

Chapter 879: Top Soul Refining Technique

My world ends up like this?

Ye Zhongming kept silent for a while to digest what he meant.

He knew that this person wouldn’t find him for no reason. The mysterious but powerful chains gave him a clear answer.

This person wanted to work with him but didn’t know what.

If Ye Zhongming decided not to work together, he would just leave, and this person wouldn’t be able to do anything to him. But if he wanted to work together, then he had to listen.

Didn’t he work so hard and risk his life after reviving to get an answer? This was a great chance to understand the truth.

“Talk about it.”

Although his reply was simple, it made the three-legged man laugh.

Time passed. Ye Zhongming’s expression changed several times when he heard him speak.

He understood many things.

For example, Blue Secret Realm’s history, why it ended up like this, why there were demon crystals, and why it ended up unstable.

He knew where Posthumous people came from and knew what kind of organization Saint Light Hall was. He also knew what was inside Night Demon Plain’s cursed abyss.

Based on what this person said, Blue Secret Realm was attacked before, and it was still by the Slave Race. But they didn't toss that zombie virus; instead, they sent many monsters,, the demon monsters here.

The humans got stronger and had many wars with the demon monsters. The strong energy clashes nearly destroyed this world. Although the world didn't turn to nothingness, it ended like this. It became unstable, and maybe one day it would explode.

“Why are they turning places into hell?”

This was something Ye Zhongming didn't understand. There wasn't love or hate without any reason. Everything needed a reason or motive.

So why did the Slave Race do this?

“Sorry, I don't know about this because I have not reached the height to know that answer.”

His eyes opened wide. This three-legged man was so strong, but he hadn't reached that height. Then who reached it?

“Maybe my ancestors could, which was the expert that caused the Slave Race to attack personally.”

“Aren't you his son?”

“I was born here and grew up here. I don't know how long ago those scenes happened.”

Ye Zhongming was at a loss. So it happened many years ago. Everything was in history, making him feel like he was looking at the past.

He was slightly happy as he understood the apocalypse, but felt regretful because this person couldn't answer all his queries. He wasn't clear about the entire matter. Those scenes were probably everything he knew.

“What do you want me to help you with?”

Ye Zhongming asked.

“Will you believe me if I tell you that I just want your help to get free?”

The three-legged person asked Ye Zhongming.

“Of course, freedom is sometimes more important than life in my planet.”

That person nodded and continued, “Of course I want more. I want to head back to my home to take a look, and I want to take revenge for my ancestors. I want to understand things like you.”

“But you are too weak and can't help me. The only thing you can do is to help me get free. But...”

“But what?”

The three-legged person looked at Ye Zhongming, "But you can't do that either."

Ye Zhongming rolled his eyes. He said so much, but there was still nothing he could do.

But that reduced his wariness.

"Let's sign a contract." The three-legged person suddenly said. He looked at Ye Zhongming seriously.

Ye Zhongming didn't say anything and waited for this person to continue.

"I will help you get stronger and give you the conditions. You need to grow stronger, and when you get to level nine, come and help me remove this Life Pattern Soul Lock."

These chains were called Life Pattern Soul Lock.

"How to help me get stronger?"

Honestly, Ye Zhongming didn't trust this person. No one knew if his words were true or not. If this person could help Ye Zhongming, then they could work together.

"I will let the Posthumous people work with you and, to a certain extent, listen to your orders."

This person started with a condition that Ye Zhongming couldn't reject.

Ye Zhongming had a plan for the Posthumous people, which was quite challenging to execute. That would be great if he could get them to listen to him.

"I can also turn your Soul Refining Technique to the highest grade."

Ye Zhongming's eyes opened wide.

He had tasted the benefit of an ability being increased to the highest level. The Elimination Technique made him rich and allowed him to nurture his subordinates.

Ah Tao taught him the Soul Refining Technique, but even that old man didn't cultivate it to the highest level. He was slightly better at it than him and could store the energy in equipment to be released. The mental energy field he could use was also higher level than Ye Zhongming.

Even Ah Tao didn't know what the highest level was.

Ye Zhongming thought about it and felt like he wasn't lying. His mental energy had reached a level that Ye Zhongming couldn't imagine.

"I have spent a long enough time here such that my life is reaching its end. I don't have much time to live; I only hope to head back home. This was my father's wish. As for whether or not we can turn that place back to what it looked like in the past, it will depend on whether or not you are willing to when you get stronger."

"I hope... You can help."

The two of them were silent and Ye Zhongming nodded, “Okay, I agree. I will help you get free after I get to nine star. I will help you back home. But I can’t make promises about this.”

That person nodded, “Give me your hand. Let’s sign a mental energy contract. I will increase your battle technique’s level. Don’t be afraid, you can stop midway.”

Ye Zhongming hesitated and still stretched his hand.

Even with the contract, it was still risky. But could he turn and give this chance up?

Since he couldn’t then he had to take the risk.

The three-legged person held his hand and an enormous power surged into his body!

Chapter 880: Top Soul Refining Technique (2)

Although Ye Zhongming’s mental energy wasn’t as strong as that of this three-legged man, when your mental energy reached a certain level, it would have a strong protective consciousness, like a shell around your brain. Once you receive external mental energy pressure, this shell will protect you.

Although this shell couldn’t protect you for a long time, for example, it might only protect him for a second against the three-legged man. But this second was enough for Ye Zhongming to break his connection with the guy.

This is why that guy said he could stop it midway. You can sense this shell only when your mental energy reaches a certain level.

The energy injected didn’t smash into the shell. It just stopped there, and a contract rune appeared. After Ye Zhongming accepted it, both sides signed a contract.

You could also understand this ability when your mental energy reaches a certain level. It wasn’t complicated. You just used some of your mental energy to plant a seed in another person. It was used to sign contracts that could prevent the other side from breaking a promise. If he broke a promise, they would suffer from serious mental energy damage. The higher the mental energy, the worse the injury.

After signing the mental energy contract, Ye Zhongming relaxed and allowed the energy to enter his mind.

It was hard to describe how it felt. It was warm, slightly painful, enchanting... Anyway, he felt like his mind was being split from his body and was another entity.

After some time, that feeling disappeared. Ye Zhongming noticed that everything around him had become clear. He closed his eyes, but he could ‘see’ everything.

The stone patterns beneath the pool, the dirt on the pillars, the dust in the cracks, the pores on the three-legged man’s face...

He knew that it was because his mental energy had increased.

Ye Zhongming opened his eyes, and an unknown power surged from around him. He couldn’t see anything, but it caused a wind storm. Even the lamps in the place were shaking.

This was a mental energy field; it was so strong that it was about to turn into a physical field.

“I don’t know the Soul Refining Technique much because no matter how talented one person is, they can only grasp one type of soul technique. But soul techniques are similar. Once you grasp the mental energy that I passed to you, your soul technique can reach the highest level. As for whether or not you can break through further depends on your talent and luck.”

The three-legged person looked much weaker than before. It was obvious that raising Ye Zhongming’s Soul Refining Technique level had consumed a lot of energy.

“It can still upgrade?” Ye Zhongming frowned. He said that it was the highest level previously and now mentioned that there was a higher level. What did he mean?

“In all spaces, energy does not have a limit. When you think you have reached the limit, it is because you haven’t found a way forward. But there is always a chance to break through. Although such a chance wouldn’t appear after tens of thousands of years, we can’t deny it exists. If not, how did the different levels in our systems appear? It is only after one broke through the limit. Maybe thousands of years ago, the highest level was just level three?”

Ye Zhongming nodded as it made sense.

“Okay, let me introduce your soul technique to you.” The chains locked the three-legged man and could only lean on the stone pillar to recover some stamina.

“Normally speaking, the soul technique helps to increase mental energy.”

Ye Zhongming knew about that. When he had previously learned the Soul Refining Technique, his mental energy level increased.

“Apart from that, each soul technique would be different for every person. But overall, it would be a mental energy field, attack,, or control.”

“You have already figured out the mental energy field, and yours isn’t weak. I won’t explain it.”

Ye Zhongming listened carefully. After all, this wasn’t the wheel’s skill, and there wasn’t a description.

“Mental Energy Medium would be the ability to inject mental energy into an item. The item will have various uses that depend on what you want to do and whether or not you can control the function.”

This sounded direct, but Ye Zhongming knew it included many complicated things, such as controlling and manipulating energy how to turn mental energy into something chaotic which will form an effect when it enters an item. How can you make it calm to give the item defensive ability?

Of course, these were his guesses. He still had to study how to do so exactly.

“Mental energy attacks were simple. You just used mental energy to attack the opponent.”

Ye Zhongming understood immediately. He had found some ideas on this path. He could use a mental energy attack on weaker targets, but had to touch the person. He couldn't use a formless attack like a mental energy shot.

Seemed like he had to work hard on this in the future. After all, mental energy attacks were an advantage for someone like him with such a high amount of mental energy.

“There is another called Mental Energy Control. Like the name, many mental energy lifeforms have people following them. They are being controlled. This ability is tough, but it would be useful if you grasp it.”

Ye Zhongming thought about Talking Lady and Red Hair and how they controlled many zombie subordinates. Although the space was different and mental energy methods were different, they did a good job.

“Maybe there are other methods, but those are rare, and you must discover them yourself.”

Even experts like the three-legged man didn't know everything. He could only pass his experience and understanding to Ye Zhongming. As for how much he could understand, it would depend on himself.

“Saint Water is a magical liquid that this underground environment produces. If you need to, you can take some away. Although there isn't much left,, it can last for some time.”

“Go, this pass is for you. The kings will recognize it. With it, they would listen to you as long as your request isn't too much. I also instructed them before they left, so don't worry.”

Ye Zhongming took some saint water before leaving.

“Remember your promise.”

The moment the door closed, the three-legged man transmitted those words to Ye Zhongming's mind. Ye Zhongming didn't stop, but his face sank.