

Apocalypse 981

Chapter 981: First clash

Ye Zhongming looked at the barrier from afar and felt more confident. When the light landed on the barrier, he fully relaxed.

The more you understood about energy, the more you knew that no matter what attacks, it followed a rule. The stronger it was, the more restrictions it would have.

Either it consumed mental energy or stamina. Or the cooldown time was long. Anyways, the strong skills couldn't be used randomly, and there would be some restrictions.

If the Saint Light Hall's attacks were as strong as the protector said, there were definitely restrictions. The truth proved his point.

Although, the four shots were quite shocking.

"You, this, I, it..."

The protector was probably only this emotional when he became the disciple of the last protector. He had witnessed the barrier from the pearl, and Ye Zhongming was the one who activated it.

Ye Zhongming felt slightly awkward. No matter what, the pearl belonged to the Posthumous people. Now that he took it... Although he only had 7% control, he did strengthen it without their permission. In the future, it would totally belong to him. Now that the protector asked him, he felt embarrassed.

Of course, he was only embarrassed. He wouldn't return it or return it to its original state.

At most, he would compensate them with some weapons.

"I activated it."

Ye Zhongming thought about it and chose a phrase that everyone could accept.

He was afraid the protector would ask more, so he told him he wanted to take a look at the situation and left.

After heading onto the walls, Ye Zhongming saw the soldiers moving the Rare Meditation Tribe corpses. Those corpses looked so bad that he was shocked. If he didn't activate the barrier at the right time, maybe Cloud Peak would end up like that.

He got onto the walls, and the few kings and Xia Lei gathered over. They looked at him differently.

"This..."

Ye Zhongming was the only person they could think about to do it. So Ling Kun pointed at the barrier and asked.

Ye Zhongming nodded, "I activated the pearl. I am unsure how, but I obtained the right to use it. It needs me to nurture it to use it more."

The few kings were shocked and they were filled with emotions.

They entered the hall when they became kings and swore to the pearl. They dared to ensure they were ten thousand times more sincere than him. But they didn't get the pearl's recognition.

That was the holy land, and only some people could enter to clean it.

Now, a person from Earth who was given a king title actually got recognized by the pearl. He even activated it. This world was really going to be destroyed.

But they couldn't say anything. After all, Ye Zhongming activated it at a crucial moment and used its ability to save the Imperial City. The kings didn't say anything and planned to take a look. There was no reason an outsider... A foreign king could do something that they couldn't.

Ye Zhongming nodded and knew that it was settled. In the future, when his recognition increases, and he can take it away, he will compensate them.

"Should we attack?"

Xia Lei interrupted. She wasn't surprised and was even numb with Ye Zhongming's ability to create miracles. She needed to consider how to work with the miracle to get more benefits.

"I observed that this attack was done by taking energy and focusing it. Although their warriors didn't have any obvious side effects, their mental energy definitely dropped. It might have a good effect if we take this chance to sneak attack."

The few kings were stunned.

This was a simple question. The difference was that Xia Lei thought about the opportunity, and they didn't/

As they had spent a long time under the shadows of Saint Light Hall, the Posthumous people, including the kings, all considered how to defend themselves against their attacks. Now, they were thinking about defending the city.

They didn't consider giving up the high walls to battle them in the wild. History proved that Posthumous people couldn't defeat them in outside battles, they didn't even have the right to fight them.

They didn't have the confidence and courage to fight the Saint Light Hall warriors even if they had consumed their stamina and mental energy.

"I think we can." Ye Zhongming turned and looked at the kings, "To ensure the strength of their attack, they absorbed energy from most of their warriors, so there weren't many to defend them. If we send more mobile troops to attack, we can win."

Ye Zhongming looked at the Posthumous people who were shifting toward where the Rare Meditation Tribe was and said, "Although we blocked their attacks, their first attack caused huge losses. This is a huge blow to morale. We need to find a way to recover it. Attacking would be a good way."

The kings thought about it and felt like it made sense.

It wasn't that they didn't have the foresight; they just didn't consider it.

The Posthumous people's first counterattack began under such circumstances.

Many history books would record this battle. Maybe Earth would treat this as the final battle before the Posthumous people migrated to Earth. No matter what it wrote, the first actual battle between Posthumous people and Saint Light Hall exploded.

Chapter 982: Cloud Peak Cavalry

“The two commanders are right. Let’s call back the troops today.”

An elegant figure appeared behind the three heads. They bowed and greeted the Saintess.

The second in command in Saint Light Hall, the Saintess everyone respected and loved, wore a white robe and held a crescent-shaped halberd.

She touched the cold metallic body and smiled gently, “Our warriors are tired. There is no rush. Commander Rong, this is a war that we will win. We mustn’t change because our enemies are being stubborn. We should be happy that the battle won’t be boring.”

Rongzhi smiled, “Right, the saintess is right. I was too anxious. Since that is the case, let’s call back the troops. Once we built the camp, it would be time to teach these barbarians a lesson.”

The orders were given, and the army made a move. Some troops at the back moved out of the mountain range. The small plains couldn’t fit so many. Those troops that would fight at the start would head back to rest.

Posthumous people’s Imperial City gates opened at that moment, and a squad covered in armor appeared!

At the same time, a flying squad made up of various beasts flew into the air towards the Saint Light Hall camp.

“They actually dare to exit the city?”

Like the Posthumous people, who experienced trauma when fighting the Saint Light Hall, the Saint Light Hall felt superior to the Posthumous people. To them, they were barbarians who had never seen a higher lifeform. Many Saint Light Hall people weren’t willing to admit that they were the same lifeform.

To them, Posthumous people should just hide in their city and rely on the walls to stop them. They wouldn’t dare to provoke them, much less sneak attack.

Some higher-ups who learned about this were shocked. The previous sneak attacks were from that weird faction. Even so, that faction didn’t dare to face them head-on.

Now, the gates opened, and their cavaliers surged out. In the sky were ten thousand air troops.

Who gave them the courage to attack?

A feeling of humiliation surged into all of their hearts.

Things were always like that. People would feel uncomfortable and even angry when things went against what you were used to. They would ignore the fact that their habits were not normal.

Saint Light Hall was like that. They only allowed the Posthumous people to defend themselves and couldn’t accept that they were attacking even if such a method made it easier for them to win.

“Get into formation! Face them! Kill them all!”

Rongzhi's face was twisted, and he roared at the warriors around.

At this time, Saint Light Hall's army showed its discipline and battle acumen. It had relaxed, and some troops had returned to camp. But the moment the order was given, it entered its battle mode and charged towards its positions in the formation.

The troops in charge of defense had rushed to the front. Although there weren't many of them but at this time, they had to block the Posthumous people to win some time for their brothers to form up.

"Call Light Feather Warriors, eat their air forces!"

Zaili ordered the guards and his army to enter the mountain range to cause some psychological pressure. The Feather Warriors had entered the range, but they then exited. It wasn't their time to fight, and the Spirit eagles needed large amounts of food. It wasn't enough to rely on those they brought on this journey. So, they were sent out to hunt for food.

Although not all of them were here, some were. That was enough. To Zaili, the Posthumous people airforce was randomly made up. Their mounts were all different, so how could they form a sharp attack? Some of these mounts were slow and weak, so how could they fight? They were more like an air viewing unit.

Zaili was confident in wiping out their air force.

Although it was similar to cold weapons era fights, the contents differed.

For example, speed.

Be it the cavaliers who charged out of the city or those Saint Light Hall warriors who rushed to their spots, they were quick. To complete the Power of the God's strike, Saint Light Hall's forces were closeby and just a few hundred meters from the wall. Some higher-level warriors could even toss stones from that distance.

Of course, the accuracy couldn't be promised.

Although some of them had walked back, they were still within a kilometer.

The Posthumous people's cavaliers covered that distance instantly.

Although the Posthumous people couldn't tame and nurture beasts on the level of Saint Light Hall, they raised many after all these years. Over twenty thousand of them charged out of the city.

Their mounts weren't as standardized as Saint Light Hall, and their quality was different. Their charging formation was a little chaotic, but relying on the sudden attack and the lack of preparation, they managed to charge into the Saint Light Hall formation.

Blood and heads flew into the sky!

"Kill!"

The Saint Light Hall warriors were courageous. Although they were the minority, they faced the enemy to buy time for those behind. Half of their square formation was sliced, but the remaining few used their skills to fight back. The Posthumous people fell from their mounts as they were attacked.

Light and death was expected in a war. Everything happened in an instance.

“It is Little Tiger’s squad.” Ye Zhongming watched from the walls. He didn’t look at the battle but at the thousands of cavaliers in the same uniform and same mounts.

The mounts with red dragon heads and horse bodies were what Cloud Peak had been nurturing for two years... Cloud Hooves!

Cloud Peak’s first cavalier army officially stepped on this bright stage!

Chapter 983: Yangos you are still alive

Hacheng looked at the blood splattering and felt joy that he had never felt when he had gone out to hunt.

The blood of the Saint Light Hall warriors. This was the blood of the faction that only appeared in his nightmares.

The faction that he hated!

Not long ago, these people destroyed his home. To him, the warm mountains in the winter had a different meaning.

He was born and grew up there. He had a wife, a home, and two kids.

One must know that not many families could have two kids. After all, the child death rate was too high. Even if the Posthumous people woman was strong and healthy, it didn’t make a difference.

Hacheng felt he would be like his father’s generation. He would hunt and gather food to raise his kids. At a suitable time, he might even have a third child, which was also his wife’s wish.

He would then teach his battle skills and experience to his son and daughter. The son would become an even better warrior. His daughter would learn each life skill, and after she married, she would take good care of her husband and family.

But all this was destroyed by these people days ago.

Hacheng thought he was brave, but when Saint Light Hall struck his tribe, his courage to face them disappeared. All he could do was to run with his family.

At that time, he felt lucky that he had tamed a demon monster as his mount, which was why he was faster than others.

But the truth proved that those from Saint Light Hall were faster.

In the end, he lost his wife and daughter.

At a specific time, he had to make a choice. This choice was fixed for Posthumous people.

They would choose the guy.

So when he arrived in the Imperial City, he felt like he was about to die. It wasn’t physical but mental.

He felt that the Imperial City could only slightly resist. After seeing the Saint Light Hall’s huge army, he didn’t think this city could survive. He was left with one person in his family and his life might be on a countdown.

But he saw hope after bumping into Cloud Peak.

He went to Earth, a brand new world, and learned that he could move there. He sent his son there to become the first batch on Earth.

He knew that even if he died, his bloodline would be preserved.

Thus, he was the first to be sent to fight back against the Saint Light Hall. He had no fear.

Why would he fear his enemy if he didn't even fear death?

So, he relied on the speed of his demon monster and charged first into their formation. He killed a Saint Light Hall warrior, and he saw the fear in their eyes for the first time.

Hacheng felt that he would be remembered in history. His son would read his name in history books.

He thrust his white spear into the heart of a Saint Light Hall warrior wearing beautiful armor. He looked at him spit out mouthfuls of blood.

Third!

Hacheng counted. He felt like he could kill ten or even more.

But at a certain time, he felt some heart. He saw red around him but didn't think much about it. His eyes had already been dyed in blood.

But he saw his spear start to melt, and the light began to dim. He finally realized that he was under attack.

He raised his head at the source. There was a giant figure circling. Flames were between that figure and himself.

At this time, he realized that not only was his weapon being melted, but his own body and mount were, too.

Using his experience, he knew that he was facing lethal damage. After he realized that, extreme pain struck him.

Hacheng knew that he was going to die, but he wasn't afraid. He wanted to take a few more steps forward to create a better chance for those behind him.

But he looked as his body fell to the ground, and his mind went blurry. He was tired and decided to take a nap. Before that, he saw his son. He was grown up and as handsome as himself.

The flames spread and struck the few hundred Posthumous people cavalry at the front, turning them to ash. The lifeform that dealt that blow charged toward the Imperial City and let out a loud dragon roar!

A flying lifeform with two pairs of wings, a giant horn on its head, and bright runes beside the demon crystal on its head appeared above the plain. It was the one that spat out flames to burn the Posthumous people cavalry.

"You ants who dare to go against the holy Saint Hall, you will be punished by flames!"

Its mouth filled with sharp teeth gave a deafening warning. It flapped its wings and actually caused the stones to fly.

The Posthumous people saw the monster, and their momentum paused. But those warriors didn't feel any fear of it. They took the spears on their backs and tossed them toward the sky.

The Cloud Hooves cavaliers behind saw this monster and started progressing in an arc. They took out their guns and fired them at this fellow.

Due to the nature of evolved, Cloud Peak's cavalry wasn't split between heavy and light cavalry; they were all-rounded.

"Small tricks! Die, you trash!"

The monster raised its neck, and flames appeared in its mouth. But this time, it wasn't a ball of fire but a pillar.

The mountain range lit up.

The spears arrived, but only a few could hit it. Those that did only left some white spots on its scales.

When Cloud Peak's shots arrived, the effect was much better. Crystal guns still couldn't cause fatal damage, but at least they left deeper marks.

"I hate all of you!"

The monster flew past the cavaliers it had burnt and was above the Cloud Hooves. The monster smiled mockingly, and the flames were about to fire.

Hong!

A ball of light flew and hit its body. The monster was dozens of meters tall and was sent rolling for a few dozen meters before it stopped. When it stabilized, it realized that the scales covering the area of a bed had shattered, revealing its flesh. Big drips of blood were seeping from it!

"Yangos, you are still alive."

A voice reverberated from the walls.

Chapter 984: Who bullied my dragon

Yangos would never forget that voice, even if it died.

After it appeared on Earth and grew quickly in Ying City, it became the ruler of that city within a short time.

To a dragon, becoming a king was something they chased for their lives.

But Yangos was an exception. It didn't think that it was good to have a big territory. It just wanted enough food.

When it was hungry, it would move to find some food. It would just head to the bottom of a pool when it was tired to sleep. It might be a fire dragon, but it loved water.

Of course, Yangos would even find suitable female beasts to have some fun with. If it killed her, it would just eat it, and if it stayed alive, it would raise it to see if there was a chance it could have a kid.

When it thought back to those days, it felt like it was perfect.

But all of this changed because of the owner of that voice.

This person sent it here.

Yangos would never forget what it faced when it entered this place. It was a humiliation!

When it entered, it was beaten up by many low-level flying demon monsters. Yangos would never allow that, and it wanted to fight back. But the truth proved that those flying demon monsters were too tough to handle. Its scales that it was proud of were actually like paper in front of their sharp beaks. Holes were left in it. When it killed hundreds of them, its body was covered in holes.

Yangos was afraid and used its speed to escape.

But it wasn't over yet. Due to its blood, the smell attracted many demon monsters. It was a level six dragon and was chased by many other lifeforms to get its meat. It was forced to flee.

If not for its good body quality, it wouldn't have been able to hold on, and those lifeforms would have killed it.

It then fled across a hill covered in bones and was attacked by a few strong bone dragons. These seniors didn't care that they were the same race and tried to kill it with every move. Its horn and one eye were destroyed there.

It then fled to a weak human territory that felt like its good days were here. It attacked many towns. Those warriors contained a huge amount of energy, which helped him recover. Although his eye couldn't recover, that broken horn grew.

It felt like such a life wasn't too bad. After it attacked a decent-sized city, its injuries had completely healed, and it evolved, turning into level seven.

It was delighted when it became an advanced lifeform. This life meant that it didn't leave that city, but it treated it as if it were a hunting ground.

But everything changed after that woman appeared. A halberd shattered all its bones, and she even forced it to sign a contract to become her mount.

To the dragon race, it was a humiliation to become a mount. It was still the same even if its back had a beautiful girl.

In the end, it even met that old man. The Saint Father could make it pee with just a gaze.

That old man just raised his hand and caused Yangos to reach level eight. That blind eye even recovered.

But Yangos wasn't happy at all as it could do it itself. Now that someone else did it, he even warned it just to be a mount.

Yangos felt like its future was pitch black. It knew that unless it reached level nine, if not, it didn't have the right to speak to that old man. Even if it was a dragon and it was much simpler to reach level nine, it couldn't be done in a day. It would need a long time.

Moreover, it wasn't a pure blood. Due to this contract, it might not be able to break free from it. Much less fighting against the Saint Father, who had become level-nine an unknown amount of time ago.

If it did so, it might really get ripped apart.

Yangos, who many felt was very lucky to be the Saint Light Hall's pet, felt really tragic. It didn't want to be a mount at all. It only loved to ride others!

The owner of that voice caused all of this.

The sad past flashed in its head, and then it went furious.

It then said a bunch of dragon tongue that no one could understand. It was probably its name.

Ye Zhongming felt slightly awkward. He was emotional and called its name out loud. Although they called it that for a long time in Cloud Peak, this was the first time he used it outside.

But it didn't matter. Since Ye Zhongming called it Yangos, that was its name.

After that awkwardness, Ye Zhongming noticed its changes. Not only did its level increase, but the sides of its crystal had two runes.

Although Ye Zhongming had seen Yangos when he was wandering in soul form, when this dragon truly appeared before him, he was still shocked.

This threat came from a high-level lifeform and also from the dragon race.

When he fought for the Ocean King Crown, he saw the level eight Pliosaurus. It was also a dragon-type, but its dragon blood was thin. At level eight, it was far weaker than Yangos.

Moreover, Ye Zhongming didn't know if the rune that was a contract would give the evil dragon any extra abilities.

But Cloud Peak and Ye Zhongming had made preparations against this evil dragon.

One of them was the giant cannon that Ye Zhongming had fired!

Annihilation!

The giant crystal cannon was an experimental product during the Cloud Peak defense, and there were many problems. But Le Dayuan adjusted it, and it stabilized. The number of crystals used increased to 15, level five crystals!

This meant that it was stronger.

The accuracy, range, energy loss, etc improved, and it could be used in actual fights.

Chapter 984.5- Who bullied my dragon (2)

Thus, Le Dayuan called it Annihilation 2!

The first model was the first experimental prototype.

There were ten of these on the walls of the Imperial City!

There weren't too many, but these were the limits of Cloud Peak's production ability. While ensuring that they could produce other weapons, they were able to craft ten of these with outside help. They even had to buy materials from Cannibal Chain to craft it.

Although there were ten, Cloud Peak was confident in its strength.

15 level five crystals could provide three shots. After the three shots, you needed to switch crystals. You could fire nine times if you used level six crystals, but it would be 20% stronger.

Of course, you could use level seven crystals, which was the highest level crystal that the cannon could handle. However, Le Dayuan estimated that the strength would increase, but its efficiency would be lower.

When Ye Zhongming fired the shot, which used level-five crystals, you could tell that Annihilation 2 was very strong. It could damage Yangos. Ye Zhongming knew about the scales, and they were one of the best natural armors. To break the armor showed that it was already very powerful.

If you used level-six crystals, it should be able to threaten the level-nine Saint Light Hall expert.

Ye Zhongming did a signal. He didn't want to curse Yangos as it was pointless. He had to chase the evil dragon away; if not, this fellow could wipe out his warriors.

Ten cannons aimed at Yangos and split into three batches. They fired three at a time.

The reason why only nine fired was because the cannons had their weakness. There had to be a gap between each shot. If not, they would explode.

Although it wasn't an explosion like traditional cannons, it would cause the energy path to be damaged. Each shot had to have a minute's gap.

Yangos cursed, but this fellow continued to stare at Ye Zhongming. It saw more of those lights flying at itself, so it started to dodge. At the same time, it spat fireballs to block those attacks.

The flames and crystal energy clashed and caused a bright light. Out of the nine shots, five were blocked. Three missed because of Yangos's movement and only one shot hit.

But this shot hit the area where its neck and body connected. The scales there weren't as thick. It ripped a wound, and blood flowed down its body.

"Jerk! I am going to eat you!"

Yangos had learned how to speak. It turned its body, which was in intense pain, and fear was deep in its eyes.

This weapon was enough for it to feel a fatal threat!

It could slice its scales, which meant that Yangos couldn't defend itself. Although its body quality meant that it wouldn't die, if it took a few more hits, it would be in danger.

The evil dragon circled the sky and gave up on attacking the cavaliers. It flew towards the Imperial City. With its speed, it was 200 meters away in just a blink.

Blue flames appeared in its mouth!

It was stronger than those red flames. It burned the air, and there was a sizzling sound. The temperature of the entire mountain range climbed.

The few kings were shocked when they saw those flames. They also felt a threat.

Although it was strong, Yangos forgot that there was still the barrier above the Imperial City, just that it had consumed most of its energy.

The barrier blocked it. Its counter-attack wasn't of any use on the wall.

Their counter-attack arrived.

Not only were there ten Annihilation 2 cannons but there were also many ordinary versions, like Sky Breaking!

For this battle, there were over 500 Sky Breaking cannons. All of them were laid out along the walls. When Yangos entered their range, the cannoneers wouldn't let go of this good chance.

Five hundred cannons fired at only one target: this evil dragon!

It was a level eight lifeform, which was rare even for Saint Light Hall. If they could kill it, it would be a huge victory.

Yangos, who wanted to fight back, was hit.

It was too close. Even if it was agile, it wasn't able to dodge.

The evil dragon started to roll in the sky, and it continued to roar.

Although Sky Breaking wasn't as strong as Annihilation, there were too many shots. Moreover, the Sky Breaking series cannons had a shorter cooldown time. After the first round, the second round of shots began.

The cannons weren't the only things. Most of the walls, there was a giant bow every few meters.

This bow was secured to the wall. Each part of them was made of a special material from demon monsters. The giant arrows fired were even made from the bones of a high-level demon monster.

Each bow needed three Posthumous people warriors to fire, and it was naturally very powerful.

Over a thousand bows were saved from generations. Without this siege, more bows would be crafted until they filled the entire wall.

Ye Zhongming arrived and upgraded them all. Those on the sides of the walls were green; the rest were white. Those giant arrows were all white, too!

The archers aimed. The target went from the Saint Light Feather Warrior Squad to Yangos.

An arrow rain followed the cannons. Yangos had lost its balance and turned into a living target.

Most arrows couldn't do much to its scales. But those cannons hit the evil dragon, and many scales were damaged. At least hundreds of arrows hit its body, turning it into a porcupine.

The tragic cries caused stone pieces to fall from the mountain.

“Who is bullying my dragon!”

The Posthumous people warriors who wanted to continue attacking Yangos heard that voice. Shortly after, a gentle light landed on it, and those wounds started to heal.

A beautiful figure raised a crescent-shaped halberd. She was within a hundred meters of the Imperial City!

Chapter 985: Killing the Saintess

Ye Zhongming looked at this woman's figure and observed the movement behind her. The Cloud Peak and Posthumous people cavaliers were still striking Saint Light Hall's formation, and there

were no signs of her passing through. This meant that she didn't charge through but used a method that Ye Zhongming and those on the wall didn't notice.

Just this alone proved that this woman was tough to deal with.

The attacks from the walls naturally wouldn't stop. Cloud Peak killed the level eight Zombie Ape, so naturally, they wouldn't give up on the chance to kill Yangos.

"Haiz!"

She sighed. She pointed her halberd at Yangos, and a gentle light covered the evil dragon. It stopped the attacks. At the same time, she waved it down, and Yangos's giant body slowly descended.

"Kill her!"

Ye Zhongming said coldly—a portion of the attacks that stopped split to aim at this woman. At the same time, the bed crossbow that Cloud Peak transported over and was placed between the gaps adjusted their directions and fired at her.

She focused. The other hand pushed forward, and a whirlpool appeared before her, blocking those arrows. The arrows were wrapped in the whirlpool like a target that was struck multiple times.

Ye Zhongming had heard that Saint Light Hall's secret skills were amazing and finally witnessed them.

Compared to Posthumous people's battle and soul techniques, their skills were more refined. They had more detailed and innovative techniques.

Although the kings said that the Saint Light Hall techniques were more secretive than theirs, they had to admit that their skill levels were much higher.

This woman's skill was naturally not something the Posthumous people could use.

The roots were similar, but because their civilizations developed differently, there was a big gap in standards.

"It is the saintess!"

Even if they didn't understand their enemy, but the kings recognized the second strongest Saint Light Hall person.

Once things started, it would be like the floodgates, unable to be stopped.

No one denied that the Saintess and the evil dragon were strong. Both of them were level eight. The Saintess was very close to level nine.

The kings would flee if they met this woman on an ordinary day. They didn't have the confidence to face either her or the dragon, much less two at a time.

But things were different now. Saint Light Hall's forces split the dragon and her, and all the Posthumous people experts were there.

Moreover, that giant dragon was injured!

One side was fighting alone, and the other had strong support. After breaking the chains in their minds that they couldn't attack Saint Light Hall, the kings saw a chance.

The few kings looked at each other and then at Ye Zhongming. After the leader of Cloud Peak agreed, Hong Xiang, Ling Kun, and Ye Zhongming jumped from the walls. They used the wall to slow their speed as they landed.

Kill her!

Kill this Saintess, and you would probably win half of this war!

The Saintess represented Saint Light Hall's faith. Apart from the Saint Father, she had the most influence. Numerous Saint Light Hall people worshipped her.

On important ceremonies and occasions, she represented the Saint Light Hall to appear in front of everyone.

The Saint Father was their highest leader, but she was up there in terms of influence.

If they could really kill her...

So, the kings were tempted, and so was Ye Zhongming. Even the protector was tempted. He had always defended the saint pool. After he saw the two level-eight kings and Ye Zhongming attack, he hesitated slightly before jumping.

In the entire Posthumous people race, they were the only ones with the right to battle the Saintess and the evil dragon.

Three level eight Posthumous people, along with Ye Zhongming, who was as strong as a level eight. The four of them charged at the Saintess.

The attacks from the walls didn't stop. Annihilation and Sky Breaking cannons continued to fire at the Saintess and evil dragon. They created the best conditions for those four.

"Being too confident in your ability is stupid."

The whirlpool she used couldn't block the crystal weapons. She was raising her halberd in front of her. It gave off a liquid that protected Yangos and herself. After a few Annihilation cannons hit it, the liquid scattered a little. But when they were on cooldown, the attacks from Sky Breaking cannons weren't as powerful.

When they saw those scenes, the three Posthumous people experts and Ye Zhongming's hearts sank.

Relying on this exceptional defense, she was stronger than the four of them.

"Peng peng!"

Ye Zhongming was slightly behind and fired with his sniper. Green light fired at the Saintess.

In terms of attack, this gun with modified bullets was no weaker than an Annihilation cannon. The more convenient thing was that there was no cooldown.

At this distance, Ye Zhongming's shots were connected, and they all aimed at one spot.

Her expression finally changed. Those cannons could already threaten her. Fortunately, they weren't consecutive. But now, these attacks showed signs of crushing her defense.

"How is it? You still can fight?"

The Saintess looked at the panting Yangos. She controlled its injuries. That fellow also plucked those giant arrows.

“I want to eat them!”

“Very good!” She smiled and flicked her white wrist. The halberd started to spin, and the liquid exploded towards her front. The four of them were covered by it.

This Saintess started to fight back.

The four of them were closest. The supporting attacks from the wall stopped, and everyone paid attention to the scenes on the battlefield.

The three heads roared in the distance, seeing the Saintess being attacked. They wanted to cross the warriors and gather with the Saintess. The Saint Hall Warriors, who were being attacked, heard that news and were pumped up.

The Posthumous people warriors also got the news, and they were excited. They knew the meaning of a dead Saintess.

Thus, both sides went from one attacking and one defending to both attacking. Moreover, due to the numbers disadvantage and the addition of some Feather Warriors, the Posthumous people cavaliers went from an arrowhead to a defensive line.

They wanted to stop Saint Light Hall from saving the Saintess!

Chapter 986: Highest battle

Ye Zhongming was in a perfect state apart from mental energy.

Ling Kun didn't know how he would fair but Hong Xiang would lose to him.

However, this had to do with Hong Xiang just reaching level eight and because level eight warriors in the secret realm had limited skills. But this also showed Ye Zhongming's strength.

Ye Zhongming didn't fear the Saintess or Yangos.

But the moment she attacked, she shocked the four of them.

The Saintess raised her staff and pointed it at the sky.

Starlight immediately scattered from above.

Evil dragon started to use dragon-tongue. A dragon race skill was charging.

Hong Xiang used his trump card immediately. He turned into a streak of light to barge at the Saintess. He didn't care about the starlight.

The protector leaned backward with a weird posture and then waved his palm.

Ye Zhongming was familiar with this skill. When he came to the secret realm, the protector used it when he left the saint pool.

This was the protector's--- Air Shaking battle technique!

The protector was rushed, and he didn't use all his strength, which allowed Ye Zhongming to survive. But now, he charged up, and the fist shadows were all connected.

“Fallen Star is used; when to use rising moon?”

Ling Kun didn't attack and looked at the falling starlight. He tossed something into the sky. After it clashed with a streak of starlight, it exploded to form an image of a mountain.

Soul artifact!

Ling Kun cultivated soul techniques, and this was the soul artifact he created.

Starlight landed on the picture. It was silent, but it gave off an eye-catching ray of light that was actually temporarily blocked.

Ye Zhongming passed below the picture and used Thousand Seal Slash.

The Saintess used a move, and they broke it. The other three attacked, and she was instantly at a disadvantage.

But she wasn't nervous and even mocked them.

“Open!”

She spat out a word. The liquid that had no threat and made them wet started exploding.

It was silent, but the four of them shook. Their attack momentums were broken.

The protector's palm disappeared, and blood flowed from the corner of his mouth. He stuck with the protector's tradition and only wore hemp shirt and pants. There was no defense. When the liquid exploded, the wet parts of the shirt turned solid. Like bullets, they struck his body.

Too much liquid exploded, and their armor was wet to different extents. They thought that the liquid was just to slow them. No one knew that it was actually a damage skill!

Ling Kun's soul artifact was shattered. After all, the artifacts relied on control. Ling Kun was attacked. Although he was wearing the green armor gifted by Ye Zhongming, the second-stage damage didn't hurt his body. However, the momentum caused him to lose balance, and he had to kneel on the ground to stabilize.

He lowered his head and saw that the green armor dimmed. Many parts had holes in them, and some thin cracks appeared. A green armor was actually destroyed in one strike.

The worst was Hong Xiang. His skill increased his defense and speed, allowing him to barge into his enemy. When he killed Flame Dove, even if Flame Dove was strong, that barge caused him to spit out blood, which showed the strength of his skill.

But that skill depended on the accuracy. It only worked if you managed to hit. If not, it was useless.

The second stage damage from the liquid caused less damage to Hong Xiang who had green armor and whose defense also increased.

But it caused a deviation.

At least the protector was knocked aside by the attack and injured. But Hong Xiang was different. He was shifted, and he barged into... Yangos.

Even if the evil dragon was injured, when he hit it, it was no different from hitting a mountain.

Also, don't forget that the liquid shattered his armor. He smashed into Yangos's body without any armor.

Thus, Hong Xiang bounced back and fell to the ground. His nose and mouth bled, and it was obvious that his injuries weren't light.

In the end, only Ye Zhongming was left.

Ye Zhongming's situation was better than the three kings.

This had to do with his equipment and skills.

Ye Zhongming was wearing blue armor. On the outside, he had the black dirt armor. Behind it was also the Black Halo Shield.

Now that his second life was on cooldown, the Earth Elf would be gone if he faced fatal damage. So before fighting, he activated his shields.

The liquid landed on the Black Halo Shield and also exploded. But it didn't deal any damage to Ye Zhongming.

Although his body was shifted due to the explosion, the distance was little. Ye Zhongming relied on his sick control to control the movement.

The skill sliced. This was also the only skill of the four that hit the target.

"Not bad."

The Saintess saw it all. She smiled gently, and that whirlwind barrier appeared before her again. Ye Zhongming's attack landed on it. Although he shattered that barrier immediately, he couldn't do any damage to her.

But their expressions changed simultaneously in the next moment, be it the Saintess or Ye Zhongming.

As Ling Kun lost control of the soul artifact, the starlight on his head landed. One landed on Ye Zhongming's shoulder. The strength of the starlight was not something the liquid could compare to. Ye Zhongming felt huge pressure, and he knelt on the ground.

The Saintess's expression changed because a black weapon appeared in Ye Zhongming's other hand. The barrel was aimed at her.

The moment that starlight pressed onto his shoulder, he activated his Lethal Gun Artist skill, Triple Flower Blood Essence Shot!

Chapter 987: Saint Light God Armoury

Ye Zhongming didn't really like to use this gun skill. Apart from the many restrictions, it was a little problematic.

It consumed mental energy, essence blood, and leveled bullets. As his evolution level increased, he could sustain mental energy and leveled bullets. But essence blood was something he still didn't understand. He only knew that his body would become weak if he used too much.

He didn't know if this weakness was temporary and affected his stamina and body situation or if it was permanent by affecting his lifeforce.

Ye Zhongming became very careful when he used the skill because of these worries.

Apart from that, he didn't like it as the skill couldn't use leveled guns. His space was only so huge, and each inch was precious. He couldn't put some random guns inside while tossing away demon crystals and precious materials.

But today was different. Ye Zhongming would use any skill to skill the Saintess.

He chose the Triple Flower Blood Essence Bullet not only because it could connect with his slash but also because it was easy to use with one hand.

There was also another reason. It had bloodline stats. Ye Zhongming was the Hell Envoy, which had darkness stats. It countered light, which should have added damage to this Saintess.

Of course, he could have used the crystal energy gun. But he didn't know which was stronger.

Three green bullets flew out from the barrel. With Space Stack, it was immediately before the Saintess.

There was no whirlwind wall before her, and her halberd wasn't giving off that water stream shield!

Due to his habit of hunting zombies, his gun, which aimed for her head, was slightly shifted due to the starlight, so the three bullets were fired at her chest.

The protector and Ling Kun were attacked. They looked back onto the battlefield, and their breathing stopped.

Although they charged down the walls to kill this Saintess, when that moment arrived, disbelief surged into their hearts.

Before this, they had never thought about killing the Saintess. At most, they would try to kill the three heads.

Pu!

This sound was beautiful for the kings and protector as it was the sound of a body being split open.

They saw blood.

Three bullets hit the Saintess.

They fought four against two, especially with Yangos being injured; it was pretty much one versus four. Even if they killed the target, it wouldn't be surprising.

But how would it be so simple?

There was indeed blood splattering, and it did belong to the Saintess. But the three bullets didn't kill her.

Her chest was red, but she didn't fall.

"As expected, there is evil; it has a dirty and disgusting energy."

Her white robe moved in the wind, and the three bullets were pushed out.

"Saint Light God Armoury?"

Hong Xiang was knocked far away, but it helped him to dodge the remaining Starlight.

When he saw the white robe blocking the three bullets, he finally recalled a legend.

Like how the Posthumous people had the Omnipotent pearl, Saint Light Hall also had a weapon.

They called it Saint Light God Armoury.

The posthumous people had no idea how many pieces of equipment were in this armory or whether it existed.

They were legends like Power of the Gods.

But one thing was for sure. If this were true, then the number of equipment would be more than what their omnipotent god had left.

At a certain level, one wouldn't believe that there were gods. They were just stronger people.

But one thing that couldn't be denied was that the omnipotent god that the Posthumous people worshipped was weaker than the Saint Light God. At least, that was the case from what the gods had left.

This meant that the Posthumous people were losing from the starting line.

"It seems like you all aren't ignorant." The Saintess waved at her chest, and a gentle light lit up. Her wound disappeared, and the blood stopped.

"Faith Robe!" The Saintess squinted her eyes, "It blocks all evil in the world! And this..."

She pointed at her forehead. On it was a silver headband,

"Delusion Breaking Crown!"

A yellow circular light piece slashed toward Ye Zhongming. It sliced his body instantly.

After the three bullets nearly killed her, killing intent exploded from her body. Her gentle expression and tone disappeared.

Pa!

It hit him.

The starlight hit Ye Zhongming, and he knelt there in pain. He was very close, and the light was too quick such that he couldn't dodge.

The yellow light and Black Halo Shield clashed, pushing him backward.

After she activated the crown, she raised her halberd.

"Glory Staff!"

A crescent moon appeared behind the Saintess and Yangos!

Many people recalled what Ling Kun said.

"When will she use Rising Moon!"

This was Rising Moon.

A smaller crescent moon appeared above Ye Zhongming, who was still flying.

The moon behind the Saintess and Yangos continued to rise. As it rose, the one above Ye Zhongming's head started to sink.

Ye Zhongming's body, which was in mid-air, was slapped and pushed to the ground.

When the moon rises, the god's punishment would arrive!

This was a weird, connected attack.

"Faith Robe, Delusion Breaking Crown, Glory Staff... These were all Saint Light God Armoury Equipment?"

Ling Kun stared. He knew that he had to do something. If not, the four of them would be killed.

The level eight king looked into the sky. Blood exploded from his limbs and body, and then his body started to grow bigger!

Chapter 988: Cloud Hooves vs Light Cavalry Squad

Little Tiger led his squad and was already at the front lines.

Or rather, he didn't charge. Saint Light Hall was the one that fought back.

The Saint Light Hall warriors were in a chaotic battle as the Posthumous people attacked at the right time. To form a formation to block the cavaliers, they used a portion of people as cannon fodder.

If this continued, although it would take some time, they would rely on their great organizational skills and tactics to complete their formation.

At that time, their momentum would slow, and they would be surrounded. That would be when they would be wiped out.

But Yangos's seemingly correct action caused it to be covered in cannon fire. Earth wheel technology and Posthumous people's numerous years of accumulation were gathered on those walls.

When these weapons were filled with ammo, Yangos was just asking to die.

The outcome would be the same if the three heads or Saintess were there.

Facing such attacks, only the level nine Saint Father could retreat unharmed and fight back.

The outcome was that the Saintess had to break it out, and this caused her to be attacked.

Who knew that the Posthumous people would be so decisive? They found the chance and sent four people to kill her.

Saint Light Hall and the Posthumous people were the same to a certain extent. Ordinary warriors could die, but the Saintess couldn't.

So when she was attacked, the three heads gave the order to attack.

They stopped forming up. They stopped using their numbers and skills to consume the cavaliers. They didn't care about anything.

They had to break through the cavaliers, get to the Saintess, and save their faith.

The Posthumous people cavaliers and the air troops, along with Little Tiger's Cloud Hooves Cavaliers. There was a total of 40 thousand people. They had actually killed 5000 people in such a short time. The reason why they didn't kill more was because they didn't collapse.

On the battlefield, huge losses often occurred when one side fled. Although the fight was intense, the casualty numbers weren't as high.

But when the Saint Light Hall warriors went crazy, the Posthumous people cavaliers were in a tough battle.

This had to do with them stepping up to block them.

The plain wasn't big, but the area wasn't something 20 thousand cavaliers could block.

Little Tiger and his Cloud Hooves Cavaliers continued to attack from range to suppress the enemy. With this extended charge, the people wrapping from the sides were first to suffer.

The battle started immediately.

With the crystal gunshots, the Saint Light Hall warriors nearby were killed. They then tossed the Silver Box grenades to kill many enemies.

But the Saint Light Hall warriors tanked the attack and charged to the front.

Little Tiger raised the Horse Slaying Blade that Ye Zhongming raised to green grade and led the way.

By maintaining their momentum, they could ensure their advantage over infantry troops.

“Jumping hit!”

Little Tiger roared furiously, and the warriors at the front ordered the Cloud Hooves to activate the mount skill.

These mounts jumped and used an attack on those in front of them.

At the same time, the warriors that started to use giant Horse Slashing Blades after turning into cavaliers waved their weapons when the Cloud Hooves landed.

It was tough to describe how shocking it was for both sides.

It was as if a tsunami had rolled into a city and drowned everything.

Many Saint Light Hall warriors were shocked by these cavaliers' strength. What they didn't know was that this was expected.

This was a planned strike, just that it happened a little earlier.

Little Tiger's Cloud Hooves Cavaliers were the only other five-star, full-green battle squad apart from Xia Bai's squad!

Ye Zhongming spent many of the gains from the Cloud Peak defense battle on these elites to develop them.

Xia Bai's team was built for protection, while Little Tiger's was built to attack.

This team was Ye Zhongming's hard work. So when Yangos appeared, Ye Zhongming was afraid it would attack them.

Light rose, and the enemies were a little messy. Little Tiger felt like the enemies weren't as anxious anymore.

But when Little Tiger led them to slice into Saint Light Hall's formation like a blade, another team headed for them.

Little Tiger killed an enemy and then squinted his eyes.

He recognized them.

Light Armor, Light Halberd, Blood Scale Foal... This was Light Cavalry Squad!

One of Saint Light Hall's elites!

Little Tiger's eyes turned red.

He looked at the battlefield and saw Ye Zhongming being pressed to the ground. He turned back and knew that he had to stop this squad, no matter what.

Although he didn't know how to battle behind would turn out, he even saw that his boss was at a disadvantage, but the boss's fight was his own.

What Little Tiger had to do was create the best battle environment.

At the same time, Little Tiger wanted to have a shot. Who was stronger, the cavaliers that the boss spent a large amount of crystals and time to build or the famous Light Cavalry Squad of the Secret Realm?

"Target, Light Cavalry Squad, charge and smash them!"

Thousands of Cloud Hooves shouted, and the battlefield was shocked. They charged towards that group of cavaliers.

That squad didn't stop. They raised their halberds and were ordered by their general to charge.

The ground shook. The lifeforms in between started to dash to the sides as no one could survive from that charge.

The distance started to shrink. Then, both sides clashed.

Chapter 989: Girl it doesn't feel good right

The cavaliers clashed, splattering blood. Evolved were using the most traditional method to decide the outcome of this fight.

On this side, Ling Kun's body stopped expanding. He had turned into a five-meter tall mini giant. His skin was dark gold, with half a meter of sharp bone blades on his wrists and knees.

His important parts, like his chest, back, hips, and even the top of his head, were wrapped in bone armor, which made them look like they had a high defense.

Even after the Posthumous people started to fall behind, many years passed, and some super factions had things that they were good at.

Their skills might be behind Saint Light Hall by a large amount, and their equipment couldn't compare to theirs. But as kings, the ones they came into contact with and obtained were not what ordinary Posthumous people could imagine.

Ling Kun was using an ability that his tribe had been studying and had just grasped.

The skill used the soul technique to store soul power in an artifact. When needed, it could be used to give the user some ability.

The ability to turn into a giant gave Ling Kun giant strength and defense, also... Special abilities.

Ling Kun raised a hand and stuck it to the ground.

Although the ground was flattened, it still crystallized and turned into shining rocks.

Ling Kun raised his arm and pulled out a giant piece of rock. He tossed it like a trebuchet at the Saintess.

It seemed slow, but everything happened in a breath. The giant stone arrived quickly before her.

She waved the Glory Staff forward to shatter that piece of stone.

But it wasn't over. Ling Kun continued to stick his hands into the ground to pull pieces of stone out and then toss them at her. He used this chance to get closer to the Saintess.

Although she relied on the Saint Light God Armoury to gain an advantage in a one-versus-four situation, Ye Zhongming and the three Posthumous people were almost at the same level, and she couldn't win them so easily.

After using the three pieces of equipment to attack and defend, she injured her four opponents. But now, she was in a cooldown period.

Ling Kun arrived before her. He stopped tossing rocks and just started to fight her up close.

In front of him, the 1.7-meter Saintess was like a child!

Ling Kun gave up using his hands and just used his legs. He licked or stepped on her or used the bone blades on his knees to attack. He forced the Saintess, who looked so majestic just a while ago, to block left and right. Her staff and his body clashed.

Ling Kun's body seemed huge, but he wasn't slow. The Saintess had to use all her strength to be able to block. But at a certain moment, she lost control and fell backward. She spat some blood at the same time.

The Protector silently appeared on one side. His palm hadn't landed. He was the one who launched that sneak attack.

But after that attack, he didn't find it easy either. He frowned instead.

Although he didn't kill as many people as the kings, he wasn't unfamiliar with it. He knew what it felt like to kill someone.

But he didn't have that feeling after that palm hit the Saintess. His body shook instead, which caused his body to freeze, and he couldn't continue attacking.

The Faith Robe?

The protector felt like the white robe stopped his attack.

After the Protector attacked, Hong Xiang stood up and attacked again. This time, he didn't miss and knocked onto the Saintess.

The Saintess fell to the ground, and her body gave out the sound of bones breaking. Hong Xiang was also sent flying, and he entered a coma.

After the protector attacked, with the Saintess's level and combat strength, she knew the others would take the chance to attack. So when Hong Xiang barged into her, she waved her staff to the side. The other hand also slapped when Hong Xiang barged.

The staff hit Hong Xiang's chest, and she slapped his shoulder, causing this king to faint from the hit at high speed.

At this time, the dragon chants stopped. Yangos closed its wings and protected the Saintess with its body. It blocked Ling Kun's attack. It bent its body, and its short but strong front limbs grabbed Ling Kun's arms.

At the same time, a red cloud appeared above their heads, and the temperature around them climbed.

"Flame Hell!"

Yangos used his dragon race's technique!

In the past, some flames were enough of a problem for Ye Zhongming, but now, Yangos had channeled for such a long time!

A burning meteor appeared in the red clouds, then a second, a third... Instantly, many meteors appeared from the red clouds and smashed into a few of them apart from Ling Kun.

"Come to me!"

Ye Zhongming had climbed up and knelt on the ground with one hand pressing down. His body trembled as he was under huge pressure.

Staff of Nature was beside him, and the water gem was chiseled.

The protector dashed beside Hong Xiang and carried him to Ye Zhongming's side.

It wasn't that he didn't want to flee from the meteor, but a barrier appeared around him. As Flame Hell appeared, the barrier started to burn and turned into a flame wall.

The three kings and Ye Zhongming were locked into a solo space with Yangos and the Saintess, cut off from the outside world.

This situation couldn't last long, but everyone knew that when the barrier broke, the outcome would be decided.

The meteor rain landed on the Water Bottle Protection. Fire and water were enemies, and they used different methods to fight each other.

The red cloud didn't disappear, so the meteors wouldn't stop. The moonlight above Ye Zhongming's head didn't disappear, so the strong solo skill of Rising Moon wouldn't stop either.

The saintess stood up under Yangos's wings. She was previously very pure-looking but now she was in a tough state.

The mountain-like pressure pressed onto him, which caused his body to give out creaking sounds. Blood was running through his teeth.

But he still opened his mouth and smiled.

“Girl, it doesn’t feel good, right?”

Chapter 990: I can

The Saintess wiped the corner of her mouth and said nothing.

She didn’t know what to say.

Ye Zhongming wasn’t in a good situation, too. She could tell that out of the Glory Staff attacks, Falling Star wasn’t the strongest; Rising Moon was. This was her strongest attack before she obtained Yangos. Since it hit Ye Zhongming, he would be in immense torture.

But the situation was problematic for her.

She felt something weird when the raindrop explosions began. She could still stand because of her determination.

She was already feeling the pain of her body being ripped apart.

She didn’t know the reason, but she was injured. Moreover, it was internal injuries.

At her level, she was just one step away from the highest realm. Her body’s defense was already very strong. An ordinary blade wouldn’t be able to slice her skin. If she wasn’t injured, her healing ability was very terrifying.

But internal injuries were different. They were pretty problematic for experts like them. Organs were the source of their power; if they were injured, it would have a huge effect.

She had been aggressively attacking and couldn’t stop.

She used Rising Moon to try to end the battle quickly.

But she didn’t expect the weird injuries not to stop, and it got more intense. She was facing a huge pressure that pressed her toward the ground.

At that point, she knew the reason.

She was cursed, a curse that would cause her to suffer from damage relative to her attacks.

The person who used that curse was the young man who was smiling at her.

This was the first time the Saintess hated someone. If this guy had not cursed her, Ling Kun’s attack wouldn’t have landed, and the Protector and Hong Xiang wouldn’t have been able to sneak in on her!

“As expected from an evil scum!”

The Saintess placed the Glory Staff beside her. Her eyes lit up, and she healed herself. She had no choice as the battle was far from over.

Ye Zhongming didn’t curse her. He just activated the golden book he got from the One Step Board. Auspicious Engraving Book.

Although he couldn't use the Elimination Technique on the One Step Board and the remaining punishments made him hesitate, he couldn't resist the temptation of the golden equipment and opened it. He obtained the ability of the book.

The ability was simple, just one which was something he loved.

The user could write a non-equipment skill of his own onto the book to raise its strength by 20%. You needed to wait at least a thousand hours before you changed the skill.

20% didn't seem much, but this was an addition and is considered the ability's strength itself.

Without the protection of a second life, Ye Zhongming chose Black Halo Shield.

The basic Black Halo Shield reflected 10% damage. After killing the Chain Prisoner and before entering the Secret Realm, he bought a skill upgrade scroll and increased it to Intermediate grade. The damage increased to 30%.

With the 20% from the book, it became 50%. This was similar to upgrading the skill to an advanced grade.

Apart from darkness element abilities, Ye Zhongming could reflect half of any attack.

The Saintess's Delusion breaking Crown's attack landed on Ye Zhongming. It was very strong, and using the wheel's level to grade it, it was at least a gold piece of equipment.

Ye Zhongming didn't feel good either, and the black dirt armor shattered. The blue armor on his body also cracked. His body was hit, and he was injured.

But when half of the damage spread to the attacker, would they feel good?

Of course not; the damage also injured her.

Although Rising Moon was a gravity attack, it would be reflected, too. While Ye Zhongming felt huge pressure, she was facing it, too. Even if it was only half, it made her feel uncomfortable.

Ye Zhongming's passive actions made the situation advantageous for them with the book and the Black Halo Shield.

He might be in a bad situation, but don't forget that there were four of them...

He didn't know what special ability the Saintess and Yangos had, but Ye Zhongming knew it was strong. The battle might be much simpler if he could badly injure or kill one of them.

Things progressed as he wanted. The Saintess was severely injured.

"You are the most annoying!"

Ye Zhongming stood up slowly until he straightened his back.

The Saintess's eyes opened wide.

She knew how much pressure Rising Moon had on the body. She squashed many rebel experts into meat paste.

But this guy could stand?

“Girl, you healed yourself, but you are still unable to attack, right?” Ye Zhongming smiled while spitting some blood to the side.

He raised his head and looked at Yangos.

“Big lizard, you can’t move when you are using this skill, right?”

The protector and Ling Kun listened, but they didn’t know what Ye Zhongming wanted to do.

“But I can!”

He flicked his right hand, and some seeds were scattered.

He used some mental energy and Nurture.

A flower garden appeared before everyone.

The few lifeforms didn’t understand what he was doing. Why was Ye Zhongming planting some flowers?

What was surprising was that after he planted those flowers, he didn’t do anything. He just stood there and changed the gems for the Staff of Nature to block the meteors.

“Zhongming, these flowers...”

Hong Xiang was level eight, so he woke up quickly. He didn’t need the protector to help him to his feet and could just sit there. But he couldn’t fight anymore. His level eight body couldn’t take the high-speed clash of his skill.

But before continuing, he noticed that the red clouds were dissipating!