

Apocalypse 1036

Chapter 1036: Be under me or die

The way to recover morale was undoubtedly to win.

But the morale was low, not because they lost but because they saw they would lose.

So, to recover morale, he just had to let them see the hope of victory.

Annihilation version 2 cannons launched their first attack of the day.

Ten beast-like cannons didn't attack the experts of Saint Light Hall, Yangos, or the Saintess. Their target was ten groups of ordinary Saint Light Hall warriors.

Ten areas were on the same horizon, each at a similar distance. When one looked from the walls, ten red flowers bloomed, and it was a visual hit.

This time, it was their turn to cheer. Their low morale was raised instantly.

Right. Ice Crystal Path was terrifying, but so what? Did Posthumous people have little weapons? Especially the cannons from another civilization. They didn't think much when they were used to attack the Giant dragon and only knew that it was strong. But seeing them being used on ordinary warriors was a totally annihilation. That made them excited!

“If only we had more. If we also had 500, we would destroy them! We can even fire at the Power of the Gods!”

Hong Xiang slapped the wall and mumbled.

Cloud Peak members who heard him pouted.

Others might not know, but they knew how tough it was for them to craft these ten cannons.

They spent sleepless nights focusing purely on this, which took half a month. If Le Dayuan and the others weren't evolved, they would have died from exhaustion.

This was Cloud Peak's most advanced and strongest crystal cannon, which meant it was the most complicated.

When it reached such a stage, the materials consumed became more exquisite, and the manpower used would reach a terrifying number.

Without a super smith like Ye Zhongming at the back and without the faith that they had to battle a level nine expert supporting them. Without their infinite crystals, creating one cannon, much less ten, would be tough.

How long did it take Le Dayuan to craft these giant cannons in his last life? Based on what Ye Zhongming guessed, it took at least five years. When the other factions bought and used it, it would be seven to

eight years. Moreover, in his last life, the cannons that could harm level nine lifeforms were just one or even half a level above this Annihilation model.

One could say that Ye Zhongming had led Cloud Peak and Le Dayuan and created a small miracle.

500 Annihilation model 2s? While ensuring that Cloud Peak's other crafting assignments were done, three was already very efficient a month!

After all, even if Le Dayuan's lab expanded to ensure the secrecy of the core technology, there were just so many core members. Even if the newbies had gone through layers of tests, the speed of the increase was still very slow. In this context, it was impossible to produce the cannons at scale.

The Imperial City's counterattack suppressed Saint Light Hall's cheers but didn't stop them from attacking.

The barrier was gone, which meant that their overall attack would begin.

Although the air troops suffered a huge blow, there were still a sizeable amount of flying demon monsters. They grabbed stones and got close. Behind them were Bright Feather Squad's air troops. The order of troops meant that the Imperial City's air defense wasn't too effective.

If they attacked the flying demon monsters at the front, the Bright Feather Squad troops could get close without any losses. Everyone knew how strong they were after many battles.

But if they attacked them, then the defense weapons and warriors would face the giant stones. They would definitely suffer losses and damaged equipment.

Attack them all? It was okay if there were only Saint Light Hall air troops. But don't forget that their ground troops were more than those above. They had to ensure that the ground was stabilized. After deducting the needed firepower to settle the ground, they couldn't defend either group if they were to target all the air troops.

This generation of Posthumous people had no experience, and neither did Cloud Peak. The Cloud Peak defenses faced weak air troops, so their air defense problem wasn't magnified.

"What is the Feather Warrior Squad's main battle method?" Ye Zhongming asked suddenly.

"Ranged attacks, and then they will charge and get up close."

"Attack the demon monsters with stones."

When needed, one had to make choices. Ye Zhongming made his.

The weapons on the walls fired toward the demon monsters throwing stones.

The Saint Light Hall warriors roared. All their troops charged at the walls.

If one looked at the numbers, the number of Saint Light Hall warriors was fewer than the mutated lifeforms that surrounded Cloud Peak. But there was a huge difference between humans and evolved lifeforms.

Humans were more disciplined and knew how to coordinate. There were layers and more complicated strategies.

This is especially true for an old faction like Saint Light Hall. They had their understanding and ideals regarding siege, coordination, formation, weapon usage, demon monster control, etc.

All of that, added together, put huge pressure on the Imperial City.

The giant stones landed and there were still some flying demon monsters that got to the wall.

The Feather Warrior Squad started its first round of arrow suppression. They didn't need much strength, and they could let the arrows descend.

The siege troops on the ground started to fire at the walls. Those trebuchets reached a suitable distance. The warriors secured them to the ground and placed pieces of stone into the stone baskets. A few of them started to fire.

The shield warriors raised the thick metal shields and pushed forward. Behind them was the death squad holding different siege weapons. As long as they arrived at the ice crystal path, they would launch a ferocious charge.

Stone and arrows landed on the walls. When the first Posthumous People warrior was killed, casualties started to arrive. Moreover, they became more common as the battle proceeded.

Both sides had to win so they wouldn't back off. It even meant that the race destruction battle had begun.

On the other side of the Posthumous people's territory, an old man held an unassuming wooden staff and stood before a demon monster with an orange crystal. He repeated the exact words twice.

"Be under me or die."

Chapter 1037: Saint Father and Giant Beast

Qilin Horned Beast lived for many years. It was the strongest presence on this land, which made it arrogant.

But it was shivering now.

In front of it was a human that was so strong that he made its soul tremble.

There was only one type of lifeform that could give it such a feeling.

Level nine!

As a level eight demon monster, it had the strength to be arrogant. On the Posthumous people's land, it could roam around aimlessly because it knew that, at most there were a few fellows the same level as it. If it couldn't defeat them, it could just run.

The strong level nine lifeforms were over at the Night Demon Plain and the Cursed Abyss.

"I don't like it when people don't answer my questions; same too for demon monsters." The old man raised his hand, and a power that nearly made the Qilin Horned Beast kneel appeared.

It looked at the old man and slowly bent over.

The old man smiled and lowered his hand, slightly easing the beast.

In a world where power was everything, these were the rules. No matter which lifeform it was, they would become intelligent when they evolved to the advanced levels. It was the same in Blue Secret Realm.

Like the Qilin Horned Beast, it was no dumber than humans. It lay beneath this human's feet but didn't feel insulted. To it, pride did not exist.

If you still attacked such a strong lifeform, it was the stupidest thing.

Maybe you might lose your freedom like this and even lose the chance to evolve to a higher level, but this was nothing compared to death.

Who asked him to be so unlucky to be spotted by him?

Maybe it would have better chances with him. After all, it was following a level-nine human.

“Very well behaved, child.” The old man placed his hand on the beast’s body. There was a huge size difference, which made the scene look very weird.

“This space is becoming more unstable. I don’t know if you sensed it. Maybe it would turn to nothing in a few thousand days or even a few hundred. The proof of life here would be extinguished in the currents of time.”

The old man sighed, “I am afraid, very afraid. Very afraid. I found a way to live longer, but I can’t break free from the restrictions of time. I once wanted to leave from the gates that the gods had left but was pushed back.”

The level eight demon monster listened. Although it could understand human language, it didn’t understand complicated sentences. It just lay there, as that wouldn’t ever be a wrong decision.

“All I can do is to reduce life and the amount of energy this space can handle. This might allow it to last longer. My kids are fighting and sacrificing for this.”

The beast moved, and it felt like those words sounded wrong.

“Haiz.” The old man sighed, “I am old and talk too much. What is the point in saying all this to you? You are just a beast that knows how to eat, sleep, and mate. You won’t care about this space. Even if you respect each tremor, the moment it ends, you will forget it.”

The beast muttered and expressed that it wasn’t like what the old man said.

“Keke.” The old man smiled, “I am not wrong; you are like that. So, I need to do something. You can consider that I am doing it for all of you.”

A black mist appeared on his hand, and the beast’s body shook.

This level-eight beast was huge. When it struggled, the ground also started to shake.

But it was still unable to break free from that old hand.

It looked really weird.

“Beasts are just beasts; if we fight, I might have to spend some time controlling you. But you chose to yield. Since you made that choice, it means that you agree with anything I do. Then your struggle is meaningless.”

The old man’s hand didn’t move; his body didn’t move, only his mouth was moving. But the beast’s mountain-like body was turning thin at a visible rate.

“Once the space shatters, none of you can survive. Then why not provide me with energy to let me live longer? The older humans get, the more they want to live. Even if I can’t leave here, I want to witness this place get destroyed.”

“Also, I might have to attack personally. You know that at my age, even at this level, each time I attack, I will consume energy. That would reduce my life force. You have to make it up for me.”

“Rest. If there is really reincarnation, then head to another space. Don’t return. This place... Will get destroyed.”

“Oh, right. If you are willing, you can use your next life to search for who turned this place into this shape. I won’t be following you.”

The beast’s struggle slowed, and when it stopped moving, it was just bones.

A level-eight beast died just like that.

The old man retracted his hand, and the black mist disappeared. His hands, which were wrinkled and even covered with specks, turned into a healthy color like that of a young man.

The old man raised his hand and was satisfied. He also took the beast's crystal.

"I heard this thing is worth a lot in that new world?"

The old man turned and revealed a face with a few black threads of energy. But the black threads disappeared. If Ye Zhongming were here, he would recognize that this was the old man he saw before the Gate of Blessing!

Saint Light Hall's Saint Father, that terrifying level nine expert.

"Yi, there is actually such pure energy? That is... The scent of soul? I am quite lucky today."

Saint Father looked in a direction. His body didn't move much, but it was as if he teleported. He flashed and disappeared into the wilderness.

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On Earth, in a mysterious space, a woman was squatting on the ground. She looked at a pot of flowers and held a pair of scissors. She considered where to cut it and what shape to cut it into.

A person appeared near her and said respectfully, "Deacon, we sent the invitation to Cloud Peak but didn't see Ye Zhongming. The person who sent the invitation said..."

"The place is very intense as if something was happening."

The woman snipped, and a flower fell off the branch and onto the ground.

Chapter 1038: Bright Water World open

The person looked at the flower on the ground and lowered his head. It was obvious that he feared this woman.

The female turned around and showed a shiny face. She was beautiful, so beautiful that she could look down on all life. But what attracted the most attention was her skin. It was white and flawless.

She was Deacon Water.

One of the five heads of Five Ring Money.

The other four heads wouldn't recognize her if she walked out with this face. She didn't look like this in front of others. Or rather, it wasn't this face.

As for the reason why, only a few people knew.

Deacon Water waved at the ground. The flower flew up and attached to the broken branch. She flicked, and a ball of water wrapped the breakpoint. Instantly, this flower started to grow back on it.

That person lowered his head and didn't see that miraculous scene, but Deacon Water didn't care. What she cared about was something else.

"Will it affect their participation In Bright Water Feast?" Her voice was very attractive, and she sounded a little lazy.

"This... I am not sure." That person's head lowered even more.

"I heard that Cloud Peak has many enemies. Do these people know their situation?"

Deacon Water continued to ask, but this time, her eyes glanced at her subordinate's body. This caused her subordinate, who was half a head taller than her, to shudder.

He knew he had to answer, so he thought about it and answered carefully, "I don't think they do."

"Cloud Peak is very powerful now; their few high-paying bounties make everyone go crazy. It is obvious that they obtained huge benefits since they won the mutated lifeform army. Their faction territory is expanding quickly, and we could only infiltrate it because of this. However, their core region is still Cloud Peak and Ying City. The mutated lifeform army washed the latter and the factions that could enter it are ones that are very close to Cloud Peak. Without any permission, our men can't enter."

After giving his answer, that person elaborated.

“With the same theory, Cloud Peak’s enemies can’t enter. They are heavily guarded against. Although our men realized Cloud Peak’s situation, some of their closer faction’s warriors also disappeared, only because we could notice the problem and observe. Other factions wouldn’t be able to realize it.”

Deacon Water nodded and agreed with her subordinate’s analysis. This made him heave a sigh of relief, but he still expressed his thoughts.

“In truth, no one dared to challenge Cloud Peak now. They are very strong, especially the weird warriors that appeared on the battlefield. There are many of them, and they are very strong. Before they understood where these people came from, even the Resistance Zone was silent towards Cloud Peak. The other factions wouldn’t dare to do anything either.”

Deacon Water touched the drawing on the side. The flowers in it grew brighter, and a fragrance started to spread around.

“Do you think Ye Zhongming is a good partner to work with?”

Hearing Deacon Water ask, the subordinate started sweating. This made Deacon Water a little unhappy. A look of disgust appeared on her face.

“This... We can observe when they come to attend the Bright Water Feast; I think with your foresight, you would be able to read him.”

“You are good at speaking.” She smiled and continued, “Is there anything else that needs my attention?”

“Yes.” That person nodded, “C Zone didn’t rebuild their battle squad but built three new squads of around 3-5 thousand people. The news we got is that the three squads are very strong. Ji Ruiguang’s unstable position became stable again.”

“A strong energy signal was sent from the Bohai Sea that lasted for a few hours, but no one could see anything after that. Our men analyzed it, and it should be an ocean lifeform that evolved to level nine.”

“Cannibal Chain built a new department that serves and gives intel to high-end clients. Their job is mainly on Cloud Peak’s bounty, and I heard that they grasped some information about Assassin Heart.”

“We noticed a seven thousand-strong horde near Dongcheng; the lead zombie is level eight.”

“A bunch of mutated wolves attacked Under Starlight. It was a massacre, and none of the thousand warriors were left. There weren’t many wolves, only around four thousand. But we observed the pack for a long time; they went from five hundred to their current number in just a year. The conclusion was that these mutated wolves needed 200 days to go from birth to maturity.”

“We captured some of them and sent them to the research lab to study.”

“This month, we killed two level-seven mutated lifeforms and purchased a level-seven crystal from a battle squad. However, our armed squad suffered huge losses in our two operations, and over 30% were

lost. Half of the hired troops were also dead. In the next month... We probably need to wait for 15 days before we can continue.”

“Too slow!”

Deacon Water interrupted the subrodiente, “We need to speed up. Our strength has been left behind; if we don’t catch up, we will be ditched. A year ago, who knew about Cloud Peak? But now? There are already two seven-star evolved!”

“Yes!”

The guy lowered his head again.

“What else?”

“Also...”

“Speak!”

“Also... Deacon Bai sent news that your wedding will occur after the feast.”

Deacon Water's killing intent flashed in her eyes, and she stood up. She waved for her subordinate to leave while she stood before the window and looked outside.

Wedding? Did she have to marry that person? Did their family really have something to do with those things in the sky?

When she was thinking about it, her subordinate returned. He even jogged back.

"What happened? Why are you panicking?" She was not in a good mood and was usually fierce, so her face was already filled with some unhappiness.

The subordinate was excited this time, "Deacon Water, Bright Water World has opened!"

Chapter 1039: Atypical conversation

Some people would love the sound of blades thrusting into flesh, but if you heard it too often, you would be disgusted by it.

Shi Wanjia was like that.

He didn't know why his parents chose a simple phrase from a book when naming him and did not search for deeper and more beautiful poems.

This wasn't important. Anyways, they were already zombies, or their bodies were already totally consumed. Either that, or they were roaming elsewhere with an evolution level no lower than their son.

An only son who was brought up spoiled. Shi Wanjia was similar to most children on this land.

Only he knew how tough the start of the apocalypse was.

He gave up many things and obtained many, too.

Killing things became unavoidable. Be it zombies or humans.

Thus, he slowly fell in love with the sound of blades stabbing into celled organisms. Shi Wanjia always considered it a beautiful sound.

But now, he was sick of it.

He pulled his blade out from the cracks of a Feather Warrior Squad cavalier. Blood spurted out. Shi Wanjia smiled, so these fellows had the same structure as humans.

But the stabbing sound was slightly worse.

A few hours had passed since the start, but Shi Wanjia felt like an eternity had passed.

He couldn't lift his arm anymore from exhaustion. As a four-star evolved, this had never happened before.

Beside him was his battle squad leader, who had turned into a corpse. A cold arrow fired from beneath the wall pierced his heart. The arrow seemed indestructible and could even insta kill a five-star evolved.

“Team leader, you are already dead. Why did you even bring us here?” Shi Wanjia sat on the ground and was weak. He asked his team leader, whose eyes were wide open in anger.

“I asked you if the rewards and bounty were easy to get?” Shi Wanjia closed his leader’s eyes and looked at the sky. Those Feather Warrior Squad warriors were flying slightly higher than before.

This wave of attacks was repelled, but Shi Wanjia didn’t feel relaxed. He moved his aching body and rolled beneath the battlement. He knew that the trebuchets were going to fire.

Since the barrier disappeared, Saint Light Hall launched an intense attack. The Feather Warrior Squad continued to strike. First, they fired, then started tossing spears before charging. They used their speed to kill the warriors on the walls.

The ground attacks got more intense, too. With the shield warriors protecting, the siege squads attacked, and arrows covered the walls.

The trebuchets were far behind. They would start blowing up the walls once their allied attacks entered a rest period. Even if the stones hit the battlement, they would be able to knock off some stones.

The Saint Light Hall warriors who charged up the ice crystal path were the most terrifying ones. They could get close and even cross the walls, but they paid a huge price. In these few hours, the walls connected to the ice crystal path shattered. Now, the path was connected to inside the city.

No one remembered how many were killed.

Ye Zhongming didn't attack. The kings didn't either. It wasn't time to use them. But they weren't lazing around either. They helped to save members, carrying the injured off the walls, and also helped to move some resources onto the walls.

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They were like those logistic members helping to contribute to the defense.

The leadership was left to Xia Lei and Mo Ye.

The kings realized that the two women were less experienced than them. Moreover, the two women were more familiar with the Earth equipment and could use it more reasonably.

Using Ye Zhongming and the others as logistics staff wasn't a waste. They were waiting here. While waiting, it was normal to do something. With their evolution level, this job wouldn't waste much energy. The attacks were a small threat to them, and their efficiency was even higher than that of others.

One important point was that it greatly supported the other warriors. It was also a hint that their leaders were fighting alongside them!

Especially when they killed some charging warriors when they passed by or helped to block a stone or arrow for a Posthumous People warrior, those who were saved were touched, and they would fight harder.

So, even if a few hours had passed and the enemy charged at the wall through the ice crystal path, their defense line didn't collapse.

"Are they not tired? Why haven't they stopped?"

The one that Ye Zhongming was carrying off the wall was Shi Wanjia. This person was hit by a rock from a trebuchet, and half of his shoulder was about to shatter. Such injuries during peacetime would pretty much mean that you were handicapped. But in the apocalypse, you just had to keep the shoulder in shape and allow Park Xiuying to heal you. Then, you just need two mouths of saint water, and you can recover in a few days.

Shi Wanjia muttered while he was on Ye Zhongming's back.

Ye Zhongming suddenly turned and smacked a piece of stone away, "In the cold weapons era, a siege might last for an entire day. It would only stop when you couldn't see anything at night. It would continue the next day. But we are different. This is a battle between evolved, each person is like Superman, and there are also strong weapons and mutated lifeforms. It wouldn't take many days to finish. Unless they just surround us like a few days ago and not attack. If they attack, the outcome will be decided in a short time.

“So, they are tired, but they have to hold on. If they retreat, then everything they did would go to waste. If they attack again, they would have to do all these again, meaning they would have to pay double the price.”

“There is also morale. They are attacking us at their full state. If they fail, they will be lacking a little the next time. If they couldn’t win at full strength, could they win then? Their warriors might think about it, and morale would drop. So, if possible, they would continue to attack until one side can’t hold on.”

Shi Wanjia was only muttering to himself and didn’t expect Cloud Peak’s boss to give him a serious reply. A different emotion rose in his heart.

“Will we win?”

Ye Zhongming laughed when he heard it. He was quick. He carried Shi Wanjia down in a few sentences of conversation.

“Of course, this is our future material and crystal base. After winning, you can bring people here to search for treasure. If you are lazy to move, then you can start digging. After a month, you would earn more than if you hunt on earth.”

Shi Wanjia wanted to become a five-star evolved, and his eyes lit up when he heard that.

“Can we really come?”

“Of course!” Ye Zhongming tapped his shoulder, “Others can’t, but those who helped Cloud Peak defend this place can!”

Hong! A giant dragon roar rang.

Yangos and Saint Light Hall’s Saint Light Cannister squad were here.

Chapter 1040: I am your opponent

“I want to swallow you! Swallow you!”

Yangos’s giant body landed before the ice crystal path. Squads of Saint Light Hall warriors surged from beneath its wings. The heavy shield warriors were at the front, and the other warriors were behind. But among these warriors, the warriors holding the Saint Light Cannisters appeared for the first time.

Posthumous people and Cloud Peak warriors rushed over to block these people. If they spread along the city walls, this might cause a huge problem.

Yangos was furious because it had paid a price to get close.

It was huge and too easy to spot in the air. As it got close, the defensive weapons pelted down on it. The main force was the Annihilation version 2 cannons.

These cannons followed Yangos, and they were quick.

As Yangos was huge, out of ten shots, seven of them hit.

Although the evil dragon wasn't focus fired, Annihilation alone was tough for it. When it appeared on the ice crystal path, nearly 20 shots hit it. Many scales broke open, some that hadn't recovered from the last battle split. A blood hole was hit in one of them, and the dragon's blood continued to flow.

It was injured twice before the Imperial City, so it was furious. It charged on the walls and started to roar. It looked around and flapped its wings at any Annihilation cannon.

The Cloud Peak warriors saw it coming, but they continued to defend. They turned the cannons at the evil dragon.

Yangos descended and used its giant body to smash toward these cannons.

It wasn't that it didn't want to use Dragonbreath or any other skill. One was that it didn't have time to chant. Second was that the dragon breath's range was enormous. There were many Light Saint Hall troops on the walls. Feather Warrior Squad was also fighting up close, so the dragon breath would hurt them, too.

But why didn't the humans dodge?

Yangos was not interested in killing those ordinary warriors. It just wanted to destroy the giant cannons. But it panicked when it saw that the humans not only didn't dodge but turned the barrels at it.

Zi!

The unique crystal weapon sound shot through the sky, hitting Yangos's stomach. Although it was covered in scales, but the number was fewer than those on its back and wings. They were also thinner, and their defense was weaker.

Along with the fact that Annihilation was close, it was much stronger. That strike broke Yangos's scales, opening the second blood hole in its body.

Yangos smashed into the cannon. Even if they were a crystal weapon, they were still weaker than Yangos's tough body. The cannon was flattened. This was the first time Cloud Peak's most advanced weapon was lost.

The few warriors that controlled the cannon couldn't dodge either and were also smashed into meat paste.

The evil dragon looked at the wounds in its stomach. Blood covered its entire lower body. To the evil dragon, each drop of dragon blood was precious and one of the sources of its strength.

It lowered its body and bit a warrior that it had already flattened.

It swallowed it and then roared toward the surroundings.

“You dare to hurt me; I will make all of you pay the price!”

Its voice reverberated throughout the entire Imperial City, and it was deafening.

“Animal!”

The protector was first here. When he spoke, he had actually sneak attacked. His battle skill hit where the tail and the body connected.

The protector was a level-eight warrior; although he wasn't the strongest Posthumous people expert, he was nearly there. His full-strength hit couldn't be underestimated. Yangos was caught off guard and so painful that it flapped its wings. The arrogant roar turned into a scream.

Scales flew where it was hit and bloodied.

If they were the two only ones, Yangos would have noticed him. But this was the battlefield, with too many mixed forms of energy and aura. Even with Yangos's strong senses, he couldn't understand the situation, which was why the sneak attack succeeded.

It was okay if it didn't fly, but the moment it was in the air, it was too obvious.

Some attacks arrived, including the other Annihilation cannons and ordinary cannons. Some warrior skills aimed at it, too.

The evil dragon that flew into the sky because it was injured now turned into a sandbag. Those skills hit it, and it flew. One of the cannons hit its wings such that it lost balance and fell into the Imperial City.

No one expected that change. Not only didn't the Posthumous People but also Saint Light Hall. The Feather Warrior Squad commander was stunned but ordered some cavaliers to charge.

Although Yangos was foreign, it was still the Saintess's mount and also Saint Light Hall's high-end combat strength. They couldn't let it die so easily.

The commander also scolded this flying bug for being too arrogant. It should have just supported the attack; why did it have to stir trouble and even roar? It was as if it was afraid the enemy didn't know it was there. So stupid.

Saint Light Hall didn't have such a phrase, but that was what the commander thought Yangos was.

At the same time, the other Saint Light Hall warriors didn't change their strategy and continued to expand the area they occupied.

They knew the Feather Warrior Squad could charge into the Imperial City because they could fly. If they charged, they would probably be killed within a few hundred steps.

Moreover, some of them knew that they didn't need to do anything else but their own jobs. Some people had mixed into their squads and had already entered the Imperial City.

They believed that the moment the ice crystal path appeared, it was when the Posthumous people had lost.

When Yangos's giant body appeared on the walls, Ye Zhongming saw it. When it fell into the city, Ye Zhongming changed directions and ran toward the evil dragon. This was a great chance to kill it.

This was a huge win for both him and the Posthumous people.

But he ran a few steps before stopping. He turned and saw someone standing not far from him.

"Outsider, I am your opponent."

Ye Zhongming focused when he heard it... Level eight?