

Apocalypse 1156

Chapter 1156: Competition Speed

A giant statue held the stone ball in his hand and smashed it toward the ground. But its movement got slower and slower as more vines covered its body.

Around it were ruins that were made of many different colors. From the shapes, you could tell what it looked like before.

Those were beautiful metal barriers and also exquisitely designed telephone booths.

When Wen Huan opened his eyes, his body was covered in green moss, and the flowers on his head looked even more beautiful.

Wen Hui looked worryingly at her brother.

Others might not know, but she knew the Plant Master bloodline was special. It was the strongest bloodline she had seen.

After activating, this was a bloodline that wouldn't stop. It could continue to exist.

Many people who had witnessed it jokingly said that this wasn't Plant Master but Plant God.

Right, this bloodline could produce seeds after activating. Wen Huan could control them, and they would quickly grow into plants with various abilities. There were many of them, and they would listen to his instructions.

After Wen Huan activated his bloodline, he was like a commander to lead the mutated plant army.

No Man's Zone was able to develop so quickly because of his bloodline. He was able to use this plant ocean strategy at any moment.

Since he upgraded his bloodline, he obtained more types of seeds, and the plants that he activated were stronger. No Man's Zone's development and his strength increase sped up.

City of Color was tough because anything could turn into a monster. Sometimes, they might not change, but maybe a brick would be an enemy.

This caught people off guard. Wen Huan's method of crushing everything might seem stupid, but it was the best solution.

Wen Hui was worried not because of the monsters but because she knew his weakness.

This weakness wasn't much outside, but she was unsure about it.

Fortunately, her brother was calm, so she relaxed.

At the same time, she knew that nothing could stop them here. It was only a matter of time until they completed this place 100%.

That Nalan Battle Squad didn't know their place. Wen Hui smiled coldly and thought about some vicious things.

She was petty, and her mentality didn't change much after getting strong. She even felt that she could compete... She could be fearless and not get punished.

Although she had treated the faction that dared challenge them as a piece of trash to be destroyed, as a careful woman, she still looked at the tag.

Her expression changed.

The entire completion rate was 14%, 4% more than before. No Man's Zone's completion rate was over 10%. Along with the other factions that left, it was around 13%.

No Man's Zone could be proud if you looked at this data. They had completed 3% in a short time—nearly half of what they had previously done in a much shorter time. ❖

However, this caused her expression to change. After deducting their points, more than 1% were completed by someone else.

It was because of Nalan Battle Squad and people called trio.

Moreover, Trio's completion rate was even higher. The Nalan Battle Squad that didn't give them face only had points of a percent.

What was going on?

No Man's Zone was able to increase their completion rate because Wen Huan was going against all the monsters alone. It was because of these plant monsters.

But what did Trio use?

Wen Hui remembered that the tag's numbers didn't move when he was fighting!

Wen Huan sensed the expression change and glanced at her.

When the bloodline was activated and they started fighting, he could only say a few phrases, and it was tough to speak. Thus, he didn't like to speak now.

"These people's completion rates are really quick."

Wen Hui passed the tag to her brother and told her to look.

His dark green face was filled with shock.

No one understood how strong these plants were except for himself. Since he used his trump card, he was confident.

But when he saw the completion rate, he was nervous.

These people were as quick as him?

The subordinate said that Nalan Battle Squad and Trio had few people. Since that is the case, how did they raise their completion rate so quickly?

Secret Technique!

This was Wen Huan's first thought. Only people with some secret techniques could have such speed.

But how many people could have such an overpowered ability like him?

Seeing their boss stop, the others stopped and waited. They knew that the team wouldn't stop for no reason.

Wen Huan frowned and thought about it, but they didn't have any good ideas. This place didn't let them fight, and they couldn't force those people out, so there was only one choice.

He waved at his daughter, and she understood. She ordered them to continue forward quickly.

A speed competition started from No Man's Zone's side.

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On the other side, Nalan Battle Squad's people were passive.

They were afraid not because their safety was threatened but because of how terrifyingly strong the few Cloud Peak people were.

The guy wearing metal armor was the arrowhead, and Ye Zhongming was the core. The supports were the flame mage and gunner. The four of them pushed forward quickly.

What about them? They fought hard but only got 10% of the results. Just look at the difference in completion rate.

The other side only had four people!

Gan Lan and Mei Na felt their faces burning. This made them look down on Qiang Yu more. If it weren't for him, Cloud Peak would allow them to fight together and not just follow.

After passing a street, the team rested. Ye Zhongming looked at the tag and muttered as he looked at No Man's Zone's completion rate.

"They are competing with me in speed?"

Chapter 1157: End of the street

"Ye... Mr, can we move along with you?"

Gan Lan and Mei Na wanted to rely on their relationship with Ye Zhongming and greet him more personally. But they hesitated and called him Mr. Ye as Deacon Tong and Deacon Water did.

They noticed that nothing could make it seem like they were close. Their subordinate's words had offended him.

The Nalan Battle Squad followed Ye Zhongming here because they wanted to strengthen their relationship. It was a great chance. Both sides knew each other and weren't strangers. Gan Lan even accompanied Ye Zhongming into the dungeon, which helped.

But that was not enough in the apocalypse.

So Mei Na and Gan Lan planned to use this chance to fight alongside Cloud Peak truly. So, in the future, no matter what, they could rely on that.

But they didn't have strong enough control over their battle squad, or rather, one small problem exploded here. So Ye Zhongming didn't plan to bring them along.

The battle in the street was Ye Zhongming's squad. They could only knock and hit on the sides, and even then, they suffered some losses. This made Gan Lan and Mei Na realize the gap in strength. They stopped being hesitant and walked over to speak.

They knew that even if Ye Zhongming agreed, they would help to attract firepower and bait. Many would die on this trip, and even they would be in danger.

But since they were here, were they going to retreat?

Ye Zhongming looked at the two nervous and excited women and glanced at her battle squad. "Are you willing to let them die?"

Of course not. They developed these warriors, and it was their hard work since leaving Linhai.

But they faced a choice.

“The apocalypse is like that.”

Mei Na mocked herself as a reply to Ye Zhongming.

“Okay, wait. You select some fast or sensitive people to draw the monsters out. The rest of you find some ruins. Things like stone and doors. Also, ask them to take all the materials they have.”

The two of them understood what he was saying at first but not what he said later. But they didn't ask and gave their people the instructions.

If people looked down on Ye Zhongming and Cloud Peak previously, after breaking a street, they understood what a super faction was.

Now that Ye Zhongming spoke, even the arrogant Qiang Yu followed. They moved stone pieces and wooden boards like hardworking little bees.

There weren't many materials as it wasn't convenient to bring such things. They wouldn't have such things if not for the entire squad being here.

Ye Zhongming wasn't picky. He enchanted these things with the ruins; thus, many grey stones, wooden boards, and iron rods appeared...

Nalan Battle Squad was stunned.

They struggled for two years in the apocalypse and relied on their two silly leaders to get their current achievements. But what equipment were they wearing? Those better ones were white. The strong five-star evolved wore silver equipment. As for the rest, they were wearing grey equipment.

Only the two female leaders had green equipment, which they had also given themselves a short while ago.

They saw someone easily turn stone, bent iron rods, and cracked wooden boards into grey equipment.

They looked at their own equipment and the grey pieces of stone thrown around like abandoned things. This huge difference shocked them.

Was the world like that?

“Those in charge of baiting the enemy get a wooden or metal board. The rest take a stone or iron rod. We will kill the remaining. Go and smash them. Once we are free, we will help you.”

Ye Zhongming said it calmly and helped give Nalan Battle Squad instructions.

“What if you all aren’t back?” A person asked honestly, and many people covered their faces.

“Fight like how you would usually.” Ye Zhongming replied and led them into the next street.

Nalan Battle Squad’s members sent to bait were of a certain strength. They were quick and had quick reactions. Many monsters were drawn over.

Li Qiang showed huge combat strength in the battle.

He was a gunner and apart from stacking the power of many bullets, he had Precise Shooting.

This skill could raise accuracy and shooting speed. Along with his Dazzling Hands, his shooting speed was quick and very accurate.

Of course, there was a weakness: the bullet’s inability to be powerful. But blue guns with white bullets made up for that weakness, making each shot very powerful.

With his gunner abilities’ buffs, even level five and six lifeforms would be killed quickly.

Ye Zhongming could quickly clear a street because of Li Qiang’s performance.

After all, these monsters were rarely quick, and they turned into targets.

Although he was quick, the consumption hurt Ye Zhongming.

The white bullets didn't come for free and needed at least level three materials. Moreover, they had to be claws and teeth, which were attack-type materials. These materials were the most expensive.

1200 bullets needed 1200 materials. Only Ye Zhongming could take out so many at once. Moreover, he had a sick success rate and could always succeed. If it were someone else, they would need many times more materials, so one could imagine how valuable these bullets would be.

This was an obstacle for gunners in the apocalypse.

Ye Zhongming was rich, and he felt bad seeing Li Qiang shoot. That could tell you how much money a gunner burnt.

Each bullet might not be expensive, but you must add them. In such a short while, a few hundred bullets were gone. The value of these alone was probably worth a six-star potion.

Ye Zhongming was going all out of Sauron's Demon Box.

But you couldn't deny that they were quick with Li Qiang.

Nalan Battle Squad was also enjoying the show. When could they toss their stone? They didn't have such equipment but could finally go all out today. They used their stone and iron rods to smack the monsters that Cloud Peak had left behind. Some that were accurate were able to kill some weak monsters, which caused some of these warriors to cheer.

This was a happy moment for them.

Li Qiang was also very happy, but he didn't lose his mind. He knew what a blue gun meant. When he fired, he saw this young guy's calm face and felt slightly shocked.

He met Ye Zhongming at the start of the apocalypse. This guy led a few people to turn the entire base into a mess. He forced a change of guard and helped Jiaming take charge. He then left and set up Cloud Peak.

Since he was free, he obtained a lot of information from Bright Water World. The published country rankings helped those people and factions become the focus of attention. He knew many things about Cloud Peak and Ye Zhongming.

He felt like this guy could easily solve anything. That happened at the new district base and also here.

The competitor on the tag was No Man's Zone. In the recent year, their fame suppressed Resistance Zone. Their overall rankings were even above Cloud Peak.

But now, the No Man's Zone, with many people, was competing with Cloud Peak, which had only four people.

What if Cloud Peak had more? If it wasn't Nalan Battle Squad and Cloud Peak's elites?

No Man's Zone would only be able to eat shit.

The more he thought that way, the better he performed. Each bullet hit. A building turned into a monster, and Ye Zhongming estimated it was level six. But Li Qiang killed it in three seconds with five shots, which impressed Ye Zhongming.

Unfortunately, bullets were expensive consumables, and gun-type job scrolls were rare. Even high level guns were easily destroyed. If not, if he raised a squad of Li Qiangs, that could terrify the world.

Ye Zhongming also had a gun, a blue sniper rifle, and the bullets were silver grade. If he met any strong monsters, he would attack. With Gao Yi and Zhao Xiangxue's cover, even if a level seven fellow appeared, if it wasn't a nimble one, the few of them could kill it within ten seconds.

Nalan Battle Squad started to have some casualties. The monsters started to get stronger, but overall, it was better than when they were just following behind.

Their increase in completion rate exceeded that of No Man's Zone.

But this situation changed when they reached the end of the street.

A carnival suddenly transformed. The cars, plane models, a carousel, etc turned into colorful monsters. Hundreds of them pounced.

Chapter 1158: Jumping into the river

The monsters in City of Color have a unique point: they look similar.

The buildings and structures were made of a few types of materials. After they transformed, their colors were similar, which meant that evolved could only differentiate them based on size.

But size didn't mean strength; materials didn't mean strength either. At this point, the evolved couldn't deduce the monsters' strength with their eyes and would only know after fighting.

So when so many monsters pounced, no one knew who they should attack first. They could only aim at the ones that were closest to them.

In this batch of monsters, a few dozen of them were quick. A person from Nalan Battle Squad was held back by two of them and then drowned by those who charged.

“Retreat while fighting!”

Ye Zhongming shouted, and he led them to retreat.

They would know what to do without Ye Zhongming reminding them if they were from Cloud Peak. But Nalan Battle Squad lacked the battle acumen. Some people were hot-blooded and wanted to go all out to fight. Some just stuck beside Ye Zhongming and his group and planned to let them save them. Some turned to flee.

The gap in strength between the two was shown.

With clear orders, these people stabilized. With Ye Zhongming and Li Qiang's firepower, they started to toss the stone and iron rods.

These things could be recycled.

If Li Qiang had been saving on bullets previously, he was going all out now. The bullets pretty much exited his barrel like a continuous line.

Many monsters died from such attacks. Their path ahead turned into a road of death.

Sometimes, Ye Zhongming felt lucky because although these monsters had transformed from the buildings, their heads were still their lethal spot, which gave Li Qiang and him a chance to kill them in one shot.

If they had to kill the monsters by destroying their bodies fully, Li Qiang's shooting skills would be more ineffective.

But these monsters were nearby. They also had to kill those closer and faster monsters, so their accuracy wasn't as high as before. The other monsters arrived when the team finished the first batch of monsters.

Both sides clashed.

At this time, Nalan Battle Squad, who was supporting Ye Zhongming, wasn't good enough. It wasn't their strength. Most of the monsters were a level higher, but there weren't as many of them as humans. They could fight.

But their mentality wasn't good.

They were only able to last for a few seconds before they collapsed as a few people tried to flee.

Gan Lan and Mei Na felt disgusted and wished they could hide in a gap in the ground.

Gao Yi shouted. Even if he faced many times more opponents, he held his huge sword to attack. Although Li Qiang and Zhao Xiangxue were ranged evolved, they didn't flee. They used their agile bodies to find a way to attack. ❖

Ye Zhongming entered the battle god mode. He held his blade and charged in front of Gao Yi. He was before the monster's formation, and his blade shone. No monster was able to take a single hit.

This made Gan Lan and Mei Na hate themselves more. They protected their subordinates too much, and they lost their courage when they had to risk their lives. They didn't even have the foresight to see that Cloud Peak could hold on!

A dozen monsters charged into Nalan Battle Squad's formation. The rest were held back by the four of them.

Mei Na and Gan Lan shouted. Their beautiful faces were twisted, but they wouldn't retreat. Some loyal subordinates followed beside them and stopped most of the charged monsters.

Nalan Battle Squad's collapse was because they didn't have any battle mentality. Now, with only a few monsters chasing them, they adapted. Many people stopped and started to ask their allies to fight. As the battlefield was scattered, a few dozen warriors could fight one monster. They quickly got the upper hand and completed the kill.

The battle had ended when they collected the shining stone and iron rods and returned. Cloud Peak's four members ignored them. Mei Na and Gan Lan stared at them viciously, but they said nothing.

The two knew it was time to reconsider the squad's future.

After killing the monsters, Gao Yi was slightly injured. At the same time, they finished the second street.

On the tag, their completion rate was 6%, and Nalan Battle Squad was about to hit 1%.

The final reward depended on the completion rate. Ye Zhongming looked at Trio and No Man's Zone's comparison, and the gap was still obvious. He thought about it, and after crafting some bullets for Li Qiang, he had a new plan.

Gao Yi, Zhao Xiangxue, and Li Qiang continued to lead the team into the streets while he went to a new place.

This was risky as he was alone. If anything happened, he could only rely on himself.

So, Gao Yi and Zhao Xiangxue didn't agree at first. Even Li Qiang, who was very careful, objected.

But Ye Zhongming insisted on his thoughts and told them they could push slowly. Draw monsters bit by bit to kill. When there weren't too many enemies, the Nalan Battle Squad would still be able to help.

Also, pay attention to the final kills. They had to kill steal from the Nalan Battle Squad. With Ye Zhongming there, it didn't matter. But without him, their combat strength would drop. They would rely on Nalan more, and if they don't care about the final hits, the Nalan Battle Squad might take a large number of them, and that would be useless.

After making such arrangements, he gave them some potions before disappearing into a street.

Chapter 1158.5- Jumping into the river (2)

When Ye Zhongming was fighting in Bright Water World to increase his strength, the enemy that he was most worried about was standing on a magma land and facing a woman.

"You are smart. I am shocked that a weird lifeform created by man can have your thoughts."

Saint Father held his hands behind his back and wore a cotton dress. He had white hair, and the slowly rolling magma gave his face a red glow.

Red Hair looked at this strong presence and coughed. But her gaze was firm.

She was in a bad state. Many parts of her body caved in, and a leg was twisted. These parts were broken.

Red Hair held the disfigured bone throne. The throne lost its legs and was only left with its back.

The soul whip was dimmed as if it was about to scatter. It was on her shoulder.

“Dirty thing.” Saint Father looked at those two pieces of equipment and judged.

Red Hair placed her hand down, and some specks of light scattered in her mouth. She looked at the opponent in disdain and said with a crisp voice, “You are much dirtier than me.”

After Saint Father found her, she fled. She used the bone throne’s speed and soul whip’s ability to absorb soul power to maintain the high intensity escape.

She didn’t choose to flee toward the Imperail City. Although she knew her Master was there, she didn’t want to do that.

She didn't think that her master was his match.

Since that was the case, she felt that she was responsible to help.

She didn't consider how long she could delay him and what would happen to her.

Especially after she couldn't sense her master's aura in this space, she dashed toward Night Demon Plains and Cursed Abyss.

It would be best if she could draw that terrifying presence to kill this old man. Then, her master wouldn't have to face him when he came to find her.

But things were different from what Red Hair imagined.

The lifeform on the same level as the old man didn't appear.

"You think that I don't know what you want to do? Do you think the animal would dare to come out just because you drew me here? You thought wrongly. At our level, we try to avoid conflicts. I wouldn't come here because that is an insult to that animal. But I chased you here. It knows and would mind its own business."

Saint Father spoke proudly. He didn't mind to speak more to Red Hair. He even hadn't decided whether or not to absorb her. Although that could give him a lot of energy, it was better if he let her recover before swallowing her.

Saint Father knew that something was waiting for him in the Imperial City. Although he didn't respect those barbarians, he knew that those people left things in preparation for him. It was good to have some energy storage.

"You didn't come from here and don't know the rules. Your arrogant actions are useless and will only buy a few days."

Red Hair smiled, "Old Fellow, don't make yourself sound so noble. Everything you do can't cover the fact that you are going to die. You don't dare to use so much energy because your lifeform would reduce. You won't get killed by others but will die yourself. You call others invaders, but you are using your level and strength to steal the energy in this space so that you can live. You don't care about the death of this space."

As she was on the verge of death, Red Hair, who didn't like to speak, started to talk about what she understood in the few days that the old man was chasing her.

"The animal here is the same. All of you are selfish. You are stealing the survival space of others to live longer if not all of you should have died. The laws of this space mean that you shouldn't exist. After you die, the energy will return to this world so that it can last for a while longer. But all of you aren't willing to die and continue to absorb everything useful for you!"

"I am dirty? Right, I don't deny it. I came from a dirty corpse; I am a zombie! But you, as well as that fellow that doesn't dare to show himself, all of you are much dirtier than me!"

Red Hair's expression looked lifelike. Although she said that she was a zombie, her emotions were more intense than those of any human.

"Don't think that I don't know what you are doing. You want to absorb my life and store that energy. So when you attack others, you won't consume your own life. Hadn't you been doing that along the way? You absorb lifeforms you are interested in and use their energy to deal with me. If not, with your strength, you wouldn't need to spend so much effort to kill or capture me."

Saint Father was expressionless. His gaze toward Red Hair wasn't as teasing and mocking as before and was now cold.

"Old fellow, don't think that you have won. I know that you will return to your army and try to escape from my master's space gate. But you won't succeed. You will die in the Imperial City. My Master will kill you."

"That small bug?"

Saint Father burst out and laughed.

"Small?" Red Hair struggled to straighten her body and placed the bone throne by the magma ocean. She sat down on the throne that was badly broken.

“If he is small, how could he become my Master? Old fellow, I will enter the next level if you give me a few days. You sensed it, so you used your strength to force me here. You are afraid you can’t capture me after I reach level eight!”

“You think that way because you don’t know the gap between levels eight and nine.”

Red Hair smiled coldly.

“But, old fellow, your plan won’t succeed. You can’t absorb me. But unfortunately, I won’t be able to continue with the person that gave me life.”

The whip around her neck that had lost its color suddenly gave off a weird fluctuation. It turned from a dead item into a... Tempting cake!

It started to give off a pure soul power!

Saint Father’s expression changed. He sensed that monster’s movement once that huge soul power appeared!

That damn lifeform actually released its energy using the equipment. It drew the desire of another lifeform to extend its lifeform to make it fight with the Saint Father.

“Two idiots!” Red Hair used a word she learned to describe the two level nine lifeforms. She used her last bit of strength to fall into the Magma Ocean with the Bone Dragon Throne.

The power she purposely released disappeared as the magma swallowed her. It only left the Saint Father, who was forced to stop mid-air, and the giant dark shadow covered half the sky, making the two of them look at each other.

Chapter 1159: King Fish

This was the edge of Magma Ocean. The magma was bright red, and based on Earth, it was at least 700 degrees.

Evolved or warriors who cultivated secret techniques or mutated lifeforms might be able to resist heat more than ordinary people, but they had a limit, too.

The body structure of humans or human-type races, especially, makes them less resistant to such high temperatures.

Although the Saint Father was a top level nine expert and had strong abilities, he might be able to survive for some time if he went all out. He could even use some techniques to break the magma and pull Red Hair up.

But this fellow cared about his life. He was even reluctant to use his own strength to chase Red Hair, so why would he dare venture into the magma?

Moreover, a giant shadow blocked the sky. The beast was staring at him, and if he used too much strength, it would attack him. If it could eat the Saint Father, it might be able to break the space laws and head to another space.

The Saint Father wasn't willing to be used by someone else.

He looked at the magma ocean recovering to normal and at the terrifying shadow hidden in the clouds, shook his head, and left.

The shadow in the clouds didn't move. Only when Saint Father's body disappeared did it descend onto the magma ocean. It opened its moon-like eyes and stared at the rumbling magma.

But it wasn't willing to take the temperature. It rose quickly in the sky and headed into the distance before disappearing.

Everything calmed back down.

But things weren't calm in the magma ocean.

A weird lifeform surrounded the fainted Red Hair. It would even give some pecks to Red Hair's body that had melted in the magma and was left with bones.

Red Hair's skin and flesh were all gone. All that remained were bones with vine patterns. There were also some balls of light on her head, chest, elbow, and knees.

The dragon throne didn't disappear and was tightly stuck to her bones. The soul vine was merged with Red Hair and reappeared on her neck. But it was so dim that it only gave off a small speck of light.

Red Hair should be dead if you used normal standards to judge it.

But her bones resisted the extreme magma and continued to sink.

The lifeforms around were transparent fish, each with a purple crystal. These fellows were actually all level seven lifeforms.

Maybe there was something these fishes liked on her bones. They pecked her, and those vine patterns started to dim. The light balls began to waver as if they would extinguish at any moment.

These magma fishes were absorbing Red Hair's energy.

Many fish looked excited after pecking, shaking their tails to send a special message to gather more magma fish.

These fishes quickly surrounded her bones, and the vine patterns disappeared. Even the soul whip's glow disappeared after flashing and entering the stomachs of these fishes.

For some reason, after these fish ate, the energy rotated around their transparent bodies. However, it was different from what they needed, and they started to have a bad reaction.

They spat some red and white matter. They were close to Red Hair's bones, and the matter stuck to it. Very quickly, her bones and the dragon bone throne were covered in this matter, and it filled the gaps between the bones.

Red Hair's corpse turned into something like a mummy.

Maybe because Red Hair's body had these fellows' aura, they played around her and would even rest on her body.

Until a fish king who was much bigger than them appeared and looked at her curiously; it was thinking about something. A while later, it used its mouth to push Red Hair down the ocean.

The other fishes followed and swam through the magma.

After some time, they could finally see the bottom of the magma ocean. The bright magma turned into a terrifying translucent color. The temperature increased, and many fish left because they could not handle it. But some strong ones continued to follow the level eight fish king.

Red Hair was pushed to the bottom, and there was a giant furnace!

No one knew how this structure appeared here or why it didn't melt under the high heat. But this furnace stood at the bottom of the magma ocean. It had a black metal platform and a silver hammer on it!

Red Hair was pushed on the metal platform. The weird fish used its mouth to grab the metal hammer, twisting its body and then smashing down on her body.

There was no sound, but it caused waves to appear in the magma ocean. The magma started to roll and spread in all directions. The magma fish that could take the high heat were probably the school's elders and core members. They didn't leave.

This reaction spread to the ocean surface. The entire magma ocean turned into a real ocean and started to rumble.

The lifeforms in Cursed Abyss shivered in fear, and they fled away from the magma ocean. They felt like a terrifying magma explosion was about to happen.

At the bottom of the ocean, the Fish King hit Red Hair's body hammer after hammer. After a few dozen times, it looked toward a subordinate. It wanted to flee, but the fish king swam beside it and smacked it towards Red Hair. It followed and smashed the hammer down.

The subordinate's body was smashed into pieces. The translucent blood, bone, and flesh covered Red Hair's body.

The Fish King's hammer landed again; at the same time, a thick power covered its subordinates so they couldn't move.

Just like that, many monsters were sacrificed. The Ocean King smashed its subordinates into Red Hair's body. When most fishes died, Red Hair was covered in flesh and blood.

Finally, it placed the hammer down and landed on Red Hair's body. Its stomach twitched, and a red pearl was spat out. It quickly held the hammer and smashed the red pearl into Red Hair's body!

Chapter 1160: Rebirth

Red Hair's body gave off a bright glow lit up the entire magma lake.

If Saint Father were still here, he would see the bubbling magma ocean getting out of control. Not only were there magma waves that sent magma to the shore, but numerous streams of magma shot from the surface, reaching dozens of meters high into the sky.

The dark clouds were back, but after seeing the magma fountains, it left.

The temperature of the magma exceeded what many lifeforms could handle.

The entire magma ocean exploded.

Even the ground started to shake like it was gathering energy.

After the light exploded, the fish flesh and blood on her body were gone. The pearl that the king fish spat was gone, too. Even the king fish looked like it was out of energy and just floated above Red Hair.

Red Hair's body moved, and the king fish paid close attention to her.

Red Hair's movement got more intense, and she knocked the hammer off.

The mummy structure around her started to crack. First from her legs, then chest, arms, and then head.

When the structure fell to the ground, a female body sat up.

She lowered her head. One couldn't see her face. Even the side of her face was covered in red hair. She looked tired. She placed her hands on the metal platform and was silent.

The king fish's eyes lit up. It swam around the woman and gave out a short screech like it was calling her and also trying to express closeness.

"Thank you." She raised her head to show her beautiful face. She raised her hand and touched its head.

The King fish was very happy that she had woken up. It allowed her to touch it, but its body moved left and right.

"I know; half of my life is yours. Thank you for your sacrifice. When I head out, I will lead your race and your descendents to a better home. I won't let them live in a world that is about to collapse. I will ensure that they grow well."

A person and a fish spoke through a magical communication method. The king fish landed on the ground, too tired to move.

“This hammer?” Red Hair picked the metal hammer. She looked at it and couldn’t tell how it was magical.

“Maybe I know who needs it. I will send it to him.”

Red Hair squatted beside it and touched the lifeform that was about to die.

“Don’t worry, he is very good. Before you gave me life, my life was his.”

“My place? It is not bad, but things have changed. Don’t worry; no one will interrupt your descendents. All of you are so strong and can live in magma. Who can hurt you?”

“I will take care of them.”

“Thank you, big fish.”

Red Hair spread her arms and hugged the king fish. This level eight lifeform shook its tail and touched her body before it stopped moving.

After some time, Red Hair let the King Fish go and slowly got up. As compared to before, she was taller. Apart from her slightly special red hair, there was nothing similar to that of a zombie. She was a human, the most beautiful human.

Of course, red hair's bones and body definitely had magical places.

She looked at the dead king fish and spread her arms. A translucent wing with beautiful red patterns appeared. At the edge of the wings was a tough bone structure that was able to support it.

At the sides and bottom were red scales that wrapped which were very sharp.

"You made that choice so I don't forget what I swore? Then why not we..."

Red Hair muttered. A colorful light appeared around her. It continued to spin and protected Red Hair in the middle.

Her thin, long fingers pointed at King Fish's corpse, and the light flew toward it. This giant level eight lifeform's body was quickly digested until only a giant skeleton was left.

The light was much brighter and returned to Hair's body.

She tapped her body, and a gentle green ball of light flew from her mouth and floated toward the Fish King's skeleton.

If you looked closely, you would see a small dragon soul swimming in the light, similar to the dragon head on the bone dragon throne.

The light landed on the head of the fish king and passed its skeletons, landing in the middle.

Red Hair let out an ear-piercing scream. The entire magma ocean shook, and the fish king's corpse was covered in green light.

The body started to change.

When the light was about to disappear, Red Hair shouted again. The translucent wings broke out of her body and landed on the light.

The green light grew much brighter and rippled in all directions before disappearing and revealing the totally different skeleton.

A giant undead dragon fish bone structure appeared at the bottom of the magma ocean.

Its several-meter-long body was not as fat as the Fish King and had a beautiful curve. Its head was big, dragon head and crocodile tail. Its bone structure was dense and it had a pair of spread wings. Its four claws hooked the ground.

The difference from other undead lifeforms was that the dragon fish's bones had red energy. Its dragon eyes didn't have the green flames that ordinary undead lifeforms had but fresh red.

After forming, the dragon fish's soul flame lit up. Its giant body floated. After seeing Red Hair, it swam across and did rolls around her. Even if it couldn't speak, one could sense its joy.

Red Hair picked the crystals around and then hung the metal hammer between two dragon fish bones. She jumped onto its head and touched its back with the back of one hand. She then slowly pulled out a sharp spear that had red spiral patterns.

"Big fish, let's go!"

She pointed her spear up. The bone dragon fish roared without making a sound and they shot out from the magma ocean surface.

Life found a way out for her.