

Apocalypse 1206

Chapter 1206: Surprise visitor

After the last fight, three days passed, and both sides returned to the standoff.

The Posthumous People city walls couldn't be repaired. Although the battle only lasted for half a day, after the enemy got into the city, the Coolie Beasts continued to pull the iron chains, which caused two more parts of the wall to break.

You couldn't find many materials to repair the huge holes in the city. They could only pile ruins beside it while breaking some structures to fill things up.

But everyone knew such a city wall couldn't stop a well-trained evolved army.

Three days ago, the battle ended with a Posthumous People victory. Saint Light Hall tossed more than half of its troops into the city, and six digits of corpses were still being cleared.

The Posthumous People also suffered huge losses. Although they won, they were at a disadvantage apart from the last moment. Even with various weapons supporting them, they also paid a huge price. A big portion of their elite soldiers were lost, and the number of troops in the city was reduced.

Fortunately, they had Earth as a backline. The injured warriors were sent back to Earth to heal. After they recovered, these would be another source of soldiers.

In such a war, sacrifices were made at all levels. Both sides lost a large amount of race leaders and leadership people.

If this weren't a race war, it wouldn't be so intense, and both sides would end things quickly.

If they continued, they would lose everything.

But everyone knew that things wouldn't end like this.

Posthumous People won, but be it the kings or Cloud Peak core members, they were nervously waiting for a thing. Did the Saint Father who was hit by the Punishment of the Gods die?

If he did, then even if the battle continued, Saint Light Hall could only finish off their remaining troops, and all that would be left would be their old and weak.

But...

Everyone was certain that the Saint Father was alive. If not, the other side wouldn't be so calm.

If that old fellow wasn't dead, what if he came to attack again?

Saint Pool was destroyed. The current protector revealed that the Saint Foundations were still there, but no Saint Water was left.

Many warriors and logistics members would bow to the destroyed Saint Pool mountain. One could even hear cries from the city walls.

But no one mocked them as that symbolized the Posthumous People.

Ye Zhongming was still not awake. No one dared to move him in case something happened. With the Punishment of the Gods gone, he was the final hope.

“Who knows when this scent will scatter.” Hong Xiang’s voice was weak. He was injured in the previous battle. Although Park Xiuying prioritized him, there were still numerous injured members, so he couldn’t use too much mental energy. He could only bear the wounds to do what he had to do.

When he was free, he started to rant to Little Tiger and Guang Yao, who were close to him.

Little Tiger laid on the structures on the wall and looked at the sky with one eye. The lamps were basically all gone, with some occasional lamps burning resiliently.

The light made his face appear red. Little Tiger looked enviously at the Saint Light Hall camp, where the open area was brighter than here.

After losing an eye, darkness affected his vision a lot.

“What are you afraid of? After this battle, we will leave this place. In the past, you all had the Saint Pool, so you missed this place. Now that the Saint Pool is destroyed, just give up on this place.”

Hearing what Little Tiger said, Hong Xiang kept silent.

He naturally had deep feelings for the Imperial City, but he knew that Little Tiger was telling the truth. The Saint Pool was destroyed, so this place wasn't the Imperial City anymore.

“Rebuild on Earth. Aren't the Saint Roots still there?” Little Tiger sat up and slapped his shoulder.

“Right, I...”

Hong Xiang stopped. Little Tiger and Guang Yao were both wary. They looked at each other and saw the shock in their eyes. Someone had exposed their aura a few dozen meters from them.

If this person sneak attacked, although they would be fine, they would definitely get injured from all the panic.

The few of them looked toward the aura and saw a figure in black waving at them. She then walked deep into the Imperial City.

The three of them followed.

“Do you think the aura is... Familiar?” Little Tiger said toward his two allies.

Guang Yao nodded as he had seen it before.

Only Hong Xiang had a bad expression and wondered why she was here.

“Who?”

Hong Xiang sucked a deep breath and said a name that shocked Little Tiger and Guang Yao.

All the core Cloud Peak and Imperial City members were here a few minutes later. They looked at the figure in a black mantle.

“Seems like my arrival has shocked all of you.”

That person raised her head, and the flames revealed her features.

Saintess!

The black shirt person was actually the Saintess.

“No, we are just wondering whether or not to kill you.” Xia Lei laughed coldly.

Cloud Peak lost much in that battle. Even if Posthumous People were tanking most, they would definitely lose 10-20% of their troops.

“You would have already done so if you wanted to. Why would I still be standing?” Saintess was unafraid. She even walked forward to reveal herself fully in the light.

“Saintess, I don’t think we have much to talk. Why are you here?”

Ling Kun was the most powerful person in the Posthumous People race and represented everyone to speak.

She kept silent for a few moments. She struggled a little. Something was a huge problem for her.

“There are some things that we can have a discussion about.”

Chapter 1207: Crazy (1)

Saintess stood outside the building and listened to the occasional sounds from inside. She was expressionless.

Rongzhi and Nan Jin were beside her. Although they weren't as silent as the Saintess, they were also shocked.

The door opened. Two shivering guards held two bags dripping in blood and walked out. They nodded toward the Saintess and two heads.

“We need ten more. Send it over after a quarter of a day. This time, they need to be level five and above; at least one has to be level six.”

That voice sounded foreign, but they could see the Saint Father sitting on a jade bed through the door. He was hidden behind a white cloth, and only his head could be seen.

The room was covered in a thick stench.

The door closed and cut off that place from the world.

The Saintess turned and left. Rongzhi and Nanjin looked at each other and followed.

The Saintess wouldn't do what he said, so they would be the ones.

But... Sending their subordinates in and coming out as lifeless flesh. This stunned the two heads.

They didn't know if it was right or not. It should be right. The Saint Father meant everything for Saint Light Hall, so the most important thing was for him to live.

Making sacrifices for that should be correct.

But why did they feel bad?

The two heads walked behind her. The surrounding warriors greeted them, but they didn't react.

The Saintess suddenly stopped and turned. She looked at them and said softly, "Are you two not preparing... Food?"

The two heads were shocked. They looked at her in disbelief and didn't understand why she used the word food.

She smiled before leaving.

The two heads stood rooted for a long time.

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Saint Father exhaled. He signalled, and two soldiers kept things up. They served him for a few days, but their fear didn't reduce. They kept the remaining flesh and walked out.

Even if it didn't take a long time to bury these, it was a nightmare for them. They would rather die in fights against the Posthumous People than accompany the Saint Father, whom they had no chance to get close to in the past.

“Wait.”

They kept everything and were about to head out before he stopped them.

They turned and waited respectfully.

Saint Father smiled, “I know this isn't good, but I have no choice. If something happens to me, all of you won't have it good either.”

The two warriors nodded in panic and clenched the leather bags tightly.

“You won't tell people about this, right?” He tilted his head and asked.

“No!” They were terrified and were shivering.

“That’s good.” Saint Father sighed, and his tone changed, “But I am still worried.”

The two warriors turn to dash out. No matter how stupid they were, they knew what the Saint Father was about to do.

At this moment, the Saint Father’s noble and merciful image collapsed.

But they were only level five; how could they escape?

Two red tubes flicked out from his body and thrust into their spines. Their two bodies froze and then fell to the ground after a few intense twitches.

Saint Father retracted the tube and closed his eyes like he was enjoying something. He opened his eyes a moment later and looked at half of his body.

That area was tattered.

His arm was gone, and hundreds of red blood vessels were dancing in it. One could see his ribs. As compared to the parts near his chest, this area was whiter. R

His hip and legs were also the same. There was no blood, and there were only ‘new’ bones.

Saint Father closed his eyes and recalled how Punishment of the Gods hit him, and he flew out of the city.

Half his body was gone.

It was really gone; there was nothing left.

If it were anyone else, they would be dead. This was not only a loss of bones and flesh; it meant that their organs and hearts were gone.

But the Saint Father was still a level nine expert. The moment he was hit, he used all his energy to protect his shattered heart. He forcefully connected them. When he landed on the ground, he let his blood vessels stretch out to absorb energy from the Saint Light Hall beasts and warriors. He controlled the bleed and headed back to recuperate.

Over the few days, he used the life energy of others to repair his bones and organs completely.

Although there was still a gap to before, and it would affect his strength, there was no better solution. He could only wait for his body to be perfect before fixing all these.

But there was a new problem. He found that his body started to repel the outside energy. Although he tried to suppress it, the overall energy that could be converted into his own reduced.

If he didn't repair his body quickly, the energy loss speed would quicken, and he might die at any moment.

Saint Father didn't want to die. He wanted to head to the other space, and he would be able to recover.

“Men!”

His voice wasn't loud but it was enough for the guards closest to him to hear it.

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Rongzhi and Nan Jin, who were drinking in their tent, suddenly heard the horn calling them to gather and were shocked.

They were the direct commanders of their troops. Only two people could order the troops if they didn't allow it. One was the Saintess, but the two knew that the Saintess was despondent and wouldn't make such orders. So, only one person was left.

The Saint Father!

But what did the badly injured Saint Father want? To attack the Imperial City now? When the morale was low, and the Posthumous people and Cloud Peak still had trump cards?

What did he want to do?

Chapter 1208: Crazy (2)

Numerous warriors gathered around the Saint Father. He wore a wide robe and sat below the Power of the Gods tower. He looked mercifully at his subordinates.

These were once their hope, and they are still hope.

But they were hope for a different reason.

In the past, they were the foundations of Saint Light Hall, the stable shield of his rule.

Now, they were his...

Saint Light Hall's movement made the Posthumous People very nervous—especially the appearance of the Saint Father, which caused a commotion.

Everyone witnessed the strength of the Punishment of the Gods. The Posthumous People had to sacrifice the former protector and the entire Saint Pool. If such a destructive attack didn't kill the level nine expert, how would they deal with him afterward?

Many people started to become busy. They gave orders. Some squads entered battle stations and gathered toward the walls.

Xia Lei and the others closed the space gate to prevent this level nine expert from forcefully heading to Earth.

On the other side, Saintess, Rongzhi, and Nan Jin stood from afar. The horn attracted them, but when they arrived, they were cut off from the formation. The Saint Father didn't plan to call them over, much less tell them why he called the squads.

"Kids, we suffered from some failure a few days ago." The Saint Father spoke suddenly. His merciful and peaceful voice spread.

There was some commotion as they heard his words and also because of that defeat.

Many Saint Light Hall warriors couldn't yet accept the fact that they had lost. They felt that they just didn't manage to take down the Imperial City.

The wall, which was the biggest obstacle, wasn't a problem anymore. The numerous breaches were blocked by ruins, but they weren't a threat. The defensive weapons had reduced so they could focus on charging. Although there was a reduction in number of warriors, they still had an advantage. Their solo troop quality was still above that of the Posthumous People, too.

Since that was the case, then that battle was just a slight loss.

Now, the Saint Father recovered, and it was time to attack the Imperial City.

Ordinary soldiers didn't understand the overall army situation. Their thoughts were simple, and they were just worshipping the Saint Father.

"But it is okay. With me here and all of you, we will win."

The Saint Father stood up. This caused the rumors that he had lost the lower half of his body to be denied. This gave the warriors more confidence.

"Saint Father!"

Such cries reverberated outside of the Imperial City.

The Saintess looked on from afar and smiled.

"Are you willing to follow me to attack this broken city?"

"Yes!"

“Are you willing to take revenge for our dead comrades?”

“Yes!”

“Are you willing to follow me to another world and show the loyalty and style of the kids of the god of light?”

“Yes! Yes! Yes!”

“Very good. Kids, I will fulfill your wish; we... Will be together forever!”

He stretched a hand from his robe and slapped the Power of the Gods tower. The entire Power of the Gods lit up. An unassuming light spread in all directions with the tower as the center.

If you look closely, you will see that the light is filled with red tube things.

Ordinary soldiers couldn't notice such changes, but level eight experts could.

Be it the Saintess or the two heads, as well as the few remaining level eight experts, their faces were ashen white.

“Crazy, crazy, he is really crazy...”

Rongzhi muttered. His face was ashen white and filled with sadness.

He noticed that the Saint Hall Master, who was almost as pure as a god to him, had fallen.

Even the Saintess who had given up on the Saint Father was shocked when she noticed what he wanted to do. She wanted to describe it with some extreme words, but her mind was blank.

Finally, some warriors realized that things weren't right. They thought the Saint Father would absorb their energy to reactivate the Power of the Gods to deal another blow to the Imperial City.

But when they felt some sharp things stabbing into their bodies, not only were they losing energy, they were even losing their lifeforce.

This was not a sign of Power of the Gods.

Some warriors started to panic, but couldn't make a sound, and even lost control of their bodies.

They looked toward the Saint Father. He was smiling, but that smile was sinister.

Many people understood what was happening. Even the warriors that weren't standing on the metal ground realized the truth.

But many commanders suppressed them. These people talked about what the Saint Father did; they spoke of honor and glory, about sacrifice, and about loyalty.

They talked about... Turning into Gods.

Many warriors calmed down. Although they were nervous and uneasy, they still chose to believe and compromise for their faith.

But those warriors on the metal ground didn't have such a chance. They were turning old quickly. Their eyes were filled with terror.

Some lower level warriors couldn't take it. They lost balance and fell to the ground, turning into lifeless corpses.

Such things continued to happen. In a short dozen of minutes, over twenty thousand warriors died.

With Power of the Gods at the center, the area around was covered with corpses.

The kings and Xia Lei broke out in cold sweat. That Saint Father was mad. Everyone knew his reasons for doing that.

Recover!

Saint Father was absorbing the lifeforce of his subordinates to heal his injuries!

As expected, everyone watched as he ripped apart the robe to reveal his upper body. It had nearly fully recovered. There were only some blood vessels squirming at the tip of his fingers.

But the difference in color of this half of his body was huge with the other side. One black and one white. This made him look as weird as his smile.

“I have recovered, then...”

“Who can stop me?”

Chapter 1209: First trump card to kill the Saint

The Saint Father’s body charged into the sky like a cannonball. It wasn’t as quick and formless as before, but it was more vicious.

He flew across Posthumous People’s imperial city so that the defensive weapons missed. He then didn’t charge into the Imperial City and just floated before the city. He turned toward the Saint Light Hall warriors and said, “What are all of you thinking?”

The commanders who were called in to talk to the Saint Father were brought to their senses. They controlled their troops to head toward the Posthumous People Imperial City.

But more than half of them hesitated.

The Saint Father's actions shook their faith, and they became lost. These people paid more attention to the Saintess and the few heads.

The Saint Father also shifted his gaze. He didn't say anything and just watched.

The Saintess glanced at the Saint Father before waving the staff in her hands.

The entire Posthumous People army started to move.

The Saint Father smiled. He turned and started to move toward the wall.

Screams rang out as the warriors on the walls were in terror.

The Saint Father was such an invincible presence. He didn't head into the city and just got onto the walls. No one could attack calmly to stop the attacks outside.

Where this level nine expert passed, the people and defensive weapons were instantly destroyed.

“Let them out, let them all out!” Xia Lei’s eyes were red as she shouted. She led them to launch ranged attacks toward where the Saint Father was.

No one knew if her orders were being executed, and many people didn’t know what Xia Lei was going to release.

“Marked Arrows!”

Xia Lei shouted. With her words, thousands of white arrows fired from an unknown place and covered the area where the Saint Father was at.

These arrows weren’t too obvious among the other attacks that flew toward the Saint Father. They were much stronger than this, be it giant arrows or crystal weapons.

Those arrows were scattered and didn’t focus on the Saint Father. They just encapsulated all areas around him into the shooting range.

The Saint Father didn’t care much about these arrows. Although he wasn’t as strong as his peak, even if he stood there, these things wouldn’t be able to hurt him.

But when he killed some of the soldiers, he noticed that the arrows had exploded around him. Some powder spread around him.

Saint Father knew he was invincible here, but still held his breath and charged out of the powder.

He noticed that his body was fine, so he glanced at Xia Lei. He heard that this woman was the one commanding the battle.

His body shook, and he charged toward Xia Lei.

“Protect her, lead her away!” The core members, Little Tiger and Shengyuan, were shocked and told their subordinates to pull her away.

Cloud Peak had five hugely important people. Ye Zhongming was one. He was the leader of the entire organisation. Without him, Cloud Peak would collapse. ₹

Next were Le Dayuan and Liu Zhenghong. Their presence made Cloud Peak different from other factions and gave them a technological advantage.

Lastly were Park Xiuying and Xia Lei. The former had an extraordinary job and was the soul-level support of a team. The team’s level was hugely different with and without her.

Xia Lei was Ye Zhongming’s spokesperson, taking charge of everything in Cloud Peak. When Ye Zhongming was not good at micromanaging, she managed to let Cloud Peak grow orderly.

Although Cloud Peak wouldn't collapse without this woman, they would still be in chaos, and their strength would be greatly affected.

Seeing the Saint Father charge over, Cloud Peak definitely wouldn't allow anything to happen to her.

Shengyuan activated his intermediated Mountain Roar bloodline. He held his giant shield before him and used his job skill. A giant shield shadow protected Cloud Peak.

On the other side, Little Tiger and Tong Hu used their defensive equipment and hoped to stop this terrifying level nine expert.

Xia Lei pushed the people tugging her aside and shouted, "What leave? Where can we go to? Either he dies, or we die today!"

In terms of fiery personalities, Liang Chuyin would be the top. She was hot tempered and would fight if she didn't agree with you.

If you talked about being cold-blooded, you had to speak about Xia Bai. Liang Chuyin attacked, but she killed.

Xia Lei was different. She always smiled, but when she didn't, someone would be unlucky. She was decisive and could do anything.

Don't forget that before Chameleon, Xia Lei was in charge of everything in the darkness. She even built the structure of Chameleon single-handedly.

At this point, her viciousness was on full display. She didn't leave. She used all their strength to fight the level nine Saint Father.

She wasn't reckless, but because she knew she couldn't run.

Of course, she was relying on some things.

Saint Father looked at these outsiders and smiled.

He had ripped his kind camouflage and even killed his own people. Why would he care about the enemies?

As for Shengyuan's shield skill, he was impressed, but it wasn't enough to stop him.

But when he was about to enter their command post, he was slightly stunned. He flew back into the sky and glanced behind the core members—to the shadows of some weapons.

"He! He! He!"

The Saint Father left, which made the walls silent. Thus, many people heard those sounds.

It was like some lifeform was using these panting sounds to recover energy.

Everyone looked and saw a two meter tall figure walking out of the shadows!

This figure had a thick body, like a lizard covered in black scales, and a thick tail with spikes.

Its four limbs were strong, and its muscles were developed. Its scales were like sharp blades. Some green smoke spurted from the scales, filling the air with a stench.

The face was green, with an orange crystal on its forehead. Its mouth opened till it reached its ears, and two rows of sharp teeth appeared. It had a long tongue that would drip black saliva. They would give off a sizzling sound when they landed on the walls.

Some Cloud Peak members looked at this human-shaped monster. Apart from its mouth, nothing much was different. They recalled a person.

Chapter 1210: Cloud Peak's true technological standard

Professor He!

Sine warriors who had spent longer in Cloud Peak and were there during the Competition Death Wheel had seen this God Hall member. He was also the only person who escaped from that terrifying space.

During the Flame Tiger Operation, Professor He was a mole. He led his team and joined Liu Zhenghong's gene lab but they didn't see him after.

Now, a level eight lizard-men who looked similar to Doctor He appeared on Cloud Peak's side.

Was this...

Many Cloud Peak members considered this possibility. They combined this with previous information and slowly confirmed that this person should be Professor He. He should be what the higher-ups prepared for the level nine Saint Father.

But the sudden appearance of the Punishment of the Gods meant this fellow didn't have a chance to appear.

Now, Saint Father's pressure forced Cloud Peak's trump card to appear.

Saint Father frowned. He looked toward this ugly monster. Its level should be terrifying in this space, but it wasn't much to him.

If this was normal times, the Saint Father could wave and make it disappear.

But he had just recovered and had consumed too much energy. His body was on the verge of death, so he couldn't use too much strength. On the other side, the new half of his body was being rejected by him, and that affected his combat strength. This made him very careful.

There was one more point. Out of all the lifeforms he had seen, this was new. This monster had something that made Saint Father very uncomfortable.

"Retreat!" Xia Lei ordered. She led people to leave the walls slowly. She didn't want to be targeted again.

Saint Father took a look and ignored. With his speed, as long as he understood what that monster was and killed it, Xia Lei couldn't escape.

Professor He sniffed, and some sounds spread from his mouth. He raised his head, and when he saw Saint Father, he was attracted by something. His eyes turned red, and his body rose. He then gave a giant roar toward the Saint Father.

Professor He didn't care about the level gap and shouted provocatively.

The viciousness in the Saint Father's eyes got thicker.

No one dared to treat him like that in this space. Even that animal in the Cursed Abyss was no exception.

Professor He's body laid back on the ground. This made the Saint Father scoff.

But Professor He's changes drew his attention. He saw that the back of this unknown lifeform that was covered in scales started to squirm like something was about to break out.

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The scales broke. Two giant meat wings flicked out. These wings were black. Their thickness was average, but they were very long, over five meters.

The wound that formed because of the wings healed instantly.

This shocked the Saint Father.

He was sure that this was a self-repair skill. Maybe it needed to consume energy, but it was passive. This was similar to one growing. You just needed to eat some food. 💎

Compared to self-recovery, Saint Father's active recovery was much weaker.

If he could get this ability....

Saint Father dove down. The blood vessels replacing the fingertips in his left hand squirmed and he got ready to take this lifeform's energy as his own.

Professor He raised his head and stared at the Saint Father. It flapped its wings, and his legs pushed the ground, and he also charged into mid-air.

Both sides clashed.

Others didn't dare to blink.

Saint Light Hall was shocked. Was the monster that Cloud Peak produced actually as quick as the Saint Father? It actually charged at the Saint Father?

Moreover, it really touched him?

To Cloud Peak, even the quickest Xia Bai couldn't keep up to the Saint Father, but Professor He did it.

After clashing, Professor He's giant body fell from the sky. He hit the city walls. Some warriors saw an obvious wound on his neck. There were bloody holes. Its thick scales didn't block that attack.

But Professor He got back up and roared again. The blood stopped flowing. If not for the holes still in the scales, this fellow seemed like he was uninjured.

Saint Father looked at the lifeforms below and then at his left arm. There was a wound. It was just a skin wound with no blood flowing.

Saint Father knew that it wasn't because of the depth of the wound but because that half of his body didn't have any blood.

This monster's scales actually hurt him?

After Professor He roared, his body started to rustle. He was much bigger and was now three meters tall.

The sudden increase in size was something many evolved could do. But evolve relied on bloodline or jobs. Other lifeforms relied on talent.

But what did Professor He rely on? The core Cloud Peak members knew that he was just a product of the gene lab. His changes were all controlled by Cloud Peak.

Chapter 1210.5- Cloud Peak's true technological level

The truth was like that. In a safe place far away, a team of Cloud Peak scientists was observing Professor He. They used various instruments to record data, which were detailed results that would be useful in the future.

If not for Liu Zhenghong being prohibited from coming, she would be here. After all, she was in charge of Professor He's modification.

To a certain extent, he was Cloud Peak's highest technological standard! Liu Zhenghong used many different techniques on him as compared to other gene lifeforms.

She removed the negatives after keeping some of Professor He's previous modifications. Although this sounded easy, it was very difficult to complete.

It was not as simple as removing an illness. This involved complicated scientific knowledge.

Biology, Genetics, Medicine. These were just the big types; there were also numerous branches.

If not for Liu Zhenghong's knowledge and all-rounded talent, Cloud Peak's collection of so many talents, and Professor He's team joining, things wouldn't work out like this.

When removing some weaknesses of Professor He, they would undoubtedly change his genes. Liu Zhenghong thought about it for a long time and decided to take a different path.

She gave up on her previous thoughts of giving them all-rounded abilities and chose to make Professor He extreme.

She even added in some untested techniques.

One could say that Professor He was an exceptional guinea pig.

Simply put, Professor He had two strengths: recovery and his body's strength.

Recovery was easy to understand. Professor He cared about his life, so when he modified his body, he paid close attention to this aspect. He did gain some rewards, but his life wasn't too stable in the past.

Liu Zhenghong researched and found that there were two areas he didn't do too well in. The gene fragments weren't clean enough, which was his technical problem. This resulted in him showing signs of other gene parts he had absorbed, like scales, snake eyes, tail, etc.

The second thing was that the genes weren't unlocked,, so he could not execute those abilities.

After taking over, Liu Zhenghong modified those two aspects. Since the genes weren't too clean, she made him even dirtier. She made those gene fragments obvious and suppressed Professor He's human genes. This also solved the second problem.

Moreover, after adding Cloud Peak's gene techniques, some recovery potions, medical knowledge, etc., they pushed his recovery abilities to the peak.

As for his body's strength, this was more complicated. It was easier to look at him as an evolved being who was good at using his body. Liu Zhenghong wanted that ability. She wanted to push all the body's stats to the limit: speed, strength, agility, reaction, etc.

There weren't any dazzling skills, just overpowered body stats.

Cloud Peak's new techniques were also used, as shown by the giant wings and huge body.

The two techniques weren't mature but showed Cloud Peak's research direction- Flying and growing.

Humans had a generational obsession with flying. From kites to planes and then rockets, mankind fulfilled that dream, but it relied on external help.

During peace time, humans didn't have other thoughts. They could only increase the external help to reach their final goal of traveling the universe.

But the apocalypse and human evolution gave them new dreams.

They wanted to rely on their own abilities to fly into the sky.

Ye Zhongming revived and knew that level nine experts could fly. But he didn't know if all level nine experts had the ability or only evolved with flying skills could. He also didn't know if flying had restrictions and if they were temporary or not.

But he was sure that humans could rely on themselves to fly.

This thought also affected Liu Zhenghong. She paid close attention to such research and had done many experiments. In the gene lifeform squad that fought a few days back, there were flying lifeforms that she created.

But they were lifeforms that had gliding abilities. She just improved their current abilities and didn't give a lifeform that couldn't fly the ability to do so.

Liu Zhenghong continued to research and had new thoughts and skills. But these weren't mature and needed more tests to perfect.

She used these two new skills on Professor He.

Some problems might appear, which might kill Professor He. But he was fighting a level nine expert who would be able to fly. Even if it was temporary, they had to consider it. This was also a reason why she added them in.

The truth proved that she was right. If Professor He couldn't fly, he could only wait to get hit. He couldn't keep his life, much less stop the Saint Father.

The other skill was to grow larger. Liu Zhenghong and her helpers had discovered it without Ye Zhongming saying anything.

Many evolved lifeforms had huge bodies. Although that made them cumbersome, they became stronger and larger, improving their combat strength.

Moreover, agility had nothing to do with size. Some giant lifeforms were also quick

Humans were often disadvantaged when fighting such lifeforms.

The Chain Prisoner battle showed Liu Zhenghong this problem.

Since wild lifeforms were like that, why couldn't Cloud Peak's gene lifeforms be the same?

With such thoughts, she started to experiment. This idea didn't have stable results, but there was an outline that was used on Professor He.

Her thoughts were simple. Even if the level eight Professor He couldn't fly, he still wasn't the Saint Father's match. So let him be bigger,, which could make up for some difference in strength. After all, Cloud Peak had more than one trump card. The longer Professor He lasted, the better it would be for the war.

Under such circumstances, Professor He was created by Liu Zhenghong.

After becoming larger, Professor He didn't charge toward the sky. He flapped his wings to raise his altitude until the same level as the Saint Father.

When everyone thought he would stop, he flapped. His wings retracted to his sides, and he started to rotate. When he reached the highest point, he was a high speed rotating ball that headed toward the Saint Father.

He was terrifyingly quick.

The Saint Father smiled and started to move. His hands did a slicing movement.

Dozens of brown branch-shaped things shot from the walls beneath him. They were quick as lightning and arrived under his feet before people could notice.