

Apocalypse 1211

Chapter 1211: Second trump card

These branches were too quick and silent, so those watching only saw it now. When they exclaimed, the branches had already touched the Saint Father.

But in truth, it was slightly away.

At the final moment, the Saint Father felt something at his feet and moved forward, causing the branches to miss.

But Professor He was here, and Saint Father couldn't dodge. Although the slicing motion was slightly out of shape due to his dodging, it still touched Professor He.

He couldn't let the lizardman hit him.

Both sides clashed.

Professor He lost control again and flew a distance away. He didn't fall on the walls but on the ground. Professor He didn't manage to stop and even scattered large amounts of dirt around, leaving a deep hole.

The branches lengthened and moved toward the side, going from thrusting to whipping. They swung toward the Saint Father.

The Saint Father frowned and retreated. He waved his hands at the same time to hit the branches. After hitting, those branches flew in another direction.

But before he could do anything, a light flew from the Imperial City and hit his body.

The entire battle was relentless, and the atmosphere became really weird.

At this point, everyone knew that Cloud Peak and the Posthumous People had set this trap.

Of course, if they could hurt the Saint Father, it would then be called a trap. If they couldn't, it would be a joke.

But you couldn't deny that the moment Professor He appeared and attacked, the branches sneaked in, and then the ranged attack hit; those few rounds were perfectly connected.

Many Posthumous People woke up from the despair and felt some hope.

There was no chance that this battle would stop.

Saint Light Hall attacked again, and the Saint Father swept the city walls, which caused the battlefield to get busy again. This business was also filled with a thick blood scent.

Everyone would secrete hormones from fighting, but when the excitement faded, those who managed to persist were because they were fighting for their race.

The battle was still intense, but there was sadness to it.

Everyone risked their lives, but they also felt numb and tired.

They didn't know what warriors on both sides felt in the past; were they the same as them? But if they had a choice, they didn't want to fight.

As members of a civilised society, the evolved from Earth knew that once a team lost 30% of their troops, they would lose combat strength. If they lost 40%, they would basically collapse.

Now, be it Saint Light Hall or Posthumous People, their losses were over this ratio. The reason why they didn't collapse was because of the nature of this battle.

But that didn't mean they would fight forever. Both sides could sense each other's resistance to fighting.

But everyone knew that they couldn't stop this war. The person who could stop it was in the air.

There was a moment when warriors on both sides wanted the outcome to be out.

Saint Father was tired. His hands and body were injured.

He was shocked at how tough and sharp the monster's scales were. He was shocked at the speed and strength of those branches. He was also shocked at the terrifying energy of that light.

He wouldn't care much about them if he were at his peak. But he was weak. After taking those hits, he was injured.

It wasn't serious, but it gave the enemy confidence.

Just look at how the attacks didn't stop, and he knew that these people wanted to kill him.

Saint Father was furious. He looked at the giant machine that revealed itself from behind a building. He ignored it. He pointed to the ground, and an invisible wave charged toward a patch of dirt beneath the walls.

"Come out!"

That wave hit the ground, causing the soil to flip. Large amounts of soil and stone then exploded in all directions, hitting both the Posthumous People and Saint Light Hall warriors who reached the walls.

Everyone watched as a giant black tree appeared. It quickly exceeded the height of the wall and shook off the soil to reveal a large number of leaves.

There was a crystal-like tree and a beautiful female body surrounded by green liquid hidden in it. The entire body was in that liquid, which made it hard to spot. That beautiful female face was obvious, but now it was filled with rage and some pain.

Saint Father's attacks had hurt her.

This was naturally the second trump card to deal with the Saint Father, Death King Tree.

"Let me describe you with an Earth language. You are dumb!"

Death King Tree loved to talk. After deciding to become human, she felt that human speech was beautiful. When she was free, she would find people to speak to. Her reputation for talking a lot was far bigger than her evolution level.

Liu Zhenghong helped her get a second body, the giant tree.

If it were the Death King Tree in the past, she definitely wouldn't face a level nine presence. She wasn't such a fool. But she craved Life Brain, Cloud Peak Technology, and Ye Zhongming. She wanted to become human, so after agreeing on many things with Ye Zhongming and Cloud Peak, she joined the battle.

Professor He didn't fear the Saint Father's pressure because he had lost all fear and was controlled by Cloud Peak.

The Death King Tree dared to challenge the Saint Father because she was close to level nine. The Saint Father's pressure wasn't much to her. Along with this fellow's threat to Ye Zhongming, Death King Tree wouldn't let anything happen to him.

Now that the Saint Father injured her, it ignited her rage.

No matter how much she wanted to become human, don't forget that she was still the Roselle Cedar that killed an entire city.

"Dumb guy, I will kill you!"

Death King Tree said viciously and used World Nature!

Chapter 1212: Breaking Nature

Death King Tree was a lifeform that relied on her strength to reach the peak of level eight. Her fighting style was stronger and more reasonable than Doctor He.

When she said World Nature, she had already prepared for that move. Green clouds formed at the top of the Posthumous People Mountain, where only a few lamps were lit.

Just this alone showed how terrifying the Death King Tree was. She waited underground to sneak attack, was forced out, and then laid out World Nature. Everything was connected and silent. Even Saint Father didn't notice it and was covered by World Nature.

Although the preparations were good, Death King Tree didn't get overconfident. World Nature entered the fourth stage instantly.

Large amounts of green leaves fell from the clouds. They were like spinning blades that headed toward the Saint Father.

If Ye Zhongming had been awake, he would have known that Death King Tree was stronger than Linhai City. He couldn't go up against such a World Nature then.

World Nature was a range attack that prevented Saint Father from getting out of the range. The four stage's ability was really quick. When the first leaf fell, it instantly arrived before the Saint Father and landed on his body.

This skill dealt aoe damage. A level six lifeform could block one leaf, but numerous leaves would give an expert a headache.

When the first leaf landed on the Saint Father, the level nine expert's own defense shattered it. Next was the second, then the third... These were shattered and unable to hurt him.

But when the hundredth, second hundred, or even the thousandth leaf landed, even the Saint Father could not handle it.

Ye Zhongming used the Staff of Nature to survive, but Saint Father didn't have such a thing. Even if he did, it probably wouldn't be useful against the much stronger fourth stage.

Death King Tree wanted to give the Saint Father a lesson. These sharp leaves covered the Saint Father.

You could see that a few dozen seconds after it was activated, Saint Father started to bleed. He continued to fall. This skill gave him huge pressure... Even damage.

This was the first time the Saint Father was suppressed, apart from the Punishment of the Gods, which used a level eight expert and a level nine expert.

Many warriors looked toward the Death King Tree with respect.

Some Earth warriors who weren't from Cloud Peak were impressed by Ye Zhongming. How was Ye Zhongming so amazing that such a lifeform would join him? Many people thought about the country rankings. If they included the Death King Tree, Ye Zhongming would be invincible. The rest wouldn't even be able to see his back.

Death King Tree's second body shook left and right. Although it seemed like she had the full advantage, she was the only one who understood how much energy she was using.

A level nine expert was still level nine. Even a level nine that was badly injured and weak still put huge pressure on the Death King Tree, who was a step from level night.

"Not bad."

Saint Father's voice was very calm.

When he was lower than the walls, he counter attacked.

A hand moved around his body, and a light veil appeared. World Nature leaves hit the veil, but they were unable to hurt his body.

But the veil needed to be maintained. As it was attacked, it was weakening at a visible speed.

The Saint Father didn't stop. His right hand made a cross before his chest, and he muttered some words. A spinning X mark appeared.

This mark fired from his chest. The target wasn't the Death King Tree but the green clouds above.

He then bent his back, and the light veil disappeared. He jumped to a certain height and punched toward the Death King Tree.

It was as if a drum was smashed. Saint Father's fist caused the entire Mountain to shake. Some dirt and pieces of stone fell from the skies. These were ripped into pieces by World Nature.

The Death King Tree let out a tragic cry. The giant trunk made a crisp cracking sound, and the crown leaned backward!

Saint Father's fist nearly smashed the Death King Tree's second body into two pieces!

The cross hit the green clouds and exploded. The light swallowed the mist, and moments later, World Nature's energy source was broken. This powerful move was stopped.

Although some leaves gave the Saint Father more damage, he could still break World Nature cleanly.

Don't forget that he even sneak attacked the Death King Tree.

World Nature ended, but that didn't mean the battle ended. After Death King Tree cried, it was in a short chaos. The female face was in pain. Be it the first or second body, they were trembling.

Saint Father wanted to chase the wind, but the terrifying energy was fired from the city again. Although it didn't damage him, it stopped him from attacking the Death King Tree.

When the Saint Father dodged the energy shot, that human-shaped monster arrived.

It had climbed up. The body that the Saint Father had sliced was perfectly okay. The broken wings had healed and were flapping.

Saint Father kicked Professor He's body, which sent him smashing into the ground.

This time, he was not going to let him off. He bent his body and was planning to use that terrifying fist.

"Die!"

Death King Tree recovered. Her trunk had a big hole, and some liquid was flowing. The entire tree started to shrivel. It wasn't as bright as before and looked a little dim.

Even the second body's crystal tree wasn't as bright as before.

The female face screamed. The crown grew larger because of that and started to bear fruit.

A few breaths later, the entire crown was covered in green fruits with black spots!

Chapter 1213: Third trump card

Everything happened very quickly. When the fruit matured, Death King Tree moved its body. Thee fruits broke off from the crown, and white threads stretched from the top and bottom of the fruit.

The threads were thin but tough and connected with the threads around. Very quickly, the fruits formed a giant space. The fruits were connected points.

People didn't understand what was happening, and even Saint Father was serious.

World Nature had given him a huge impression. If Death King Tree were also a level nine expert, it would be tough for him to break out.

These fruits started to move and fly toward the Saint Father.

Professor He wasn't as injured as before and recovered nearly instantly. The few broken bones healed, and the terrifying healing abilities were shown.

It flew into the sky and headed toward the Saint Father.

The researchers that were monitoring looked at the data nervously. Many people were calculating.

"How much vitality is left?"

"170%. The cell splitting speed is over the limit to maintain self-healing and not lose combat strength. If this continues, the gene fragments will be unstable. If they collapse, it will lose control or die!"

The two researchers talked to each other, but they weren't optimistic. Although Professor He was knocked aside, he was still alive. It was as if the level nine expert couldn't do anything to him.

But this was reality. Professor He's body paid the price for going into overdrive. Although Cloud Peak's technology reached a high level, it was still not a perfect lifeform.

"How long can it last for?"

"With the current intensity, two minutes. If Saint Father focuses on it, two more times!"

"Tell Xia Lei this. This is all we can do; it depends on her next."

Professor He could only fight for two minutes. This news was passed to her in just a dozen seconds. She wasn't nervous and just gave an order. She took over control from the other kings and told Mo Ye to adjust the troops.

The modified War Fortress also entered the battlefield. The crystal cannons fired more frequently, and its strength increased slightly.

While all these things were happening, Professor He was knocked aside again. This time, a whole appeared on his body near his chest, which looked vicious.

The cells around the wound started to break down. The skin around the hole began to close in toward the center quickly.

But those researchers had a bad look on their faces. If this happened another time, Professor He would die. Even if he didn't take another hit, Cloud Peak's highest product would lose control because of overuse.

Let's hope the Death King Tree's attacks were useful and worth Professor He's sacrifice.

Professor He and the modified War Fortress entered the battlefield to create a chance for those weird fruits. These fruits finally arrived near Saint Father.

Everyone was paying attention to this. Everyone knew that this was the crucial moment.

But at an unassuming corner, things were happening.

If someone paid attention, they would see that Ling Kun, Hongxiang, the three-nosed elephant, and Yangos were there. But Yangos was not happy.

"Start. We don't have time." Ling Kun said. He held a pearl. This unassuming black pearl. When Ling Kun placed his hand on it, the black pearl shone.

Hong Xiang and the three-nosed elephant also placed their hand and nose on the pearl. Only Yangos was stubborn.

“Big lizard, think about it. Either you sacrifice some of your strength, or we will ignite the seal in your body to turn you into a pile of meat.”

Xia Lei squinted her eyes and warned Yangos. Her killing aura was real. If the evil dragon became a burden now, she would use the method Liu Zhenghong told her to activate a poison in its body to turn it stupid. r

Liu Zhenghong might not be able to do much against uncontrolled level eight lifeforms, but she had dozens of ways to control Yangos, who was captured. If Liu Zhenghong had captured the Saint Father and experimented on him, she would also have had ways to make him listen.

The giant dragon recalled Liu Zhenghong’s methods and shuddered. It quickly placed its claw onto the pearl.

After the four level eight lifeforms formed a connection, it didn’t grow bigger but smaller. It turned into quail-egg sized thing.

Xia Lei took the pearl and looked at the four weakened lifeforms. She nodded toward them and turned to another side. A person with one arm stood in the corner with a numb expression.

“Have you... Thought about it?”

Xia Lei passed the pearl to the person and asked.

The person with one arm nodded and took the pearl. He swallowed it and said to Ling Kun and Hongxiang, "I recorded the Protector's codex, Saint Roots, and everything to rebuild the Saint Pool into this book. Pass them down. Posthumous People's future depends on all of you."

This person was the current Protector. Since the last protector sacrificed, he was overwhelmed.

He didn't give up but truly understood what being a protector meant.

protected not only Saint Water but also protected the entire race. When needed, they had to sacrifice themselves.

Now, he was planning to sacrifice for the Posthumous People.

The current protector started to change. Some black patterns covered his body, and his eyes opened wide. His hair began to drop, and his skin began to dry and crack.

He was about to become a thousand-year-old dried corpse.

There were some tragic cries on the other side. Professor He completed his mission. Saint Father broke his head, and his corpse fell from the sky.

Death King Tree's fruit formation also started to attack.

The current protector took one more look. He bent down and fired like a cannonball.

Chapter 1214: Gum Killing Formation

Death King Tree had spent some time in Cloud Peak. Cloud Peak was also following their promise to find a way for her to get stronger and become a human.

As part of the agreement, she had to battle the Saint Father. Even if she were close to Ye Zhongming, she wouldn't just take the risk because of their friendship.

Although she had to take a huge risk, she enjoyed the benefits of Cloud Peak's technology.

These fruits were the new skill that Cloud Peak's technology gave her.

After Ye Zhongming's Gardener Job learned Grafting, the most successful thing he did was to modify Death King Tree's second body.

The Fake Ghost Tree underground of Cloud Peak had already become a level six presence. Although Ye Zhongming would send people to badly injure it frequently, its evolution level was already decent.

Moreover, as the evolution level increased, its intellect did too.

After the Cloud Peaks' multiple battles, they obtained many materials. Along with the Roselle Cedar seeds that Ye Zhongming got, he didn't need to take anything from the Fake Ghost Tree.

As they monitored it closely, the Fake Ghost Tree's special reproduction method also prevented it from having any descendants.

After this fellow became smarter, it accepted its fate.

But Cloud Peak was still very wary of it.

With intellect, it would have intentions. Since it couldn't get free, it wanted Cloud Peak to trust it.

It naturally didn't have good thoughts in the past. Evolved lifeforms wanted freedom, and they showed worship and submission only on the surface.

But when the Death King Tree came, the Fake Ghost Tree gave up on all other thoughts and just hoped to become a Cloud Peak member.

It was just a level six mutated lifeform, while the Death King Tree was peak level eight.

As someone of the same race, it was fully suppressed.

After the Death King Tree saw it, the first thing it wanted to do was eat it, which terrified the Fake Ghost Tree. If not for Ye Zhongming using some methods to grow its body back, it would have already become someone else's nutrients.

But the control and suppression of things of the same race was very firm. As long as the Death King Tree was friendly with Cloud Peak, the Fake Ghost Tree couldn't amount to much.

Would the Death King Tree be enemies with Cloud Peak? The Fake Ghost Tree did have some hopes, but when it heard that the Death King Tree was chasing Ye Zhongming to do stuff with her after she became human, it gave up. R

It really didn't want to die.

Thus, this mutated plant agreed when Ye Zhongming planned to shift the Fake Ghost Tree onto the Death King Tree's body.

It contributed its strongest evolution fruit ability.

Liu Zhenghong was an amazing scientist, but she couldn't do everything. The skills she grasped were limited.

After grafting, if Liu Zhenghong used a series of techniques on it, it had a far better effect than if she didn't.

Death King Tree's level was much higher than the Fake Ghost Tree's and was much stronger. This grafting wasn't suitable. But the Death King Tree felt the Fake Ghost Tree's evolution fruit ability was strong. Liu Zhenghong and Ye Zhongming helped. But Liu Zhenghong realised that this concerned a

lifeform's reproduction. This was the toughest and most complicated. Even she couldn't promise much and the success rate was very low.

If the lifeform being grafted were willing, it would greatly increase the success rate.

The Fake Ghost Tree showed its value here.

The Death King Tree obtained a brand new ability, and the Fake Ghost Tree changed its situation in Cloud Peak.

It was already living on the ground, and they wouldn't slice its crown once it grew, as it would have damaged the ceiling.

The ability the Death King Tree used was what she obtained from grafting.

These fruits arrived around the Saint Father and started spitting white mist. The mist became sticky after exposing to air which made everything seem like it was in glue.

Saint Father was affected. He wanted to leave, but Professor He held him back. Although he killed that level eight monster, he lost the chance to leave this range.

Everything changed in the mist.

The threads crystallized and became thin and sharp. After the fruits spat out the mist, they dried. But their tips split like petals, and a colorless gas spread.

The fruits started to spin. The threads connected to them started to move in the air.

The Saint Father felt some danger.

Although he lived for many years and faced many things, these attacks from another space caught him off guard.

After this region was covered, he was surrounded by the Gum Killing Formation.

This couldn't restrain him but it could reduce his speed. When he wanted to charge out, the mist and the colorless threads covered the area!

Those threads were dangerous.

The Saint Father didn't dare to move randomly.

The truth also proved that he had to be careful.

Those fruits were silent and swift. Saint Father had to fully focus to observe their movement.

But there were too many fruits. When two of them arrived behind the Saint Father, the threads touched his body.

The Saint Father tried to dodge, and when he stopped, blood flowed from his shoulder. The thread slit his skin!

This was the original right side, not the new side!

“This is the Gum Killing Formation, old man. What do you think?”

Death King Tree’s voice spread from outside with the joy of revenge.

Saint Father didn’t have time to argue with the Death King Tree. More threads sliced from all directions. He tried to attack, but he could only break one of these tough threads each time, and he had to pay the price of being hit by others.

His already injured body started to bleed.

The entire Gum Killing Formation sensed something and sped up. All the threads headed toward the Saint Father.

The level nine expert crossed his arms before his chest and started spinning!

Chapter 1215: Second Body exploding

No one thought that a level nine expert would be easy to kill. If not, people at such a level wouldn't be the strongest in every space.

But when they looked at the Gum Killing Formation, they had such a thought.

Saint Father wasn't at his peak. Others didn't pay close attention previously, but they did not. Be it Professor He, the War Fortress, Death King Tree's World Nature, and Gum Killing Formation, they weren't as strong as Punishment of the Gods.

They weren't on the same level.

But when Saint Father faced the Punishment of the Gods, although he was passive, he tanked it. If not for the former protector using the three-legged monster and his life to gamble, the outcome would be uncertain.

The few level eight lifeforms' attacks left the Saint Father helpless and even injured him. His abilities still hadn't recovered to his peak.

Since that was the case, wouldn't the Death King Tree, who was so close to becoming level nine, have a small chance of killing the Saint Father?

Many people couldn't tell what was happening in the mist, but they continued to look in this direction.

Saint Father spun quickly. If the sharp threads touched him, they would collapse. But at the same time, they would leave a mark on his body.

The Death King Tree was amazing.

She thought that the Saint Father did so as a solution. It now seemed like it couldn't stop his injuries. So what was the reason?

Death King Tree didn't think the Saint Father would do something useless. She found it weird and retreated slightly.

But it was too late. Her giant second body meant that she wasn't agile.

At a certain moment, the spinning Saint Father stopped. This sudden stop made everyone feel uncomfortable. That didn't make sense. Even if one had strong control of their body, they shouldn't be able to stop so abruptly. How could their bodies handle it?

But the Saint Father did it. After doing that, some unexpected things became his weapon.

Blood.

The blood from his wounds was being controlled, and now they scattered in all directions.

Many drips flew and touched the threads to break them. When they touched the fruits, they exploded. When they touched the Death King Tree's body, holes would appear on it.

Those blood bullets were penetrative.

Death King Tree screamed and retreated. Gum Killing Formation broke at that moment.

Saint Father placed his hands down and stared at the Death King Tree. His body dashed before her, and his right hand turned into a blade that thrust toward her face.

Saint Father's counter attacks were very lethal.

The modified War Fortress started to fire, but its energy and speed couldn't keep up. Its attacks missed. When the Saint Father arrived before the Death King Tree, it couldn't attack due to the angle.

Many Cloud Peak and Posthumous People were in despair.

Death King Tree was one of the strongest in the entire Alliance Army. People thought she could kill the Saint Father or just badly injure him. That could make him retreat. But now it seemed like she was going to be killed like Professor He!

No one felt the Death King Tree could block the Saint Father's strike.

Even the Death King Tree knew.

At the crucial moment, she was forced to make a decision.

Abandon her second body.

Based on her evolution direction, her body had to get smaller and crystalize, which would make her close to humans.

When accepting Cloud Peak's technology, a smaller size meant it would be easier for Liu Zhengong to work on her.

However, to deal with the Saint Father, Liu Zhengong and Ye Zhongming discussed and prepared a second body for the Death King Tree. Not only would it give World Nature a wider range, but it would also help her fight.

Ye Zhongming nurtured a Roselle Cedar and used it as a blueprint. Along with Death King Tree's help, both sides merged.

Death King Tree got even stronger because of that.

Now, Death King Tree had to implode this body to live.

Wooden pieces fired. These were more majestic than Saint Father's blood pearls. Those blood pearls were just dust and dirt caused by grenade explosions, while this second body explosion was a few thousand tonnes of damage.

Saint Father was closest, so he naturally faced the strongest attack.

The moment he touched the Death King Tree's first body, numerous wooden pieces stabbed into his body.

Both sides screamed and retreated.

Saint Father was turned into a porcupine. Most of the wooden shrapnel couldn't damage him, but there were some thick and sharp ones that he couldn't block. Especially the new side of his body, which was covered in wood.

Death King Tree screamed because although she exploded her second body and survived, Saint Father had touched her fist body. It was a slight touch, but that power still made her feel like she was about to die. Her first body flew. Although she was alive, green liquid flowed from the crystal tree body. She was badly injured.

“Die!”

Saint Father didn't plan on letting her off. He ignored the wood in his body and headed forward. His palm aimed at the female face.

The Death King Tree couldn't dodge this time.

“No!”

“Attack!”

“Dodge! Quick!”

These voices spread from the walls and from inside the Imperial City. They could only shout and hope, even if they knew it wouldn't help.

Even Death King Tree gave up.

A level nine lifeform's speed and strength weren't something she could face off against. Without Professor He, the Saint Father would have managed to kill her easily.

When Death King Tree and many people accepted fate, a figure appeared beside them. The figure ignored the Death King Tree and knocked into the Saint Father.

At that moment, both the Death King Tree and Saint Father felt like a god had descended!