

## **Apocalypse 1216**

### Chapter 1216: Afterlife Pearl

Saint Father couldn't focus on killing the Death King Tree. His eyes lit up, and two streaks of blood fired toward the shadow that charged over.

That shadow was too quick that Saint Father couldn't dodge. Thus, he chose another method.

Face off.

Saint Father's attacks consumed energy. To him, this was his lifeforce.

He didn't want to do this if he had any other choice.

But he was forced to attack.

If not, the Saint Father felt that he might really die here.

He thought of everything but didn't think the faction from another world would be so hard to deal with.

He thought that those shining weapons were the only things worth his respect.

“Red Scatter!”

This was the Saint Father’s famous skill when he started, but no one remembered it. Those who saw it either got killed or died of old age.

But this didn’t mean that the skill would weaken. On the contrary, when his life was threatened, even if he was not at his peak, he could use Red Scatter at a much better level.

The red blood and that figure clashed. At the same time, the Death King Tree’s first body fell from the sky and landed on the ground. One could see multiple clear and long cracks!

Some people from Cloud Peak’s lab charged and dragged the Death King Tree into the safer city. The current level eight lifeform had no more combat strength.

Cloud Peak used several trump cards against this level nine Saint Father. But Professor He and Death King Tree, one was dead, and one was injured.

On the other side, the blood retracted. As if it was being pressured, it exploded.

The figure stopped and floated before the Saint Father.

Right, he was floating.

Like the Saint Father.

This action made the Saint Father's pupils constrict.

This was an ability that only level nines had.

"Who are you?"

This was the first time the Saint Father asked something. Although he was injured, everyone could tell that he was serious.

He had to be serious, as the person before him was terrifying.

His clothes were tattered, and his skin was dry and cracked. How could normal humans not have any water at all?

Maybe because of Red Scatter, his skin wasn't complete. Some places were missing, revealing a black matter covering the bones inside. This made him look like a black-spotted human monster.

The most terrifying thing was those eyes. They were black with no light at all but the gaze was filled with killing intent.

Such a zombie put huge pressure on Saint Father.

“No, you are not level nine!”

Saint Father observed for a few seconds before saying. He thought that this person was a level nine expert invited from Earth. If that was the case, he had to be very careful. ㄹ

With his current state, he would fail against an opponent of the same level.

But when he calmed down, he noticed that although this person could float, his body didn't have the aura.

What the Saint Father found weird was that this person had no energy fluctuation.

That was impossible.

Level nine lifeforms had huge knowledge of energy and space. Saint Father knew what the rules of this space were.

A lifeform, whether animals or plants, had their own rhythm.

But this person didn't.

In normal situations, only one type of thing didn't have energy fluctuations; they were dead things.

This person wasn't dead.

"..." This person struggled to speak but no one understood.

He didn't wait for the Saint Father to say anything and charged toward the Saint Father. The two of them clashed.

This person was naturally the current protector. The pearl he used was the Afterlife Pearl.

This thing didn't belong to this place. It came from Earth, from the wheel.

This was another big present that Ye Zhongming gave to the Saint Father.

This pearl was from the level eight wheel.

At level seven, eight, and nine wheels, everything was good. The other rewards were decent even if you didn't get an evolution potion.

Ye Zhongming obtained this pearl while getting the level eight potion.

This pearl was a one-time-use item. Such consumables on level eight wheels were definitely very strong.

Ye Zhongming studied it and treated it as a trump card against the Saint Father. It was also a very important one.

The Afterlife Pearl could absorb energy from four to eight level eight lifeforms and store it. It would be converted in the pearl to form a special potion. When this potion was used by another level eight lifeform, this person would have close to level nine strength.

Absorbing four level eight lifeform's energy was the lowest standard. Eight was the highest. The difference in number affected how much energy each level eight lifeform needed to contribute.

When there were only four, then more energy had to be absorbed. When eight, each person would contribute a very small amount of energy.

Cloud Peak and Posthumous People Alliance Army could only satisfy the lowest.

Of course, this ability was overpowered, so it also had strict requirements. No, heavy price.

The other level eight lifeform that ate it would die.

This was a pearl that made someone strong, but it also meant your death.

Before Ye Zhongming entered the evolution state, he told them about using this pearl. But he said that it was their final card. They would use this if they couldn't kill the Saint Father.

When the time comes, the Posthumous People will definitely step up to sacrifice.

But the situation surprised Ye Zhongming. His evolution didn't complete, and using the Afterlife Pearl now meant that the few level eight lifeforms had to contribute a huge amount of energy. That meant that they couldn't fight in a short time.

But after seeing Saint Father's strength, when the current protector wanted to sacrifice himself, this trump card was activated early.

This was Xia Lei's intentions. She wanted to delay time for Ye Zhongming to evolve.

At this point, the pearl didn't disappoint them.

Chapter 1217: Red Hair is here

Saint Father and the current protector clashed in the sky.

No one could see their actions clearly. Even those level eight ones couldn't.

They were too quick, so you could only see their shadows. As they were close to each other, these shadows affected their vision.

People below could only hear the sound of flesh hitting each other.

This included the Death King Tree that had backed down, and people like Ling Kun and Hongxiang. They looked into the sky and had a new understanding of Ye Zhongming and Cloud Peak's strength.

They knew Cloud Peak had prepared well to deal with the level nine Saint Father. Ye Zhongming even chose to evolve now so that he had more strength to deal with the Saint Father. But he wasn't lucky, and the Saint Father came so early.

But without Ye Zhongming and Xia Bai, they managed to knock the Saint Father aside time after time.

Right, the Saint Father was injured, but an injured level nine was still level nine. The moment he charged onto the walls to kill, although short, it left a huge impression on everyone.

He was invincible.

Neither Professor He, Death King Tree, nor the modified War Fortress could kill him. Professor He was killed, Death King Tree lost her combat strength, and the Saint Father was not in a good state and was covered in injuries.

All these couldn't badly hurt him and could, at most, slow him down.

The appearance of the Afterlife Pearl gave everyone hope.

Maybe the Saint Father would fail here.

The current protector wasn't a real level nine, but Saint Father wasn't at his peak. The gap wasn't that big.

Both of them used this primitive but fatal method to decide the outcome.

Some blood was scattered at first, which caused the alliance army to cheer. They knew that the current protector had no more blood.

But when dried skin fell, they were silent. That meant that the protector was injured.

Many people raised their heads and looked at this battle. They felt like a long time had passed, but it was only a few minutes.

Both sides split. Saint Father had a solemn expression, and he panted profusely. Some part of his body was without flesh, and his wound was so deep you could see the bones. R

The current protector seemed weak. His body showed the black matter. Although you couldn't see the bones, he had more wounds than the Saint Father.

"Not bad, not bad." Saint Father muttered. His expression was dark and hesitant. No one knew what he was hesitating about.

"Do you have any other cards?"

Ling Kun was the top Posthumous People expert. Although he had sacrificed all his energy and was weak, he had his vision. He judged that the current protector would lose.

If they had any other trump card and used it now, they might be effective if paired with the protector.

Things would collapse if the protector didn't hold on and were killed.

Xia Lei smiled bitterly and shook her head.

These were all Cloud Peak could do. To be honest, Cloud Peak paid a huge price to use these trump cards. If these were on Earth, Cloud Peak could challenge any top ten faction and have a huge chance of winning.

But facing the level nine Saint Father, they failed time after time.

“We can only pray for Ye Zhongming to wake up at this moment.”

Xia Lei looked at the secret room in which Ye Zhongming was evolving while thinking about a way out.

If things failed, they had to send Ye Zhongming back to Earth immediately, even if it might affect his evolution. They could even sacrifice anyone to keep him safe!

Although Ling Kun guessed the answer, he couldn't help but feel disappointed. He looked at the two people who clashed in the sky, and his heart slowly moved towards the abyss.

How many of them could retreat even with Earth as a way out? Saint Father was still alive, and he wouldn't let them do as they wished.

Ling Kun wished that Ye Zhongming would appear. He was probably the only person who could create miracles.

The battle changed. The Saint Father smiled and then exclaimed. He then said, “I will honor you.”

Everyone watched as the two of them hugged together. More accurately, the current protector hugged the Saint Father. The price he paid was a broken leg that was sliced from the knee. That leg fell into the city.

His hands couldn't hug his waist and could only drag one arm. He was slightly lucky, and the arm he hugged was the right.

Many people didn't know what the protector was doing. Even if he wasn't the Saint Father's match, he could try to hold on and reduce the Saint Father's stamina and give him more wounds.

Why did he use such a method? When fighting experts, wasn't this the same as asking for death?

The Saint Father's hand was mercilessly smashing into the protector's body, causing it to cave in. Without any defense, the protector's dried body couldn't block the Saint Father's attacks.

The protector tried to dodge to avoid his crucial areas and joints being hit. He dragged Saint Father in a direction.

Many troops in the city started to move, including the warriors on the walls. They gave up on their defence zones and headed into the city.

The Saint Light Hall warriors that charged into the city were frustrated. Even when the walls collapsed for the first time a few days ago, these Posthumous People warriors didn't run. What was going on?

When they were frustrated, the Saintess gave the order to prevent the team from heading into the city, and she even wanted them to retreat.

Many people didn't understand those orders. This conflicted with the Saint Father's orders to go all out and attack.

The commanders who were loyal to the Saint Father led the team forward. The Saintess didn't stop them and just told those who listened to her to retreat out of the battlefield.

The entire battle started to change the moment the protector hugged the Saint Father.

Chapter 1217.5- Red Hair is here (2)

The Saint Father realised something. He sensed danger, although he didn't understand why the protector dragged him toward the ground.

His hand stopped hitting the protector. The new hand wasn't very powerful, and the protector wasn't interested in those blood vessel-like things.

But the Saint Father still had solutions. His arm, which was being hugged, started to burn, lighting up the protector.

The flames were very orderly. They wouldn't do much to the Saint Father but would burn the protector's body.

He was dry without any moisture, which gave the flames a great environment in which to burn. The flames spread across the protector's body and set him in flames.

The Saint Father's retaliation was effective. The protector's falling speed dropped, and he was at least 30 meters from the ground.

"Use it! Use it!"

The protector, who had lost his ability to speak, shouted a few words. He looked at the ground, and his body was losing control of the Saint Father.

This made everyone think back to how people had a flash of energy before they died.

At that moment, the Saint Father noticed something. There was a destroyed machine there. This was his work; he destroyed that War Fortress.

Due to its large body, the Posthumous People and Earth Alliance army didn't clear this pile of metal.

Saint Father felt that this was the reason.

At that moment, he sensed where the Protector was shouting. It wasn't toward the king and the outsiders but toward this machine that should be destroyed.

When he wanted to react, that pile of metal exploded!

This was truly mountain-shaking!

The entire Posthumous People mountain started to shake intensely. Large amounts of rock fell from the sky, making people worry that this place would collapse.

The Saint Light Hall warriors even thought that the Posthumous People were crazy. That they wanted to blow up the mountain to die together with them.

Some parts of the mountain did collapse. Although this place wasn't huge, the many pillars gave it strong support. The original mountain was sturdy, so there wasn't a large-scale collapse.

At least 1/3rd of the city was covered in stone. Many people died from the explosion. The exact numbers could only be calculated after the end.

The War Fortress activated the self destruct sequence. The small nuclear reactor exploded.

Smoke and dust retreated, and life started to move. Both sides chose to retreat. Posthumous People retreated deep into the city and Saint Light Hall into their camp. R

That explosion terrified both sides.

The warriors in the explosion range were blown to death. Some Posthumous People warriors who were slightly slow also died.

The walls around collapsed, which turned the imperial city into a defenseless city.

Large amounts of structures were destroyed within the city. Those logistics and defensive items were all turned into trash. Many warriors were here, so there were definitely some casualties.

Both sides were terrified because of the explosion. If this happened again, this place might collapse and bury everyone. Although they were evolved, the explosion was unstoppable. If it really happened, only some high-level evolved could survive.

But when everyone retreated to a safe distance, they stopped, and no one left.

Everyone paid attention to one outcome.

This was a huge gift that the alliance army prepared for the Saint Father. But did this self sacrificing move kill the Saint Father?

Everyone looked in the sky, and after confirming that the Saint Father wasn't there, they looked at the ruins.

Would the Saint Father be beneath that? Is he already dead?

Some warriors who believed the Saint Father was still alive searched for him in the ruins. Posthumous People didn't allow that to happen. They wished another giant rock would land and smash the ruins into dust.

They sent troops to cross the ruins and stop Saint Light Hall from rescuing him.

But they stopped after a hundred meters as there were some sounds in the rubble.

This was a rumbling sound. It wasn't loud, but everyone could hear it clearly.

These sounds became denser. A person then stepped out.

This was at the core of the explosion, so the dust hadn't scattered. Everyone was unsure who it was. Both sides were looking forward to totally different things.

This person took two steps before rising into the sky.

Saint Light Hall cheered because the person was the Saint Father.

He was alive!

Saint Father actually survived that terrifying explosion!

Posthumous People and Cloud Peak understood what was despair.

Such an explosion couldn't kill him? Then what could?

"Shengyuan! Tong Hu!... Little Tiger!" Xia Lei shouted, "Stay behind to block him. No matter what, I will take Zhongming away."

Her voice wasn't loud, but every core member heard it through the badge.

"We lost." Xia Lei said, "Let's go!"

Many Cloud Peak members couldn't accept it as this was their first defeat.

"Leave? You can't leave!" Saint Father spoke suddenly. His body was covered in blood and was in a bad state, but he felt stronger than before. It was as if he could control everything in the mountain.

“That sleeping person should be your leader. He is unfortunate today, he is going to die.”

Saint Father gave a cruel smile. He knew that he won this battle in the end.

“He won’t die.” A voice interrupted the battlefield. A red figure appeared in the mountain, “Because I am still alive.”

Chapter 1218: Wind and Lighting

“He won’t die.”

“Because I am still alive.”

Red Hair appeared with a determined stance before everyone.

Red Hair was dressed in a shining red battle dress made from dense red scales. She was shining bright in the dark mountain range.

The battle dress showed off her elegant body.

A cape and boots of similar material were also worn below and around the dress, which added a heroic nature to her beauty.

If you added in her red hair and beautiful face, it would attract anyone's gaze.

Red Hair's right hand was holding a spear with a white base and red patterns. Her left hand had a red and white colored whip.

Red Hair's red dress was already eye-catching enough. What was more eye-catching was that she wasn't floating in the air alone. She was riding a giant undead dragonfish!

This dragonfish was five meters long, with a dragon head and crocodile tail. Its bones were white and dense, and between the bones was some red energy, which made the dragon fish sinister and beautiful.

But when you looked at its eyes, which were made of two balls of flames, you could sense its violence and arrogance.

"Red Hair!"

Many Cloud Peak members shouted excitedly.

This lifeform that should be a zombie had become a special presence in Cloud Peak.

If you said she was a zombie, she was just a puppet Ye Zhongming created. But if you called her a puppet, she was becoming more and more like a human. She even knew how to speak. If you said that she was his battle pet or slave, she had independence and freedom and was often not in Cloud Peak. Even Ye Zhongming didn't know where she went.

She was more like a very free battle consultant.

Only the few core members who had seen her birth and changes knew she was a magical lifeform.

Liu Zhenghong's gene experiments weren't able to compete with Red Hair.

The lifeform that Ye Zhongming created was perfect!

She was so perfect that she couldn't be surpassed.

Maybe the twins could compare to Red Hair. But there won't be a puppet that was better than Red Hair.

At the same time, Cloud Peak knew that once Red Hair appeared after disappearing, she would get much stronger. They didn't know what happened during that period but knew that the sequence was never wrong.

Red Hair had disappeared and appeared again, so she would be much stronger.

Many people have discussed her strength. One thing was for certain: She would be in the top three. Guang Yao, who joined, felt that Red Hair was invincible except against Ye Zhongming. Even Xia Bai wasn't her match.

Guang Yao even boldly predicted that if Ye Zhongming and Red Hair weren't allies and went all out, the outcome would be uncertain. Just Red Hair's ability to control zombies would be a problem for Ye Zhongming.

No matter the rumors, Cloud Peak recognised Red Hair's strength.

Now that she appeared, she might be level eight or even higher. Along with that undead dragon fish, she might be able to battle the badly injured Saint Father!

"Xia Bai, you go too. Saint Father has spotted Ye Zhongming. If you continue defending here, you are giving him a chance to take you down individually."

Xia Lei shouted towards Xia Bai, who was floating in the sky.

She knew Red Hair had become stronger, but was she level nine? No. Then could she stop the Saint Father? Xia Lei didn't think that it was possible. She might have caused huge damage to the Saint Father, but she couldn't kill him.

Since that was the case, they should let everyone with the combat strength surround the Saint Father. This might be a chance.

“I will protect Zhongming. If anything happens to you two... I will leave with him immediately!”

Red Hair’s appearance calmed the situation a little. Xia Lei didn’t need to risk Ye Zhongming’s evolution failing by bringing him away, so she chose this.

Xia Bai looked at Xia Lei, Red Hair, and Saint Father above. She nodded.

“Take good care of him.”

Xia Bai spread her wings and sped up to reach the same height as the Saint Father. Together with Red Hair, they pincerd this Saint Light Hall leader.

“Zhang Xiang, support them. And when needed...” Xia Lei was talking to Zhang Xiang, who was in the modified War Fortress.

“I know Sister Lei. I can do what Ah Tai and the others did. But, I probably have to wait till the next life to eat boss and your wedding candy.”

Xia Lei’s nose felt sour, and she turned to line up the defense.

If Red Hair and Xia Bai lost and Ye Zhongming still hadn't awakened, they had to sacrifice some people to cover for Ye Zhongming to leave.

Things had reached this stage, and Xia Lei felt that letting his guy evolve here was a mistake.

Cloud Peak surrounded Ye Zhongming's room. Xia Lei stood before it and focused on the battle in the sky. She was prepared to leave at any moment.

Ye Zhongming's shut eyes twitched before calming back down.

Saint Father tilted and looked at the two women surrounding him. He smiled.

"The two of you are their final hope?"

"Then let me smash this hope."

Saint Father stretched his right hand. The space in front of him seemed to collapse. He searched around and pulled out a sword.

It was a sword covered in purple and white energy.

“I thought I could easily deal with all of you, but I didn’t expect you to be so problematic. Since that is the case, I will be serious.”

Saint Father raised his sword with confidence.

“This sword is called Wind and Lightning. I hope you two will like it.”

When he said that, the wind started blowing, and lightning began to strike!

Chapter 1219: Exciting Counter attack

Many Posthumous People felt pain in their heels.

They saw the Saint Father take out a weapon that became the focus of everyone’s attention, and they felt like he was joking with everyone.

Saint Father was injured by the Punishment of the Gods and was nearly dead, which showed them some hope for victory. But now, it didn’t look like it. It was just forcing him into being serious.

Saint Father’s Wind and Lightning Sword’s two energy dragons were like fireworks that spat out the light of a similar color. These streaks of light twisted. They weren’t quick, but they covered a huge space in a short time.

The light turned into twisted snakes. The snakes didn’t move to random spots; they just occupied the space they were in and stared aggressively at the opponents around the Saint Father.

“I was thinking that if all of you knelt before me, I might forgive all of you and make you bow to Saint Light Hall. I will let you live in the new space.”

Saint Father waved the Wind and Lightning. A sword shadow appeared suddenly and slashed into the other damaged War Fortress.

This giant machine was sliced into two and exploded because of that. The explosion wasn't large. Apart from some parts exploding, there wasn't a small-scale nuclear explosion like before.

It happened too quickly. That sword shadow arrived before the War Fortress almost instantly, so no one could react.

Many people retreated instinctively. Only those protecting Ye Zhongming didn't move.

Saint Father glanced coldly in disdain.

“But you made me angry, very angry. All of you have no respect. That is a huge problem. I will make all of you pay a price that you will never recover from.”

Along with those words, Saint Father waved the sword, and the second slash appeared.

This time, his target was Xia Bai.

Red Hair was worthy of more respect for him, and he had to focus on her. So, she planned to kill the disturbance first.

This woman with a mask could rely on her wings to fly, but her level was much lower than that of the Saint Father. For the Saint Father, such a target could be easily killed.

That was the case even if Xia Bai's aura was no weaker than Red Hair.

Xia Bai moved instantly.

It was undisputable that those attacks were quick, but there was one thing you had to pay attention to: The attack was predictable.

His wrist, arm, and even body had a channeling motion.

Xia Bai left her position the moment she saw those movements.

To be honest, she was not sure that the Saint Father was going to target her, but she still dodged. If the target were her, she would be able to react. If the target weren't, she would just adjust her attack angle.

But the Saint Father's ability was still too quick. The moment she moved, the sword light arrived.

Many from Cloud Peak opened their mouths as they saw Xia Bai being sliced into half.

Did the grim reaper-like Xia Bai get killed in one attack? She was so weak before a level nine expert?

They heaved a sigh of relief right away as they saw that it was Xia Bai's afterimage.

But Xia Bai raised her hand to wipe the blood from the corner of her mouth.

She dodged, but she didn't dodge fully. The sword light was too quick, such that half of it hit her.

"Yi? Not bad. Very good. What is that? Very thick darkness energy? That is a great sacrifice to the Gate of Blessing."

Saint Father was shocked. He was surprised that a level seven woman could dodge her attack.

He didn't use this weapon often. He didn't use many of these battle techniques often either.

To him, no lifeform, including that level eight lifeform from before, could block one strike from this weapon.

This was a battle of another level.

He didn't use it previously because he had to use a lot of energy.

Posthumous People thought that the Saint Father didn't use this because he didn't feel a need to. Maybe that was a reason but the Saint Father wasn't as calm as it seemed. ❖

He was actually trying to stay alive.

But he had to rely on these strong weapons to fight after many blows. Even if they might consume some energy, it could make up for the injuries that he was getting.

Right, the injuries he was suffering from were far more than it seemed.

Although the explosion was just from a small nuclear reactor, the Saint Father suffered a blow that was only weaker than the Punishment of the Gods.

His current body was at its weakest since the start.

Under such a circumstance, a person that his weapon could kill instantly had actually survived, which shocked him.

Xia Bai wasn't killed because of the darkness hell bird that protected her. This was the energy lifeform that circled around her after she used the fallen wings sacrifice.

Moreover, after activating the fallen wings, she used darkness wind. Apart from the bird, a field formed of darkness energy formed around her. When she wasn't attacked, the energy would strengthen her stats. When attacked, they helped to defend and heal her.

With the double protection, along with her own defense, she was able to survive.

But a level nine expert's attack wasn't so easy to block. She was still injured, but it wasn't too serious.

"Liar that doesn't want to use your own energy, stop bragging!" Red Hair, who looked the same as a human, spoke up. She tossed her spear.

This was very sudden, and no one expected her to toss it. Especially when she was facing the level nine Saint Father. Was she not afraid that she wouldn't be able to get close without her weapon?

Even the Saint Father felt that she did it so that Wind and Lighting wouldn't attack her.

But when the spear wrapped around the small snakes, something unexpected happened.

## Chapter 1219.5- Exciting Counter attack (2)

Numerous flames spat from the body of the spear.

They were yellowish and white flames that burnt at an extremely high temperature.

These formless flames filled the space such that everyone watching tried to dodge instinctively.

Those flames instantly wrapped the Saint Father.

Without any sign, the whip in Red Hair's other hand stretched. She pulled backward, and the spear returned to her hands. It was as if everything had nothing to do with her.

"Don't think that we don't know you are absorbing energy here!" Red Hair left her spot. The undead dragon fish seemed cumbersome, but when it moved, it was no slower than Xia Bai.

In the next moment, a swordlight slashed the area she was at.

Saint Father's body rose slightly and charged out of those flames.

The flame didn't threaten him. But like what Red Hair said, those energy snakes were mostly burnt.

Red Hair had been through the magma ocean, and her body had magically changed. She was not sure exactly what kind of lifeform she was.

She had a human body. The area beneath the magma ocean helped to reshape her.

But was she truly human? Of course not. Not to mention that she could change her body's shape; her abilities were different from human evolution.

Maybe she had evolved in a different way and had broken free from the restraints of the wheel.

She could see past many things like those small snakes. She could see their structure and knew that those things weren't used to attack or defend. They just absorbed energy so that he could use Wind and Lighting. This will reduce the amount of energy the Saint Father had to use.

Since she could see through it, she wouldn't let him get what he wished.

"You can't be forgiven!"

Saint Father didn't speak loudly and just muttered. His two failed attacks made him less sure of himself. He also felt that his body was consuming his life force as he had used a lot of energy. He didn't know how much longer he could last for.

He held his sword, and his body twitched. Six clones appeared around him. With the naked eye, you couldn't tell which was the real body.

The clones started to move randomly, dazzling everyone. At the same time, three of them charged toward Xia Bai and Red Hair each.

The other one remained on the spot and was slightly closer to Red Hair.

The three that charged near Xia Bai held three swords and sliced at Xia Bai.

Xia Bai couldn't deduce the real one, but she sensed the intent of each clone.

Maybe each of them had the strengths of the main body.

No one would underestimate a level nine expert and would try to think of them as invincible.

She waved her scythe and summoned the darkness hell bird to protect herself. At the same time, she activated her job skills, which made her body transparent.

The lack of light here gave her a great external environment. Many Saint Light Hall warriors that were slightly further lost track of Xia Bai.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

After three loud sounds, Xia Bai's body was revealed. She spat out blood, and her eyes were filled with shock.

She realised that the Saint Father had sealed her job!

How was that possible?

"Weird? No, this isn't weird. People at your level won't understand. Maybe your ally that is fully red can understand slightly."

The seven shadows spoke simultaneously so no one could tell which was real.

Although the four clones before Red Hair said the same thing, everyone knew that they were talking to Xia Bai.

"Each space has its own rules, but its nature is the same. Since that is the case, lifeforms have the same rhythm. As long as you grasp it, you can do things that sound impossible."

Saint Father's attacks didn't stop. He used three clones to attack Xia Bai so that she could only block with her speed.

Fortunately, the Sadness Black Pattern Scythe that had reached green grade could block the Wind and Lightning. If not, she would have already lost.

She had other skills apart from her job, but she couldn't do anything under these attacks.

She had to continue to block and prevent herself from being hit. This was the limit to what she could do.

She was too weak before the Saint Father.

"Your bodies are weird. You have so many battle skills that we can't understand. This might be a special ability from your space."

"But that is okay. Your place won't be able to break free from the cycle. So, as long as I grasp the cycle, I can suppress all of you."

"I am level nine, so I grasp that!"

Saint Father finally found Xia Bai's weakness. A clone left a deep wound on her body. She was wearing a protective gear but was still unable to block it.

"Right, I am not strong enough to use the rules to wipe your abilities, but I can make them ineffective."

“So, outsider, this is our gap. But you won’t be able to understand all these in this life.”

The clones didn’t stop and left more wounds.

These wounds were so deep that you could see the bone. Large amounts of blood scattered onto the ground.

“Goodbye!”

The three clones slashed toward her body.

Xia Bai was unable to block.

But the clones didn’t see any fear in her eyes, only excitement.

The excitement before a counterattack!

Chapter 1220: Fallen First Battle

Xia Bai retreated suddenly.

The Saint Father exclaimed.

No matter how many shocks the Saint Father received or how many times he appeared stronger after breaking out of the killing moves that trapped him; he wasn't shocked. He treated the Punishment of the Gods the same way, too.

But he really didn't understand things this time.

The weapons from his clone hit Xia Bai, but it didn't slice her into pieces as she expected. These swords stopped on her body, and Xia Bai relied on this strength to retreat.

No one knew the strength of Wind and Lightning as well as Saint Father. He knew that Xia Bai wouldn't be able to block it. The more so, the more he didn't understand why this person covered in darkness energy wasn't killed.

Saint Father's three clones raised their heads and looked at Xia Bai, who rolled upwards. But they saw something that shocked them again.

Xia Bai retreated far away.

Xia Bai did show her extreme speed. Saint Father admitted that it was quick, but now, this woman's agility was far greater than before.

When he looked at her again, she nearly stopped.

The giant Fallen Wings flapped, and many black whirlwinds flew towards Saint Father's clones.

A streak of light fired from Xia Bai's mask, and she charged toward the Saint Father's clone.

All this was done before the Saint Father's clone raised his head. Thus, it was too late when Xia Bai charged, and Saint Father wanted to dodge.

It wasn't that he was slower than Xia Bai, but that light caused the air around to solidify. Although he waved his sword to break this restraint quickly, Xia Bai's attacks arrived.

Spinning Dance!

Fallen Wings turned into sharp blades that spiraled and sliced at the Saint Father.

Saint Father was the Saint Father; even if this was a clone, it was still not something ordinary people could compare to. Facing Xia Bai's attacks, he didn't even think about defending and chose to attack.

Three giant swords clashed with the spinning Fallen Wings.

Xia Bai's attack was quick and sharp.

When using this skill, her defence would be twice her own defense. To break this skill, you needed an attack four times stronger.

Even if this was his clone, he still had four times more power than Xia Bai's defense. That could be seen from how Xia Bai could not defend the slash of the giant sword.

But, the Fallen Wings ability allowed her to be invincible for a short period of time. That was the case toward non-light and fire element attacks.

Xia Bai had used another ability-- Apocalypse Wind.

This ability allowed Xia Bai to enter 15 seconds of immunity from all attacks except from light and fire. The reason why Saint Father didn't kill Xia Bai was because she activated this skill.

Saint Father's Wind and Lightning wasn't light or fire element damage.

Thus, Saint Father didn't kill her.

Now, Xia Bai was still invincible. After using Spinning Dance, the ability that broke this skill had to be a light or fire element, which his sword wasn't. Thus, he couldn't break this skill. His weapon could only be knocked aside, and the Fallen Wings attacked him briefly.

Saint Father's three clones were sent back, and they had to use their swords to block.

Although there were clanging metal sounds, the Saint Father's clones still survived when Xia Bai stopped.

Before Saint Father could do anything, he suffered from another attack.

Apocalypse Wind not only made Xia Bai immune, but it also produced gusts of wind as strong as the equipment itself.

Why didn't Xia Bai use it initially to enter the immune state? Instead, she fought with the clones for a long time. This was because she wanted to use this skill effectively.

She had the Sadness Ink Scythe. The more damage she took, the greater damage she dealt. Along with the attack power of her other equipment and the purple mask on her face, her overall attack was very high.

If you looked at each item individually, the scythe or the purple mask, they were of little threat to the Saint Father. But if you combined their attacks, the threat was much larger.

Moreover, apart from the apocalypse wind, the attacks she used while backing off had arrived.

Apocalypse wind would get stronger based on the distance, so these gusts would be more terrifying.

Xia Bai retreated and had done most of what she could do. If she couldn't hurt Saint Father with what she did, then the situation wouldn't change even if she continued fighting. Not to mention defeating him, she might be unable to keep her life.

Gusts of wind surrounded the three clones.

This short but intense fight attracted everyone's attention as it was too unexpected.

No one thought Xia Bai would gain the upper hand and attack the Saint Father's clone. They thought it would be good if she could block those attacks.

This shocked everyone. Even that clone that was closer to Red Hair also charged over. It was obvious that Xia Bai's attacks were tough for the Saint Father to take.

The battle had begun on the other side. Three clones attacked Red Hair, but the situation was much better with Red Hair's undead dragon fish. She was much stronger than Xia Bai and had a rebirth. Her true strength should be between levels eight and nine, and she was even as strong as the Death King Tree.

Along with the undead dragonfish, which was very strong, although she was at a disadvantage against the three clones, she wasn't in too tough of a state.

More importantly, Red Hair looked at Xia Bai's attacks and knew she had to do something.

The whip slipped down and wrapped around the red spear. IT flashed twice and merged into one. The spear grew bigger. When she thrust her spear, the spear opened and spat out a streak of high-temperature magma.