

## **Apocalypse 1331**

### Chapter 1331: Chaos Mental Field

When Cloud Peak's weapons fired, although it was too exaggerated to say that it was like ten thousand cannons were fired, it was very shocking and impressive.

Hot weapons were rare. In the attack feast, mostly crystal weapons were used, and apart from the trap explosion, not much smoke was caused. Thus, everyone's vision was unaffected.

But because of that, blood, limbs, and twisted corpses were laid out in front of everyone.

They retreated in an orderly manner, and the pressure they faced increased, causing an increase in the number of casualties. But Cloud Peak warriors managed to cause the density of the mutated lifeforms to increase.

Half a city of mutated lifeforms surrounded Cloud Peak's formation in a semi-circular shape. They squeezed a few hundred thousand humans into a small space.

In normal circumstances, it should be a slaughter and delicious feast. But now, they were living targets.

If you looked at the crystal weapons individually, apart from giant cannons like the annihilation series or the sniper rifles that could threaten higher-level lifeforms, the others couldn't pose a huge threat to mutated lifeforms. The attacks were either dodged, intercepted, or tanked.

But when many of these weapons fired at the same time, the increase in strength and wave-like attacks were tough to handle for these mutated lifeforms.

When you covered an area with enough firepower, ten thousand mutated apes and a few hundred thousand mutated lifeforms were the same thing.

The act of killing so many mutated lifeforms in a short time shocked not only humans but terrified the other mutated lifeforms.

The flying lifeforms that surrounded the command center were defended against and suffered huge losses. They were actually at the best observing location. Now that they saw it, they were terrified and fled.

The Cloud Peak air defense forces defended against the mutated lifeforms. Some that were more careful or had lower evolution levels started to flee. The feeling of energy filling the sky was enough to scare them off.

Some things caused a chain reaction.

The Violent Lightning Turret and Wind Ball Mortar attacks were actually too strong for these fellows in the sky. Only a small amount of high-level evolved could charge down, but they had to face Xia Bai, who was like a demon. Without a level eight evolved, who would be her match?

After Xia Bai easily killed a level seven twin-headed mountain sparrow, the flying lifeforms in Xingzhou City started to break down.

It wasn't a collapse, but they were in chaos.

There were actually many remaining flying lifeforms. Some started to flee, while some started to have different thoughts. They charged to places where Cloud Peak's firepower wasn't strong enough to eat the bodies of their dead allies. To a certain extent, humans were delicious. But other lifeforms were good, too. As long as their levels were high, they were delicious.

Of course, some more impulsive ones still charged at the humans and tried to attack the ground troops.

But there weren't many such flying lifeforms. The air defense troops just needed two-thirds of their strength to defend. The remaining third was added in the battle against the zombie and beast horde.

The scales of victory started to lean towards Cloud Peak.

They attacked without any care about the cost, causing the number of mutated lifeforms to reduce each moment. The Cloud Peak warriors didn't feel any pressure anymore and started focusing on the enemies before them. They were waiting for a chance to strike back.

The cannons fired for close to an hour before the mutated lifeforms on the ground started to collapse.

Even if other lifeforms from the other side of the city rushed over, this collapse couldn't be stopped.

These mutated lifeforms fled, which caused them to conflict with the other mutated lifeforms that rushed over. They weren't friends, and most of them were enemies. Because of humans, they suppressed their hatred. But now, they faced each other and blocked each other's path.

They would attack each other previously for no reason, much less now.

The mutated lifeform group was facing a weird situation. In the middle was the region where Cloud Peak's crystal weapons focused on. Corpses were strewn there, and not many of them were alive.

In the front, it seemed like they were still surrounding Cloud Peak's formation. But it was just a thin layer, and they didn't look strong enough.

At the back was the chaotic battle between those who fled and those who were rushing over.

At this time, Guang Yao received new orders. The crystal weapons would stop firing, and Cloud Peak would counterattack.

The Cloud Peak warriors who had been suppressing their urge gave off furious roars and started to attack.

Cloud Peak's few large-scale battles were defensive ones. But attack was what was in the bones of warriors. When hunting, no one could keep up with Cloud Peak.

Now that they were unchained, they were like uncaged tigers that swept past the bodies of the mutated corpses.

“Damn, the order is to force the evolved lifeforms back! Why are you killing them all? Don’t deal so much damage.”

Tong Hu held a blue rod Ye Zhongming specifically made for him, hitting enemies around him into meat paste. He continued to scold and tell his subordinates to calm down, but they ignored him.

The warriors all learned from their captains.

Mo Ye’s battle squad would firmly follow the orders. They tried to scatter the mutated lifeforms and make them turn back to help Cloud Peak stop the enemies from the other half of the city.

“Retreat!”

After a few dozen minutes, Guang Yao told them to back off. Cloud Peak’s counterattack stopped, and the team retreated to a safe distance.

During that short time, the lifeforms surrounding Cloud Peak were destroyed. Most were killed. Only a portion retreated and joined into the group that faced the other group of mutated lifeforms.

The battle wasn’t over. Three Cloud Peak battle squads were moved back. Along with the tens of thousands of other faction warriors, they cleared the mutated lifeforms around. The air defense didn’t stop. The flying lifeforms were scattered but still surrounded Cloud Peak’s camp.

But the head-on battle had come to a temporary end.

Many people were busy on the ground. They switched demon crystals or damaged parts for the crystal weapons. They adjusted the slightly messy positions of the cannons, helped the injured, recorded the names of the dead, tabulated the losses...

Cloud Peak was already very familiar with doing all this. Even the other faction and Posthumous People learned all these skills.

They also had to clean up the battlefield.

Facing the numerous corpses, valuable materials, and demon crystals, Cloud Peak didn't move.

Everyone knew that the battle was far from over.

"Captain, the mutated lifeforms have started to gather."

A messenger passed the message to Guang Yao. The latter knew those mutated lifeforms that wanted to flee were killed mainly by other mutated lifeforms. The remaining would either escape from the sides or join the new squad.

The battle was about to begin again.

The second stage was very important as it was key to this operation.

But that wasn't the toughest because Cloud Peak wanted to catch them off guard.

The battle would enter its third and final stage, which would take a long time, be tough, and result in huge losses.

But as long as Cloud Peak wins on the other battlefield, they will definitely win here.

After Guang Yao gave the needed orders, he turned to the other battlefield.

Chapter 1331.5- Chaos Mental Field (2)

"Your sister!"

Yangos learned the human language well. After half a day, it didn't repeat any curse words.

It seemed more talented in this than in fighting.

The Flash Eagle was hard to deal with, but Yangos finally understood.

Ye Zhongming said that it was very quick and had high attack. It was a lightning elemental. Evil Dragon remembered all those words, but when they really fought, it realised that those words were an underestimation of its ability.

The Flash Eagle was not only quick, it was extremely quick. Its attack wasn't high; it was very high!

During their first clash, Yangos took a small loss.

As Yangos was unsure of how fast the Flash Eagle was, the evil dragon didn't even react when that fellow half its size got close. Even if it tried to dodge, the Flash Eagle managed to peck it.

It was as if its scales didn't exist. They were broken open, and a big piece of flesh was pecked away. Large amounts of dragon blood flowed.

Apart from Saint Father and the sixth wing, only Ye Zhongming could quickly put Yangos in such a state.

Who knew it would be injured right after it bumped into the Flash Eagle.

The pride of the dragon race infuriated Yangos.

Before it could curse, the evil dragon faced the second same attack.

Its body felt numb and nearly fell from the sky after losing its balance. To control itself, it relied on its strong recovery ability.

It lowered its head. The wound was scorched black. The Flash Eagle not only pecked some meat, but it even used lightning on its wound.

Yangos was furious.

Rage made it forget the pain. It waved its dragon tail and used its senses to smack the retreating Flash Eagle.

At the same time, it used its long neck to use the upgraded dragon breath behind it.

The Flash Eagle was quick. It dodged the dragon's tail, and then it descended in an illogical manner, making the flames to miss. It flapped its wings and was below Yangos's head. It used its wings to charge, and its sharp beak was used as an arrowhead that pierced toward Yangos's stomach.

Its series of actions were as quick as lightning.

Yangos was terrified. This opponent was not only quick, but its body could also do many illogical actions. It probably had special abilities. Although it was furious, it kept its head and knew that it had to react. If not, it might really fail today.

The evil dragon had a bad reputation, but it was good at fighting.

It knew it couldn't dodge that attack due to its huge body, so it decided to stand still.

From the ground, it looked like it was waiting for death.

But Yangos knew that it was time to take a risk. If it worked, it could turn the tides.

It raised its neck and roared toward the sky.

A silent roar.

This roar caused the scales of Yangos to spread slightly. It made it look like a porcupine. But many mutated lifeforms and humans felt bad and were affected by that ability.

Chaos Mental Field!

Yangos used its talent ability.

Different from ordinary mental energy attacks, this was a defensive ability.

Yangos rarely used it because it consumed a huge amount of mental energy. Even it found it too much to use it too often.

Moreover, it didn't fit its personality.

It wanted to attack.

But it used it today to defend and also to counter attack.

It formed a strong energy field. In this field, it was a domain. Apart from the evil dragon, any lifeform who entered would be affected.

Ye Zhongming once said that the Flash Eagle was quick and had a strong attack but didn't say it had strong mental energy. Yangos believed its Master, so it took a gamble.

Actually, this was very risky. If it failed, its weaker stomach would be attacked. If it didn't die, it would also be badly injured.

Fortunately, the gamble was right.

The Flash Eagle was affected. It cried, and its attack broke down. It felt very uncomfortable, dizzy, and even lost sight.

If not for it being on the same level as Yangos, this ability alone would have caused it to fall from the sky.

Yangos didn't let that chance go. The dragon scales returned to their positions, and it waved its tail to smack the eagle.

Feathers and blood scattered, and the eagle was sent a hundred meters away. It flapped frantically and took many seconds to stabilize itself.

Yangos used dragon breath again.

It was a long-lasting, powerful dragon breath.

At the crucial moment, the dragon trusted this ability that it was born with.

But the dragon breath was different this time. A dark cloud appeared around Yangos and the Flash Eagle. Flames would pop up within to raise the temperature here.

A bright red energy appeared in the clouds and descended along with some black energy.

Chapter 1332: Someone to depend on

This weird phenomenon drew a lot of attention. Although evolved were strong, apart from some exceptions, most people couldn't do this.

Out of those that Cloud Peak knew, only Ye Zhongming could cause the color of the sky to change.

Now, they would have to add this evil dragon to the list.

The red things showed themselves in the thick clouds. They were burning meteors that dragged black smoke and fell from the skies.

The air beneath the clouds started to boil, and a thick scent filled the region.

The Flash Eagle wasn't a fool. Seeing Yangos use its ultimate move, it started to flee.

Its attacks were strong, but its defense wasn't too good. Yangos's attack had injured it.

But it could only fly a few dozen meters away before some flames burnt in front of it.

Or rather, a flame wall.

A flame wall that was enough to wrap Yangos and it up.

The Flash Eagle panicked.

A lifeform with feathers always feared flames.

Flames were all around, and meteors were falling from above. In front of it was an aggressive evil dragon. The Flash Eagle instantly felt trapped.

Mutated lifeforms, especially high-level mutated lifeforms, were smart and had a clear judgment of the situation.

Looking at the situation, it thought of one method, which might be its only solution.

Kill Yangos.

Only by killing the evil dragon could it break free from the situation.

The Flash Eagle that wanted to flee stabilised itself. Sparks started to appear in those small eyes.

Yangos opened its mouth and gave a human-like smile.

It was actually feeling bad, too.

Fire Rain Starfire!

This was its strongest ability. It hadn't used this skill ever since it evolved to level eight.

Yangos used it because he found that it had no other way apart from that talent skill.

Battle the Flash Eagle? It wasn't as quick. It couldn't keep up, so it would only take hits. After witnessing the terrifying attack of the Flash Eagle, it gave up on that thought.

Ask for help? That hurt its pride, and it wouldn't be able to lift its head in Cloud Peak. That stringent fellow that wasn't human and wasn't tree, as well as the proud dog, would laugh at it.

To win and win without any help, this was the only way... Although it would consume a huge amount of mental energy and the cooldown time was long, it caused heavy side effects to its body...

With Yangos's personality, if it could move easily, it would have charged forward to end it. It wouldn't just stand on the spot.

Fire Rain Starfire was strong enough, so it actually didn't need to do anything else.

The flame wall made it such that the entire space was burning. This temperature wasn't much for Yangos, who was a fire elemental lifeform. But it was fatal for other lifeforms.

The more terrifying thing was the meteors.

Each of them was hot and had heavy momentum.

It was as if they had fallen from the universe.

It was hard to imagine how strong these things, which were similar to the forces of nature were.

The Flash Eagle also noticed it, so it wanted to go all out.

This fellow ruling over Xingzhou City had its feathers standing on its ends. Small flashes of lightning connected each feather, and its body shook slightly. Its body started to shine, and the sparks of lightning became brighter each time it shone.

At a certain moment, the Flash Eagle let out a loud chirp. Its body split into two, and there were now two Flash Eagles.

This stunned Yangos, and he didn't know how it did it.

This wasn't the only thing that shocked the evil dragon.

The cloning act didn't stop and continued. In a short time, there were over 60 clones.

These clones were smaller and didn't move much. Some of them were hit by the meteors and were burnt to ashes.

More and more meteors fell, and they got denser. This region would quickly be cleared by it.

But before that, many places weren't hit.

The clones of the Flash Eagle were floating in those places.

Suddenly, one clone moved. The lightning gathered before the body and onto its beak. It then charged towards Yangos.

It was quick, and one could only see its afterimage.

Yangos was only able to flap its wings. Although it slapped it aside, huge pain spread from its wings.

That area was scorched.

Yangos cried and spat another dragon breath as other clones had started to strike it.

These clones were like arrows that fired at it. The meteors hit some, the dragon breath burned some, but some managed to hit it.

Yangos started twisting its body in pain. It had to control the fire rain, and meteors, so it couldn't move too quickly. This made it a living target.

It could only spit out dragon breath to try to intercept some clones. But this made it consume more stamina. Its movement slowed, and the remaining clones found it easier to hit it.

Thus, Yangos was in a weird cycle.

Spit dragon breath, cry in pain, spit another dragon breath, cry in pain...

It was quite funny, but it was in a life and death situation.

The Flash Eagle had less than ten clones, and Yangos' body was scorched black. Its breathing weakened. The meteors in the sky were as dense as a rain, and the flame wall had condensed. It was as if the air had been lit up.

Be it Flash Eagle or Yangos, they knew the time to decide the outcome was here. The one that couldn't last would die first. Victory would belong to the latter.

The clones reduced until there was only one. This was the Flash Eagle's main body. When it charged, Yangos was already burnt black and badly injured. But it was holding on with its strong determination.

The Flash Eagle hit Yangos and at the same time, many meteors hit it.

This was a situation where both sides were badly injured.

The flames disappeared, and the thick clouds scattered. Some people looked at the sky and searched for the outcome.

"Haha, if I knew you would die first, I would tell you that I have someone to rely on!"

The evil dragon's weak but excited voice rang in the sky. It announced who the victor of this short but intense battle was.

Chapter 1333: Undead summoning

No one would pay attention to the droplet-like earring on its ear.

Yangos's ears were small and connected to some structures on their heads that helped them fly.

To humans who didn't understand the dragon race, they felt that dragons had no ears.

In truth, Yangos had ears, but they weren't too obvious.

Yangos naturally got benefits for becoming Ye Zhongming's battle pet. When Ye Zhongming didn't give it anything, it started grumbling daily. When Yellow Ball woke up and saw the equipment he had prepared for it, the evil dragon couldn't accept it.

It reached a point where if he didn't give it to it, it would disrupt Ye Zhongming's life.

Ye Zhongming naturally wasn't so thick-skinned. Although he couldn't get a suitable beast set for it, he could find one or two pieces.

For example, this droplet-shaped earring.

This beast tool was called Blessing Droplet.

This was a one-time-use item, and it only had one function. The droplet would explode when the battle beast received damage that might kill it. It would turn into energy that would heal the battle beast.

As it had to monitor the beast's life status, it was thus in a droplet form.

Although it kept saying that the master was smart and thanked the Master, it didn't really think much about the earring.

It didn't think that this thing was very useful. With its level eight lifeform strength, as long as it met an opponent of the same level, there weren't many that Yangos couldn't defeat. Those that were lower level than it was useless against it, and they wouldn't be able to use this thing.

If it met something it couldn't defeat, so what if this thing could heal it? It would still be destroyed for a second time.

But now, Yangos felt as if his previous thoughts were stupid. Overall, combat strength didn't decide the outcome of the battle. Sometimes, extreme strengths would decide the balance.

For example, the Flash Eagle was much weaker than Yangos, but because its speed and attack were high, it nearly killed the dragon. Without the droplet, both sides might have died.

The moment Yangos survived, it felt the benefits of having someone backing it.

It knew that Ye Zhongming had spent a huge sum to get this unassuming earring.

Beast Tools were rare, and this saved lives, so they were even more precious. The evil dragon felt heart pained.

Yangos ended the battle in the sky, and the battles on the ground were intense.

Yellow Ball faced the zombie tiger. It was ugly compared to the beautiful-looking Flash eagle.

It wasn't as majestic as tigers. It had a black skin covered in decomposing holes. They didn't fully decompose, so one couldn't see bones or organs.

It gave off a stench, and one could even see bugs squirming inside. It was disgusting.

In terms of size, it was similar to Yellow Ball. Looking at this outer appearance, they were on opposite ends.

Yellow Ball's body was red and gold, as beautiful as the most beautiful statue.

The Zombie Tiger glanced at the Nether Wolf before focusing on its own battle.

Zombie Tiger was produced after an animal turned into a zombie. In truth, it wasn't much different from other mutated lifeforms. It was intelligent and realised that no matter what, it had to kill the enemy and help its two other allies.

The bad tiger slapped its claws on the ground.

The ground around it started to roll, and many undead lifeforms appeared within seconds.

Some were white skeletons, some were zombies wearing tattered clothing, and some were souls...

In just a short while, hundreds of undead lifeforms appeared.

After these fellows popped up from the ground, they charged towards Yellow Ball. Some knew how to wrap around and try to get to the sides of Yellow Ball.

Yellow Ball had a teasing expression and learned from the Zombie Tiger to slap its claws on the ground.

It activated Flame Dragon Breath.

Cracks appeared on the ground and filled the area. Shortly after, the cracks grew bigger, and some flames started rising from within.

Flames and undead lifeforms clashed, and the two abilities hit each other.

The Zombie Tiger didn't expect its opponent to have such an ability. Spitting flames from the ground?

Like the Flash Eagle, the Zombie Tiger was the strongest around Xingzhou City since birth. Everything proceeded smoothly. Especially after it formed an alliance with the two other allies, apart from the Golden Hero, no one could threaten it in this region.

Xingzhou City's true kings were those three.

Being on the throne for too long would make you arrogant.

The Zombie Tiger slapped twice on the ground, and more undead lifeforms appeared.

Apart from light abilities, flames countered darkness energy the most. Flame Dragon Breathing's first activation wasn't the strongest, but there were still weaker undead lifeforms that were burnt. The remaining were also damaged.

Maybe because of this, the zombie tiger summoned the second and third batches, which were stronger than the first. There weren't many in the third batch, just a few dozen. Two skeleton warriors caused Yellow Ball to pay attention to.

Although they were white bones, their bones were dark silver. Their blades weren't bone blades but rusty metal blades.

The moment they appeared, they charged quickly at Yellow Ball. One of them jumped into the sky, and after spinning twice, it slashed. The other complemented it and attacked from the ground.

This was when the second activation of Flame Dragon Breathing appeared.

The thick flames burnt higher and blocked Yellow Ball's vision. When the flames descended, there weren't many undead lifeforms left. The two skeletons and four others were left, but they were in a bad state. That skeleton that jumped was flipped by the flames and had fallen to the ground.

The Zombie Tiger roared in anger and it slapped its claws for a fourth time. In a short dozen seconds, it summoned for a fourth time. Who knew how long the cooldown of this ability was.

This time, only one undead lifeform appeared!

Chapter 1334: Evenly matched

It was a four-armed centaur almost as tall as the Zombie Tiger... Of course, it was a skeleton.

Each bone of the centaur had a metallic copper structure. Under the sunlight, it gave off a metallic feel, and one knew that its defense would be good.

At the same time, the horse part of the centaur was covered in thick, rusty armor. If it weren't for the gaps where you could see the bones, you would think it had flesh.

The centaur's four thick arms, each holding four different types of weapons, were the most terrifying aspect.

Blade, hammer, shield, and also... A cannon?

Yellow Ball's eyes opened wide when he saw that.

Didn't they agree on cold weapons? What was the meaning of that cannon? It was also rusty, so was it still usable?

After the centaur appeared, it fired toward Yellow Ball, which answered its question.

The truth proved that it could be used.

Yellow Ball didn't pay attention and was hit immediately. A fist-sized copper bullet smashed into its body. The giant force caused Yellow Ball to stumble, shifting its body to the side.

Yellow Ball cried out!

That part of its body sunk in. Although its golden red fur had a strong defense and that bullet didn't enter its body, it injured its bones and even shook the intestines. Blood flowed out from Yellow Ball's mouth.

The third Flame Dragon Breath, which was the final form, rose and turned the area between the Zombie Tiger and Yellow Ball into a sea of flames.

Apart from the centaur, the other undead lifeforms were all burnt to ashes in the strongest third wave. Even the zombie tiger took a few steps back to avoid the flames, but the bit that touched it still managed to scorch a part of it.

The centaur wasn't as lucky. Although it had four legs, it wasn't very nimble. After the flame burnt it, the copper metal on the bones started to melt.

Both sides clashed in a short time, and both suffered losses. Big Yellow suffered heavier injuries, which made Cloud Peak's pet furious.

The hair at the center of Yellow Ball's back stood on its ends, a sign of anger. A golden red mist appeared around it, forming many square spaces.

Each had golden red outlines, and in it were golden red balls.

It was the upgrade skill--- Flying Golden Magma.

At the same time, the golden balls started burning, and the metal balls that formed began to melt. Before they became liquid and sticky, the outlines exploded to form streaks of power that sent the balls flying.

As long as you were in front of Yellow Ball, there was no way that you could dodge this skill.

There were too many, and they were too quick.

Coincidentally, both the centaur and the zombie tiger were in this range.

Compared to the previous metal attack, this new skill was much quicker and had the fire element.

Although the burning balls couldn't turn, and each of them flew straight, the density was enough. The bigger the enemy, the more attacks they would suffer from.

Similarly, the zombie tiger and the undead centaur were not small.

Six burning balls hit the centaur. Two were blocked by its shield, three hit the heavy armored horse, and only one hit the guy's ribs.

Not far behind it, the zombie tiger was in a much better state. After all, the centaur helped it block some. Only four balls hit it. It protected its head, and four balls exploded on its body.

The golden-red metallic liquid spread and gave a sizzling sound.

The centaur's shield and horse's armor were melted by this golden liquid, leaving huge holes. But with them blocking, it didn't deal much damage to the main body.

But the ribs on the side of the blade and cannon were already very crisp from the flames burning it. The flesh was melting at a visible rate. A few seconds later, the ribs broke from the center, and some metallic liquid started to drip into the horse. The bones inside were also corroded, but they didn't break.

The zombie tiger started to moan in pain. It wasn't made of bone. Even if it was a zombie-type lifeform, its body was still made of flesh and blood. After the metal liquid corroded it, it started to smoke, and a stench spread into the sky. The decomposing skin was burnt to reveal a black-purple structure and bones.

The zombie tiger controlled the undead centaur to attack Yellow Ball. Yellow Ball used the Flying Golden Magma to retaliate.

Light flashed on Yellow Ball's body. This was its upgraded Spirit Healing Technique. This was a passive skill that would heal its body periodically.

After that glow, Yellow Ball's injuries improved, and the part that caved in started to heal.

On the other side, apart from the centaur that was in pain, the injured Zombie Tiger also had shocking changes.

Disgusting small bugs crawled from the decomposing parts and entered the wound. They exploded within and turned into mushy flesh and blood. They laid out on the wound to cause it to heal. Although the injuries didn't completely heal in just a short while, it was much better than before.

This level eight zombie tiger also had recovery skills!

Yellow Ball and Zombie Tiger saw how strong each other was and got even more serious.

Be it Yellow Ball or the Zombie Tiger, they felt they were the best. Even if they weren't invincible at the same level, they were unbeatable.

But today, they knew there were other strong things in some corner of the earth. If they faced each other, it would be a fatal threat.

Yellow Ball's head tilted, and its body started to grow.

The zombie tiger gulped, and some green liquid spurted from its body.

The two four-legged fellows started to go all out.

Chapter 1335: Big Yellow in full form

Yellow Ball used the Enlarging Technique, which was an upgraded version. Its body was much bigger, and its aura was similar to that of a dragon.

Its tall body now reached a terrifying ten meters. Its thick limbs and golden red fur had changed to metallic. The fur covered its skin and protected its body.

The dragon horn on its head became more vicious and sharp. The tip glistened like a bright lightbulb.

Some golden tentacles stretched from its neck and floated in the sky. Where the back and head connected, the fur grew even longer, which made Yellow Ball look more majestic.

Its tail grew longer and thicker, and it had gill-like structures.

One couldn't see its pupils; two balls of flames replaced them.

No one had seen this Yellow Ball before.

Zombie Tiger changed, too. But its body didn't grow bigger. Some holes split open at its joints, and many green and white bugs fell from them. Each bug was the size of an adult's forearm.

After these bugs fell to the ground, they raised their heads and spat a pinkish-red mist.

The mist and the Zombie Tiger's own gas mixed. Thick green and pink mixed to form a weird black mist with silver spots.

A stinkier smell than before spread in the air around. Some plants that were within range instantly withered from the smell.

It was obvious that the mist was poisonous.

After the bugs spat the poison, their skin ripped open. In them were white bones. These white bones flew from the skin and quickly turned into a bone circle that spun around the zombie tiger. As it moved, the smelly mist would surround it and cover its body.

This level eight lifeform's aura was different from before.

Both of them were ready to fight. The two different-sized lifeforms looked at each other. They roared. Yellow Ball flashed and launched its attack.

Big Yellow was a giant being on the ground. When it charged, the entire space was shaking. After a golden red shadow reappeared, it was before the undead centaur.

When one's body was huge, their strength wouldn't be too low. At this moment, this phrase was on full display.

Yellow Ball's kick sent the centaur flying to the side. Its dragon horn shot a streak of light towards the Zombie Tiger.

The centaur did stuff, too. When Yellow Ball moved, it fired its cannon again. But Yellow Ball was too quick. The moment the cannon fired, it was kicked aside. But its blade and hammer still instinctively sliced toward Yellow Ball's body.

The centaur's cannon didn't hit Yellow Ball head-on but hit its tail. This thing was powerful and caused its tail to twist slightly.

The blade and hammer were rushed, so they weren't too forceful when they hit it. Yellow Ball's thick golden red skin blocked it.

Yellow Ball was quick, but it chose to attack the centaur. That moment caused the Zombie Tiger to be prepared. When the ray of light fired, the Zombie Tiger was ready.

The bone collar formed a skull that covered its head.

The ray hit the skull.

The ray of light split and fired in many directions.

Yellow Ball's tail was hit, and after it was attacked, it retreated slightly. At the same time, it was also worried about the Zombie Tiger's poison mist. It remembered clearly that the master said that this fellow's poison was very strong, and it could even control lifeforms that were poisoned.

The Zombie Tiger's back legs bent, and it sat on the ground. Although the skull blocked the laser, it shattered. After flying around slightly, it started to reform.

But if you looked closely, you would see that the bones were covered in cracks. The ray of light was very powerful.

That ability was Yellow Ball's new skill after obtaining the dragon horn-- Dragon Rage.

The ability was very powerful, and even Ye Zhongming would feel threatened by it. But its range was short. Although it was quick, you had to channel, and it was easily defended against.

Light shone, and Yellow Ball's tail healed slightly.

The centaur had stood up. The bones had deformed due to Yellow Ball's kick, but they weren't lethal. After it stood up, it fired the cannon at Big Yellow and also charged at it.

The Zombie Tiger also stood up. Dragon Rage didn't leave a mark on it, but its body was shaken. After it recovered, it also charged.

It had poison, so it was best for close combat.

The Zombie Tiger's charge wasn't a simple charge. The black mist started to spread quickly, like sand and dust in the air.

Big Yellow saw it and knew it couldn't dodge. It didn't want to dodge. Its goal was to kill this monster. The battle in the sky ended, and that evil dragon roared in glee. This stimulated the proud Yellow Ball, too.

Big Yellow moved even more quickly. You could see its afterimage when it used Dragon Rage, but now you couldn't even catch a glimpse.

Yellow Ball knocked into the Zombie Tiger instantly.

It was too quick that the centaur couldn't react, and its defense line was broken through. When the Zombie Tiger was about to dodge, its body was sent flying.

The Dragon Horn stuck into its neck and flicked it into the sky!

Since it couldn't dodge the poison, it wouldn't and would just use the quickest speed to kill it!

This was Yellow Ball's plan.

The Zombie Tiger was hanging on the horn. Big Yellow didn't care if it was alive. It swung and then raised its head to look at its enemy.

Two streaks of fire spat from its eyes and hit the spinning Zombie Tiger.

