

Apocalypse 1406

Chapter 1406: Intermediate Bear Transformation and Sword Saint

Xia Bai and Jiu Bao's battle was without any shock due to how calm the former was.

The battle between the female guards and Li Lin looked visually impactful, but due to the level difference, nothing much happened in the battle.

When Damov and Che Dongzhi both got ready, the people in the monitoring room remained fully focused even when they didn't attack.

This was a battle between experts.

For Damov, the bloodline he used showed his strength. The bloodline that transformed him into a mutated lifeform represented the strongest fighting gene.

Moreover, he was an eight-star evolved, the highest level humans could reach on Earth. Such a battle was worth understanding and learning from.

On Che Dongzhi's side, although he was only seven-star evolved and didn't show much shocking strength, how his six subordinates laid out and held their weapons meant that people couldn't underestimate them. The level seven Nether Gold Python also looked overbearing. Through the screen, everyone could sense that weird aura.

Everyone looked forward to such a battle between experts.

“Damov’s bloodline was Bear Transformation and it is now intermediate grade. It is an explosive bloodline with a short cooldown. He could use it once every day.”

The one who spoke was someone from Central Asia who had contact with Damov. He saw this Russian guy on the coast and spent some time together. This time, they came to East Asia together. Although they weren’t friends, they had a decent relationship.

Including those from this person’s lab, everyone listened to this person describe the Russian guy’s strength.

“The terrifying thing is that the Intermediate Bloodline not only has a low cooldown, it can last for over an hour. This period of time is enough for him to win.”

As the apocalypse progressed, people’s understanding of jobs, skills, and bloodlines improved greatly. They understood the bloodline types and knew there were explosive and lasting bloodlines.

Based on what they knew, the explosive bloodlines could be long or short. Normally speaking, the stronger the bloodline, the shorter the time they could last.

If this bear transformation bloodline was as strong as what this person said, it shouldn’t be able to last for so long. Typically, ten to twenty minutes would be the max, but he said it was an hour...

“We will find out. This bloodline, along with Damov’s ability, makes him extremely strong. I saw him solo a level eight mutated lifeform and won.”

Alamos had a bad expression and was shocked. No wonder this fellow was so rude. He was relying on something.

“Does anyone know Che Dongzhi’s situation?”

Alamos asked.

As they spoke, the scenes on the screen changed. First to attack wasn’t Damov but Che Dongzhi, who didn’t do much apart from that giant python.

More accurately, the ones that moved were his six subordinates.

They pointed their Chinese swords and took a step in different directions. A black and white triagram diagram appeared under their feet.

People outside of the veil stared at the scenes.

“It is a Team Buff Book.”

Wn Yan squinted his eyes and was envious.

Indeed, Team Buff Books were precious no matter where you went. Even top factions like Pin Palace couldn't get one.

Even if Che Dongzhi was only using a small book, its strength was enough to give them confidence against this enemy.

"It isn't the Team Buff Book." Everyone looked and saw it was a Thousand Beast Villa manager who had betrayed them along with Li Lin. But Li Lin was in charge of battle beasts, and he was in charge of the defenses of the villa.

"We investigated the factions that came. The six people around Che Dongzhi are famous in Ming City Protector Squad and are called the Six Sword Saints."

As this person spoke, everyone saw the six of them attack. Their swords left their hands and floated above the giant trigram—three white and three black swords. The tips faced up, and the handle faced their heads.

"This is an equipment called Heaven and Earth Diagram. Although it can only be used once, its effect will continue. After use, evolved that meet the requirements will become a part of the trigram. If you have more parts of the trigram, its strength will increase. Only Che Dongzhi and the six of them know what requirements are needed. Anyways, it is very strict. Now, only these six people meet the requirements."

This person described what he knew and allowed everyone to have a bit of understanding of these six.

“Their attack method is... Very...” This guy thought about it, “Just watch yourselves.”

The six saints raised their arms and pointed at Damov. The swords turned into light images that stabbed at Damov.

The giant bear looked at the flying swords. He only looked and didn't bother to dodge.

It looked like he planned to tank it.

The six saints had a furious glow in their eyes as they were being looked down upon.

No one in Ming City Protector Squad's territory dared to look down on their attacks. Even their boss didn't dare to. This fellow from the North was actually so arrogant.

The other hand of the six held the wrist of the other hand that did the finger sword. Their faces flushed red as they injected a lot of energy into this attack.

The swords that turned into light landed on Damov's body.

Dang!

There was a giant explosion as the six swords flew in various directions.

When they clashed, Damov's white hair turned metal to block those attacks.

Although there were six deep marks, the attacks weren't effective.

Be it the six saints that attacked or Che Dongzhi watching from behind, all of them had a serious look on their faces.

Chapter 1407: Able to tank

They didn't know what was happening in the space. Since they were plotted against, they moved here, and then Damov appeared, so they couldn't afford to lose this battle.

If they won, there might be another challenge, but at least it would mean they had a chance to live. If they lost, they would just die.

Be it the Six Saints or Che Dongzhi, they all moved.

The six saints waved their finger swords. The six swords that scattered due to the clash returned to the formation. They trembled slightly and gave off a ring as they gathered more strength.

Che Dongzhi stretched his arm and pointed it at Damov. As he did that, the Nether Gold Python opened its mouth and spat an energy ball on the path.

After the energy ball landed, it turned into a three-meter-tall giant snake. It raised its head which met Damov, who was about to arrive.

“It is Breed Snake! Breed Snake!”

As a person shouted, many people from the country recognised that ability.

The Nether Gold Python was famous on the leaderboards of the Battle Beast rankings, so many people understood it. Many people knew its fighting style and abilities.

Its skill was recognised. This was its famous ability, Breed Snake.

It was an ability that could create many different energy snakes.

The moment this green snake appeared, it bit toward Damov. The bear waved its left palm and hit the snake’s body.

But this snake didn’t have a physical body. The bear's palm passed through its body, weakening the light, but the snake didn’t disappear. It bit the bear’s neck, which was the same height as it.

Another white patch of light flashed. The white fur turned metal, and the bite left a few clear bite marks.

This defense made the people in front of the veil suck in a deep breath.

Be it the six saints' first attack or the green snake, everyone could imagine how strong those attacks were. If they were attacked, they didn't dare to use their bodies to tank it.

But Damov did it. He might have activated his bloodline, but he still managed to tank it. The ability to instantly turn metal lets it have an extremely overpowered defense.

The six saints' second attack arrived.

They didn't let the six swords fly together again. The six swords only flew in the sky, and each of them formed a sword image. One turned into two; two turned into four. When the Breed Snake attacked, the number of sword images reached a few thousand.

After the green snake's attack failed, the sword images landed and stabbed toward Damov who was getting closer and closer.

Many people in the country thought back to a famous movie where the metal sword rain landed.

Not to mention how strong these swords were, the visual impact was huge.

Many people felt that Damov had to dodge this. Even if the sword images weren't as powerful as the physical bodies of the six swords, there were so many of them. Even if each sword had 20% or even 10% of the strength, it was terrifying when stacked together.

But Damov still didn't dodge.

Facing the sword rain, Damov's fur turned to metal. This made him turn into a metal bear.

Everyone witnessed its strong defense previously but could it really stop this sword rain?

Also, his entire body turned to metal, and Damov had to stop because, when his limbs turned to metal, he could not move. This made him a living target.

The first batch of sword rain arrived.

Everyone held their breath and waited for the outcome.

There was a dense clanging sound. The sword rain and metal Damov clashed, giving off a crisp sound.

The sword images were all made of energy. They shattered after clashing with Damov and turned into specks of light. As more sword images exploded, the specks of light turned into dazzling fireworks that covered Damov.

The sounds and light specks formed a bright and beautiful picture.

A minute later, all the sword images hit Damov's body, and the attacks stopped.

The six swords returned to the area above the head of the six saints. But be it the swords themselves or the six evolved, all of them were shaking. That strike consumed a large amount of their energy.

The specks of light scattered to reveal the bear inside.

Many people opened their mouths wide and were in disbelief.

The six saints were all six-star evolved, but their combat strength, which was the thousands of swords images, was something that even eight-star evolved had to dodge. This was the explosive strength when a team gathered their strength together.

Che Dongzhi was only seven-stars, but he had been working to get to eight-stars. There were rumours that he was injured when he was killing a level-eight mutated lifeform. If not for him coming to Thousand Beast Villa, he would be healing and killing more level eight lifeforms. He might have already reached eight-stars.

Due to the nature of the wheel, people who turned to eight-star evolved were maybe only slightly luckier than Che Dongzhi.

The attack of his few subordinates showed they could kill level eight lifeforms.

But they didn't kill Damov.

The bear was covered in wounds. Hee gave off a silver sculpture-like beauty after turning to metal, but now, it was a tattered kind of beauty.

Blood was flowing from some parts of his body.

He was in a bad state, a very bad state. No part of his body was fine, but he was alive. He relied on his defense to tank that attack.

The metal form lost its effect, and he returned to normal. The white fur was drenched in blood.

“Ah!”

He roared and charged.

It was very close to the six saints.

Seeing Damov not die and have the ability to charge, Che Dongzhi and the six saints hurried to react. The python spat red, white, purple, and blue snakes before the six saints' formation. They were fire, wind, lightning, and ice attacks.

The six saints gave up on controlling the swords with their minds and grabbed the sword handles. A black and white-mixed energy attached to the swords and they thrust toward Damov who had jumped into the sword formation.

Chapter 1408: Simple and direct

Apart from the minute of the sword shadow attacks, the battle proceeded quickly at other moments. Be it Damov's metal transformation or the Ming City Protector squad's attacks, they happened instantly.

To evolved who had become superhumans, victory was often decided instantly.

Damov leaped high in the air, and his giant bear paw swept toward the six Sword Saints in the formation. At the same time, the four snake attacks landed. Wind, Fire, Ice, and lightning intersected to form a symphony of death.

The six Sword Saints also attacked. The black-and-white colors represented the powers of the eight trigrams, which represented the two foundations of the Earth.

The six swords were blue equipment which were of exceptional quality.

Those attacks landed on the bears almost instantly.

No one breathed.

It was silent yet as thunderous as an explosion.

The various colors representing different energies swept Damov's body. His body, which was already covered in countless holes, burst open, scattering chunks of flesh and splattering blood.

There were some areas where you could see white bones!

Six swords pierced Damov's shoulder, the chest, and face. The closest Saint to him had driven his sword so deep that only the handle could be seen. The tip of the sword protruded from his back.

Ordinarily, people who saw this would think the battle was over, and people watching through the light veil might think so, too.

But the six saints didn't think so. They saw that Damov not only did not lose color but also became more bloodthirsty and ferocious.

He swept his two paws, and eight claw shadows swept the trigram. This represented an end of this round of attacks.

Be it the space or the people watching before the veil, they were silent. This silence was then broken by Che Dongzhi's sad and furious cry of "No!"

Damov landed on the ground with a loud crash.

The six Saints also landed on the ground. Their limbs were broken in many places. The energy snake was gone, and it was broken by the claw.

Che Dongzhi's eyes were flushed red. The six saints he had spent so much effort to nurture were killed just like that.

The trigram formation disk was a one-time-use piece of equipment that was purple! Che Dongzhi didn't tell anyone about this before.

This was a rule and a common consensus: One-time-use equipment was stronger than other equipment of the same color.

One could see how precious this formation disk was.

But it disappeared along with the six saints.

Che Dongzhi had lost his strongest attack and the right-hand men he had relied most on.

Without their help, his Nether God Python was just a support battle beast. Its use would be greatly reduced. In the past, as long as they chose a target, the Ming City Protector Squad could kill a level eight lifeform easily. But after today, it would be a dangerous task.

At a time when Che Dongzhi badly needed level eight demon crystals, this meant his path to eight-star evolved would be delayed.

This might also mean the Ming City Protector Squad and Che Dongzhi would disappear from the country's rankings.

This evolved that had been famous for a long time took out dozens of glass-like shards from his storage space and scattered them. They landed around and, after landing, formed a glass vortex. Although it didn't completely surround Che Dongzhi and his python, if you wanted to get close, you needed to charge through the vortex with unknown ability or wrap around.

Between the gap of the spinning shards, the python spat out many energy snakes.

Compared to the few before, these were smaller and multi-colored. There were even snakes that were two or even three colors. They raised their bodies and hissed.

Che Dongzhi pulled out an exquisite short bow that shone blue.

The moment his strongest subordinates were killed, the Ming City Protector Squad boss chose to defend!

But no one laughed at him. That included the people before the veil that had hoped for his defeat.

This was because everyone could see that Che Dongzhi himself wasn't an evolved with a particularly powerful job or bloodline. However, he had the Nether Gold Python, a battle beast with strong support abilities, and he had nurtured the Six Sword Immortals, a combination with formidable offensive power.

He was a leader with great vision, one who emphasized coordination and collective strength in battle.

His past achievements had proven him right. He had brought the Ming City Protector Squad into the country rankings, making it a top-tier large-scale faction, second only to a few superpowers, and a dominant force in its region.

But now, with the Six Sword Immortals killed and his sharp blade lost, all he could do was defend.

Damov stood up, covered in wounds but clearly still capable of fighting.

The defensive equipment of the Six Sword Immortals was actually quite good. Che Dongzhi had naturally invested more than just the Eight Trigrams formation disk in them. All six wore green-grade defensive gear, but they were as fragile as paper in the face of Damov's swiping claws.

Even though, up to this point, the bear-man hadn't displayed a wide range of abilities, the few he had shown—his intermediate bloodline, metal defense, and claw strikes—were enough to prove his ability to both tank and deal damage.

At this point, Che Dongzhi's choice to defend, hoping to wear down the severely injured bear over time, was the most correct decision.

Damov was breathing heavily and clearly not in good shape. He looked at his fully alert opponent, who was not far away, and a ferocious smile spread across his bear-like face.

He lowered his body and began charging once more.

Everyone knew that the decisive moment had arrived.

An energy arrow fired from Che Dongzhi's short bow struck Damov's body, causing him to shudder violently, but he didn't stop.

"Is he... going to charge through those glass vortexes? In his condition..."

Someone watching the light screen murmured.

This was the question in everyone's mind.

The vortex and snakes didn't look easy to deal with.

But Damov charged. He was before the vortex when the second energy arrow entered his body.

Sharp glass spikes of varying lengths suddenly shot out from within, piercing Damov's abdomen.

He paused for a moment but didn't stop.

Che Dongzhi was panicked. His third shot missed Damov entirely.

The small snakes began attacking the bear as he entered their range. The melee snakes were ineffective, but the ranged ones unleashed vines, freezing mist, rising stone barriers, and surging fire walls...

All of these landed on Damov's body, but he still didn't stop... even as strips of flesh were torn or scraped away.

He passed through two more glass vortexes, and the path he had taken was stained entirely red with blood.

"No, no, get away, get away!"

Che Dongzhi kept firing arrows, but his accuracy was getting worse, even though Damov was now very close.

The Nether Gold Python had already done all it could. Summoning the energy snakes was extremely taxing, but it still had to stop this killing machine. It rushed out without hesitation, placing itself between Damov and its master.

Claws swept, and this famous battle beast on the national rankings, was torn to pieces.

The severely wounded Damov finally reached Che Dongzhi. He could no longer maintain his bloodline transformation and reverted to his human form. Not a single inch of his skin was intact, and several of his wounds were already fatal. His abdomen, in particular, had been turned into a mangled mess with his intestines spilling out.

But he was alive. He was vicious and also quick.

He charged before the Ming City Protector Squad boss and grabbed his neck.

The gap between eight and seven stars was still too big, even if the eight-star evolved was badly injured...

“If I could find the eight people that met the requirements... If I could get to eight-stars...”

This was Che Dongzhi’s final thoughts.

Chapter 1409: In danger

There was a soft cheer from the followers of the various faction leaders sitting at the back of the monitoring room.

The big shots at the front also felt a surge of morale, though they remained somewhat reserved.

Alamos was the first to glance at the machine representing energy levels. The numbers on it jumped sharply, rising from 29% to 49%!

This meant that winning this battle not only restored the energy Damov had consumed but also provided an additional 6% reward.

Amid the excitement, Alamos and the other leaders felt a slight disappointment. The outcome might have differed if Che Dongzhi had been an eight-star evolved. The energy reward would have been greater, possibly exceeding 50%. Unfortunately, despite the intensity of the battle, Che Dongzhi and his subordinates were of a lower level.

Still, Damov had won, and this battle had given everyone a glimpse of the Russian giant's formidable strength.

"Is he... dead?" Someone asked, noticing that after killing Che Dongzhi, Damov had also collapsed to the ground and hadn't moved for a while.

Alamos shook his head. "No. If he were dead, this space would have disappeared."

As he spoke, Damov climbed to his feet. His body now resembled a tattered rag that might fall apart at any moment. Yet, he walked out of the space step by step.

By the time Damov returned to the monitoring room, everyone was still puzzled as to how the Russian giant could survive such severe injuries.

However, upon seeing his body up close, they began to get an answer.

The distance from the space to the monitoring room was short, but when Damov reappeared, his steps were no longer unsteady. Up close, they could see his wounds healing at a visible rate.

"Can tank, can kill, can recover quickly. For an evolved individual, it all comes down to these three things," Damov grinned. His injuries made his smile look fierce, but his words left everyone in silence.

Damov wasn't just speaking casually. He had proven it himself. His metal body, powerful claw strikes, and now his freakish recovery speed had allowed him to triumph against overwhelming odds and survive the battle.

"Aside from the dried meat of the Frenzied Bear, I traded all the magic crystals and items I obtained for evolution potions, bloodline upgrade crystals, and skill enhancement scrolls. I don't need equipment. As long as these aspects are strong enough, I'm invincible."

The abilities granted by his bloodline—metal fur, claw strike, and rapid body recovery—were all skills Damov had upgraded to advanced levels.

To achieve this, he had sacrificed everything else. Whenever suitable scrolls or skill crystals appeared, Damov would buy them no matter the price.

This was how the bear-man had come to rely on just three combat methods.

Damov casually stuffed his intestines back into his abdomen and chewed on some restorative dried meat as he found a spot to sit down and slowly heal.

No one dared to underestimate him now.

"Who's going next?"

Alamos and the others felt more confident with the energy reserves now relatively sufficient. Many eyes turned toward the spaces where the stronger people were.

"There are two approaches," Alamos said, holding two fingers.

"First, we continue eliminating these... minor players, accumulating enough energy to use a numbers advantage then to take down the top-tier experts."

"Second, we target the top-tier experts first, ending the battle within this space ahead of time."

The first approach naturally wouldn't involve sending out the eight-star top-tier experts. Instead, it would require the mid-level members of the various factions to step up. However, this carried risks. Factions in the post-apocalyptic world often had a pyramid-like structure, where the leader's strength was exceptional, but the capabilities of their subordinates dropped off sharply.

This situation was somewhat better in the current super factions, but the disparity remained even in first-tier major factions.

The leaders weren't entirely confident in their subordinates' ability to secure victory.

On the other hand, choosing the second approach would mean the leaders themselves would have to risk their lives. They weren't entirely confident in their own abilities either. For instance, while Damov had won, it was clear how close the battle had been. If Che Dongzhi's sword formation had been slightly stronger, if he hadn't been injured, or if he had some other trump card, it might have been Damov who died.

The situation was favorable, but the choice remained difficult.

"I think everyone should take a look at what he's doing," suddenly said Gyanendra, pointing at one of the spaces.

Everyone immediately turned to see Ruan Xiao from the Cannibal Chain taking out what appeared to be a drone. After manipulating it briefly, he released it into the air. The device hovered briefly before crashing into the space.

Alarms immediately sounded from the monitoring room's instruments.

"What's going on?!" asked Wen Yan. The unexpected turn of events in the space had already occurred once, and now another anomaly had arisen. This sense of instability left the leader of Pin Palace deeply dissatisfied.

Alamos also looked anxious and confused, clearly unaware of what was happening.

"Look at the energy levels!" someone exclaimed in surprise.

Everyone turned to see the machine displaying energy levels. The previously near-50% energy was now rapidly increasing. In just a few seconds, it had risen to 55%!

"Not good. The space is becoming unstable and won't last much longer. That drone had something capable of breaching the space. While it didn't succeed, it damaged the space's foundation. Soon, it won't be able to contain these people anymore."

As the creator of the Spatitu Space, Alamos understood it best. After a quick analysis, he spoke rapidly.

"We need to know what to do! Will this affect us?!"

Now, Wen Yan was speaking on behalf of all factions except Alamos's lab.

"It won't directly affect us, but once the space collapses, we'll have to face the collective attack of those trapped inside. Don't forget, outside, there's also Xia Bai and that all-female squad. Plus, we haven't fully secured Thousand Beasts Villa."

Alamos took a deep breath to calm himself. After a moment, he said, "Given the current situation, while the space can still hold for a while and the energy levels have significantly increased, we need to eliminate these individuals first!"

With that, he pointed at the spaces of Deacon Water and Ruan Xiao. "These two are merchants, more focused on profit. As long as we maintain the upper hand, they won't turn against us. For now, we don't need to deal with them. Our targets should be these three."

His finger then moved to the spaces of Qin Ru, Li Daqian, and Ye Zhongming.

Chapter 1410: Space Teleportation (1)

Why did these people come to the Thousand Beast Villa? For the opportunities!

There are a few factions throughout the country known for their immense wealth.

One of them is the Resistance Zone, an organization similar to an official ruling organization that existed in every country or region. The Resistance Zone received early warnings and prepared in advance, giving it a superior development environment during the early stages of the apocalypse.

Except for a few areas, the Resistance Zone ranked among the top super factions everywhere else.

In addition to the Resistance Zone, there was Five Ring Money and Cannibal Chain. These two merchant organizations span almost the entire country and even began extending their reach into foreign nations. Leveraging the unique conditions of the apocalypse, they engaged in near-monopolistic businesses. In just a few years, they were as rich as nations.

There's also the Glory Army, a large organization that called itself an "army" and shared some similarities with the Resistance Zone. They were more mysterious than the Resistance Zone but nearly as powerful. Their military units were stationed across the nation, carving out territories. Each unit fought on multiple fronts and excelled in controlling dungeons, surpassing even the Resistance Zone in this regard. They've now become the largest supplier of materials, forcing even the Five Ring Money and Cannibal Chain to rely on them.

Many people said that if it hadn't been for them losing to Cloud Peak twice, resulting in nearly two branches getting wiped, they might have been able to go up against the Resistance Zone for the title of top faction.

The fifth was the mysterious God Hall.

Although this faction kept a low profile, some Cloud Peak members revealed they'd had conflicts with them and suffered losses.

Like the Glory Army, the God Hall had grand ambitions and didn't focus on petty revenge. They dedicated efforts to their own development. However, unlike the Glory Army's conventional approach, the God Hall followed a research-oriented path, focusing on laboratories, particularly those studying mutated plants, animals, and monsters. Their exact strength was unclear, but the mysterious director and his battle beast— Heaven Speech Demon Vine —were regulars on the country rankings, indicating the faction's formidable power.

Five Ring Money wouldn't rank a faction so highly based on mere speculation; they must have reliable sources of information.

Next on the list is Cloud Peak.

Thanks to Ye Zhongming, Le Dayuan, and Liu Zhenghong, Cloud Peak possessed a wealth-creating ability unmatched by other factions. For instance, Ye Zhongming's status as a top-tier craftsman alone made the equipment produced by Cloud Peak the most famous and sought-after in the country.

Transforming raw materials into finished products and reaping huge profits was the primary source of Cloud Peak's wealth.

As for the even more lucrative crystal weapons and gene lifeforms, due to various reasons, they hadn't yet been introduced to the market.

Thus, Cloud Peak was considered the faction with the most potential to become a "tycoon."

The Thousand Beast Villa was also considered wealthy outside these major factions.

Their trade in battle beasts was renowned. Aside from Cloud Peak, major factions, including the Resistance Zone and the Glory Army, purchased battle beasts from them, with some factions buying in large quantities. Five Ring Money and Cannibal Chain were the biggest middlemen, selling these battle beasts across the country.

This trade alone had brought Thousand Beast Villa immense wealth, the kind that inspired envy and greed.

Five Ring Money and Cannibal Chain's money came from commerce. God Hall was too mysterious, and no one had tracks of them. Resistance Zone and Glory Army were strong and had many branches and were hard to deal with. Cloud Peak was well defended and was inland. They had multiple records of fending off invasions, so they weren't a good target either.

So Thousand Beast Villa, which had just killed a level nine lifeform, and their top battle beast was badly injured, was the best target.

They had a large beast pool equipment, many valuable battle beasts, and probably the only level-nine lifeform corpse in the entire world.

All of this was enough for these people to take the risk and attempt this.

Spatitu Space was about to collapse, but the energy increased instead of dropping. This gave them a chance.

Despite the leaders' earlier reservations, the promise of rewards and the assurance of sufficient energy led them to decide in just a few seconds. With the numbers advantage, they chose to act.

"Sand Ocean and us will handle Qin Ru. Mr. Wen, you and Guancheng Chun will take on Li Daqian. Gyanendra and Kim Jongyuan, you'll deal with Ye Zhongming. How does that sound?"

Everyone nodded in agreement. They also instructed the others to closely monitor the remaining energy levels once they entered their respective spaces. If any energy was left, they were to follow David's arrangements and eliminate the remaining evolved in the other spaces.

The monitoring room suddenly felt emptier.

David stayed behind and watched the spaces nervously. Even though he had great confidence in Alamos and the others, he knew that Ye Zhongming and the others were no pushovers. Anything could happen.

If something went wrong, his life could change forever.

The first to enter the space were Guancheng Chun and Wen Yan. Their task was the easiest.

Li Daqian was severely injured and on the brink of death. Only his son, Li Zhizhong, was a seven-star evolved individual. Although other subordinates were present, their strength was limited. With an eight-star evolved and the master of the dark laboratory, who had sinister and deadly creations, the two of them could easily handle this group.

Li Zhizhong held his father, who had been trapped in the space. His subordinates searched for an exit, but he didn't move.

He was very worried. Li Daqian wasn't dead but was in critical condition. He had already fallen into a coma, and without treatment, he might not make it.

When Li Zhizhong saw Wen Yan and Guancheng Chun enter, his heart sank.

This was a clear attempt to wipe them out.

"Energy levels dropped by 21%! How is that possible?!" Someone monitoring the energy display exclaimed.

Previously, when Damov, also an eight-star evolved, entered the space to challenge Che Dongzhi, the energy consumption was only 14%!

Wen Yan was an eight-star, and Guancheng Chun was seven-star. Adding just one seven-star evolved individual shouldn't have caused such a spike.

Was it because Wen Yan consumed more energy? Or was Guancheng Chun not an ordinary seven-star? Alternatively, was the space's instability causing energy consumption to increase?

Wouldn't everything be ruined if the remaining two groups consumed energy at this rate, depleting it entirely?

David decided he had to do something.