

Apocalypse 1411

Chapter 1411: Space Teleportation (2)

The energy level dropped by 21%, but there was still over 40% remaining, and it continued to grow. This eased David's worries slightly. After hesitating, he reached out and pressed a few buttons.

The second group to enter the space was Alamos and Palmerk, the leader of the Ocean Sand Laboratory from Central Asia.

Alamos was naturally an eight-star evolved and Palmerk was also an eight-star! He had newly risen from West Asia, second only to the two masters of the Holy City. However, being located far east of the Holy City, no conflicts or connections existed between them.

The space's energy level dropped significantly as soon as the two evolved individuals entered. David saw this and felt he had just made a correct decision. The entry of two eight-star evolved individuals consumed 34% of the energy!

The energy display now showed only a little over 10% remaining!

David, who had been pressing buttons on the machines, saw the remaining energy drop to 10% and began frantically pressing multiple buttons with both hands.

Everyone still inside the space felt it tremble.

Wen Yan and Guancheng Chun, who were about to start their fight... Alamos, who had been smugly looking at his opponent... Ye Zhongming, who was sitting quietly with his eyes closed... Gyanendra, who was walking down the corridor and about to enter the space...

Everyone felt themselves moving, and the space began emitting a subtle yet distinct hissing sound.

"David, what are you doing?!" Alamos roared, his face livid.

The only person who could control the space, aside from Alamos himself, was David. It was clear that David was manipulating it now that the space was acting up,

But no one understood the Spatitu subspace better than Alamos. At its core, this space was a mysterious piece of equipment that combined energy and mechanical technology. Even Alamos, who had obtained it, hadn't fully deciphered it. There were many functions he didn't fully understand.

He had never shared these details with David. In the post-apocalyptic world, keeping some cards close to one's chest was wise, and Alamos had treated this as one of his trump cards.

At most, David knew about some additional functions but had never operated them. Now that he suddenly took control at such a critical moment, what if something went wrong?

Alamos was filled with regret and anger. He hadn't expected his most trusted person to make a mistake at such a crucial juncture.

Before he could say anything more, the scenery before him changed. His opponent was no longer Restoring Hua Mountain's leader but Li Daqian and his son.

Both sides were stunned. Li Zhizhong, naturally, had no idea what was happening. He noticed that his subordinates had suddenly vanished, the surrounding space had subtly changed, and most importantly, Wen Yan and the four-legged freak Guancheng Chun, who had a deep-seated grudge against him and his father, had disappeared. In their place stood the foreign curse master.

Alamos, however, immediately understood what had happened and began retreating, gritting his teeth.

Why did he choose to team up with Palmerk? It was because his curse master profession was a long-range, support-oriented role. He needed someone strong to hold the front line. Palmerk, whom he had known since peacetime and a renowned academic, was a trusted partner in the post-apocalyptic world. The confidence to come here wasn't just based on the Spatitu Space and the plan designed around it, but also because of this good friend.

But now, because David had "disobeyed," the space had shifted, separating Alamos from Palmerk.

Although Alamos was shocked and furious, he also felt a sense of relief. Fortunately, he had been transferred to the space with Li Daqian and his son. If it had been Ye Zhongming or Qin Ru, he would have had to risk his life.

Similarly, Wen Yan was momentarily stunned before a bitter smile appeared on his face. He realized he had moved. After a brief moment of darkness, he found that Guancheng Chun, who had been standing beside him, was gone. The person before him had also changed. It was no longer Li Daqian, the "close friend" he had just betrayed, but Qin Ru, the leader of Restoring Hua Mountain.

He didn't fear Qin Ru, who might also be an eight-star evolved; he simply disliked the feeling of losing control over the situation.

This was the third time the space had malfunctioned; this time, the problem was significant.

"Heh heh."

Qin Ru was naturally shocked, but his "shock" wasn't due to the changes in the space. Instead, it was directed at his opponent.

Who was he facing earlier? Alamos and that quiet West Asian man, who was even more reserved than Gyanendra. Qin Ru himself was already an eight-star, and he could sense that both opponents were of the same level. The outcome of such a battle was almost predetermined.

They were all newly promoted eight-star evolved, having reached this level relatively recently. With no significant gap in strength, facing two opponents alone meant a certain defeat.

Now, although his opponent was still an eight-star evolved, and a renowned expert in the country, dealing with one was better than dealing with two. Qin Ru welcomed this change.

For every pleased person, there was someone distressed. Guancheng Chun was the latter.

He noticed the surrounding space shifting and found himself moved out of the previous space. His hatred for Alamos made his teeth itch when he saw the person before him.

What kind of broken space was this for it to always be malfunctioning? How had he ended up here?

Before Guancheng Chun stood the King of Cloud Peak, sitting quietly on the ground.

"Oh? They sent you to deal with me?"

Ye Zhongming looked at the four-legged man before him and was even more surprised than Guancheng Chun.

Although he didn't know where he was exactly, his understanding of space allowed him to sense the changes and fluctuations in energy. He guessed that battles were taking place in unknown locations.

If Alamos had been here, he would have understood why the Spatitu Space's energy had plummeted upon activation—it was all because of Ye Zhongming.

A space within a space would inevitably consume energy. As a higher-level space, the Spatium Space had to accommodate the space equipment carried by these individuals, which required neutralizing some energy. Ye Zhongming carried the largest amount of space equipment, and its capacity was the largest.

There was also a more critical factor: Ye Zhongming's Star Spirit.

The Star Spirit possessed an ability called "Unstoppable Space," which allowed it to traverse any space. However, since the little creature was still in its infancy, this ability was currently limited to passing through walls. Nevertheless, this indicated that the Star Spirit was a space being. Confining it here meant Spatitu Space had to pay a much higher price, which was the real reason for the sudden drop in energy!

Ye Zhongming, of course, didn't know all this. The fact that he could sense battles happening elsewhere was impressive enough. He had been speculating about who his opponent would be.

Who could have guessed that the person sent in would be Guancheng Chun? And to make matters worse, the four-legged man was only a seven-star evolved... How much did they underestimate him?

Chapter 1412: Apocalypse's pride

Guancheng Chun didn't know what Ye Zhongming was thinking, but he could sense the mix of surprise and disdain in the other man's tone. It made him feel an urge to die.

He might fight back if it was anyone else. After all, he controlled a dark lab, and the results of his experiments were enough to make post-apocalyptic evolved compete for them. He was also a seven-star evolved, and his space equipment was filled with valuable items.

But this all depended on who he was facing.

His lab was impressive, but how could it compare to Cloud Peak? Cloud Peak had the famous Gene Lab! And who was in charge there? Liu Zhenghong was someone he had only ever seen on TV and in top-tier academic journals!

How could the results of his laboratory compare to theirs? It was said that Cloud Peak could now create near-perfect gene warriors. After cultivation, these warriors could match the strength of level-six lifeforms and even had growth potential. Just this alone was something Guancheng Chun could never achieve.

He had taken a dark, twisted path, somewhat similar to the infamous "Sister Hong" from his past life.

Setting aside the laboratory aspect, Ye Zhongming himself was even more extraordinary. His combat strength had consistently ranked in the top five of the national region, and his weapon was ranked first in the country. His battle beast, Yellow Ball, had been freed from its side effects and had skyrocketed up the rankings, now sitting in the top ten. It was also rumored that Ye Zhongming had a dragon-like lifeform even more powerful than Yellow Ball. However, its relationship with Cloud Peak was unclear, so it hadn't been included in the rankings yet.

How could someone like Guancheng Chun possibly stand up to a man like Ye Zhongming?

Even if he brought his entire laboratory and was given enough time to prepare, he still couldn't do anything against Ye Zhongming.

So, Guancheng Chun did something Ye Zhongming never expected.

He knelt.

Though it looked a bit awkward with his four legs.

In his past life, Ye Zhongming had seen many people who kneeled without hesitation. Some would even lick others' toes just to survive. For those people, pride and dignity were worthless.

But he had never seen a renowned expert kneel like this, especially someone like Guancheng Chun, who had been a figure Ye Zhongming had once looked up to in his past life.

In his past life, Guancheng Chun had been a dominant figure in his region, and it was said he had died in a fierce battle. How had he become so spineless in this life?

What Ye Zhongming had forgotten was the current status of Cloud Peak in the national region, his own status, and the status of Guancheng Chun and his laboratory.

In comparison, Ye Zhongming was like a towering authority in the industry, an absolute expert, while Guancheng Village was, at best, a mid-level figure in some company.

The difference was too great.

Ye Zhongming walked over to Guancheng Chun and thought for a moment.

"It seems the only way for me to get out of here is to kill you."

He had already made some guesses earlier, and after saying this, he kept a close eye on Guancheng Chun, using the man's reaction to confirm his suspicions.

Sure enough, Guancheng Chun was trembling.

This wasn't surprising. The longer one survived in the post-apocalyptic world, the more one valued life. This was especially true for someone like Guancheng Chun, who held absolute power in his region. He had become extremely attached to his life. He hadn't had enough of a good life yet.

Faced with a true heavyweight like Ye Zhongming, he would still kneel even if Guancheng Chun had eight legs.

Now that Ye Zhongming understood how to escape, how could Guancheng Chun not be terrified?

"No, please don't!" Guancheng Chun forced himself to stay calm and waved his hands frantically, afraid that Ye Zhongming might suddenly strike and kill him. He tore a button from his sleeve and respectfully handed it to Ye Zhongming.

"Boss Ye, this is my space equipment with all my results and riches. As long as you don't kill me, you can have all of this."

After saying this, he immediately realized that if he died, the equipment would still belong to Ye Zhongming. So, with the speed of a professional comedian, he added, "Actually, this space is already destabilized. I was randomly sent here. If we just wait a bit, it will disappear on its own, and we'll all be free."

"Boss Ye, you know I'm a researcher. If you spare me, I can assist Professor Liu with her experiments. Also, some of the results in my space equipment aren't fully documented. I'd need to explain them personally."

Ye Zhongming took the space button and played with it in his hand, smiling faintly. "Are you threatening me?"

"No, no, I wouldn't dare! You have the best laboratory in the national region, so you must know how complex experiments can be. Some steps, material processing, chemical reactions, timing, and temperature are all very intricate. Writing everything down in advance is impossible, especially in the post-apocalyptic world. It's all in my head."

Hearing this, Ye Zhongming's expression became more serious. After some thought, he realized this was indeed true.

Although Guancheng Chun's research direction was dark and bloody, it was still related to the Cloud Peak's Gene Lab experiments. Perhaps having him there could help Red Sister.

Moreover, with Guancheng Chun's strength, there were dozens of people at Cloud Peak who could easily kill him. There was no fear of him causing any trouble.

"You'd better be telling the truth." Ye Zhongming decided to wait and see if the space would indeed disappear on its own. If it didn't, he could always kill him later.

Those in the monitoring room, especially David, naturally observed these changes. But at this moment, David was too busy to care. His hands were constantly operating the instruments, trying to control the space's transformations.

Sweat poured down David's forehead, and his strong body odor made several people step back.

However, it was clear that his attempts weren't effective. The space was still in chaos.

Gyanendra and Kim Jongyuan, who hadn't yet entered the smaller space, stood in the corridor and felt dizzy. They could see the changes more clearly since they weren't inside the space. They watched as the doors to each space kept moving. The door they were supposed to enter had now moved to an unknown location.

They hadn't noticed it before, but now they realized how many space doors there were.

Kim Jongyuan watched for a while, then turned to Gyanendra and said, "Do you think we should go in?"

His meaning was clear: he didn't want to enter. After all, the instability of the space posed too great a risk. What if they were sent into something like a secret realm or, worse, a space rift?

Gyanendra closed his eyes and didn't answer. The latter frowned, about to ask again when he felt a faint power emanating from the guy beside him. It was as if Gyanendra was searching for something.

Kim Jongyuan fell silent, realizing that Gyanendra was trying to find a solution.

He didn't keep Kim Jong-won waiting long. At a certain moment, he suddenly opened his eyes and pointed to a door not far away. "We'll enter this one."

Chapter 1413: Door God

Apocalypse Gachapon

After saying this, Gyanendra didn't wait to see if Kim Jongyuan believed him. He stepped through the door first.

David was on the verge of tears in the monitoring room.

Why had he taken the risk of manipulating the Spatitu Space? It was because the energy consumption of these high-level evolved entering the smaller spaces was too high. If Gyanendra and Kim Jongyuan entered together, the space would collapse on its own.

He had initiated the space's transformation and movement to prevent these two from choosing to enter, buying time for the energy to recover. This way, regardless of whether the battles inside the space ended in victory or defeat, there would still be room for maneuvering.

But who could have expected Gyanendra to still choose to enter, despite the risk of being annihilated by the space turbulence?!

Was this guy not afraid of death? Or was his grudge against Ye Zhongming so deep that he was willing to risk his life?

David checked the remaining energy. Because of Gyanendra's entry, the energy had dropped by 22%!

Only 1% remained!

This was terrifying. He hadn't expected him to consume so much energy. To some extent, this guy was already incredibly powerful.

Under normal circumstances, this would have been good news for David. But now, it had nearly caused the space to collapse. If it weren't for the fact that the energy recovery rate had increased significantly during this period, the space might have been destroyed instantly.

However, David didn't have time for it. He saw that Kim Jongyuan had followed Gyanendra into the space from the light screen.

David closed his eyes in despair.

It was over!

Everything was over!

He had done everything he could to stop these two but still failed.

But after a moment, David felt nothing change. Even the annoying voices of the people behind him hadn't stopped.

He opened his eyes and looked at the energy display.

8%.

Huh? Not only had it not dropped to zero, but it had actually increased by 7%.

David quickly searched for the reason. When he looked at one of the spaces, he finally understood.

In that space, Palmerk was alone. At his feet laid a body.

David recognized the corpse. It was someone who had come with Ruan Xiao from Cannibal Chains. He was always standing behind Ruan Xiao as a personal guard. However, he had always worn a mask, so his true face was never visible.

Earlier, they had overlooked this person because there were too many people to monitor on the screen.

David quickly tapped on the energy display to check the recent records. He discovered that, just moments ago, the energy had undergone two sudden changes—a rise and a fall—almost simultaneously, so quickly that David hadn't noticed.

First, the energy rose by 25%, jumping from 1% to 26%.

Then, it fell from 26% to 8%, a drop of 18%.

David understood.

In that short period, Palmerk had defeated the person who had come with Ruan Xiao, earning a 25% energy reward. At the same time, Kim Jongyuan entered the space, consuming 18% of the energy. This left the final energy level at 8%.
râNo\$Ês

David sighed in relief, feeling that the goddess of luck was on his side today.

"Hey, look. Isn't this person... Mo Dafu?"

Someone suddenly spoke up, pointing at the corpse whose mask had shattered after being killed by Palmerk.

"Who?" David asked, turning around.

"He's the region manager of Cannibal Chain's northwest division. He's been here before and purchased thousands of battle beasts. It was a big deal, so I remember it clearly."

A region manager?

David was stunned. He recalled the information he had received earlier. Cannibal Chain had several top executives and region managers divided by area, each of whom was incredibly powerful, much like the deacons of Five Ring Money.

He now understood. Although Cannibal Chain had sent their most well-known southeast region manager, Ruan Xiao, to this event, they had also secretly dispatched another top executive to accompany him. However, they hadn't revealed his identity.

Who could have expected that this person had been isolated in a smaller space due to a twist of fate? And because of the space's movement, he had encountered Palmerk.

The eight-star evolved individual from West Asia was very formidable. In a short time, he had killed this top manager of Cannibal Chain, not only recovering energy but also earning additional energy.

This had saved the "rebels" from disaster, preventing the space from disappearing.

David stopped manipulating the space. He had done all he could. All the powerful individuals had entered the smaller spaces, and there was nothing more he could do. Now, everything depended on the outcome of their battles.

However, David was puzzled. As the victor, Palmerk should have been teleported out of the space. Why had the corpse of the person he killed not disappear, and why was he still inside the space?

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As soon as Kim Jongyuan entered the subspace, he realized something was wrong because he didn't see Gyanendra.

He was certain that he had entered the same space.

This could only mean one thing: between the time Gyanendra entered and Kim Jongyuan followed, the subspace had shifted again.

Standing before him was the beautiful Deacon Water of Five Ring Money.

"You'd better not make a move. Wait a moment, and this place will completely collapse."

Kim Jongyuan knew his side's stance toward Deacon Water and Ruan Xiao: they had no intention of challenging them.

But the response he received was a seemingly harmless, even beautiful, droplet of water, radiating a chilling killing intent.

Deacon Water's face was serious. She already knew what was happening.

Earlier, due to the space's movement, she had encountered Guancheng Chun.

Yes, Guancheng Village, which Ye Zhongming hadn't killed, had been shifted to Deacon Water's subspace due to the space movement.

To him, the Deacon Water was still someone he couldn't afford to provoke.

But since he had already given all his assets to Ye Zhongming, kneeling here would be useless. Deacon Water, frustrated by being trapped, quickly subdued Guancheng Chun and began interrogating him about what was happening.

Thus, Deacon Water learned the situation. But before she could finish him off, the space shifted again. Guancheng Chun disappeared, and Kim Jongyuan entered.

Deacon Water knew that killing her opponent would allow her to escape. She couldn't afford to hold back.

She had to get out before the space collapsed. Otherwise, who knew where she might end up if the space was destroyed?

"Ah, this foolish woman!"

Kim Jongyuan extended his hands, and two metal shields, each one meter wide, appeared before him. On the shields were colorful portraits of two figures.

They were the images of door gods commonly seen in Chinese folklore.

Chapter 1414: Chaotic Battle (1)

Apocalypse Gachapon

No one had ever seen Deacon Water make a move—or at least, those who had seen her in action were all dead.

People only knew that her job was related to water, though it was uncertain whether her name had been changed because of this.

But no one knew exactly what her job or skills she had.

Perhaps the person who knew the most about her was Deacon Dong, with whom she had a relatively good relationship.

This time, Deacon Water had no choice but to act decisively.

That single drop of water shot toward Kim Jongyuan. It wasn't too quick, but as it moved, it emitted a powerful pressure, as if what was flying wasn't a drop of water but an entire lake.

Kim Jongyuan's pair of Door God shields were his weapons. They looked dull and unremarkable, with only the bright Door God images standing out, making them seem like antiques.

But no one would think these were useless. Otherwise, why would an eight-star evolved use them to fight someone of the same level? These were gold-tier equipment.

There was a thud that was not loud but enough to make the space tremble. Kim Jongyuan's body remained upright, but the tremendous force pushed him back considerably.

The shields could no longer conceal their true grade anymore. After withstanding such a powerful strike, a golden light erupted like a child who had been hit and was determined to retaliate.

Deacon Water blinked, and another drop of water appeared beside her.

Kim Jong-yuan spread his arms parallel to his body, glancing at the shields that had just blocked the water droplet. He was relieved to see that they were undamaged.

This woman's casual attack was so powerful!

"&.....%.....%@ ¥ #" In his panic, Kim Jong-yuan spouted a string of words in his native language, which Deacon Water didn't understand.

She didn't care.

Regarding matters of life and death, Deacon Water was no longer the gentle, water-like woman she seemed like.

A second drop of liquid appeared beside the floating water droplet, followed by a third, a fourth...

Dozens of droplets floated in front of her almost instantly.

Kim Jongyuan stopped talking. He knew this woman was determined to kill him.

He brought his arms together before him, and the two shields collided, producing a crisp sound. A surge of power emanated, creating a strange energy wall centered around Kim Jongyuan as if a barrier had formed before him. RÂNŌBĒ\$

“Defender?”

From the moment Kim Jong-yuan pulled out the pair of shields, Deacon Water had begun to guess his job. Seeing this man from across the Yalu River using a defensive skill, she was both surprised and irritated.

Defenders were a general term for a type of evolved who specialized in defense. Their defensive capabilities far surpassed their offensive abilities. Their job, skills, and even bloodlines were all geared toward defense.

For example, Shengyuan was such an evolved.

Defenders were often low-key, but no one wanted to face them in battle.

These people were like human tortoise shells and were incredibly troublesome. You could attack them for a long time without causing any damage, and by the time your skills entered cooldown, they could pester you with brute force.

This was especially true for ranged evolved. If their attacks couldn't kill a Defender-type evolved, the outcome could be disastrous.

Deacon Water originally planned to end the battle quickly, but encountering a Defender frustrated her.

The space could collapse at any moment, and she needed to get out as soon as possible.

Deacon Water began to float. A faint water mist formed beneath her feet, lifting her into the air.

Her white robe began showing faint patterns, quickly forming a cloud design. The light gray clouds blended seamlessly with the white robe.

Upon closer look, one could see fine rain falling from the clouds on the robe.

Deacon Water raised one hand, revealing a beautiful silver bracelet on her wrist. It was adorned with four diamond-shaped blue gemstones that sparkled. The surrounding water droplets began to refract this light, enveloping her in a radiant glow.

Kim Jongyuan, with his wealth of combat experience, saw that his opponent had prepared such a stance. He knew this woman was a problem, and her next attack would be strong. He quickly prepared his countermeasure.

He hung the two shields on the energy wall.

It was a bizarre sight. The energy wall wasn't a physical entity but could hold physical equipment. It was strange, no matter how you looked at it.

"I am indeed skilled in defense, but I'm not a Defender," Kim Jongyuan said proudly in his accented Chinese. His free hands continued moving. He pulled out a bottle of unknown liquid from his space equipment and poured it onto his hands. He then spread it evenly, as if he was applying hand cream.

Deacon Water finished her preparations at that moment, and the attack began. The radiant water droplets trembled slightly before flying toward Kim Jongyuan.

Kim Jongyuan's hands had now turned silver.

The droplets arrived instantly, striking the energy wall. Under Deacon Water's control, the droplets avoided the two shields on the wall.

The pelted echoed continuously as the energy wall grew dimmer.

But just as it was about to collapse, the shields shuddered, and the energy wall brightened again.

Deacon Water grew anxious.

She knew nothing about Kim Jong-yuan—his job, bloodline, or skills. The liquid that had turned his hands silver was clearly something powerful. If he attacked, Deacon Water could be at risk of defeat.

Five Ring Money's top deacon exerted her full strength. The cloud patterns on her white robe suddenly floated away and hovered above her head.

“Winds and Rain!”

Deacon Water murmured softly, and her body began to rotate. The clouds above her and the mist beneath her merged into one. Then, rain droplets started to fly out from this cloud, shooting toward Kim Jong-yuan.

“Good!”

Kim Jong-yuan had also completed his preparations. His fully silver hands gripped the shields again, and he curled up slightly.

He wasn't tall to begin with, and this crouch allowed the shields to cover him completely. He charged ahead while pushing the shields forward.

At the same time, the rain of droplets arrived, striking the energy wall that moved with the shields. The wall shattered in just two seconds.

The shields didn't continue to emit energy to sustain the wall. Instead, they relied on their own defensive power as they charged toward Deacon Water.

On one side, rain droplets flew out like a water cannon. On the other, Kim Jong-yuan advanced through the rain. As the two sides closed the distance, it became a battle of endurance.

Whoever could hold out would likely claim victory.

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Chapter 1414.8- Chaotic Battle (3)

While Kim Jongyuan and Deacon Water were locked in their decisive battle, Ye Zhongming also encountered his second opponent.

Palmerk.

If Guancheng Chun could be considered the first.

The leader of Sand Ocean, who had just killed a top executive of Cannibal Chain, exuded a murderous aura and an air of arrogance.

Cannibal Chain's top executive was no pushover. Palmerk's victory had an element of luck, but it was mostly due to his control of the situation and his sudden burst of power.

After his victory, he prepared to be teleported out of space.

Even though he was concerned about Alamos, this was the rule of the space, and there was nothing he could do about it.

However, he was indeed moved—just not out of the space, but into Ye Zhongming's smaller space.

Twirling the space equipment he had taken, Ye Zhongming squinted his eyes as he looked at this man from West Asia.

In his past life, his knowledge of the West Asia region was limited to Gyanendra, who had reached nine stars. In this life, when he went to obtain the Star Spirit, he had fought against that former powerhouse and nearly killed him.

He had no impression of the man before him.

This meant he knew nothing about this person.

Putting away the space button, Ye Zhongming planned to ask about Alamos and the details of this operation.

Guancheng Chun knew too little.

But Palmerk clearly had no intention of cooperating. The moment he saw Ye Zhongming, he decided to attack.

This was one of the most powerful evolved in the country.

Palmerk was wearing low-grade leather armor. Earlier, he had used some equipment or secret method to conceal his aura, which is why no one had noticed him.

But now, white strips of cloth began to extend from the seams of the leather armor, quickly wrapping around his entire body.

This process was extremely fast, almost like the face-changing act in Sichuan opera. The strips of cloth extended from multiple parts of his body and instantly turned Palmerk into a mummy.

Even his head was wrapped, leaving only his eyes and mouth exposed.

Ye Zhongming became curious. He rarely encountered worthy opponents these days. Most jobs and bloodlines were things he had seen before. Even though it was only circulated within Cloud Peak, the post-apocalyptic data handbook he had compiled had already earned him immense respect.

But this was limited to the country.

Ye Zhongming truly didn't know much about other countries and regions.

Now, Ye Zhongming felt the excitement of encountering something new, seeing a foreigner he had never met before using an ability he didn't understand.

After transforming from man to mummy, Palmerk immediately launched his attack. The strips of cloth on his body suddenly elongated, shooting toward Ye Zhongming. At the same time, he leaped forward, covering several meters in a single jump.

Ye Zhongming dodged, remaining cautious in the face of the unknown.

But the strips of cloth missed him. Instead, they enveloped the space around him. It was unclear what they were made of, but they covered the ground and sky and seemed endless.

Palmerk arrived near Ye Zhongming, his mouth opening to let out a ghostly wail. A cloud of green poison gas sprayed out.

At the same time, his eyes flashed, shooting out two white beams. While his hands reached out, sharp claws extended from the strips of cloth.

All of this happened almost simultaneously. In the blink of an eye, it was clear that Palmerk was an excellent close-combat fighter... and a vicious one.

"Hmm, not bad," Ye Zhongming thought, praising in his heart. Instead of dodging, he crossed his arms, and numerous beams of light shot out from them.

Cloud Slice!

Ye Zhongming's current mental energy reserves were so vast that he wasn't even entirely sure of their limits. His recovery speed was also incredibly fast. Even if he depleted his mental energy entirely, he could recover fully after just one night.

Cloud Slice consumed a large amount of mental energy, with the skill's power directly related to it.

For this attack, Ye Zhongming used five percent of his total mental energy.

The thin beams of light flew in all directions, instantly dismantling Palmerk's attack.

The only thing that wasn't blocked was the poison gas, but before it could reach Ye Zhongming, the Cloud Peak's King had already vanished.

Taking a few steps back, Ye Zhongming examined the marks left by Cloud Slice on this West Asian eight-star evolved individual. He nodded with a bit of admiration.

This infuriated Palmerk.

Was this some kind of master-disciple sparring session? Was he being praised?!

Ignoring the minor injuries he had just sustained, Palmerk unleashed his full power. All the white strips of cloth in the space shot toward Ye Zhongming!

Ye Zhongming tilted his head back, waving his hand in the air. Wind and Lightning appeared. Watching the strips of cloth pour down, the powerful weapon from the Blue Realm swung continuously around Ye Zhongming, cutting the strips of cloth into pieces. Not a single one could get close to him.

A moment later, the ground around Ye Zhongming was littered with shredded cloth.

Palmerk's powerful attack had been effortlessly neutralized.

"Ah!"

In his anger, Palmerk channeled energy through his body. The shredded cloth flew to his fists, instantly forming two basketball-sized masses. He leaped toward Ye Zhongming, fists raised, and slammed them down.

Ye Zhongming smiled. Two elemental spirits appeared on his shoulders. The Earth Spirit pointed a finger and activated the Gravity Jump skill. Palmerk immediately felt his body grow heavier. At the same time, the Star Spirit also pointed, and a patch of light appeared at Ye Zhongming's feet, moving with him as he shifted. The skill, Shining Ground, was activated.

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The effect of Shining Ground was to increase Ye Zhongming's movement speed.

Gravity Jump, on the other hand, affected Palmerk's movement speed.

Palmerk's movements became noticeably sluggish with the two effects.

Ye Zhongming's most outstanding attributes were his mental energy and physical strength. His speed was also exceptionally fast. Except for a few evolved renowned for their agility, Ye Zhongming's overall speed was among the best.

Moreover, he now had the buffs from two elemental spirits.

Ye Zhongming put away Wind and Lightning and used his fists to fight Palmerk. He didn't aim for other parts of Palmerk's body—he focused solely on punching his fists.

Ye Zhongming's strength was immense, and Palmerk, with his large fists and slow speed, couldn't dodge. Fist after fist landed on Palmerk's hands.

At first, Palmerk wasn't too worried. His enlarged fists were part of a bloodline skill called Hammer Fist. His bloodline, known as the Living Dead Bloodline, was now at the intermediate grade, allowing him to transform into a mummy. It was far more powerful than his previous zombie transformation.

His nearly indestructible Hammer Fist had made him nearly invincible in West Asia. Whether it was human bodies, steel, or even rocks, he could easily smash them into powder.

Although Palmerk was surprised by the Cloud Peak leader's use of secret techniques to slow his movement speed and increase his own, he wasn't afraid. He had confidence in his abilities. His Hammer Fist was incredibly powerful, and his mummy form's defensive capabilities were equally impressive.

But when Ye Zhongming's first punch landed on his fist, Palmerk knew something was wrong.

He felt pain.

The strips of cloth wrapped around his hands were supposed to act like armor and protect them. No matter how hard he struck, he had never felt anything before.

Now, the pain meant the outer protection failed.

Palmerk was someone who knew when to hold on and when to let go. Realizing the situation was unfavorable, he immediately used another bloodline ability.

The white strips of cloth on his body suddenly exploded, filling the entire space.

Ye Zhongming couldn't avoid it and was almost completely restrained.

Then, Palmerk's hands burst apart. After the explosion of cloth fragments, his fists returned to their clawed state, and he lunged toward Ye Zhongming's heart.

A hint of annoyance flashed in Ye Zhongming's eyes.

The mummy bloodline was impressive. It could restrain opponents, had strong defensive capabilities, and even had support abilities like poison gas. Against evolved of the same level, it was excellent at close combat. With the right equipment or job, it could be even better.

But it wasn't enough against against Ye Zhongming.

He suddenly glared at Palmerk, who let out a cry and stumbled backward. At the same time, the white strips of cloth restraining Ye Zhongming burst into flames. The fire spread rapidly along the cloth, igniting all the cloth instantly.

Ye Zhongming tugged slightly and broke free from the now-charred cloth strips.

Palmerk screamed in agony as his bloodline was broken, and blood began to seep from his body.

"A bit disappointing," Ye Zhongming murmured softly. He threw a punch at Palmerk, intending to end the battle.

For Ye Zhongming, an opponent like Palmerk, even at the same level, wasn't worthy of his full strength.

But his opponent suddenly disappeared just as his fist was about to connect with Palmerk's head. To be precise, Ye Zhongming himself disappeared, and the scene before him changed. Instead of Palmerk, he saw a shield hurtling toward him!

Ye Zhongming's punch, already in motion, couldn't be retracted. With a loud clang, his fist collided with the shield.

A tremendous force transmitted through his arm, forcing him to take a step back.

When he saw the new scene before him, he realized he had been moved out of the previous space and into a new one. Instead of Palmerk, he now faced Kim Jong-yuan from across the Yalu River.

"&*..... ¥E%#@” Kim Jong-yuan was also stunned. He had thought the battle was about to end. He had pushed the beautiful woman from Five Ring Money to her limits, and in the next moment, he would have achieved victory!

Who could have expected the leader of Cloud Peak, Ye Zhongming, to appear before him and punch his shield away?!

Had the space shifted again?

Kim Jong-yuan felt like cursing. Killing an evolved of the same level was an intoxicating feeling, and he had been just seconds away from savoring that long-missed sensation.

But now...

Ye Zhongming was also deeply frustrated. He didn't know that his entire team had been moved out of the space. He wasn't too worried about Xia Bai—after evolving to eight stars, even Ye Zhongming wasn't entirely confident he could defeat her.

What worried him were the female guards.

If they weren't with Xia Bai and encountered a top-tier expert like Palmerk, they would suffer heavy casualties even if they ultimately won.

He and the entire Cloud Peak had nurtured these excellent and loyal female warriors with immense effort. Losing even one was heartbreaking, and large-scale casualties would be unbearable for Ye Zhongming and Cloud Peak.

He regretted his earlier arrogance. If he had killed Palmerk quickly, he might have reduced that man's chance of encountering the female guards due to the space shifting.

Now, Ye Zhongming decided that no matter who he encountered, he would kill them quickly to minimize the chances of his subordinates facing top-tier experts.

Ye Zhongming didn't pause for even a moment after knocking the shield away. Wind and Lightning and the Crystal Energy Demon Gun appeared in his hands. He lunged forward with a powerful kick against the ground.

With Deacon Water gone, the water giants also disappeared. The two Door Gods, now unopposed, saw Ye Zhongming charging toward them and let out a roar as they attacked.

However, the skills that affected energy entities had no effect on Ye Zhongming. He continued to charge forward. Two flashes of light followed—one from Wind and Lightning and the other from the Crystal Energy Gun.

After the flashes, one Door God was sliced in half, while the other was shattered into pieces.

The Door Gods were indeed powerful, but their abilities were derived from the pair of golden shields. However, both Wind and Lightning and the Crystal Energy Gun were far superior to the shields. Moreover, they were wielded by Ye Zhongming, a top-tier expert.

The two Door Gods were instantly killed, their images returning to the shields in a shattered state.

Ye Zhongming still didn't stop. After dealing with the Door Gods, he put away the Crystal Energy Gun and raised Wind and Lightning. A chilling blade light, so cold it seemed to freeze the soul, swept down toward Kim Jong-yuan like a tidal wave.