

Apocalypse 1491

Chapter 1491: Advancing instead of retreating

Ye Zhongming was wearing a set of Earth Armor, complemented by the Blood Stepping Boots, which allowed him to engage in prolonged, high-intensity combat without issue.

The Black Halo Shield and the constantly refreshing Black Earth Armor also meant he didn't have to worry too much about the monsters' attacks. He only needed to protect his vital areas.

However, with the Death King Tree as a burden, Ye Zhongming had to divert some of his attention to look after her. This significantly slowed his retreat compared to his initial charge.

There was also some bad news: the hidden commander among the monsters had dispatched high-level monsters to surround and kill Ye Zhongming. He could clearly feel the pressure around him gradually increasing. The monster commander obviously intended to trap and kill him here.

But was Ye Zhongming so easy to kill?

Perhaps the monsters didn't want to repeat their mistake with the Ghost Vines. Initially, the high-level monsters they sent only harassed Ye Zhongming, slowing him down. But once enough high-level companions arrived, they launched a frenzied assault.

At least twenty level-seven monsters and two level-eight monsters attacked Ye Zhongming simultaneously.

Ye Zhongming's response was to counterattack with an attack of his own.

He raised Wind and Lightning and plunged it into the ground. A massive energy wave erupted from the weapon, radiating outward in all directions.

The monsters, whether in mid-air or on the ground, were all sent flying. Those with weaker defenses had their internal organs shattered, while those that survived were bleeding from their faces.

In that single move, Ye Zhongming cleared a fifty-meter radius around him.

This wasn't a newly learned ability but something he had developed after becoming a top smith. It came from a piece of equipment whose purpose had long eluded him.

The hammer that Red Hair had brought back from the Blue Secret Realm.

Previously, Ye Zhongming had been unable to figure out much about this hammer, which remained unchanged even in extremely high-temperature magma. Aside from its hard texture and ability to withstand collisions with any weapon, it seemed to have no other use.

But this time, after evolving into a top smith, Ye Zhongming sensed some inexplicable energy within it.

During breaks from crafting equipment or while resting, Ye Zhongming's favorite pastime now was to hold the hammer and silently meditate, hoping to unlock its secrets.

As the saying goes, "Effort never betrays the determined." When Ye Zhongming was in an excellent state and successfully crafted a piece of gold-grade equipment, he was **极** extremely fortunate to imprint his energy onto the hammer's surface.

This imprint wasn't a true integration but rather a trace left by his prolonged energy probing of the hammer itself, much like water dripping through stone.

This discovery naturally delighted Ye Zhongming, but he was still unsure how to use it. He had no leads.

After much consideration, Ye Zhongming used the hammer to forge a weapon during one of his crafting sessions. The result was a failure.

However, with this experience, he began to attach more energy to the hammer and conduct further experiments.

Finally, Ye Zhongming found an example where he could turn "theory into practice."

He discovered that when he used the hammer to temper Wind and Lightning, it would temporarily bestow the weapon with an ability—the energy wave he had just used, which could impact and damage the surrounding area. ¶ANÖ?EŞ

The power was impressive. Both the mysterious hammer and Wind and Lightning were top-tier items from the Blue Secret Realm and even Earth. Combined, even a temporary ability was immensely powerful.

What Ye Zhongming hadn't expected was that this ability could even harm level-eight lifeforms. The two level-eight monsters struggling to stand nearby were proof of that.

Previously, he had only used this ability to break through encirclements.

Seizing this rare opportunity, Ye Zhongming naturally didn't hesitate. He activated his space equipment, flashing repeatedly as he charged toward the Cloud Peak battle formation.

At the same time, during pauses, he summoned the Explosive Mechanic, unleashing its latter two area-of-effect abilities: Lightning Turret and Light Blade Cannon. Each activation essentially cleared out the monsters within a hundred square meters, paving Ye Zhongming's retreat path.

Everything happened so quickly that Ye Zhongming was about to return to the Cloud Peak's formation. But suddenly, he stopped.

"Boss!"

Ye Zhongming was only a few dozen meters away from the Cloud Peak battle formation. He could have escaped in a matter of seconds at his level and speed. Moreover, the Explosive Mechanic and Cloud Peak's ranged troops had already mostly cleared the monsters between him and his own formation.

Many didn't understand why the boss had stopped at this moment.

The monsters hadn't been repelled; they were only temporarily held back. By the time Ye Zhongming turned around, they were already about to catch up to him.

If he were trapped again, no one could predict what might happen.

"Catch this!"

Ye Zhongming suddenly hurled the Death King Tree toward the Cloud Peak battle formation. Some people frantically caught her and began moving her toward the rear. The unconscious Death King Tree would be safer with Le Dayuan and Liu Zhengong, where there were powerful protective forces.

Then, Ye Zhongming turned around and charged back toward the pit.

"Boss!"

"Zhongming!"

"What are you doing?"

"Are you crazy?!"

These questions came one after another through the Battle Contribution Badge, with Xia Lei's voice even sounding distorted.

"Don't worry, I'm fine. Continue according to the original plan."

Ye Zhongming gave a brief reply and then charged in a specific direction.

Just moments ago, as he was about to escape, he had sensed a familiar presence.

This presence had been faintly detectable among the monster horde. Ye Zhongming had tried to locate and capture it while sniping but had always come up empty-handed.

It was the monster commander's presence.

When it issued commands, its presence would intensify, allowing Ye Zhongming to sense it. But whether because it was too good at hiding or had powerful mental energy, the presence would only flicker briefly, leaving Ye Zhongming helpless.

But just now, this presence had suddenly become too apparent, clear to the point of abnormality. Ye Zhongming easily captured it and pinpointed the monster's location.

Through the gaps in the monster horde and with his superhuman vision, Ye Zhongming even saw a short, entirely red monster surrounded by high-level beings about two hundred meters away. It was staring back at him with an ice-cold gaze.

This was a trap, a blatant trap that practically screamed its existence. Whether to jump into it or not was entirely a choice.

Jumping in meant losing the chance to escape but potentially gaining the opportunity to kill the commander, throwing the monster army into disarray or even chaos.

Not jumping meant losing the chance for a decisive shortcut, forcing them to proceed step by step and endure a certain proportion of casualties.

Ye Zhongming chose to jump in.

Chapter 1492: Xia Lei's decision

"This idiot!" Liu Zhenghong stood far away, but she could see clearly with her super vision. She cursed under her breath and immediately relayed the situation she had observed to Ye Zhongming through the Battle Contribution Badge.

However, after speaking for a while, she realized that Ye Zhongming was completely unresponsive. It suddenly dawned on her that some of the demons, possessing mental abilities, had blocked the communication. It might have been the commander.

This situation was quickly made known to the core members of Cloud Peak.

Their hearts all tightened at once.

"Sister Lei?!" Little Tiger was already frantic, and so were the others. They knew very well that anyone in Cloud Peak could die except for Ye Zhongming. He was the true core in spirit and every other aspect.

Xia Lei bit her red lips, knowing she had to decide now.

When Ye Zhongming left earlier, his final order was to proceed according to the plan, which meant continuing to hold their position and attacking the incoming demons in an orderly manner.

They were to avoid close combat as much as possible and only engage in a final assault if they could not hold the line or run out of ammunition.

But now, Ye Zhongming had charged alone into the midst of the demon horde to kill their commander, stepping into what was clearly a trap.

Not only could Ye Zhongming sense the location of that monster, but so could everyone else—all the Cloud Peak warriors.

Everyone also knew that the monster had high intelligence. It had taken advantage of a moment of greed from the Death King Tree, luring Ye Zhongming into a dangerous situation and presenting Cloud Peak's king with a difficult choice.

The demon was taunting all humans, saying, "Ye Zhongming, come and kill me. I'm right here. If you kill me, the demon monster army will collapse, and you'll win easily. But if you don't kill me and retreat

instead, you'll be forcing your subordinates to fight the remaining two million demons, sacrificing their lives for your victory and success."

Perhaps only a highly intelligent life form would do this, and only a high-level life form would have such courage.

The demon must have seen Ye Zhongming's strength, yet it still chose to expose itself. Undoubtedly, it had foreseen the outcome of this battle. It was forcing Ye Zhongming to gamble with his life but also gambling with its own.

In the end, it would come down to who had better luck.

But the demon had the clear advantage because, no matter what, Ye Zhongming was alone.

The battle between humans and demons, which could have dragged on, had suddenly reached its final showdown in this manner.

"Yangos and the Cloud Peak air force, the flying demons are your responsibility. Even if you all die, you must not let them harass the ground forces."

Xia Lei's voice echoed throughout the Cloud Peak battle formation. She had decided, even if Ye Zhongming or the Cloud Peak warriors might resent her for it later.

She was indeed the leader of Cloud Peak, the second-in-command after Ye Zhongming, and from the perspective of Cloud Peak's overall interests or following Ye Zhongming's orders, she should have stuck to the original plan, which would have brought Cloud Peak a cost-effective victory.

But she wasn't just Cloud Peak's second-in-command but also a woman. Seeing her man engulfed by demons and in imminent danger, Xia Lei made her decision.

She wasn't some self-sacrificing saint, nor a hero with the world in her heart, nor a domineering overlord. She was just a woman, a woman in the apocalypse. Everything she did was because her man wanted her to do it.

So, to ensure her man's safety, Xia Lei was willing to sacrifice anyone, including the 100,000 Cloud Peak warriors here, including so many core members, including Liu Zhenghong and Le Dayuan, and even herself!

Given that, the decision was clear. She knew many would die because of this choice, but she didn't care.

"Hey, woman, do you know how many demons are left? I can't handle this," Yangos complained.

"Then you can die. I'm not joking. If you can't handle it, you're useless, and Cloud Peak doesn't need useless things."

Xia Lei's tone was eerily calm.

"If you fail, you'll become a pile of materials and a level eight demon crystal. I guarantee it."

Hearing this, all the Cloud Peak members felt a chill in their hearts. They couldn't help but recall some rumors about Xia Lei, titles like "Blood Queen." They felt that Xia Lei meant what she said. If she wanted to, she could take down a level-eight life form, even if it was Yangos.

Many also suddenly realized how long it had been since they had seen the Cloud Peak Queen in action. Mo Ye wore a modified set of Holy Army Coat, with parts of the Three-Pointed Spear used on a phantom weapon. Park Xiuying wore the purple grade Heaven Benevolence. Little Tiger, Sheng Yuan, and others also had excellent equipment. As Ye Zhongming's woman, Liang Chuyin had a full set of gold-grade equipment. So... what about Xia Lei, also Ye Zhongming's woman? Was she still using the equipment she appeared to have? Or was there more?

Perhaps this woman really could take on Yangos alone.

"Alright, I know you're in a bad mood. I won't argue with you."

Yang Gos, who had been furious upon hearing Xia Lei's words, was about to roar at her but saw her icy cold eyes and suddenly backed down.

It was far more sensitive than humans. Although it wasn't sure of Xia Lei's strength, it could sense a faint but dangerous aura from her, making the evil dragon hesitate.

Normally, it could ignore Xia Lei and act freely, but now, with Xia Lei fighting desperately for Ye Zhongming, she wouldn't allow anyone or anything to challenge her authority. Yangos was certain that if it dared to disobey, Xia Lei would order all Cloud Peak warriors to attack it until it died.

"Red Hair, Xia Bai, you two fly over and help Zhongming!"

Red Hair, already in the air, and Xia Bai, who had been itching to fight, immediately flew toward the demon monster army.

Chapter 1492.5- Xia Lei's decision

"Little Tiger, get your troops ready! You'll lead the first charge!"

"Got it, Sister Lei!" Little Tiger had been waiting for this order and immediately rallied his troops. He led Cloud Peak's cavalry unit.

"Tong Hu, you follow up. Make sure to clear a path for the rear troops!"

"Yes!"

Aside from the cavalry, Tong Hu and Xiao Li's couple team were the best when it came to charging. They had taken Tong Hu's personal style to the extreme.

"Chuyin, Little Ye, you two guard the flanks. Xiao Min, take your people and protect the ranged weapon units as well as Sister Hong and Master Le. Everyone else follow behind me and the couple team. Wait for my orders!"

Xia Lei issued commands rapidly.

"Don't hold back on anything. As long as we can reach your boss, use everything— crystal grenades, bullets, skills, and even your secret stashes. If anyone holds back, don't blame me for coming after them!"

After speaking, Xia Lei pulled out a small, exquisite box from her hands. When she opened it, a golden light enveloped her perfect figure. Then, a thin layer of armor appeared, clinging tightly to her body.

This armor was unlike any conventional type. It looked like a very soft combat suit, covering every part of her body except her eyes. But when the suit was fully equipped, her eyes were covered by two beautiful black crystals.

That wasn't all. When the light from the box faded, Xia Lei threw the box to the ground. With a bang, light splashed out, this time not onto her body but around her, settling on her shoulders, sides, and feet.

Then, the light solidified into six delicate, floating cannons.

It seemed that Xia Lei had activated the combat suit's ability. Behind her, a hemispherical energy shield made up of hexagonal panels resembling a giant soccer ball cut in half, protected her back and sides.

Her previously empty hands now held two exquisitely engraved combat knives, also gold grade. Many recognized these as the "Sadness Twin Blades," which had previously been blue-grade. Clearly, Ye Zhongming had found a way to upgrade them.

Many had only speculated that Ye Zhongming would not shortchange Xia Lei, but this has been confirmed.

She had become the second Cloud Peak member, after Liang Chuyin, to be fully equipped with gold-grade gear!

Yangos, seeing this from above, quickly spat out a dragon breath, incinerating thousands of flying demons to calm its nerves. It was glad it hadn't talked back earlier, or Xia Lei's equipment would have been aimed at it.

Indeed, not only was Ye Zhongming untouchable, but his women were equally fearsome.

The evil dragon decided that from now on, it would keep a low profile in Cloud Peak. Humans were too terrifying. You never knew what equipment they had hidden away. It was despicable, sneaky, and utterly contemptible.

"My people, follow me!"

Xia Lei's voice was mechanical. This command was for her personal unit, the Flower Lightning Team.

"Charge forward. Either we all die, or they all die. Otherwise, this battle isn't over!"

With that, she led her team out of the formation.

On the other side, Little Tiger, seeing Xia Lei move, let out a roar, mounted his steed, and raised his massive Horse Slaying Blade. "Follow me! Let's kill these damn monsters!"

With that shout, Cloud Peak's cavalry unit charged.

It wasn't obvious when they were within the Cloud Peak formation, but once they charged, the momentum was terrifying.

Little Tiger's unit was called "Vanguard," and now, many understand why.

Their momentum was comparable to that of the demon charge!

The cavalry unit was divided into four parts. The riders' mounts were all Cloud Hooves on the left and right flanks. These creatures were now being bred en masse in Cloud Peak. They weren't high-level, mostly at level two, with some at level three and only a few exceptional ones reaching level four.

In terms of combat power, these Cloud Hooves weren't outstanding.

Moreover, they only wore simple leather armor, with metal plates protecting only their faces and necks. Though many had a silver sheen, it was clear that the emphasis was on lightness.

The riders on their backs mostly wore silver leather armor.

These over 5,000 riders were Cloud Peak's light cavalry.

Of course, "light" was relative.

The weapons of Cloud Peak's light cavalry were varied. Half used firearms, some used bows, while others used more unconventional weapons like crossbows, slingshots, laser guns, hand cannons, and so on. But without exception, they were all ranged weapons.

Their role was harassment and diversion.

The light cavalry was fast and agile, used for long-range attacks and skirmishing on the battlefield's edges.

But it would be a mistake to think that Cloud Peak's light cavalry only had ranged capabilities. These warriors carried melee weapons on their mounts or beside them. Some even had exaggerated long-handled war hammers. When needed, they could transform into true cavalry and charge at the enemy.

With light cavalry, there were naturally heavy cavalry. Cloud Peak's heavy cavalry consisted of 2,000 level-four war bears.

These war bears were uniform in level, equipment, and even the riders were similarly burly.

The number of war bears wasn't as high as in the Thousand Beasts Villa, but their levels were comparable. Many of these were bred by Cloud Peak, evolving from level three.

This was a well-thought-out plan. Other level-three or exceptionally talented bears had reached level five, but Cloud Peak had set them aside as reserves.

Cavalry charges relied on momentum and synchronization. Only then could the full power of a cavalry charge be unleashed. If the mounts were of different levels, their speeds would vary, disrupting the formation. This would lead to uneven engagement, preventing a decisive breakthrough and defeating the purpose of cavalry.

Cloud Peak's war bears were clad in heavy armor, with only their eyes and sharp claws exposed. The riders also wore metal armor, with only their eyes visible, and wielded terrifying five-meter-long lances. The tips weren't particularly sharp, just arrowhead-like points, but they were enough to pierce enemy defenses with the force of the charge.

Cloud Peak's equipment was naturally top-notch. Being the first to engage the enemy, the heavy cavalry received special attention from Ye Zhongming. All the mounts wore green grade armor, while the riders' armor was silver grade, but their lances were green grade, with some captains wielding blue grade ones!

It was easy to imagine that after this battle, once Ye Zhongming had the time, this would become another fully green-grade unit in Cloud Peak.

The war bears also carried massive long swords, the heavy cavalry's melee weapons. If they were forced into a stalemate, this would be their reliance. They were also green grade.

Behind the heavy cavalry was a unit of around 3,000 very special cavalry. Their mounts were a bizarre assortment—mutated black gorillas, mutated mad bulls, mutated blade-horned sheep, monsters, mutated fire ostriches, and two-headed giraffes, among others.

They followed the heavy cavalry disorganizedly, wielding equally varied weapons.

Some carried rocket launchers, some sniper rifles, and others even held mortar-like weapons, flamethrowers, or backpacks filled with demon crystal grenades.

Their role was to provide long-range support against high-level enemies or fortified defenses that the heavy cavalry encountered. They also protected the heavy cavalry's rear. If the light cavalry couldn't return in time, they would deal with any enemies appearing here.

This was a unique branch of cavalry in the apocalypse, essentially the cleanup crew for the main force.

Though starting later, this cavalry unit overtook Xia Lei's team on the side and was the first to crash into the demon formation.

The brutal melee had begun.

Chapter 1493: Final Clash

As Cloud Peak and the demon army rapidly entered the decisive battle, on the other side, the fight between the Nine-Winged Crow and the Armor King was also nearing its end.

Standing on the plains below, the two highest-level beings had now fully revealed their true forms.

However, the area could no longer be called a plain. It was completely devastated, as if countless artillery shells had bombarded it. Huge craters dotted the landscape, some as deep as tens of meters, resembling massive sinkholes.

The nearby mountain had even collapsed halfway, with debris scattered across the plain.

Remember that these two beings had been fighting in the sky earlier. Yet, the aftermath of their battle had turned the ground into this state, showing just how terrifying they were.

The Water Protection Barrier was now dim and flickering. Perhaps one more large rock would shatter it completely.

Deacon Water and the others looked at the cracked super nature gem with pained expressions but also with a sense of relief. If it weren't for the powerful nature gem activating the shield, they wouldn't have been able to remain unscathed on the edge of this battlefield, which resembled a "god-level" fight.

They had no time to wonder where Ye Zhongming was or why he hadn't come. They could only stare in stunned silence at the two level-nine beings in the distance, unable to speak for a long time.

They had seen the Armor King before, but being able to observe it so "closely" was unimaginable. Under normal circumstances, being this close to the Armor King would be suicidal.

They could see that even though the Armor King was injured all over, it still exuded an overwhelming aura. Standing there, it was like the sharpest spear.

Many people finally got a clear look at the Armor King, which was truly magnificent.

Its entire body was covered in shiny black armor. Because it was in combat mode, red lines appeared along the edges of the armor, making it look like a piece of art.

There were triangular structures on its shoulders resembling the Sydney Opera House, adding to its majestic presence. The Armor King had spikes protruding from its hands, shoulders, chest, forehead, and back. In its hands, it held a black spear made of the same material as its armor. Apart from the grip, the spear had curved, sharp hooks along its length.

Its head was covered by a black helmet, with only a pair of crimson eyes visible. The magic crystal was located just above the eyes, glowing brightly.

Without a doubt, the Armor King's appearance was incredibly cool.

Similarly, the Nine-Winged Crow was equally impressive. As it landed on the ground, it displayed the unique characteristics of a life form from the Blue Secret Realm.

The Nine-Winged Crow resembled the phoenix from ancient Chinese legends, but it had nine wings irregularly arranged on its body, giving it a somewhat bizarre appearance.

Its entire body was covered in black feathers, each as large as a tabletop. However, compared to its massive body, the feathers seemed insignificant. Its body was over a hundred meters long and more than ten meters wide, making the Nine-Winged Crow look both majestic and terrifying.

This didn't even account for its height, equivalent to a twenty-story building.

The size difference between the two was staggering.

Due to the intense battle, both beings were covered in wounds. The Armor King's beautiful black armor was scorched in many places, with dark red liquid oozing out. There was a hole the size of a cup on its helmet, from which a red-and-white milky substance was flowing.

This was likely its most severe injury.

The Nine-Winged Crow wasn't faring much better. Most noticeably, it was missing one of its wings, leaving only eight. This wasn't caused by the Armor King but by the Nine-Winged Crow itself, which had split off a six-winged clone to enter Earth. Earlier, the clone it sent to deal with Guangyao, Deacon Water, and the others had only crashed into the Water Bottle Protection twice before being recalled.

Five of the remaining eight wings were twisted, with three severely damaged bones protruding from the flesh.

Additionally, there were over a dozen bloody holes on the Nine-Winged Crow's body, with irregular wounds that appeared to have been caused by the Armor King's barbed spear.

Both sides were injured, but it was unclear whose injuries were more severe and how much they affected their combat capabilities.

"Do you want to fight to the death with me?" the Nine-Winged Crow suddenly spoke.

To the humans, this sounded like a strange cry.

But the meaning was conveyed to every life form that heard it. Perhaps this was the power of a level-nine being.

The Armor King's voice was easier to understand because it spoke in Chinese.

"By absorbing your energy, I can become stronger."

The response was direct, typical of a mutant life form.

The Nine-Winged Crow glanced at the human camp and said, "Have you thought about the outcome of our battle? Both of us dying, or one surviving but injured, only to be killed by these life forms afterward?"

The Armor King also glanced at Guangyao, Deacon Water, Commander Mu, and the others, it didn't seem concerned.

"Even if one of us is injured, we can easily kill them."

"But don't forget, on the other side of the mountain, there are more and stronger life forms."

The Nine-Winged Crow was dissatisfied with the Armor King's attitude. If it hadn't been injured by the explosion that carried the aura of its clone earlier, it wouldn't have even considered this black-armored upstart a threat.

"Your subordinates are dealing with them, aren't they? I don't think they pose a threat."

Earlier, Ye Zhongming had been instantly injured when facing the Armor King, so it was no wonder the humans were being underestimated.

"I just want to pass through the spatial gate to a new world. Let me through, and you can ask for whatever you want. Or we can become partners."

Although the humans understood the meaning, some wording was still awkward, but the general idea was clear.

The Armor King shook its head. "You passing through is meaningless. The only value you have is to contribute your energy to me."

The Nine-Winged Crow stopped talking and let out an angry roar at the Armor King. The massive sound, accompanied by a mental shockwave, began to spread across the valley plain.

Chapter 1493.5- Final Clash

The Water Bottle Protection shattered almost instantly. Many evolved beings with weak mental strength immediately fell to their knees, clutching their heads and wailing in pain. The war beasts fared even worse, collapsing to the ground, whimpering, and losing control of their bodily functions. Some even broke free from their riders, causing chaos. Only those above level six managed to hold on, even though they were in extreme pain.

"Shall we settle this now?" The Armor King's crimson eyes locked onto the Nine-Winged Crow.

"I'll accompany you."

With that, the spear in its hands began to glow red, and within seconds, it transformed into a weapon that seemed to be made of molten lava. At the same time, the red lines on its body began to emit a bright light, standing out starkly in the dim Blue Secret Realm.

The Armor King spread its legs slightly, raised its spear slowly, and then thrust it toward the Nine-Winged Crow with a deafening roar.

The Armor King became a black-and-red shadow, flickering forward. With each flicker, it left behind an afterimage. In an instant, countless afterimages of the Armor King filled the space between its original position and the Nine-Winged Crow.

Then, these afterimages began to merge, one by one, starting from the first. Each fusion made the resulting figure larger, and by the time they merged with the Armor King's main body, it had grown to nearly the same size as the Nine-Winged Crow.

The four teams, who had just begun to recover, were stunned by this sight.

Forget about the power for a moment—the sheer magnitude of the energy was beyond anything the evolved beings could comprehend. Just the sequence of events, from the Armor King activating this ability to the final fusion of the afterimages into a god-like apparition, surpassed even the most spectacular scenes from the highest-budget sci-fi movies of the pre-apocalyptic era.

On the other side, the Nine-Winged Crow also unleashed its ultimate move after its roar.

Its body shook violently, and large patches of black feathers fell off, forming a sea of feathers around it. Then, these feathers suddenly exploded, turning into a cloud of black mist.

This mist differed from the earlier dark clouds that had rolled across the sky. This mist was pure black, deep, and endless. Just looking at it felt like being pulled into an abyss of darkness.

As the Armor King charged, the mist tightly wrapped around the Nine-Winged Crow's body and rapidly diminished.

The mist was healing the Nine-Winged Crow's injuries.

Although the wounds caused by the Armor King earlier had been concealed, the Nine-Winged Crow's condition was far worse than it appeared. By sacrificing these feathers, it was ensuring that it could use its ultimate ability. Trading defense for offense, the strongest being in the Blue Secret Realm, was preparing to go all out.

As the black mist dissipated, the Nine-Winged Crow became a bald bird, but most of its injuries had healed.

Seeing the Armor King closing in, it let out a piercing cry. All its wings pressed tightly against its body, and it began to hover.

Behind the Nine-Winged Crow, a dark black hole suddenly appeared, with a hurricane raging inside. The Nine-Winged Crow's body quickly retreated into the hole, exposing only its head. Then, the black hole and the hurricane exploded simultaneously, the immense force propelling the Nine-Winged Crow forward. Its eight wings had changed shape and position, forming a nearly perfect cone.

At this moment, the entire Blue Secret Realm began to tremble. At first, it was subtle, but it quickly escalated into a massive earthquake.

Energy from the heavens and earth surged toward the Nine-Winged Crow's body. In many unseen places—abandoned Posthumous People settlements, the Saint Light Hall where only the most devout still remained, the now-desolate Night Demon Plains, and the cursed abyss with its still-churning lava—the ground cracked, buildings collapsed, mountains crumbled, and volcanoes erupted...

The Nine-Winged Crow, at this moment, no longer restrained itself. It began to absorb the energy of the Blue Secret Realm voraciously, all to kill this level-nine being from another world and pass through the spatial gate to a new world.

As for the Blue Secret Realm itself, it no longer cared.

This energy attached to the wings wrapped around the Nine-Winged Crow's head, glowing with a dark light like a devil emerging from the void.

The two collided in this state.

"Run!"

As the two beings began their final clash, Li Daqian shouted, ordering his team to retreat frantically.

In truth, the position Ye Zhongming had chosen for them earlier was quite good, far enough from the battlefield. However, Ye Zhongming had only been an ordinary evolved being in his previous life, reaching level six after ten years. In this life, although he had reached the pinnacle of humanity, he had never achieved the ninth level of evolution. The only level-nine being he had witnessed firsthand was the Saint Father, who had suppressed his power. Thus, Ye Zhongming had no clear concept of the range of the energy shockwaves produced by the collision of two level-nine beings. Even though he had prepared for the worst by giving Guang Yao the Nature Staff and a super nature gem, who could have predicted that even these wouldn't last until the final battle between the two level-nine beings?

It was clear that the Nine-Winged Crow and the Armor King were engaged in their final showdown. The winner would emerge victorious, while the loser would perish. This strike would undoubtedly shake the heavens and earth. The position of the four teams, which had already been affected by the earlier attacks, had cost them a super nature gem. The shockwaves from this final clash would be even more devastating.

Without a defensive artifact like the Nature Staff, creating as much distance as possible from the explosion's epicenter was the only option.

The other three teams reacted quickly, retreating as well.

The two level-nine beings had used their ultimate moves to decide the outcome, and both had taken some time to charge their attacks. This gave the humans a brief window to escape. They understood the stakes—those who hadn't recovered from the Nine-Winged Crow's mental shockwave were left behind, while those who could still move fled as fast as they could.

A thunderous roar came from behind them, but no one dared to look back to see what was happening. A wave of energy was rapidly approaching, even more overwhelming than the earlier earthquake. Everyone could feel it clearly. At this moment, every extra meter they ran could mean the difference between life and death.

Whether it was Deacon Water, Commander Mu, or Li Daqian, aside from lamenting the inevitable losses to their teams, they were all cursing Ye Zhongming in their hearts. What kind of location had he chosen for them? Couldn't he have picked somewhere farther away? If it weren't for the fact that Guangyao's team was also fleeing, they might have suspected that Ye Zhongming had done this to weaken their forces.

The energy shockwave finally arrived, sweeping over the human team in an instant. Various colored lights flashed among the crowd as everyone activated their defensive measures.

Deacon Water desperately unleashed a skill, creating a massive water wall behind her team. Commander Mu threw out a card, transforming into a huge metal screen. Li Daqian was even more

direct, using a combined skill with his battle beast, the Spotted Giant Bear, to summon a gigantic bear spirit that enveloped the Thousand Beasts Villa's team.

However, these defenses only held briefly before shattering in the face of this energy.

The human team was immediately thrown into chaos, with only a handful of beings managing to remain standing.

As the energy passed and everything gradually calmed down, those who could still maintain consciousness shook their dizzy heads and looked toward the valley plain.

In this earth-shattering, realm-destroying battle between two level-nine beings, who had emerged victorious?

Chapter 1494: Same level battle (1)

Whether the Nine-Winged Crow or the Armor King won, it had little to do with Ye Zhongming and Cloud Peak at this moment. They prioritized ensuring victory over the demon monster horde before they could consider anything else.

Little Tiger was the first to charge into the demon horde. The sensation of his Horse Slaying Blade cutting through limbs exhilarated him.

Blood splattered, some landing on his face, only fueling his excitement.

With a roar, he swung his blade forward, unleashing a thick wave of blood-red energy that spread out in front of him. Any demon monster touched by this crimson wave was instantly sliced in half.

Blood Slash, Little Tiger's class skill and his most powerful ability at this stage.

It wasn't that he didn't want to use this skill to help Ye Zhongming by targeting the demon commander with Eye of Revenge. The problem was that he couldn't lock onto the target, which could only mean one thing: the commander's mental strength far surpassed his own, rendering the ability granted by Lucy's tear useless.

The true terror of this ability lay in its maximum five-day "charge" period, after which it could unleash a sudden attack with five times the power. But if used immediately, the power remained unchanged. Little Tiger's Blood Slash likely wouldn't be enough to break through the defenses of the heavily guarded demon commander.

However, against other demons, this ability was more than sufficient.

After reaching eight stars, Little Tiger's strength had undergone a qualitative change. Even though his skill level hadn't increased, the physical enhancements allowed this single slash to clear a path over ten meters wide, opening the way for the cavalry charge behind him.

The heavy bear cavalry surged through the gap.

In the era of cold weapons, cavalry was the king of the battlefield, and heavy cavalry was the nightmare of all enemies. The only thing that could stand against them was the legendary heavy infantry, fully encased in iron armor and arranged in tight formations.

Even then, that was only possible if the individual soldiers' strength and equipment were comparable.

Now, the bears' levels were slightly lower than the demon monsters', but their green-grade equipment was enough to bridge the gap of one level. Moreover, their primary role was as mounts, not individual combat units, so their level mattered less than their toughness and speed.

The riders, on the other hand, were different. They were formal Cloud Peak warriors, already at five stars and clad in high-level armor. They wielded superior weapons that allowed them to crush enemies of the same level and significantly damage higher-level demons.

While there were many high-level demons in the horde, they were spread thin across the entire battlefield. The organized Cloud Peak heavy cavalry could handle them relatively easily as long as they weren't level eight.

Additionally, the captains in Little Tiger's cavalry unit were all six stars, and his deputy had even reached seven stars, making them fully capable of dealing with high-level demon monsters.

And let's not forget the other cavalry units on the flanks and rear, specifically designed to handle such high-level threats.

With the heavy bear cavalry as the spearhead, Cloud Peak's cavalry plunged into the demon monster horde. The long lances were like hands reaching out from hell, dragging demons out of this world.

Although Cloud Peak had experienced several large-scale battles, this was their first time engaging in such a massive melee. The full-force charge against millions of enemies resulted in blood and dismembered limbs flying everywhere. The ground was littered with bizarre corpses, none of them intact.

Some of the teams' remaining ranged weapons began to show their effectiveness, and the remaining batch of crystal grenades started flying out from Cloud Peak's side.

The Exquisite Floating Ball in the sky didn't participate in this battle—it wasn't yet necessary. It was simply recording and monitoring everything on the battlefield. From the sky's perspective, Cloud Peak and the demon formations collided after a rapid charge. Both sides paused momentarily, and then a mist of blood filled the air, formed by the countless sprays of blood.

One of Cloud Peak's units broke through the demon line and began pushing deeper—it was Little Tiger's Vanguard cavalry unit. Other units followed behind.

Soon, the demon ranks began to thin rapidly. Cloud Peak's overall charge slowed, but they were inflicting massive casualties. From above, it looked like they were slicing through a cucumber, cutting off layer after layer.

However, Cloud Peak's charge soon slowed to a crawl, and even the cavalry stopped.

The battle descended into chaos.

If one looked closely, one would see that Cloud Peak maintained some semblance of order amidst the chaos. Each unit fought independently, efficiently killing enemies while maintaining their formations. They hadn't devolved into individual skirmishes.

The demon monsters, on the other hand, were disorganized, relying on instinct to fight. Facing Cloud Peak warriors whose average level wasn't lower than theirs and who were equipped with superior gear, the demons were at a clear disadvantage.

At first glance, it seemed like the demons had surrounded all of Cloud Peak's warriors, with some even breaking through to attack Liu Zhenghong and Le Dayuan's positions. They would face Shengyuan's unit, the retreating Li Qiang's shooting squad, and the female guards.

Death became the sole theme of this grassland.

Cloud Peak wasn't accustomed to death. They were used to victory, to achieving the greatest gains with minimal losses. This mindset, or philosophy, was deeply ingrained in everyone, including Ye Zhongming. Otherwise, he wouldn't have jumped into such an obvious trap.

But in such a large-scale battle, how could there be no casualties? Even the most tightly guarded formations would have gaps, and with the sheer number of demon monsters, it was impossible to defend against everything.

So when they saw their comrades fall, the Cloud Peak warriors erupted with even greater fury.

The stimulation of blood and death sent many Cloud Peak warriors into a frenzied state. Formations began to break down, and the battle entered a true endurance phase.

"One million."

These three words spread through all of Cloud Peak's units at a certain moment, eliciting loud cheers from the warriors in battle. Their weapons swung with even greater vigor.

From nearly six million, the demon numbers had now dwindled to just one million. They had already eliminated the vast majority of their enemies. Victory was within sight.

One million was still a lot, but each warrior only needed to kill ten demons on average. Given how many each had already slain, perhaps the battle would be over in less than an hour.

The situation on the battlefield was indeed developing in Cloud Peak's favor. While the battle couldn't be reduced to simple arithmetic, with each Cloud Peak warrior easily killing ten demons for a flawless victory, the brutal fight was progressing where Cloud Peak was trading minimal losses for massive demon casualties.

Chapter 1494.5- Same level battle (1)

This situation only changed when the demons lagging at the rear finally arrived.

The twenty-plus level-eight demon "nobles" appeared.

They brought their underlings and joined the fray, drastically shifting the tide.

Cloud Peak began to face immense pressure. These level-eight demons were truly powerful, and their underlings' levels surpassed those of Cloud Peak's warriors. Immediately, some Cloud Peak units were broken through, suffering heavy casualties.

A flash of light swept across the battlefield, and all of Cloud Peak's warriors felt a warm sensation. Looking up, they saw a large white cloud appearing in the dim sky of the Blue Secret Realm, radiating a warm, peaceful aura.

On the battlefield, a woman stood amidst the chaos, holding a crystal-clear orb in her left hand and a staff adorned with a white gem in her right. A solemn yet gentle aura emanated from her.

The light from her staff and orb shot up into the cloud, which then transformed into countless light orbs that descended onto every Cloud Peak warrior.

Heaven Guidance!

At the moment when Cloud Peak's warriors were hit with a devastating blow, Teacher Park used her newly fused and improved version of Heaven Guidance.

Originally, this ability from the Heaven Benevolence was a single-target resurrection skill, but after obtaining two pieces of equipment, Pu Xiuying modified it into a group healing skill.

The first piece of equipment was the crystal orb in her left hand, which could integrate skills, allowing her to transform a personal ability into two forms: single-target or group. The second was a card that allowed her to extract an item's ability and learn it herself.

Pu Xiuying chose to extract Heaven Guidance and make it her own ability, allowing her to use it as either single-target or group healing, depending on the situation.

Of course, the crystal orb, named Goddess's Gaze, wasn't omnipotent. It couldn't turn a powerful single-target healing ability into a group skill without any loss in effectiveness. The group version of Heaven Guidance no longer had the near-resurrection effect, only providing healing.

But even so, the effect was remarkable.

Many Cloud Peak warriors on the brink of death were stabilized and pulled back by their comrades. Those who had lost the ability to fight suddenly regained their strength, and those with minor injuries were instantly healed.

Park Xiuying's group healing skill single-handedly reversed Cloud Peak's casualty count!

At the same time, thanks to the Heaven Benevolence's ability—Heaven Heart—Park Xiuying had a chance to generate an item called Healing Crystals whenever she used a healing ability. Thousands of these crystals were produced with so many people being healed, even with a low probability. These were valuable items—crushing one would provide a healing effect equivalent to being treated by a high-level healer like Park Xiuying. Their worth was self-evident.

Many injured warriors immediately received a second round of healing from the Healing Crystals.

Heaven Guidance covered almost all of Cloud Peak's warriors, leaving Park Xiuying unable to continue. After drinking a mental recovery potion, the Three-Nosed Elephant carried her and a team of warriors assigned to protect her away from the battlefield. The rest would be left to the other members of the support team.

"Finally here, huh?" Seeing Park Xiuying make her move, Xia Lei breathed a sigh of relief. Her unit's attack direction differed slightly from the main Cloud Peak force—she was heading toward Ye Zhongming. For some reason, despite charging for so long, she still hadn't found the King of Cloud Peak.

If it weren't for the starry sky from Starry Sky still ahead, Xia Lei might have thought she had lost track of him.

Seeing the arrival of level eight demons like that Mountain Fierce, Xia Lei immediately ordered all level eight beings in Cloud Peak's forces to charge at these terrifying creatures.

This was a necessary move. Otherwise, Cloud Peak would surely suffer another devastating attack, and Park Xiuying couldn't use Heaven's Guidance a second time.

Liang Chuyin, Mo Ye, Yellow Ball, Xia Lei, Nine Treasures, the Rat King and his wife, Little Tiger, and all of Cloud Peak's level eight beings charged at their demon monster counterparts.

The first to engage was Mo Ye. Her opponent was a bizarrely shaped demon as if stitched together from several animals—cow, sheep, pig, and dog. Its grotesque form didn't diminish its strength. It had nearly broken through Young Master Yun's unit with its thousands of underlings, causing over a thousand Cloud Peak casualties quickly. Even though Park Xiuying's Heaven Guidance had swiftly arrived, saving many warriors, hundreds had already perished, and dozens more were severely injured, destined to be disabled even if they survived.

This demon wielded eight weapons in its eight arms, making it impossible for ordinary warriors to handle.

Now, after killing many humans, its eight weapons had been replaced with high-level Cloud Peak equipment. Seeing the fully armed Mo Ye, it showed no fear, only greed.

Mo Ye activated her Holy Army Coat. Although it was only blue-grade after modification, its unique properties made it comparable to gold-grade equipment. In her hands was a beautiful spear that had now solidified into a physical form.

At the spear's tip was a structure perfectly integrated with the main body—the Three-Pointed Spear component Ye Zhongming had found for her.

This equipment, which had three abilities and could turn energy weapons into physical forms while retaining all their original properties, was as valuable as the Hanging Shield Sheng Yuan had obtained.

They hadn't used it earlier because Ye Zhongming and Mo Ye didn't want to waste the Three-Pointed Spear's second ability: the capacity to absorb energy during the fusion process with an energy weapon.

They hadn't found a suitable method to fulfill this requirement for a long time. Ye Zhongming discovered a natural Death Wind Cave in the Blue Secret Realm not long ago, filled with violent wind energy. It was said that even high-level demons were instantly shredded upon entering.

Mo Ye had extended her spear into the Death Wind Cave to absorb the energy.

The process had only taken thirty seconds, but when she pulled the spear out, the energy within had shocked even the usually calm and composed Mo Ye.

It also gained two highly useful abilities.

This was the first time Mo Ye was unleashing her new weapon at full power.

A massive talisman appeared in the sky, covering a vast area. As it rotated, it seemed something was about to emerge from within. Meanwhile, Mo Ye held her spear in an unusual stance.

The level-eight demon monster looked at the woman standing alone, confidence flashing. Its underlings were no weaklings—dozens at level seven, over a thousand at level six, and the rest at level five.

Even if it didn't lift a finger, its underlings could probably deal with this human woman.

But soon, it realized it was wrong.

The first to attack wasn't Mo Ye, but the talisman above. Something was emerging from within, something that silenced the entire battlefield.

Chapter 1495: Same level battle (2)

What emerged from the talisman was a warship!

Previously, Mo Ye's Talisman Master jobs skill could summon massive logs that fell from the sky to attack targets, leaving many people in awe. The giant wind blades she could summon were equally terrifying.

But those were still within the realm of understanding—just wind and wood logs.

But now, what was this ancient-style warship that had appeared?

The ship was enormous, at least 150 meters long, and its hull alone stood over 10 meters tall, not including the masts. The sails on the masts were pure black, devoid of any patterns. Thick ropes connected to the hull, with small triangular flags hanging from them, also pure black and without any markings.

The wooden hull looked ancient, with a dull, menacing sheen, and it was similarly devoid of decorative patterns. Overall, the ship seemed rather plain.

But no one cared about that because everyone's attention was drawn to the sides of the ship.

There, on each side, were ten massive metal cannons.

The level-eight demon monster, holding eight stolen Cloud Peak weapons, looked up at the sudden appearance of this thing and finally felt a hint of fear.

It sensed danger emanating from the ship.

And the ship quickly answered with an attack.

The warship tilted slightly in the air, and the row of cannons unleashed massive wind blades, each dozens of meters long.

These wind blades appeared almost instantly and slashed onto the ground, targeting the level-eight demon's underlings.

Because of the angle between the sky and the ground, the wind blades slashed diagonally. Each one sliced through at least several demons, cutting them in half.

Roar!

The level-eight demon roared angrily and hurled two of its weapons into the air. The weapons crossed the distance to the warship and struck its hull.

Bang! Bang!

The weapons hit the hull and were immediately deflected, leaving no scratch.

Seeing its attack had no effect, the demon monster threw two more weapons, this time aiming at the still-rotating talisman.

It had to be said that this demon was quite perceptive. It had identified the key to the situation, but it was still wrong. This time, the weapons didn't even make contact with the talisman—they were swallowed up by it.

The ship tilted again, and a second attack followed. Another ten wind blades took the lives of dozens more demons.

Two rounds of attacks, with only about ten seconds between them.

While the two attacks combined hadn't killed more than a hundred demons, a closer look revealed that the wind blades were targeting high-level demons. Among the dead were two level-sevens; most of the rest were level-six, and only a few were level-five.

The level-eight demon quickly realized this and roared again, sending its thousands of underlings charging at Mo Ye.

Mo Ye's heroic face showed a hint of sharp killing intent. Her stance with the spear had been somewhat awkward, but she used the momentum to hurl the spear forward.

It might have been understandable if she had thrown her weapon at the end of a fight, but the battle had just begun. Why was she throwing her weapon now?

This was one of the abilities granted by the Three-Pointed Spear component—Spear Throw!

The spear shot forward at an almost impossible-to-capture speed, piercing through a level-seven demon before it could react. The spear continued through, piercing the next demon, and the next, and the next... In just a few seconds, the spear Mo Ye had thrown had pierced through over a hundred demons!

By the time the spear returned to her hand, that number had increased by another twenty or so.

These demons had all been pierced through their bodies. None could withstand the spear's power, whether they were level six or level seven.

Some demons fell as the spear's damage was fatal to them. But many more remained standing. They were injured with gaping holes in their bodies, but for these physically resilient demons, such wounds weren't immediately fatal. A few level-seven demons seemed unfazed by their injuries and continued charging at Mo Ye.

Mo Ye gripped the spear with both hands and gave it a sharp shake. The weapon began to glow, as did the wounds on the demons it had pierced.

Many demons stopped in surprise, looking down at their bodies. The wounds grew brighter and brighter until, with a snap, they burst with deadly energy. This energy was incredibly sharp, instantly cutting the injured demons into pieces. Only the strongest level-seven demon managed to withstand the attack, but it still collapsed, incapacitated.

Meanwhile, the warship in the sky launched its third and fourth attacks, killing dozens more demons.

Before the two sides had even made contact, over three hundred demons had been killed, including four or five level-sevens and one severely injured level-seven.

In an instant, the demon had lost a tenth of its underlings. The level-eight demon was momentarily stunned. It then abandoned any thought of letting its underlings handle the human and charged forward itself.

Mo Ye met it head-on, and the two clashed.

Mo Ye had already been one of the top five strongest individuals in Cloud Peak at seven stars. Now, having successfully evolved to eight stars, wielding the weapon granted by the Three-Pointed Spear component, clad in modified Holy Army Coat, and with her job skill providing continuous support from above, Mo Ye's strength was shocking.

Ye Zhongming had never been stingy with Mo Ye, who had been with him since the apocalypse's first day. The things he had given her were no less valuable than what he had given his own women. After all, if Little Tiger had something as overpowered as Lucy's Tear, Mo Ye's equipment couldn't be any worse.

What Ye Zhongming had prepared for Mo Ye was an Elite Job Upgrade Scroll.

It was somewhat similar to the one she had obtained before but also different. This one was more direct, instantly upgrading Mo Ye's Talisman Master job to an elite job, similar to Ye Zhongming's and Park Xiuying's.

After upgrading to an elite class, each type of talisman in the Talisman Master job gained a super ability. For example, the ancient warship that had appeared above her had the super ability of the wood-type talisman upgraded to its highest level, possessing wind-type attack attributes and unleashing wind blades to cut down enemies.

Chapter 1495.5- Same level battle (2)

Of course, this was related to the types of talismans Mo Ye currently mastered. Although Ye Zhongming and she herself had prepared skill upgrade scrolls, upgrading one attribute to its highest level was already a significant achievement. So far, Mo Ye had only mastered two types of talismans: wood and wind. She had upgraded the wood-type to its highest level, gaining the warship super ability, but its attacks were wind-based. Presumably, if she upgraded the wind type to its highest level, the super ability's carrier would be wind-based, but its attack power would likely be wood-based.

This was just speculation, but it seemed plausible.

With such abilities, Mo Ye was completely unafraid of the level-eight demon and its thousands of underlings. She held off the strongest enemy herself while the warship above continued to harvest the lives of the other demons.

The various abilities of the Holy Army Coat kept the level-eight demon firmly suppressed. Mo Ye would take a moment to strike at other demons from time to time, always with a fatal blow. She targeted level-six demons, as the two-level difference instantly allowed her to kill them. She avoided level-sevens for now, as she couldn't guarantee a one-hit kill, and level-fives weren't worth her effort.

In this way, Mo Ye held off the level-eight demon and whittled its underlings. With the help of the warship above, she quickly reduced the demon's forces by more than half.

The level-eight demon was furious but helpless. It realized its proud attacks were ineffective against this human clad in top-grade equipment, while her attacks, especially that spear, could penetrate its defenses.

It began considering its options: should it call for reinforcements or... retreat?

"Almost there," Mo Ye muttered to herself. She glanced at the several wounds she had inflicted on the level-eight demon's body and then launched a fierce attack. The spear turned snow-white, and under Mo Ye's control, it suddenly thrust toward the demon.

In the blink of an eye, the spear struck countless times.

Even an eight-star evolved, even Ye Zhongming, couldn't thrust a spear so many times in such a short period. But Mo Ye did it.

This was due to another ability of her spear—Spear Thrust.

Like Spear Throw, this was an ability the Three-Pointed Spear component granted after absorbing energy in the Death Wind Cave. It allowed the user to instantly unleash one hundred thrusts equivalent to their full strength, with a tearing effect on the target.

Only the extreme speed of the wind attribute could enable such an ability.

Demon monsters were known for their physical resilience, and this close-combat level-eight demon was no exception. Neither the warship's attacks nor the ghostly Spear Throw had targeted this demon because Mo Ye knew she couldn't kill it that way. Mo Ye didn't have any skills or abilities that could instantly kill a level-eight demon.

Only Ye Zhongming could instantly kill a being of the same level in all of Cloud Peak.

So she had been biding her time.

The demon didn't know, but Mo Ye knew the warship above wasn't invincible. It consumed her mental energy, and being attacked would drain it faster. The demon had tried attacking twice, thinking it was useless, and then gave up. Mo Ye was secretly relieved, but the warship's limitations were real. The frequency of its wind-blade attacks had already decreased from about once every ten seconds to once every thirty seconds.

She was nearing her limit in sustaining the warship's mental energy consumption.

Mo Ye's prolonged engagement seemed to be about continuously killing other demons, but she was actually masking her true goal: attacking specific parts of the level-eight demon's body. Those areas were the demon's vital points.

Yes, those areas had the strongest defenses. Mo Ye's attacks had only left shallow marks there, but she had gained a sense of how many strikes it would take to penetrate them.

In a normal battle, she might have been able to achieve this eventually, but it would have taken who knows how long. The current battlefield didn't allow her to be tied down here for too long. Among Cloud Peak's level-eight beings, the strongest—Ye Zhongming, Red Hair, Xia Bai, the Evil Dragon, and the Death King Tree—were all absent. The remaining level-eights were not only weaker but also outnumbered by the demons. Everyone who had the ability needed to kill their opponents as quickly as possible and intercept other level-eight demons before they could assault Cloud Peak's formation.

Mo Ye unleashed her ultimate strike when she saw that she had finally inflicted enough small wounds on the level-eight demon.

One hundred spear thrusts, all aimed at the demon's chest. By the ninetieth thrust, she had finally broken through its defenses, and the last few thrusts extinguished the life of the level-eight demon.

As she fell to the ground, the level-eight demon still couldn't understand how this human had managed to thrust her spear so many times in such a short period.

Mo Ye panted heavily and charged into the now-disoriented demon horde. These level-six and level-seven beings could only be slaughtered when facing an opponent who outclassed them in both level and equipment.

The former female police officer had already shifted her attention to another level-eight demon strutting menacingly in front of Cloud Peak's formation.

Mo Ye wasn't the first of Cloud Peak's top evolved beings to defeat her opponent. Xia Lei had beaten her to it.

The combat suit Xia Lei wore was called the Mikaeus Battle Suit. Despite its golden glow, it wasn't a product of the wheel but an item of alien technology.

Ye Zhongming had obtained it from the Talos Red Dwarves.

During the preparation period, Ye Zhongming completed several missions. Fortunately, he completed one to retrieve an item, earning a large number of contribution points.

This mission had been nearly impossible to complete, as the item was a mutated plant with a name unfamiliar to the Talos Red Dwarves. Even with a description, finding it on Earth was like searching for a needle in a haystack.

But Ye Zhongming was a reincarnator. Luckily, he had seen this plant in his previous life and remembered where it grew. He found the plant and completed the mission.

Combined with the rewards from other missions, he had enough to exchange for this combat suit for Xia Lei.

After seeing its attributes and abilities, even Ye Zhongming had to admit that this was a combat assistance system. Not only did it provide unimaginable defensive capabilities—at least in Ye Zhongming's eyes as a top-grade craftsman, it was no less effective than gold-grade equipment—but it also had offensive support capabilities.

The most obvious example was the six floating cannons around her.

These were genuine energy cannons, with a very short range of only thirty meters, but their power was immense. A direct hit could deliver a threat comparable to the Ultimate Annihilation Crystal Cannon!