

## Apocalypse 1826

### Chapter 1826: Situation change

While the newcomers were fighting desperately on the battlefield, at that moment, on the periphery of this novice training planet, aboard many spacecraft, numerous races were paying attention to this largest-scale trial in recent years.

"Aike and the others are doing quite well, aren't they!"

A being with a triangular head, dark bluish skin, little hair, and a pair of huge eyes was holding an exquisite metal cup with its sharp seven-fingered hand, drinking while watching a huge light screen.

The screen was divided into two parts: one part was the rankings, including points ranking, kill ranking, efficiency ranking, same-species kill ranking, and real-time combat power ranking, among others—much richer in content than what the newcomers saw on their recorders.

The other half displayed numerous live broadcast feeds, although these couldn't be switched arbitrarily and focused solely on select key areas.

"The people chosen by our Huo'er Star are definitely good."

Another similar being stood nearby, wearing a strange, light silver robe dotted with black spots, looking very peculiar, though the material was unknown.

"Big brother, do you think Father can reach an agreement with those from Reina Star this time?" the standing being asked the drinking one, somewhat uncertainly.

"Don't worry, it should be fine," the one called big brother said, standing up and also positioning himself in front of the light screen, shoulder to shoulder with his brother.

Whether in attire or appearance, they were almost identical.

"Whether it's our Huo'er Star camp or the Reina Star camp, we've all realized that things are getting worse and more serious. If we don't break through, all that awaits us is annihilation—it's just a matter of how long we can hold out, but the result is the same."

"Father says it's time to give up our previous stance. No matter what the wheel is like, we can't leave it for now. Our differences can be set aside for the time being. We'll get through this difficulty first."

The younger brother nodded, then suddenly extended a dark red tentacle from his collar, about the thickness of a human finger, which inserted into the cup in his brother's hand and began to suck.

The older brother gave his brother an annoyed look. "Can you stop messing around? Is your body tube meant for drinking alcohol?"

The younger brother chuckled and retracted the thing.

"Reina Star actually thinks the same as we do. Wanting to negotiate with Father is just for the sake of interest. From what I know, this novice battlefield is a bet between the two sides. Whoever wins gets the larger share of benefits; whoever loses gets the smaller share."

Hearing this, the younger brother was taken aback and asked doubtfully, "What is the larger share? And what is the smaller share?"

"The larger share is the Su Race faction plus seven hundred small races."

"And the smaller share is the Taros Red Dwarves and three hundred small races!"

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On the Star-Eye Clan's spacecraft, Aslan and the others were also staring at the light screen.

A few hours ago, they had been very excited.

Because at that time, the points of their favored Ye Zhongming and Jie Kui had a rapid, brief increase, and their rankings jumped from the bottom to around two thousand. Among the over thirty thousand participants in the novice battlefield, this ranking was very good—it could even be said to basically equal the Star-Eye Clan's best results in previous years.

Of course, that referred to after the novice battlefield ended.

With this momentum, the trial's direction was promising.

Although the Star-Eye Clan was small and their spacecraft's light screen wasn't as grand or luxurious as others', it still had the necessary information, such as the efficiency ranking and combat power ranking.

Since every newcomer had a recorder, their data was accurately collected and analyzed, resulting in efficiency and combat power rankings.

Of course, these changed at any time and weren't the main reference, but they provided some basis for analyzing the situation for various seeds being watched.

Ye Zhongming was ranked in the top two hundred on the efficiency ranking, which was significantly higher than his actual points ranking.

This indicated that his success rate in hunting prey was extremely high.

In the view of Aslan and the others, this was very noteworthy. A high success rate meant Ye Zhongming fought relatively easily and should either be uninjured or only lightly wounded, which was crucial for the twenty-one-day combat period.

Light injuries also meant spending fewer points on healing, which greatly affected the final outcome.

"Jie Kui is with him. Look, they appeared together at this transmission point. These two are really bold, going to such a dangerous place."

The number of real-time monitoring points was limited, so everyone could only see that Ye Zhongming and Jie Kui had gone to Area 27.

"Those two aren't with them."

The speaker continued, then glanced at the points. "They're quite a bit behind Ye Zhongming and Jie Kui."

Shi Kangbu and Bu Lanuo had chosen to act independently. Although they had gained some points, they couldn't compare to Ye Zhongming and the other.

"Hmph." Aslan snorted coldly. These two entrusted individuals were indeed not very reliable.

However, in the following few hours, Ye Zhongming's points didn't change much, only increasing three times, which was much lower than his previous efficiency.

As for Jie Kui's, there was no change at all.

This undoubtedly made the Star-Eye Clan members very anxious.

Previously, the combined points of Ye Zhongming, Jie Kui, Shi Kangbu, and Bu Lanuo could rank around seven hundred in the overall race ranking.

This ranking was actually quite good. Although it couldn't reach the minimum goal of the top fifty, the efficiency shown by Ye Zhongming and Jie Kui would allow them to improve their ranking in future stages further.

If not for Shi Kangbu and Bu Lanuo dragging them down a bit, the Star-Eye Clan might have broken into the top four hundred.

But now, not only were their individual rankings falling rapidly, but the Star-Eye Clan's ranking was also plummeting.

"Look at the combat power ranking!"

Previously, Ye Zhongming's individual combat power ranking had hovered around one hundred—the highest among the Star-Eye Clan's rankings. Several friendly races had even sent messages to congratulate them.

This had been the reason for the Star-Eye Clan's increased confidence earlier.

But now, at a certain moment, Ye Zhongming's combat power suddenly dropped sharply, now at over eleven thousand!

This... was a sign of almost irreversible injury!

Was he injured? What had happened in such a short time?

At the same time, on the monitoring light screens of these myriad races, behind each newcomer of their own race, a number was marked, indicating the number and names of other newcomers they had killed.

While Ye Zhongming's various rankings were falling, these also appeared behind him.

"He encountered challenges from other newcomers, killed two, and then was severely injured?!"

A Star-Eye Clan member said this, which was the most reasonable explanation now.

Aslan gritted her teeth and ordered her subordinate, "Find out which camp and race the two lives he killed belonged to."

A moment later, the female birdman learned the answer, and her face instantly turned pale.

"Reina Star camp, Gold Silver Island."

Chapter 1827: Who is his target?

## Apocalypse Gachapon

The first day of the novice battlefield ended amidst constant slaughter.

For the entire trial, however, this was only the beginning.

Yaka withdrew her long blade from the corpse of a parasite, grinning with satisfaction as she saw her points increase a bit more.

Indeed, after stopping the pursuit of that damned guy, the feeling of gaining points was so wonderful.

The group had adopted a formation with some distance between them—not too far, not too close—as they advanced. This allowed them to maintain contact, provide quick support in case of danger, and hunt independently on their respective routes.

When they encountered lives on the list, they would gather to kill them together; the rest belonged to each individual.

The members of the squad were originally powerful, and with few people in this area today, this carpet-style hunting yielded substantial gains.

Yaka suddenly turned around and saw Wade walking towards her.

"What's wrong? Why aren't you staying in your own area and coming over here?"

Among the group, Hawkins and Aimusi were on the far left, the Netherrealm Star Domain native was in the middle, and Wade and Yaka were on the right side of the advance direction in sequence.

"We haven't been chasing Ye Zhongming for several hours now, right?"

Faced with Wade's question, Yaka nodded, not understanding what he meant.

"Do you think he's behind us?" Wade asked with an inexplicable smile.

The little girl Yaka checked the corpse and, finding no valuable materials, replied, "Are you afraid?"

"Of course I'm not afraid. I even hope he is behind us." Wade snorted, then looked at his companion and said, "But I have a feeling he's not behind us."

"I think so too. He's injured, and his combat power has dropped sharply. He used a lot of his bloodline and skills in the previous battle—they were very powerful, but the cooldown period probably still needs quite some time. The wisest choice for him now is to find a place to recuperate or target some weak lives to gain points. Wait until the end of this small cycle in two days, return to the camp, and completely heal himself."

Wade nodded. "Normally, your analysis isn't wrong."

"What do you mean?" Yaka sensed something more in her companion's words.

"Have you seen Ye Zhongming's points? They haven't changed since we stopped chasing him."

Wade's expression was very serious. "Indeed, this might not mean anything. He could be healing, resting, or escaping."

Yaka felt a bit confused by this and said impatiently, "What exactly are you trying to say?"

"I'm saying there's another possibility." Wade's expression held something Yaka couldn't quite decipher. "Ye Zhongming doesn't dare chase us, at least for now. If he's smart enough, he should see that we are actually a trap waiting for him to take the bait."

"In that case, if he really wants to kill us, as Hawkins said, he would definitely choose one person as the target. Who do you think he would choose?"

Yaka paused. "Didn't you just say we are actually a trap..."

She stopped mid-sentence, her eyes showing surprise. "You mean, the target he chooses wouldn't be us, but..."

"Yes! It's Kuma!"

Wade said very confidently, "If we can think of it, how could Ye Zhongming, the Cloud Peak King, not think of it? Wouldn't he know that our best chance is during the transmission phase at the start of the second small cycle? He will definitely try to find a way to counter it. The best and most direct way is to have us all dead before that. If he can't, then what is the most advantageous thing to do?"

"Right, that's to get rid of Kuma first, the one who can track him. That way, even if we follow him through transmission, he has a great chance to shake us off."

"If Kuma is with us, he naturally has no opportunity. But now, we've given him a perfect opportunity ourselves."

Wade glanced ahead into the distance, where only a bit of combat movement could be captured, but no figures were visible, then turned back to Yaka and said, "We contacted Kuma to come and join us. This provided Kuma's return route. And Ye Zhongming's companion is also a ruthless person. You should know what happened just now: Kuma and the other were lured by someone using the rules to a place with a cruel guy who had killed five newcomers. One of them was killed, and Kuma, seeing the situation was bad, slipped away and no longer dared to chase the guy who had long since run off."

"Now, he is alone, rushing towards us. And what likely awaits him is a deadly ambush! I hope Kuma has a sudden whim and can investigate Ye Zhongming's traces. Otherwise..."

"Then what are we waiting for? Let's notify Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins quickly!"

After saying that, Yaka was about to run in that direction, but was stopped by Wade.

"What do you mean? No matter what, Kuma is our companion. If he dies, it's not good for us, right?"

Although the little girl handled matters straightforwardly, it didn't mean she was unintelligent. The importance of a team was self-evident.

"Let me ask you a few questions first. After you answer, if you still want to go, I won't stop you."

Hearing Wade say this, Yaka nodded.

"Is Kuma a main combatant in our team?"

"No, his abilities are mainly tracking, plus some support abilities."

"If Kuma lives, will our points increase?"

"No, but in the future, when hunting listed lifeforms together, there would be a bit more."

"If we kill Ye Zhongming, will we get points?"

"Of course we will, but can you stop saying such nonsense?"

"If Ye Zhongming kills Kuma, and we kill Ye Zhongming, will we get more points?"

"...Yes."

"Tell me, is a Ye Zhongming who has lost an arm easier to kill, or are other lives with the same points as him easier to kill?"

"...Ye Zhongming."

Yaka's answers grew softer and softer. She understood what Wade meant.

"So, let's not wait for the second small cycle either. Let Ye Zhongming kill Kuma, and then we kill Ye Zhongming. What do you think? He's waiting for prey on Kuma's route, but isn't he also exposing his whereabouts to us!"

Yaka looked at Kuma's points, then at Ye Zhongming's points, and simply calculated how many points she would get if she killed Ye Zhongming.

It was basically equivalent to her current score; even if it was less, it wasn't by much.

"You..."

"I just want Ye Zhongming dead. You help me, and then you complete the kill."

"What about the Hawkins side..."

"Sometimes, things can't always go their way, don't you think? Also, strictly speaking, the higher-ups only asked us to cooperate with them, not to obey them. Don't you think?"

"Deal!"

"Then let's go. We need to find Ye Zhongming."

The two specialty detoured and, without the others noticing, crossed their parallel lines, sneaking towards the place they guessed.

While running at high speed, Wade glanced sideways at the little girl, as if looking at a pile of moving points.

Chapter 1828: First

Kuma's mood relaxed a bit.

He had contacted the team a few minutes ago; in another half hour, they could meet up.

This tracking mission had been somewhat unlucky.

As a member of the Tearhound Ghost Race, he possessed the tracking abilities his race was best known for, along with decent talent in other areas.

Yes, the word "genius" had always surrounded him since childhood.

But after arriving here, that changed.

Kuma was initially very unaccustomed to it. After all, having been used to being the center of attention, suddenly becoming a supporting character was quite a difference. However, he quickly adapted because some things couldn't be made up for by pride alone.

Here, everyone was a genius; everyone had once been a proud child of heaven. To gain respect and admiration, there was only one type of person: a genius among geniuses.

Unfortunately, Kuma was not that, and his racial abilities destined he could never be.

But he was still very important. His abilities gave him a special status, and that feeling was actually not bad.

Right now, Kuma was on his way back to reclaim that feeling.

Thinking of this, Kuma inwardly cursed Ye Zhongming's companion.

So shameless.

If he couldn't win, he ran; if he couldn't run, he lured monsters—no, lured people. This method was laughable!

But then Kuma's mood sank.

Wasn't this also a kind of ability? An ability to handle crises. When luring someone to kill his companion, the other party had also taken great risks. But they had timed it well, chosen the route well, taken the risk, and left confidently, leaving Kuma to flee.

To be honest, if the team hadn't contacted Kuma to tell him to return, he wouldn't have known what to do next.

Keep chasing? Kuma no longer had the courage; he wasn't really good at head-on confrontation. But not chasing? It would be hard to explain returning after losing one in a two-on-one situation.

That order had freed him from hesitation.

But after walking here, Kuma stopped because in this rainforest, a pile of large and small stones had suddenly appeared, scattered haphazardly on the path ahead.

The vigilance of a top expert made Kuma feel these stones were problematic.

Stones appearing in a forest weren't impossible, but this was a rainforest—humid air, lush vegetation. How could these stones not be eroded by moss and vines? They were still so smooth?

Kuma looked left and right. He initially thought going around was a good idea, but seeing that the left was a small lake connected to a swamp and the right was a hillside that looked like it had been cut open, with a small waterfall cascading down, he knew that either route would take some time and involve unknown dangers.

He thought for a moment, then simply sat on the ground, closed his eyes slightly, and after a moment, a phantom of some kind of monster's head appeared behind him. The most noticeable feature of the monster was its enormous nose.

The nose sniffed towards the stone pile, paused for a moment, then disappeared.

Kuma stood up and walked slowly towards the stone pile.

That was his racial ability, used for close-range detection. It was hard for nearby scents to escape its nose.

There had been some discovery, but it ultimately gave a negative answer. After considering it, Kuma decided to walk through the stone pile.

If he went around either side, he might miss the team.

He found an angle and first approached a stone about the size of a human head. He observed it carefully. Having used his ability and already half-relieved, he felt much more at ease.

He recognized this type of stone; it was called internal heat stone. It was composed of a substance that could cause some corrosion to warm-blooded life forms or various liquids. This also explained why there was no vegetation on them and why they were so smooth. Looking closely, around where they contacted the ground, there was a small vacuum zone—vegetation also knew to seek advantage and avoid harm.

So that was it. He had overthought it.

Kuma relaxed a bit more, but he still carefully scouted the surroundings again. After confirming there was no danger, he continued forward and soon walked out of the stone pile.

This time, he truly relaxed.

Ahead was clear, smooth going. Kuma couldn't help but quicken his pace.

But the change occurred right at this moment. A long bone dagger stabbed up from under the soil towards Kuma, who happened to be walking above it.

Kuma was shocked. He really hadn't expected an attack at his most relaxed moment. So damn sneaky— not ambushing in the stone pile, but in the flat ground behind it, which anyone would consider dangerous after passing through the hazardous area, striking at the moment of instant relaxation after traversing danger.

This life form was truly treacherous!

Also, in that instant, Kuma understood why his ability had hesitated slightly before giving him a safe signal.

Because the assassin had buried himself in the soil, buried deep, and had been buried for some time. He used the vibrations of Kuma walking above to decide the timing and direction of his attack!

It was sudden, but Kuma was, after all, a level-nine expert. He kept his composure in a crisis. Those stones that had previously created the mucous membrane cage fell from his body, instantly forming a very small shield, only about the size of a human palm.

However, it was enough to block the bone dagger thrusting from below. It was also enough to give him to cross this area.

But just as Kuma began to move, he seemed to hear a faint "murmur" sound, though he had no time to investigate.

The bone dagger struck the small stone shield with a clear, crisp sound. Kuma, who had already lifted his body, smiled at the corner of his mouth.

This ambush was excellent, but he had successfully solved it!

Having avoided the attack, the rest would be much easier. Even if he just ran, he could hold out until meeting up with the team.

There was a sound of wind from above. Kuma looked up and saw a white shadow whistling towards him. He knew now who had made the sound he heard earlier.

It was extremely fast. Kuma, already in the air, couldn't dodge.

With a bang, the spherical object directly hit Kuma's raised face, smashing the Tearhound Ghost Race member down. Besides splattered blood, a few strands of hair floated in the air.

The figure emerging from under the soil with the dagger grabbed Kuma's ankle with its free hand and flung him onto a large internal heat stone not far away. Without pause, it teleported to the side, stabbed a knife into Kuma's throat, pulled it out, then swung horizontally, severing the head.

Only in death did Kuma see that the one who killed him was Ye Zhongming, whom the other team members were supposed to handle.

You guys are too trash... This was the final thought of this Tearhound Ghost Race member.

Qiuqiu landed on Ye Zhongming's shoulder, using several thin threads as feet because otherwise, its owner's head was a bit in the way; there wasn't enough space.

After settling, it shook off the blood on its body, looking disgusted.

Ye Zhongming, who had lost his sense of taste on this new day, picked up Kuma's head and placed it on an internal heat stone. Immediately, a sizzling sound arose.

"One on one, you're too weak."

Qiuqiu rolled its eyes to the side, feeling its owner didn't consider it a person, and secretly wiped the last bit of dirty blood on its owner's shoulder...

Chapter 1829: Soul Gatherer

At a certain location, Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins suddenly stopped.

"Kuma is dead."

"Ye Zhongming!"

The two spoke almost simultaneously, then rapidly ran in one direction.

They wanted to see if their guess was correct and simultaneously notified the others to converge on them.

Guessing this wasn't very difficult; they were constantly monitoring Ye Zhongming's points and were also fully aware of their teammate's points. When Kuma died, Ye Zhongming's points increased, and the amount added was exactly one-third of Kuma's. Even a fool would know what had happened.

Both Hawkins and Aimusi felt that with their strength, they should be able to reach the place where Kuma was killed very quickly and then track Ye Zhongming.

This might be a way to kill the Cloud Peak King today.

At the same time, Ye Zhongming's name should appear on the novice kill leaderboard shortly, as he had already killed three lives.

He was red-named now.

Also, today was the second day of Naka's curse; Ye Zhongming should have lost another of his five senses. As long as they found him, killing him would be easier.

They quickly rushed to the scene. Indeed, the distance between them and Kuma wasn't very far; they just needed to go straight ahead.

Then they saw Kuma's head on the internal heat stone. By now, after about a few minutes of roasting, the head had carbonized considerably. The headless body leaned against another internal heat stone. Although nothing was visible from the front, the sizzling sound told them this was a level-nine expert who had lost his life—otherwise, even a hundred internal heat stones piled together couldn't harm Kuma in the slightest.

Hawkins looked around, briefly examining the traces in various places, and quickly simulated the general situation at the time.

"Kuma didn't die unjustly; he was completely outmaneuvered. From psychology to strength."

Hawkins pulled up his wife, who was squatting in front of Kuma's body. He felt a bit regretful; although Kuma's strength was the lowest in the squad, his tracking ability was irreplaceable. His death would cause great inconvenience for implementing a series of plans in the future.

"Today, the sense Ye Zhongming lost is still not sight."

Aimusi had just been examining Kuma's wounds to determine what Ye Zhongming had lost from this curse.

From the neat cut on Kuma's neck and the fatal wound, it could be seen that if Ye Zhongming had lost his sight, it would be impossible to achieve such precise kills.

Hawkins nodded, then suddenly wondered, "Why haven't Wade and the others arrived yet?"

Even if they hadn't come at full speed after receiving the notification, they should have arrived by now after such a long time.

"Damn it!"

This time, the couple's faces truly changed dramatically.

They turned around rapidly, glancing at the red dot representing Ye Zhongming's location while rushing back the way they came.

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The Netherrealm Star Domain native actually really liked others calling him "Hun" (soul). Because on his planet, this word represented purity and uniqueness.

They were special energy entities; the purer the energy, the stronger their power.

After reaching the top level, this yearning for "purity" became increasingly important.

It could allow them to make up for many weaknesses of their race.

Because Netherrealm Star Domain natives were energy entities, they possessed many powerful abilities, such as controlling various elements—not only for attack but also freely for assistance—and could multiply the power of elemental and energy-based skills.

However, they also had weaknesses, including a lack of advantage in movement speed, the inability to use normal weapons (only those with soul power), and a fatal weakness: very poor resistance to mental attacks.

Only when the energy composing their bodies and lives was extremely pure would these weaknesses become less obvious. Even when purified to the extreme and becoming physical, they would have no more weaknesses.

His ideal was to purify to the extreme!

Just now, after receiving the message from the Hawkins couple, the Netherrealm Star Domain native also sped up, though not too quickly. Going too fast might mean encountering that Cloud Peak King from Earth, like Hawkins and the others. That guy could use mental attacks, which were very fatal for him now. Better let them deal with that guy; he would just coast along.

So he moved unhurriedly in one direction.

But halfway there, he suddenly felt a sense of foreboding. Slowing down a bit, he suddenly looked up and saw a person holding a spherical object descending from the sky!

The speed was fast, and the timing was sudden, but for the Netherrealm Star Domain native, he had ample time to avoid it.

Even in this time, he accurately guessed how this person managed to descend from the sky.

It was the spherical life form in his arms that launched from afar, drawing a parabolic arc to bring him over.

Wait... The Netherrealm Star Domain native suddenly swayed.

This spherical life form seemed to be the one Ye Zhongming had summoned from the black energy gate earlier.

He didn't care about anything else, instantly creating a layer of lightning net around his body. Then, while fleeing, he prepared to launch a lightning attack towards where Ye Zhongming was landing.

Lightning element was his most proficient, most powerful, and fastest ability.

But before these lightning bolts could fully leave his body, a black shadow suddenly appeared beside him and exploded.

The violent mental impact made him scream, his body out of control. Both the lightning attack and the lightning protection net lost their effect and disappeared at this moment.

Then, Ye Zhongming reached his side and slapped a hand on his body.

To be honest, Ye Zhongming wasn't entirely sure whether killing him required continuous mental impact or if it was the same as normal—slashing with blades or stabbing with swords. He needed to test it.

Fists and feet first, then weapons. If that didn't work, he would directly use a large dose of mental impact. Anyway, such an experiment would only take a moment.

But as soon as his palm smacked this person's body, both Ye Zhongming and the target froze and fell from the sky.

Even though Ye Zhongming's left arm had recovered a bit, it was only limited to slight movement; the wounds from Wade's stabs hadn't healed at all. When killing Kuma earlier, fortunately, he only needed his left hand to pull an ankle before the fight ended slightly. If that strike hadn't succeeded, Ye Zhongming would have definitely given up. He could overcome hearing difficulties, but one arm being somewhat inflexible really affected combat power.

But when his right fist hit the Netherrealm Star Domain native's body, Ye Zhongming felt a chaotic energy surging into his body.

He started to feel terrified, thinking it was over, but then discovered that, in fact, his body was absorbing this energy, not that the energy was actively surging in.

"You are a Blue Soul Gatherer! Impossible, your kind has perished!"

Amid such terrified screams, the Netherrealm Star Domain native and Ye Zhongming fell to the ground together. Then, his body visibly shriveled.

Chapter 1830: Earth Slave Race origin

Bang!

Ye Zhongming jumped down from a tree, making a loud noise, then began to flee rapidly without looking back.

This situation had persisted for nearly a day.

Both he and the pursuers behind him had reached the brink of exhaustion.

Ye Zhongming was fortunate; on the third day of entering the novice battlefield, the third negative effect of Naka's curse caused him to lose his sense of smell.

Thus, he had lost smell, taste, and hearing, but retained the crucial senses of sight and touch.

However, this did not change his luck.

Originally, Ye Zhongming's actions had been very precise and domineering. If not for this novice kill leaderboard, he might have been living quite comfortably.

However, due to this ranking, his location was exposed. Even without Kuma, Hawkins and the others could always find him.

The only good news was that the red dot showing his location was not very precise, only allowing others to know the general area within a few hundred meters.

Ye Zhongming used this to escape pursuit several times.

Killing the bent-over long-armed man, killing Kuma, killing the Netherrealm Star Domain native—the Cloud Peak King had taken full advantage in the early stages.

Being ambushed and surrounded by a group of lives of the same level, yet ultimately killing three of them, with his companion also tricking one to death—such results could be described as very glorious.

But Hawkins and his wife, Wade, and Yaka were chasing him like mad, not considering their own points at all, just determined to kill Ye Zhongming in this rainforest.

They were afraid.

They had to be afraid. If they left Ye Zhongming alone, who knew when this guy would appear again or when he would strike to kill?!

Moreover, being able to kill beings of the same level didn't surprise them much; they could do it too. What they truly feared was the short time Ye Zhongming took to defeat peers of the same level.

Kuma and the Netherrealm Star Domain native were prime examples!

They asked themselves, 'Could they do it?' The answer was basically no.

Perhaps Hawkins and his wife could, but that would be based on their cooperation.

Whether it was Wade or Yaka, they all gave up the idea of killing Ye Zhongming alone to gain points. This guy was better off killed as soon as possible. ʀÂŕQBEs

In just over two days, they never imagined the situation would be like this.

They were afraid that once the three-day period ended and Ye Zhongming returned to the camp, he would find a way to heal his injuries or even lift Naka's curse. If that happened, along with that slippery companion Jie Kui, the ones being hunted might well be them.

Chase, discover, attack, maneuver, escape, then repeat.

And so, these people chased and fought for nearly a day.

Not to mention skill cooldowns, both physical strength and energy had reached their limits.

On a certain spacecraft, not as luxurious as the Huo'er Star people's before, but not far off, and far from the shabbiness of the Star-Eye Clan.

Although there was no live broadcast of the entire process, through monitoring key locations and analyzing data, the people inside quickly learned what was happening.

"Investigate. Find out why this person from Earth, who has a grudge with Hawkins and his wife, is so strong! What is his relationship with the Star-Eye Clan? Entrusted training or something else? Also, release more spokespeople slots on Earth this time. I'm a bit curious about that place."

An extremely burly man stood there with his arms crossed.

Compared to humans, his height and build were significantly larger.

"When have people from our Gold-Silver Island ever been taken down so easily!"

The man's eyes flashed with light, and golden runes flickered on his body, very eerie and marvelous.

"Island Master, other matters will take time to investigate, but regarding the Earth that Hawkins and his wife and Ye Zhongming come from, there is one point I think is worth noting."

Another older, burly giant stood behind the previous man, speaking respectfully. Like the man in front, he wore a cinched but very loose harem pants, bare-chested, with runes appearing on his body as he spoke. The difference was that his runes were made of gold and silver, interwoven.

"Oh? What is it?"

"Although the Slave Race on Earth is not yet mature, it belongs to a very special Space-type Slave Race. Among the parasites it produces, there is a very rare space-type parasite: Space No. 1 parasite, Lista."

"Hmm?"

The Gold-Silver Island master turned around, looking surprisingly at his top subordinate.

"Continue."

"The Space type Slave Races are very powerful, mainly because their space parasite Lista develops extremely quickly, basically allowing the main body to become mature in just a few cosmic years, or to have a full meal, accumulate energy, and seek out the next life star."

"But this immature Slave Race on Earth has been there for seven Earth years, yet its... growth level is far below expectations."

The Gold-Silver Island master nodded. "Either this Slave Race itself has problems, or the overall strength of Earth's evolved is high, and they have purposefully cleaned up the parasites."

"Yes," the subordinate replied, but soon showed confusion. "But strangely, when the universe races allow the search for spokespeople, they never let the spokespeople provoke the parasites before becoming nine-star, because that would be like an egg striking a rock. Even if they kill the first batch, there will be a second. And the lives lost on the planet cannot be made up for in just a few years."

"Since that's the case, how did Earth people start spontaneously dealing with the parasites?"

The Gold-Silver Island master smiled. "You don't think the Slave Race itself could have problems?"

"Yes, especially since this Slave Race is of the Space type."

Seeing the Island Master had no intention to continue speaking, the subordinate added, "I suspect it is very likely that due to some accident, the Lista that appeared on Earth was killed."

"If that's the case, wouldn't it mean that there might be quite a bit of Moonspan Gold on Earth now?"

"Yes, Island Master. So my suggestion coincides with yours. Whether due to Hawkins and his wife or not, we should increase our investment in the Earth. At the very least, we need to find and obtain the possible Lista corpse, then extract Moonspan Gold from it. That would be a considerable fortune."

"Leave it to you to handle."

"As you command, Island Master."

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After being chased for nearly a day, Ye Zhongming encountered a turning point, but for him, it was a bad turn.

Not far ahead in the direction he was fleeing, a squad was rapidly approaching, heading straight for him. Even when Ye Zhongming adjusted his direction, the other party adjusted theirs, clearly targeting him.

Ye Zhongming did not think that letting the group ahead meet the Hawkins group behind him would allow him to profit from their conflict. It was more likely that both sides would take him down together and then discuss how to divide his points.

He thought for a moment and changed direction again.

Whether he could survive this pursuit depended on this move!