

## **Apocalypse 1836**

Chapter 1836: Small profits huge turnover

"Ye, will what you said work? I didn't see that woman show any interest when she left. What you offered were all empty promises. If it were me, I wouldn't believe it either."

Jie Kui used gestures and speech to convey his meaning to Ye Zhongming.

Ye Zhongming did not answer. He wasn't clear about the female life form's thoughts either. He had said all he could; whether that woman would join or not was not up to him.

Actually, the Cloud Peak King was over eighty percent sure that the woman would join a team in the last few cycles; that was the most beneficial choice for her.

But what Ye Zhongming couldn't guarantee was whether this woman would follow him.

Ye Zhongming did not want to form a large-scale, multi-racial team. Although this would provide point bonuses, it would also necessitate a very detailed and complex distribution. With that energy, Ye Zhongming would rather complete kills alone.

His ideal state was to have an elite squad dedicated to hunting down those high-point, not-too-numerous mutated lives and parasitic beasts. To ensure success, sustained combat was key.

It would be meaningless if everyone needed two days to recover after killing one high-point mutated life.

However, when hunting powerful, mutated life forms and parasites, injuries were unavoidable during the process. This was what highlighted the importance of that female life form.

A medicine-making job! Ye Zhongming felt it was a miracle that such a person could make it here. It would be too great a pity if he couldn't recruit her to his side.

He went to the store with Jie Kui. By this time, there were far fewer people. Jie Kui's injuries were simple to treat. He spent forty points to buy two potions. After taking one, his injuries were basically healed; he kept the other as a spare. For someone with only a little over a hundred points, this price made his heart ache unbearably.

Ye Zhongming's situation was more troublesome. There were potions for symptomatic treatment, but the one for his arm cost forty points per bottle. There was also a way to solve Naka's curse: a medicine called "Negative Status Cleanser," each bottle costing one hundred points, which could only clear one negative status.

Ye Zhongming's points were only enough to buy one bottle.

He and Jie Kui looked at each other; both felt this place was a rip-off.

Ye Zhongming gritted his teeth and bought a Negative Status Cleanser to restore his hearing.

As for the injury on his arm, he would let it heal slowly on its own. Anyway, thanks to the Sea King's Crown, the toxins had already been cleared in the seawater.

After lingering in the store for a while longer, the two came out dejected. Too expensive, couldn't afford it.

Like everyone else, they took their remaining points to the free market.

"Ye, are we selling our things?"

"Let's look around first."

"Look at what? Sure enough, they are all top-level lives, so orderly. Look over there is the materials area, here is the finished products area, and on that side is the sundries area."

"Mm."

"Ye, in three days, over two thousand out of thirty thousand plus people died. This ratio is a bit exaggerated. According to what you said, the later it gets, the more severe the mutual killing will become. Then how many people will be left in the end? Ten thousand? Or five thousand?"

"Don't know."

"Ye..."

"Shut up!"

"Okay."

With his hearing restored, communication was smoother. Jie Kui showed a tendency to be talkative, and Ye Zhongming had to nip this tendency in the bud.

In this spontaneous market, there was naturally everything. Everyone wanted to exchange the items they had received over the past three days for points because the free trading qualification for points was only available during these twelve hours between the two intervals.

Ye Zhongming quickly browsed the market, seeming to give things only a cursory glance. He didn't buy anything, only occasionally asked about prices.

"Ye." Jie Kui finally couldn't hold back and wanted to ask Ye Zhongming what he was actually doing.

"Just getting an understanding."

Ye Zhongming simply replied, then turned and walked quickly in a direction. This time, his speed was fast.

Arriving at a stall, without much nonsense, Ye Zhongming started buying.

Jie Kui watched from the side and noticed that Ye Zhongming was purchasing some very simple and inexpensive materials. How to put it? They were all things others weren't interested in. Ye Zhongming spent a full fifty points to buy a large pile.

Returning to the foul-smelling tent, Shi Kangbu was still there moping. It was clear he had only gone out briefly for treatment.

Jie Kui curled his lip, without any pity. At this stage, every life's heart was almost, if not completely, hard-hearted. Moreover, previously, Shi Kangbu and Bu Lanuo hadn't been friendly towards Ye Zhongming and Jie Kui. That Jie Kui didn't say "serves you right" at this time showed he was already very civil.

Ye Zhongming ignored Shi Kangbu. Returning to his bunk, he took the materials one by one, processed them, and then made them into various pieces of equipment.

Although Jie Kui knew Ye Zhongming had this ability, the manufacturing speed was really too fast. Even the despondent Shi Kangbu, standing by, was drawn to this scene and watched intently.

"Want to invest?" Ye Zhongming said to Jie Kui.

Jie Kui was stunned for a moment, then turned and ran out.

A moment later, he came back with another large pile of things.

"Profit split half and half."

"You call the shots."

After reaching an agreement, Ye Zhongming immediately turned the materials Jie Kui had exchanged for his savings into equipment.

By the time they finished, three hours of this rest period had already passed. Many people were already asleep.

Ye Zhongming and Jie Kui took the manufactured equipment to the free market, which had thinned out considerably.

As soon as the items were laid out, they immediately attracted a lot of attention.

Not because the things were particularly good, but because there were so many—scattered pieces numbering in the hundreds. And the variety was extensive: from weapons to armor, from accessories to functional parts—you could say it had everything.

Many people looked and left; the equipment levels weren't high and weren't very useful to them. Some were still somewhat interested and began asking prices.

Ye Zhongming was a top-tier craftsman, and the materials were of high quality. Originally, he could have made better, higher-level equipment, but that would have lowered the success rate and increased consumption. Additionally, the items created would have more abilities, but also more limitations, making them not necessarily suitable for everyone.

The current items consumed less, had an extremely high success rate, and were more mass-appealing.

The prices certainly weren't expensive—if they were, no one would want them—but there was nearly a one hundred percent profit. Two hours later, everything was sold. Ye Zhongming got one hundred points principal and profit combined; Jie Kui got about the same, but had to give over twenty points to Ye Zhongming.

"Not doing anymore?" Jie Kui had tasted the sweetness. Seeing Ye Zhongming pack up the stall, he was a bit confused.

"Don't look at the large number of novices, but currently, not too many need these things. Many people's weapons and equipment are still usable. Those that can be repaired will be repaired, and those are much better than what we're selling. After the next cycle, as battles intensify, more and more people's weapons and equipment will break. That will be the time for us to mass-produce. Also, we need rest too."

After saying this, Ye Zhongming went directly to the store and bought another Negative Status Cleanser, but didn't use it; instead, he carried it with him.

When he returned to the tent, Shi Kangbu unexpectedly sought him out.

Chapter 1837: Huge increase in difficulty

Apocalypse Gachapon

"I want to join you."

Shi Kangbu's words were steady, without any resoluteness, which inevitably made people think he was only making such a request because he couldn't manage on his own.

Jie Kui curled his lip but didn't speak. This kind of thing was for Ye to decide; he was just following Ye.

Ye Zhongming was not surprised. He didn't know which race the Star-Eye Clan had entrusted to train Shi Kangbu and Bu Lanuo, but it was clear that race did not take the Star-Eye Clan seriously. Otherwise, there wouldn't be a situation where the trained warriors showed no respect to their own clan.

He guessed that both had received some possibly unclear promises, such as the opportunity to join the entrusted race or something similar.

But reality had given them a heavy blow. Ye Zhongming didn't know what had happened to them, but he was certain that things had not developed as the two had anticipated.

Furthermore, they might have been ignored or even abandoned by that race.

In that case, for Shi Kangbu, teaming up with Ye Zhongming and Jie Kui was the best choice.

Not to mention, the abilities Ye Zhongming and Jie Kui had displayed had already made him look at them with new respect.

Ye Zhongming had previously been ranked within the top thousand, though now he was at the bottom.

"I need to know your detailed information and data to judge whether you can join us."

Shi Kangbu was taken aback, thinking that Ye Zhongming was deliberately making things difficult for him.

In fact, Ye Zhongming really had no such interest. His goal was to establish an elite squad. The members didn't necessarily need extremely strong personal abilities, but they must have certain characteristics and be able to play a role when needed.

Without understanding Shi Kangbu, Ye Zhongming would not have accepted him into the squad, even if his survival would have been a great help to the Star-Eye Clan's final ranking.

His eyes dimmed slightly. If it were before, Shi Kangbu would have just turned and left. Even if the person opposite wasn't exactly insulting him, it still conveyed a look of disdain. His self-esteem would not allow him to lower his head.

However, the current situation and the blows suffered over the past three days seemed to have smoothed out Shi Kangbu's rough edges.

He woodenly stated his characteristics, including his job and skills, etc.

Ye Zhongming listened attentively.

He finished quickly. Shi Kangbu was prepared to turn around. He thought since the other party was brushing him off, they should have found a reason to refuse by now. Whether he listened or not didn't matter.

But what made him stop was the words "Welcome."

Shi Kangbu raised his head and looked at the man in front of him in surprise, momentarily not quite believing his ears.

"The next cycle is a trial period. If you pass, you stay and become a formal member. If you fail, I will kill you. The points can't be wasted; I'm already a red name anyway."

After speaking, Ye Zhongming looked at Shi Kangbu, waiting for his response.

"Okay." Shi Kangbu only weighed it slightly before agreeing.

But that wasn't all. Ye Zhongming continued, "Upon joining the squad, starting from the next cycle, your points will be uniformly distributed, and your actions must follow my commands. If you accept, then welcome."

Shi Kangbu took a deep breath. He knew what this meant... it basically equated to handing his life over to this person.

"You... can you guarantee I will get out alive?"

After experiencing three hellish days, Shi Kangbu no longer hoped for anything else, just not to die.

"I can only try my best." Ye Zhongming did not give a guarantee.

"Okay, I agree."

"Welcome."

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The twelve hours of rest passed quickly. When there were still more than ten minutes left, the novices gathered again in the novice camp, waiting for the start of the second three-day cycle.

This time, everyone was noticeably calmer, without the unease and nervousness from the start of the first cycle.

Many people knew what they could do and had decided what they wanted to do. Many others had improved or found teams and were ambitious to make their mark.

In the crowd, Ye Zhongming unexpectedly saw Mu Hanyi. This guy, who had been beaten badly by Cloud Top, seemed to be doing pretty well. Feeling the gaze, he looked back and wasn't surprised to see Ye Zhongming and even nodded.

Although they hadn't been friendly before and there was enmity, after all, they both came from the China region. Without conflict, nodding could be considered normal.

Besides Mu Hanyi, Ye Zhongming unsurprisingly saw the Hawkins couple, Yaka, and Wade not far away.

Their injuries had naturally healed completely; even the eye Wade had been blinded in by Ye Zhongming was as good as new.

Actually, this wasn't surprising. What truly surprised Ye Zhongming was that there were two more lives besides these four.

Good people skills? Obviously not. During this trial, where everyone was fighting desperately for points, the word "friendship" was too cheap.

Then... the forces behind the Hawkins couple had exerted effort and found two more strong reinforcements for them?

Ye Zhongming casually guessed and then stopped thinking about it.

So what if they found people? The two sides were already in a life-and-death struggle. Even if they turned all the other tens of thousands of novices into their helpers, Ye Zhongming would only have the option of killing them all.

What surprised the King of Cloud Peak was that the woman he had hoped would join his squad actually found him and handed him a bag of things.

"Simple wound medicine, as thanks for you holding me in high regard."

Ye Zhongming wasn't standoffish either. Instead, he asked the woman what materials she needed, etc. The female life hesitated, named a few, then smiled at Ye Zhongming and left.

"What does that mean?" Jie Kui looked at the small leather pouch. Though small, it contained ten pills, general-purpose medicine for treating injuries.

"Currying favor, leaving a way out."

Ye Zhongming put away the pills. Since the other party had shown goodwill, accepting it was fine. Even if they couldn't form a squad together later, cooperation was possible.

"Very happy to see you all still alive, though it seems some aren't doing too well."

Zizi Kaba's figure appeared in the air, looking down at the novices with a cold smile.

"There are some things I think are necessary to tell you."

"Do you think the official store's things are expensive? Yes, they really are expensive. But there's some unfortunate news: the store's things will be even more expensive in the future. Starting from this cycle, the prices will collectively increase by ten percent each cycle. Please be prepared to be ripped off."

There was an uproar below. This change was simply deadly.

"And also, and also." Zizi Kaba's tone made people suspect he had some not-so-good fetish.

"Everyone feels there are too many of you survivors. We don't have that many resources for you. So in the next cycle, the number of eliminations for the last place will be the last... one thousand individuals in the personal rankings!"

Chapter 1838: Sea of Ten Thousand Islands

With all kinds of thoughts, the second small cycle of the trial officially began.

After gaining experience, everyone knew where they needed to go. Compared to the hesitation and unease during the first selection of the teleportation array, this time, the vast majority were very quick.

In a very short time, more than half of the lives had disappeared into the teleportation array, reaching their hunting areas for the next three days.

Ye Zhongming was among the first batch to arrive at the destination via the teleportation array, which was Area Twenty-Eight, the Sea of Ten Thousand Islands.

He naturally had his own plans for coming here.

Firstly, based on previous experience, Ye Zhongming knew that not too many evolved came here; at least, he hadn't encountered any during those ten hours.

No evolved meant no competition.

Secondly, Hawkins and Aimusi would most likely continue to pursue and kill him. Then, the ocean here would be Ye Zhongming's main stage, which could maximize his strengths and effectively counter his opponents' weaknesses.

Another point was that some of the materials needed by that female life form were in the Sea of Ten Thousand Islands, with several being unique to it. Ye Zhongming even felt that he might encounter that female life form here. If he could perform a heroic rescue, then the squad might gain an outstanding member.

The Sea King's Crown had been upgraded, so the number of Sea King's Marks had increased. Ye Zhongming implanted this ability in both Jie Kui and Shi Kangbu, giving them the capital to move in the sea.

Needless to say, the way the two looked at Ye Zhongming was one of awe.

Being able to gift someone a certain ability was already beyond what a human could do. In their view, besides gods, only the wheel could do such a thing.

After the three arrived at the Sea of Ten Thousand Islands, they immediately ran at full speed to the seaside and leaped into the seawater. A few seconds later, Hawkins and the others arrived.

After wildly attacking the seawater for a while, they temporarily gave up the pursuit of Ye Zhongming amid Aimusi's screams.

There was no help for it. The teleportation array would teleport one person or one team at a time based on personal will, and each teleportation had a cooldown period. This interval varied in length depending on the distance of the region, but the shortest was a few seconds, and the longest could be almost ten seconds.

The teleportation interval for the Sea of Ten Thousand Islands was five seconds. This bit of time allowed Ye Zhongming's three people to rush into the sea.

About half a minute later, one of the two newly added members of the Hawkins squad suddenly said, "Done."

The anger and unwillingness on Aimusi's face all disappeared in an instant, replaced by a mysterious smile.

"How is it?"

She looked at the new member who had spoken.

"Already far away." The new member opened his eyes, revealing that his eyes weren't structured with pupils or the like, but seemed to be two light screens displaying some mysterious patterns and numbers.

"That direction, currently one thousand meters away, and he is continuing to move away at about fifty meters per second."

"Swimming quite fast."

Aimusi laughed coldly, completely without the feeling of loss from the end of the last cycle. Confidence reappeared on her face.

"A complete information map of the Sea of Ten Thousand Islands bought for fifty points. I hope it can show its value."

Hawkins took out an animal skin map and handed it to the other new member.

That one took it, opened it, looked, and nodded. "Don't worry. With this, they won't be able to escape even more. Start now?"

Aimusi shook her head. "No. Since he certainly can't escape, let him accumulate some points for us. We'll go kill them on the last day."

"Now let's see, where should we start hunting first?"

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"They didn't chase us." Shi Kangbu wiped his forehead, unsure whether it was sweat or seawater.

Ye Zhongming hadn't mentioned these things to him before. Seeing six pursuers, he was a bit nervous.

But both the Cloud Peak King and Jie Kui could tell that although this Shi Kangbu was nervous, he wasn't afraid.

From this point of view, this guy was a qualified teammate.

"In the sea, they can't do anything to Ye and us. Let them chase behind; we'll earn our points."

"Less than an hour until the red name refresh. I hope fewer murderous maniacs are coming here." Jie Kui treaded water with his feet, keeping a close eye on the surroundings and speaking.

Ye Zhongming didn't speak, just looked into the distance. He always felt a bit uneasy. Aimusi and the others didn't seem to have entered the water to track. Wasn't this giving up too easily? Also, the two new members joining the pursuit team should be able to help them. So what were their abilities? Were they able to track them, or did they simply significantly increase their combat power?

"Ye, here."

Jie Kui suddenly took out something and handed it to Ye Zhongming, surprising the Cloud Peak King.

"Don't say you didn't see my points decrease. You're so smart; you should have guessed."

What Jie Kui handed to Ye Zhongming was a bottle of Negative Status Cleanser.

Today was the fourth day, the day a new negative status from Naka's Curse took effect. This time, what Ye Zhongming lost was his vision. He quickly used the one he had reserved beforehand to cure it. Up to now, he still lacked the sense of smell and taste.

"Tomorrow is the last day of Naka's Curse. Regardless of which sense is lost— vision, hearing, or touch—use this bottle to recover. It can allow you to maintain combat power."

Jie Kui placed the potion in Ye Zhongming's hand, putting on a dissatisfied expression. "I thought you would take the initiative to tell me to use my remaining points to buy you a bottle. Who knew you absolutely wouldn't speak up? Were you afraid that if you asked, I would make you pay back the money, no, the points?"

Ye Zhongming smiled and patted Jie Kui's shoulder. If Cloud Top people were here, they would know this was their King's way of showing great approval for someone.

Among the hundred thousand plus warriors of the entire Cloud Top Mountain Stronghold, very few had this honor.

"I won't pay you back the points; this was given to me proactively."

Hearing Ye Zhongming say this, Jie Kui rolled his eyes, his face full of the look of "unfortunate in friendship" and 'life is not worth living'.

"But, I will lead you to earn many, many points, so many that even ten more Naka's Curses couldn't harm us in the slightest!"

Shi Kangbu looked at the two men, somewhat understanding why they could not only survive but also achieve good rankings.

"Now, let's start earning the first points of this small cycle. I think the three of us should be able to enjoy a delicious all-fish banquet in two hours."

After speaking, Ye Zhongming took the lead, swimming into the distance.

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Not long after Ye Zhongming's and Hawkins's squads left, that female life form actually also appeared from the teleportation gate. She first observed her surroundings for a few seconds, then her body moved and turned into a shower of water droplets sprinkling on the vegetation nearby, quickly moving away.

Behind her, a moment later, appeared a group of strange lives entirely clad in black armor. One of the smaller ones crouched on the ground, sniffing around, then pointed in the direction where the female life form had disappeared.

Chapter 1839: Tilted Light Fish

"This, this is also possible?"

Shi Kangbu saw the marine lives ahead turning belly up one after another and felt that all the understanding he had gained over so many years of living had been completely shattered.

He, Ye Zhongming, and Jie Kui had chosen a special sea area as their hunting ground. Small islands on all sides surrounded it. If the seawater were drained, one would find that the four small islands were actually the four corners of a dead volcano, connected to each other, with only a few rock caves, about one meter in diameter, connecting to the outside sea area, located about ten meters below the sea surface.

This place seemed like a place detached from the world, becoming a refuge and habitat for many small marine lives.

Gradually, a type of mutated life with high-level but no outstanding attack power had emerged here. Their food was mutated plants in the sea. Although they couldn't be as powerful as those beings that specialised in killing large, high-level marine lives, they excelled in their small size and consequently lower energy requirements, so their evolutionary speed hadn't fallen behind much.

Of course, as top-level lives, without formidable attack power, they naturally had their advantages. For example, this type of life had speed as its strength—not just generally fast, but very, very fast.

Their name was named because of this characteristic.

Tilted Light Fish.

Tilted light.

Ye Zhongming's discovery of this place was a pure accident. Last time, while healing, Hawkins and the others were blocked by the seawater and found it difficult to locate him; however, he still prudently sought a safe place. He unknowingly came here and discovered this type of high-level life that lived in groups and was as fast as lightning.

Sometimes Ye Zhongming found it strange: how could this planet, which didn't have much lifespan left, bear so many top-level lives? The situation in the Blue Secret Realm was fresh in his mind. The energy fluctuations produced by so many top-level lives would seriously affect the planet's origin, right?

Perhaps this was originally a place to be abandoned, so they didn't care about these things.

For Earth, perhaps because it was in its 'prime,' as long as not all top-level lives erupted together, it wouldn't significantly affect the planet itself.

Returning to the Tilted Light Fish, Ye Zhongming had observed this type of life while healing last cycle. Perhaps because their lives were too comfortable, in this sea area between the four islands, they were very lazy, just gathering together and suspended, no one knew if they were sleeping or contemplating fish life.

When they detected life approaching, they would swim away quickly. Only when there was no way to avoid would they launch an attack—relying on their speed to ram the target.

Anyway, possessing a top-level life's body plus such freakish speed, being rammed would be very painful. For example, Ye Zhongming, Jie Kui, and Shi Kangbu—if they tried to catch these fish head-on, they would first need to trap them in an enclosed space; otherwise, they could only watch their shadows and sigh. Secondly, if these lives went all out, they could ram the three of them to death.

There was no help for it; there were too many, a full fifty-plus. In less than half a minute, they could ram the three into minced meat.

This was another reason these high-level lives were still living well up to now.

However, things targeted by Ye Zhongming basically couldn't escape. He went back, found some materials, and this time, on the first day, he set his hunting target on these lives.

The method was actually straightforward: poison.

The poison was what Ye Zhongming practiced for Double Poison Shadow. This stuff wasn't fatal to top-level lives, but it had good fusion and propagation properties and acted very rapidly.

Of course, this toxin couldn't be used directly. Even if affected, these top-level lives would only be dizzy for a moment. Mental energy attacks weren't very effective in water either. Even if Ye Zhongming's trio could use that instant to kill a few, the other Tilted Light Fish would ram them to pieces.

The method he used was the same one he had used on Earth to 'frame' the Cloud Hoof.

Only this time, it was more advanced and more complex.

Ye Zhongming first collected a type of food these lives loved. He discovered that the Gardener job could catalyze it, so he infiltrated the toxin into the interior of these foods, then replanted them to make them quickly grow into a large patch. After that, he removed all the original ones without the toxin.

Just preparing these took Ye Zhongming a lot of time. He also had to worry about the Tilted Light Fish suddenly appearing to forage. Although those guys were vegetarians, if they saw their favorite food being 'defiled,' they would definitely fight desperately.

Fortunately, Ye Zhongming's luck was good. By the time he finished preparations, the Tilted Light Fish school was still at home sleeping lazily.

After that, it was waiting.

Their luck was really good. The fish school set out to forage a little over an hour later.

Jie Kui and Shi Kangbu were seeing this type of life for the first time with their own eyes and were amazed by their speed. That wasn't swimming at all; it was just teleporting completely.

Top-level lives naturally wouldn't be so easily fooled. Although Ye Zhongming had tried his best to make that patch of their food as perfect as possible, even making the appearance as similar as possible, the fish still noticed something unusual.

Perhaps they didn't know what was wrong either; they just had that feeling. They didn't start gnawing immediately, but circled a few times. After finding nothing abnormal around, they slowly started eating. But obviously, wariness remained; they didn't eat too much. After eating a little, they returned.

When Ye Zhongming's trio tailed them back to the sea area between the four islands, they saw the scene from before over ten minutes later: these Tilted Light Fish turned belly up one by one. Not dead, but in a poisoned state.

They knew this state probably wouldn't last long, so they quickly rushed over. The three of them raised their hands and dropped their blades, starting to kill these level-nine lives. Only the number allocated to each was different: Ye Zhongming had the most, Jie Kui next, and Shi Kangbu the least, only five.

But he wasn't dissatisfied. Without exerting any effort, he could get over twenty points; it was just like picking them up for free.

Jie Kui's number was ten, over fifty points. The rest, nearly forty, were Ye Zhongming's spoils of war. His points—**一下** suddenly increased by nearly two hundred.

This was almost catching up to Ye Zhongming's points from the last cycle.

Although the entire operation from start to finish took a full seven or eight hours, the harvest was really good. Besides the points, all these level-nine demon crystals went to Ye Zhongming, as did the materials. Everyone used the fish meat to make stew or dried fish, enough for at least six or seven days of rations.

"What do we do next?" Jie Kui wanted more and was already addicted to hunting. At this efficiency, he could get over three hundred points in three days and could make a run for the top thousand.

"Rest?"

Not only Jie Kui but also Shi Kangbu were stunned. They looked up at the sky together; it was still broad daylight.

"Rest for an hour. We need to adjust our condition. Tonight, our hunting target requires a strong assault!"

Chapter 1840: Changxu Water Clan

On the Star-Eye Clan's aircraft, Aslan looked at the rapidly jumping values on the racial points ranking list and clenched her fist.

She couldn't not be happy, from every aspect.

The first point was that Shi Kangbu had joined up with Ye Zhongming and Jie Kui. That is to say, apart from Bu Lanuo, the warriors cultivated by the Star-Eye Clan had finally stood together.

For other races, this wasn't a big deal. Anyone who dared to operate alone would probably be killed internally. But the Star-Eye Clan couldn't do that; their binding force over entrusted warriors wasn't strong.

Bu Lanuo's death had previously left Aslan secretly heartbroken because, no matter what, whether Shi Kangbu and Bu Lanuo were obedient or not, their points in this novice battlefield were to be counted towards the Star-Eye Clan as long as they were alive.

But death meant the end. The Star-Eye Clan's overall ranking had also dropped significantly at that moment.

The second point was that after Bu Lanuo's death, if Shi Kangbu, who had been with him, continued to act alone, he would sooner or later die as well. Now that he had joined Ye Zhongming and Jie Kui, it wasn't just a matter of surviving longer; it was that the Star-Eye Clan's strength had combined and could potentially exert greater power.

In fact, this seemed to be proving true. After the first day of the second small cycle, Ye Zhongming's ranking had reached a record high of 612th place, with 333 points. Jie Kui had also successfully entered the top thousand, with 230 points. Shi Kangbu's score was relatively low, only a little over a hundred, and his ranking wasn't very good either.

But the Star-Eye Clan's total points were close to seven hundred, and their ranking had also entered the top four hundred.

One must know that in the last small cycle, the Star-Eye Clan's highest ranking was only a little over seven hundred.

"According to this trend, it's very likely that after this cycle ends, we can enter the top three hundred!"

This ranking truly couldn't allow the Star-Eye Clan to achieve 'redemption' and avoid elimination, but the hope of entering the top fifty greatly increased! Later, as Ye Zhongming's trio became increasingly powerful, this was almost not a pipe dream but a very realistic expectation.

"Yes, especially their previous hunt; it was under surveillance. So brilliant. I'm quite sure that even the Silver Mask is only about this strong."

"I have a feeling our clan has gained another Pao Bai!"

"No, I think he will be more powerful than Commander Pao Bai because he is very calm, surprisingly calm. This is true whether facing lives stronger or weaker than his. As for Commander Pao Bai... pardon my frankness, I don't mean to belittle or look down on him; on the contrary, he is my idol. But my idol is too impulsive, too reckless. I worry that I might wake up one day to hear some bad news. But this guy Ye Zhongming always gives people a sense of security."

"Yes, that's right, that's right, that's exactly the feeling. He is too steady! Clearly doing things that are like walking on a knife's edge, yet he gives a feeling of being incredibly steady."

"Look, his points moved again. He must have hunted another very powerful life; his points increased by twelve!"

The people behind chattered incessantly, all falling into a state of excitement. In their eyes, there was nothing but hope for the future.

However, Aslan at the front, after the initial excitement, quickly fell into calm and silence.

"What's wrong with you?" an older Star-Eye Clan member noticed Aslan and asked. He was the controller of this aircraft and the deputy commander of the Star-Eye Clan's flight equipment unit, subordinate to the Gold Mask.

Here, currently, only he was qualified to speak with Aslan on equal terms.

"Did you all notice these people?"

Aslan adjusted the previous surveillance footage, making Hawkins and the others officially appear in the eyes of everyone on the aircraft for the first time.

"In the Vengeful Mist Rainforest, they were there. Ye Zhongming went to the Sea of Ten Thousand Islands, and they went too. Now, at the start of the second cycle, they are still in the same area as Ye Zhongming, Jie Kui, and Shi Kangbu."

"Tell me, is it such a coincidence?"

"You mean they are those people from Gold-Silver Island who attacked Ye Zhongming?"

Previously, because Ye Zhongming's combat power had suddenly dropped, it was determined he had been attacked. After killing Kuma and others, Aslan had specifically investigated and found that people from Gold-Silver Island did it. Later, Ye Zhongming's points and combat power had increased and recovered, and they thought the matter was over. But Aslan had discovered something abnormal.

Everyone's mood suddenly returned from excitement and turned to worry.

"Perhaps it's just a coincidence? Look, although they are in the same area, they don't seem to be tracking Ye Zhongming."

Indeed, after discovering them and continuously reviewing previous surveillance, they found that since the start of the second cycle, they had not been tailing or attacking Ye Zhongming's trio but were hunting in another sea area.

"Hope so."

Aslan said softly. There was another reason for her silence that she did not express.

Many people believed that Ye Zhongming's future achievements would not be inferior to Commander Pao Bai's, and she shared this sentiment. But one thing worried her: Pao Bai was completely a Star-Eye Clan member, while Ye Zhongming was not. He was the Star-Eye Clan's spokesperson warrior. Once he achieved dazzling success, would his mindset change? Could the Star-Eye Clan keep him?

Before coming here, her parents' words were still ringing in her ears: If this person could help the Star-Eye Clan out of difficulties? Then what afterwards? Would he become the hope of the clan's revival... or an unstable factor?

.....

He slowly chewed the pill in her mouth, allowing the medicinal efficacy to be absorbed by her body more quickly. Her right hand covered the left side of her chest, where a rune had shattered, replaced by a deep wound.

Those damned Evil Armor Star people had actually chased her here!

Involuntarily, she felt infinite doubt arise in her heart.

This novice battlefield seemed to have too many entrusted warriors appearing.

However, she didn't want to consider these for now. What she needed to do was to survive this small cycle.

The ability her clan was most proud of, Water Transformation, could not be used because one rune was damaged. She could only escape in her true form and had to keep escaping without rest. Those Evil Armor Star people would use secret techniques to follow her continuously. Now, the distance was less than a kilometer; this distance was practically no different from being right next to her.

Just as she gritted her teeth, planning to make a sprint to shake off the pursuers, she suddenly noticed a light coming from a small island not far away.

Usually, as a member of the Changxu Water Clan, she greatly disliked fire. But now, for the first time, she found the firelight lovely.

Noises came from behind; the enemy had already discovered her. He no longer hid and swiftly swam towards the small island.