

Apocalypse 1841

Chapter 1841: A smartie called Helsky

The campfire cast a reddish glow on the faces of several people, and the flickering flames made the light and shadows dance, creating a somewhat eerie atmosphere on such a night.

Roasting over the fire were several rather small fish. For a normal person, these would be enough for several full meals, but for an evolved individual, they could only serve as a light snack.

Helsky's complexion had not been good for the past few days, even after resting for twelve hours in between.

Ever since the failed attempt to hunt Ye Zhongming last time, his authority within the team had suffered a significant blow. Moreover, due to the black mist during that incident, he had accidentally killed a companion.

However, his strength and eloquence still brought him rewards—he formed another team of ten people.

This team had more members than the previous one.

Even though they had failed last time, Helsky believed it was because he had underestimated Ye Zhongming's strength. This time, he completely avoided the top three thousand red-name newcomers and planned to pick on some 'soft targets.'

But he never expected his luck to be so bad that it would outrage both gods and men.

He brought his team to the Sea of Ten Thousand Islands.

After arriving, during the first refresh of the red-name locations, they discovered that Ye Zhongming was also here. Heaven knows, he had chosen his target in advance, and the place his target had chosen was the Sea of Ten Thousand Islands!

Still, he quickly adjusted his mindset.

Although they were in the same area, each region was vast. If he paid more attention and avoided actively approaching Ye Zhongming's location, he probably wouldn't run into that terrifying individual.

This wasn't because Helsky was timid—he was genuinely afraid.

Previously, he hadn't given up on the idea of killing Ye Zhongming to wipe away the shame, but after investigating during the break, he backed down.

He truly backed down, not just temporarily.

While investigating Ye Zhongming, he found little valuable information. Instead, he discovered that another team hunting him came from Gold-Silver Island. In three days, not only had they failed to kill Ye Zhongming, but several of them had been killed instead.

Helsky knew what kind of place Gold-Silver Island was. The people from there were not to be provoked. Since Ye Zhongming could provoke them, it followed that he, Helsky, could not provoke Ye Zhongming.

Earlier, he had carefully observed Ye Zhongming's movement patterns and found that he was active only in the southern part of the Sea of Ten Thousand Islands. So, Helsky went to the northern part. He planned to hunt first, as that was his main task, and then take action when the red-name he was tracking approached this area.

But the mutated life forms and parasites here were scarce. After working for over a day, each person's points were minimal, and the red name had disappeared a few hours earlier.

This meant he had already been killed.

With nothing going smoothly, the morale of Helsky's team dropped severely. They had already decided to leave this area.

But who could have expected that misfortunes never come singly? The more they feared something, the more it seemed to happen. Just before nightfall, Helsky's team suddenly encountered Ye Zhongming, who should have still been in the south an hour earlier.

The Star-Eye Clan was naturally skilled in assassination and raiding. They discovered Helsky's team earlier and launched a surprise attack. The ten-person team lost two members and had four injured, yet they didn't even catch a glimpse of their opponents before they escaped.

The team's current situation was imaginable. Daring to light a fire and roast fish might well be a sign of their reckless, nothing-left-to-lose mentality.

If they were targeted by the three suddenly appearing experts from the Star-Eye Clan, death was inevitable sooner or later. Rather than that, they might as well be conspicuous, making the surroundings brighter and improving visibility.

"Someone's coming."

One of the eight remaining team members suddenly spoke softly, but his body didn't move at all. His hand continued poking the fire at varying speeds. The others heard him but showed no unusual reaction, simply continuing with their tasks.

This was the quality of top-tier experts.

Even though they had already concluded that they were no match for Ye Zhongming's group of three, that assessment was based on being slightly inferior in strength and vulnerable to sneak attacks. Now that they had detected the approach early, if the others still dared to come, the eight were confident they could take down at least two of the three.

However, to their surprise, the detected person walked directly toward them without any attempt to conceal themselves.

At this point, pretending would be excessive. They all stood up simultaneously and looked in the direction of the approaching figure.

It was a great beauty, one they had to acknowledge as such even though they were accustomed to seeing beautiful women from various races and planets.

After all, the human form was the mainstream appearance throughout the universe, and aesthetic preferences shared certain similarities.

"Hello, I am He of the Changxu Water Tribe. Nice to meet you."

He approached the eight people, maintaining a relatively safe distance.

Helsky and the others were momentarily stunned upon hearing this.

A Changxu Water Tribe member? It seemed their numbers were very low, nearly extinct, and they could only survive by attaching themselves to larger tribes because they weren't very skilled in combat. On the contrary, they were good support candidates.

Had they also been commissioned? Which race had such an idea?

"State your business."

Although Helsky's prestige had greatly declined, he was still the team leader and took the initiative to ask.

Visiting alone late at night—if she said she had no business, even a ghost wouldn't believe it.

She did not hide anything and directly said, "The Evil Armor Star People are currently pursuing me, the sworn enemies of our Changxu Water Tribe. I cannot resist them alone. I hope to receive your help. In return, after this small cycle ends, we will provide each of you with three bottles of high-grade healing medicine, the kind that treats both internal and external injuries."

The expressions of the eight people shifted slightly, but they did not immediately agree.

They were well aware that the price of high-grade medicine capable of treating both internal and external injuries was naturally not cheap. Three bottles per person—frankly, it was enough to tempt them.

But the better the reward, the more it indicated the trouble was unlikely to be small. Agreeing rashly could easily plunge them into a dangerous situation.

But to miss out like this? It seemed a pity.

Helsky exchanged glances with the others and suddenly felt that there might be another method that would still allow them to help this beautiful woman named He without hesitation.

"No, I will not join any team. I only want to hunt and gather herbs by myself. I don't care about ranking; I only care about the experience."

As if knowing what they were going to say, He preemptively refused.

"Even if we therefore choose to let you leave?"

"Yes."

The eight people saw the determination in this woman's heart. Someone asked about the number of Evil Armor Star People, and upon learning the answer, they hesitated.

There were quite a few of them. They might not be a match for the enemy, and even if they could win, they didn't know how many of them would die. This deal was a loss-making venture.

But to their surprise, Helsky actually agreed without hesitation!

"Four bottles per person!"

"Agreed."

Helsky chuckled, told the woman to follow the team, and then led the group in a sudden sprint, shouting loudly as they ran.

"Ye Zhongming, come quickly! The woman you fancy is here!"

Chapter 1842: A smartie called Helsky

Helsky turned a blind eye to the looks from his companions, who first regarded him as a madman and then as a fool, and he completely ignored the woman's gaze, which was filled with surprise and suspicion.

There was no help for it—he knew he seemed like a lunatic right now, but he truly had no choice.

Who knew the bitterness in his heart?

He had just said that there were twelve Evil Armor Star People. Others might not know, but he was well aware that it was a standard elite squad composition: eight responsible for direct combat, one for tracking, two for reconnaissance, and the last one for support.

As for why they were tracking the Changxu Water Tribe member, Helsky also knew very well: consuming the innate holy sigils on the bodies of this race would greatly enhance the strength of the Evil Armor Star People.

As for the Changxu Water Tribe, if they killed the Evil Armor Star People and used the evil armor from certain parts of their bodies as a medicinal catalyst, they could refine several heaven-defying drugs.

They were natural enemies of each other.

However, the people of the Changxu Water Tribe were not skilled in combat. Over the years, they had survived basically by living under the protection of powerful races. But this practice of living under others' shelter and entrusting their clan's fate to others meant that once they encountered ill-intentioned situations, their fate was imaginable.

The Evil Armor Star People were different. They were natural warriors, with individual combat prowess ranking among the top in the universe's myriad races. Moreover, they had decent reproductive abilities. As a result, the development of these two natural enemy races was vastly different: one grew increasingly powerful, becoming one of the major races, while the other declined steadily, nearly facing extinction.

Helsky knew that He must have been able to get here because the Changxu Ghost Tribe had invested immense effort in nurturing her as a seed, shouldering the responsibility of... well, a revival was impossible; it was probably to ensure the race would not go extinct.

He genuinely didn't mind helping such a person, but a full squad of Evil Armor Star People was beyond his ability to provoke.

In other areas, he could simply have called his team to run away. If He did not follow them, those Evil Armor Star People would have had no interest in them.

But now? He realized that this woman's talk about medicine and such was all a delay tactic aimed at binding herself to them. Whether it was three bottles, four bottles, or even ten bottles, He wouldn't care, because her goal was to make Helsky and his team the scapegoats, to have them fight the Evil Armor Star People to the death, while she sought a chance to escape during the process.

Helsky's reaction had been quick enough, but it was only after He made her request that he realized he had been tricked. By then, it was too late—the Evil Armor Star People had already revealed their ferocious faces at the boundary between distant firelight and darkness.

If they didn't run now, would they really follow the wishes of that wretched woman He and fight these powerful beings to the death?

Escape was the only way.

But this was the Sea of Ten Thousand Islands. The Evil Armor Star People had almost equal combat capabilities on land and in water, whereas once Helsky's team entered the sea, their combat effectiveness would sharply decline.

They had to run, but how to run was a problem.

Helsky had a sudden inspiration and shouted what he had just said.

He felt that Ye Zhongming must be nearby because, for someone already red-named, killing a few more newcomers would be without psychological burden. Moreover, killing them would yield more points than killing level nine mutated life forms or parasites. If he were Ye Zhongming, he wouldn't let his small team off either.

Killing all of them meant nearly three hundred points!

Since that guy was basically nearby, he might as well call him out!

Helsky had another reason for doing this. He had naturally paid extra attention to the powerful existence that had nearly killed him before. While at the base, he had seen with his own eyes, Ye Zhongming talking to this woman. He didn't know what they were discussing, but it didn't take a genius to guess the purpose of Ye Zhongming talking to her for several minutes after all the medicine had been bought.

There was an eighty percent chance he was asking this woman to join his team, and a twenty percent chance they were discussing future medicine transactions.

Whichever it was, it indicated that this woman was important to Ye Zhongming.

But would Ye Zhongming definitely intervene because of this? Helsky couldn't be sure. After all, in the face of life and death, things like medicine and women were fake. He couldn't just run.

Helsky led the team in running for over ten seconds. At the speed of a nine-star evolved individual, they quickly reached the edge of the island. Ahead lay a vast, now pitch-black sea.

"Brothers, let's fight! And you, He, you have to fight too. Otherwise, we'll hand you over or kill you directly."

After saying this, Helsky turned around directly, adopting a combat stance against the pursuing Evil Armor Star People.

The others followed passively.

Helsky was really clever. He always managed to find a way to survive in desperate situations.

For example, after being tricked by He, he shouted for Ye Zhongming to make him appear. For example, turning around to fight now was also to make Ye Zhongming appear.

Yes, only by fighting the Evil Armor Star People to the point where Ye Zhongming could intervene would he actually intervene!

As for how many people would die, Helsky didn't care. As long as he himself survived, once Ye Zhongming intervened, the target would definitely be the Evil Armor Star People trying to kill He, not himself and the others. After dealing with the Evil Armor Star People... well, he would surrender, serving them like oxen or horses, only begging not to die.

Every top-tier evolved individual had their own excellent qualities that supported them in reaching this point. Some were fearless, some were sinister and ruthless, some were enduring and resolute, some were exceptionally talented...

As for Helsky, he belonged to the type of clever person who was precise to the bone in assessing situations and analyzing circumstances.

At any time, he knew how to choose what was most beneficial to himself.

For example, right now, he knew what his only hope for survival was, so for that hope, he was truly fighting with all his might.

His hands lit up, channeling the light into the ground, while the armor he wore manifested small swirls of air. As he swung his weapon at the foremost Evil Armor Star Person, the swirls instantly coalesced into a large vortex, accompanying the blade's light as it struck.

The others also acted one after another. In this situation, not fighting with all their might meant death, and this included He. In her view, this was already the best possible scenario: instead of facing twelve people alone, it had become nine people facing twelve.

Amid the beach sand and mud in the distance, three heads emerged. Even up close, they would be mistaken for the oddly shaped reefs nearby. It was precisely Ye Zhongming and his two companions.

"They're fighting!" Shi Kangbu narrowed his eyes, licking his lips. He had already tasted the pleasure of killing others; earlier, when Helsky's team lost two members, one of them was killed by him.

"Ye?"

Jie Kui's meaning was obvious: what should they do?

"Wait."

Ye Zhongming replied in a low voice, his gaze unexpectedly not resting on He but locked on Helsky.

This person was somewhat interesting.

Chapter 1843: Attack

Helsky, who was fighting desperately, truly had some skill.

After that swirling blade strike was unleashed, the leading Evil Armor Star Person had no choice but to dodge.

Generally speaking, life forms clad in heavy armor on various parts of their bodies fought in a very straightforward manner, often charging head-on into attacks. Relying on their super-strong defensive capabilities, they would withstand the attack and immediately launch a counterattack, often catching their opponents off guard and overwhelming them.

This time, he dodged, proving that Helsky's attack had exceeded the defensive strength his body could withstand.

But just as he shifted his massive body sideways, a beam of light struck him. The leading Evil Armor Star Person immediately grunted, his body falling backward. Even from a distance, Ye Zhongming could clearly see white smoke rising from the spot where he had been hit.

It was the holy sigil from He's body.

Those holy sigils, which appeared on the bodies of the Changxu Water Tribe from birth, varied in number from person to person. The more sigils one had, the higher their innate talent.

This top-tier beauty, He, was a favorite of heaven, with many holy sigils—enough to rank in the top three in her entire tribe's history. This was also why she had been able to come this far from the brink of her tribe's extinction.

The Changxu Water Tribe and the Evil Armor Star People were natural enemies. The latter could easily tear the former apart, while the energy emitted by the former's holy sigils could easily break through the defenses of the latter.

Just now, He had used her holy sigil to attack, injuring the leading Evil Armor Star Person.

Helsky's eyes lit up, and he quickly charged forward. His blade-like weapon swung toward the lower limbs of this Evil Armor Star Person as he moved.

With their captain injured, the other Evil Armor Star People displayed remarkable discipline, shifting their formation from assault to defense. Two members stood on either side of their captain, slashing their sharp upper limbs toward Helsky, while another member leaped from behind, using the momentum of his descent to strike at his opponent.

The two members responsible for reconnaissance did not join the charge but stood at a distance. From the evil armor on their shoulders, they fired two dark, gleaming armor spikes which shot toward two members on the periphery of Helsky's team under the cover of night.

Due to their angle, Ye Zhongming and his two companions could see the entire battlefield. Ye Zhongming noticed that one relatively short Evil Armor Star Person had already burrowed into the sandy beach and disappeared.

Clearly, he would emerge at some point to deliver a fatal blow to someone in Helsky's team.

But Helsky and the others had not noticed.

In fact, even if they had, they had no time to worry about it now. Helsky and He were likely the two strongest members of the team, and they were currently attacking the fallen captain of the Evil Arm Star People. Of the remaining seven members, four were already injured—a result of the earlier sneak attack by Ye Zhongming, Jie Kui, and Shi Kangbu. Their combat effectiveness was inevitably affected. Knowing their condition, they followed behind Helsky, able to advance as a second wave of offense or retreat to protect their captain's rear.

The other three members each confronted the other Evil Armor Star People approaching from both sides.

"The one above is yours."

Helsky shouted, and He knew he was speaking to her. She removed her hand from her wound, her eyes shimmering with light. A beam of light, filled with mysterious symbols, appeared from her upper body and shot into the sky, striking the body of the descending Evil Armor Star Person.

As if hit by a heavy blow, that descending Evil Armor Star Person was directly blasted away. Like their captain, before even landing, white smoke began to rise from the injured area.

Helsky had no time to cheer. The attacks from two Evil Armor Star People were almost upon him, but he remained unmoved, his weapon continuing its trajectory toward the lower limbs of the Evil Armor Star captain, who was already beginning to stand.

Just as he was about to be cut into three pieces, two beams of light emerged from the ground, striking the upper limbs of the Evil Armor Star People and knocking them aside.

This was naturally the light he had channeled into the ground earlier, though it was unclear what ability it was.

Thud!

The weapon struck the lower limbs of the Evil Armor Star Person, the blade embedding itself. Some green liquid splattered from the wound.

But that was all, because his weapon was stuck.

The Evil Armor Star captain, half-risen, glanced at the wound. Protected by evil armor, the weapon had cut through but was then clamped by the armor, not only preventing the wound from deepening but also seizing control of the opponent's weapon.

He chuckled, his mask-like face with four eyes turning toward Helsky. Four beams of black light shot out from them.

The distance was very close. Helsky couldn't dodge and could only summon swirling air currents again on the armor of the attacked areas.

The collision occurred, but it was strangely silent.

But both sides were forced back. The difference was that the Evil Armor Star captain fell again, his large body sliding back two meters, the weapon that had been clamped in his lower limb falling to the ground.

Helsky was in worse shape. His body was sent flying, but fortunately, they were on a sandy beach, so there was no sound or impact when he hit the ground. He quickly stood up, but the areas on his armor where he had been hit showed four clear cracks, and some blood seeped from his mouth and nose.

A scream came from one side. Helsky glanced peripherally and saw that one already injured member had been unlucky. Earlier, he had been hit by the black spikes continuously fired by the two Evil Armor Star People behind them. Staggering, he failed to protect himself properly and had his arm severed by an Evil Armor Star Person. Seeing another Evil Armor Star Person not far from him, Helsky could only mourn for this companion.

Sure enough, this already severely injured member was split in two by the Evil Armor Star Person.

However, before dying, he struck the body of the Evil Armor Star Person who killed him with a palm strike. The force of the blow sent his opponent sprawling onto his back, and another life form nearby stabbed a blade into his head, giving it a fierce twist and killing him instantly.

Both sides suffered losses, and their anger and killing intent reached a peak. Helsky and the Evil Armor Star captain each roared and clashed again.

They were the strongest individuals in their respective teams. If they didn't stop each other, they would cause heavy casualties among their subordinates.

Ye Zhongming and the other two watched from the side, finding it thoroughly exhilarating.

This was the first time Ye Zhongming had seen so many top-tier evolved individuals in a melee. Honestly, with many of their abilities restricted upon arriving in the universe, the fighting of these life forms lacked much of the 'special effects,' becoming entirely 'plain' and unadorned.

But this was also the way that best highlighted the peril. They were all top-tier evolved individuals; every move and every strike was fatal. The slightest carelessness meant death.

From the initial two deaths, only two minutes passed before five more lives were lost.

These were all nine-star evolved, gone in an instant.

Seven lives lost: three Evil Armor Star People and four of Helsky's team members.

The original numbers were twelve versus nine. Now it was nine versus five, widening the gap further. Helsky's side was already in complete passivity and had entered a defensive posture.

"Take action!"

Ye Zhongming shouted, leading the other two toward the battlefield.

Chapter 1844: Can't waste the points

Ye Zhongming made his move much earlier than Helsky had anticipated.

He had thought that guy would probably wait until the moment when victory or defeat was about to be decided before acting.

However, this was beneficial for him.

If he could avoid fighting desperately, Helsky didn't want to fight desperately either. Having more survivors in his team would also serve as bargaining capital with Ye Zhongming later.

The situation of nine versus five, after Ye Zhongming's trio joined, became nine versus eight—oh no, nine versus nine. Disregarding Qiuqiu would result in being rammed.

Ye Zhongming adopted a completely different fighting style from Helsky. After all, he didn't really care whether the team members lived or died.

Plus, since he was already red-named, he didn't mind killing people.

Jie Kui and Shi Kangbu also didn't care.

They indeed were not red-named yet, but since they had been with Ye Zhongming all along, whether they were red-named or not seemed to make no difference.

At the same time, the two fought in the same way as Ye Zhongming, employing sneak attacks and specifically targeting soft targets.

Ye Zhongming's chosen target was an Evil Armor Star Person who had been injured by He's holy sigil attack. Due to the natural enemy relationship and the fact that the hit was on the side of its head, it hadn't been able to stand up for a while. Nearby, a companion responsible for support was guarding it.

But Ye Zhongming was not the first to strike; he was the last.

Jie Kui's target was also an injured Evil Armor Star Person. Due to their numerical advantage, the Evil Armor Star People had begun to surround and attack Helsky's group. Jie Kui had a good angle for a sneak attack from behind. He was not a half-hearted raider like Ye Zhongming but a genuine assassin.

Startling Heart.

He dashed forward, brandishing his twin daggers, crossing a not-insignificant distance from the darkness. The fierce cold light successfully stabbed into the neck of that injured Evil Armor Star Person.

Strictly speaking, choosing this location was a very risky decision. Due to the dagger's length, accurately striking here required Jie Kui to be extremely close to the target.

That meant he essentially had to penetrate deep into enemy lines.

Startling Heart did have a brief stun period.

But for some reason, Jie Kui just felt that his role, or Shi Kangbu's role, was actually just to tear open a gap. Ye Zhongming would handle the rest.

The feedback from the dagger told Jie Kui that he had succeeded.

Shi Kangbu's chosen target was more special: it was that Evil Armor Star Person who had burrowed into the sandy beach. That guy had already emerged once before, successfully severely injuring a member of Helsky's team, and then burrowed back underground.

Even though the opponents knew he might emerge at any time, there was nothing they could do—the pressure on the surface was too great.

Shi Kangbu's fighting style was equally bizarre and stealthy. Unlike Jie Kui, who burst from the sand to deliver a fatal blow, he directly sank his body into the sand, disappearing underground like that Evil Armor Star Person. When he reappeared, he was accompanied by his opponent. The two shot into the air, and after landing together, Shi Kangbu flew backward as if afraid of being pursued. But his opponent struggled twice before collapsing limply, motionless.

It was at this moment that Ye Zhongming made his move.

He was closely following Jie Kui—not in a way that let others take the lead while he reaped the benefits, but as a form of cover.

Even for a nine-star evolved individual, without equipment ability bonuses, facing Jie Kui's fierce attack would instinctively require a full-force response. And behind Jie Kui, for an extremely brief moment, there would be a blind spot.

But this time was enough. Ye Zhongming charged forward rapidly, activating teleportation and Twin Poison Shadows just as Jie Kui executed his skill.

A large black shadow descended from the sky, landing right in the center of the battlefield, then exploded. An intense mental shock instantly swept across the entire area.

Simultaneously, Ye Zhongming thrust his weapon toward his target.

Blood almost simultaneously sprayed into the sky.

From Jie Kui striking first, to Shi Kangbu following up, to Ye Zhongming entering the fray, in an instant, the Star-Eye Clan trio had completed a successful sneak attack, all achieving their goals. The strength comparison between the two sides shifted from nine versus nine to six versus nine.

Also, don't forget Qiuqiu.

The moment the sudden mental blast struck everyone, Qiuqiu entered the fray from a distance. Using a reef on one side as a base, it catapulted over, humming and ramming powerfully and accurately into the body of the Evil Armor Star captain.

Choosing him, Qiuqiu simply thought his large size made him a clear and satisfying target to ram.

The Evil Armor Star captain, who had regained clarity from the mental shock in an instant, was knocked to the ground by Qiuqiu's headbutt.

Ye Zhongming seized the opportunity and went up for a slash.

But by then, the other Evil Armor Star People had already regained their senses. One of them shouted something, and the one closest to Ye Zhongming directly charged over, using his body to block in front of the captain. Two others pulled the captain up and retreated backward.

Ye Zhongming's weapon cut into this Evil Armor Star Person's body, but the evil armor was too thick. He didn't manage to instantly kill this fully armored life form, only deeply embedding the weapon into its body. A large amount of blood flowed from the wound.

This was still because Ye Zhongming's strength was simply too great. For others, even breaking the armor might be somewhat difficult.

Opportunities are always fleeting. Ye Zhongming knew he had lost the best chance to kill the Evil Armor Star captain.

A beam of light shot from behind, striking the head of this Evil Armor Star Person injured by Ye Zhongming. Without even a scream, the most vulnerable spot hit by a natural enemy's attack—where else would life remain?

"Retreat!"

After launching this attack, He immediately shouted. Without a second thought, Ye Zhongming pulled Jie Kui and retreated backward.

No one understood each other better than sworn enemies. Since He said to retreat in such an advantageous situation, something must have happened.

Sure enough, the retreating Evil Armor Star People uniformly raised their upper limbs. From somewhere, a patch of black light flew out, landing where Ye Zhongming and the others had just been standing.

It was fast, and upon contact with the sand, it emitted sizzling sounds and a strong stench—clearly a very vicious ability. Two members of Helsky's team, caught off guard, screamed after being hit on their bodies. They had already been injured in the previous fight, leaving them with little hope. Although they wouldn't die immediately, with more than a day left until the next break period, they certainly wouldn't last until returning to camp for treatment.

The Evil Armor Star People used this time to retreat quickly, disappearing into the darkness. Ye Zhongming and the others didn't dare pursue, or they would become the ones ambushed.

" Evil Poison. I could originally treat it, but I have no medicine left." He told everyone what this was.

Ye Zhongming quickly walked over, raised his knife, and killed these two newcomers.

"What are you doing!"

Besides Ye Zhongming's trio, Qiuqiu, and He, Helsky's team originally had four members left; now there were only two. The one speaking was another life form besides Helsky.

"Can't let the points go to waste."

Ye Zhongming replied faintly.

Chapter 1845: Spurt

This planet did not have the pale light of dawn before sunrise; there was only a slightly brighter yet still oppressive gray darkness and solitude.

Helsky and the only remaining person watched Ye Zhongming and the others, who simply paid him no attention at all, waiting for them to discuss and reach a conclusion.

The issue of whether He would stay or leave.

"I really don't understand. Given your current condition, you're clearly not suited to act alone. Why are you still refusing our proposal to form a team?"

Jie Kui looked at the woman from the Changxu Water Tribe, utterly perplexed.

The current situation was that He was already injured—not just from before, but also from the wounds left by the recent battle. Even while fighting Helsky's team, the ultimate target of the Evil Armor Star People was still He. Naturally, they wouldn't let her off, and she had sustained another injury.

This was still under the premise that Helsky knew He was the key—if she died, everything would be over—so he protected her very thoroughly. Otherwise, He would probably have been killed as soon as the battle started.

With two injuries on her body and the Evil Armor Star People likely to appear again at any time, Jie Kui didn't understand what gave this woman the confidence to still not want to join Ye Zhongming's team under such circumstances.

Even though Jie Kui's attitude was already quite poor, He still wore a smile on her face.

"It's a personal reason." He glanced at Ye Zhongming apologetically and continued, "I'm just not joining your team, but that doesn't mean I won't cooperate with you. The second small cycle is about to end soon. I've already collected a lot of materials here. I'll use the remaining time to gather more information, and when I return, I can refine several effective medicines. At that time, I will sell them to you at extremely low prices, and I guarantee that I will continue to do so every cycle in the future. Doesn't this represent my sincerity and gratitude? Cooperation doesn't necessarily have to mean being tied together, right?"

"But what will you do if you reencounter the Evil Armor Star People? Although they suffered heavy losses, they are still not someone you can handle."

Jie Kui was getting a bit impatient.

Having come this far, which person present wasn't an outstanding figure on their own planet or within their own race? Even if they were commissioned warriors, they were absolutely stars of hope, highly valued.

If rejected by someone clearly powerful, that would be one thing, but being turned down like this by someone who obviously didn't have very good self-preservation abilities—who wouldn't be a bit upset?

Also, following Ye Zhongming these days had thoroughly lifted Jie Kui's spirits.

Before, Jie Kui felt that just surviving and leaving the novice battlefield would be enough. As for things like points or the future of the Star-Eye Clan, they had nothing to do with him.

But now, after roaming around with Ye Zhongming, Jie Kui discovered that it seemed all goals could be achieved, and they might even go further and gain more. Naturally, he wouldn't give up this opportunity.

At the same time, he understood even more clearly that to go further and gain more, no matter how strong Ye Zhongming was, his energy was limited. He needed support, and this woman He could be said to be the best and most crucial addition.

Jie Kui's eyes flickered. He occasionally glanced at Ye Zhongming. Actually, his meaning was already very clear: should they tie this woman up? Force her to serve their team?

Moreover, Jie Kui had an even deeper reason—if she really refused? Should they just kill her? If we can't have her, no one else can! Also, can't let the points go to waste.

But Ye Zhongming remained silent.

This undoubtedly put a lot of pressure on He. She could tell that Ye Zhongming led this trio.

"My ability allows me to avoid being tracked by this number of Evil Armor Star People."

He was not telling the truth. Even though many Evil Armor Star People had died now, if she encountered them, she would still be killed. But she truly did not want to team up with anyone.

"The taste of living under others' shelter isn't pleasant, is it? I imagine you've deeply felt this since childhood, and thus developed a deep-seated aversion to it, right?"

Helsky, who had been watching the spectacle on the side, suddenly spoke, addressing He.

Including Ye Zhongming, everyone immediately turned their gaze toward this person, filled with surprise.

Just a moment later, Ye Zhongming seemed to understand somewhat. When he looked at Helsky, his expression was no longer one of looking at points but held a trace of appreciation.

He did not speak but shot over an extremely sharp glare, completely different from the Changxu Water Tribe member who had maintained her composure even during battle.

The others knew this meant he had struck a sensitive point.

"The truth is often hard to hear, isn't it?" Helsky took half a step forward, both to better focus everyone's attention on him and to avoid posing a threat to others.

"Actually, I thought that beings who have reached our level should be mature in terms of psychology. Even if we are biased or even insane, we shouldn't have obsessions like 'must not'."

"That doesn't match the power within our bodies," Helsky said with a light laugh. "Perhaps, if the holy sigils of your Changxu Water Tribe reach a certain number, they make it easier for you to evolve, resulting in your fragile and immature psychology?"

"Shut up!" He's voice was already very cold, with threads of killing intent emanating from her.

"Shut up? If you can guarantee you can escape when you encounter the Evil Armor Star People, then I'll shut up! But can you guarantee it? If you can guarantee you won't be hunted down in the next few small cycles, I'll shut up! But can you guarantee it? If your points reach a certain level and you're still alone, can you guarantee that in the last two cycles, no one will see you as a walking points storage? If you can guarantee it, I'll shut up!"

"Besides your holy sigil attacks, what other powerful abilities do you have? Let me say something you might not like to hear: your strength might be considerable, but ask your own heart, not to mention all the newcomers, but among the people here now, which one can you steadily defeat?"

"Sometimes I really don't understand races like yours that have special abilities but also special tempers. Clearly on the verge of extinction, yet still acting all high and mighty. Who gave you the right to this pride? With attitudes like yours, you deserve to be eliminated!"

"Earlier at the base, I saw Ye discussing with you, probably about this matter. It was understandable that you refused then because you were in perfect condition, had plenty of points to buy things to strengthen yourself, the trial had just started, and there were many places to earn points. Many people wouldn't target a special being like you who can provide much-needed medicine to everyone. But what about later? Have you thought about it? Staying alone all the time? Are you strong enough? Those who can undergo the trial alone are super-powerful beings like Ye. You are not!"

"Ye has been very kind, using this negotiating tone with you, inviting you repeatedly! If it were someone else, do you know what you'd be facing? Forcing you to obey orders! If you don't listen? Beating you until you listen! Torturing you until you listen! Still refuse? Then they'll kill you! Oh, right, maybe before killing you, they'd vent on you! Many people, that kind! If it comes to that, will you still insist on being alone?"

Helsky's mouth sprayed words at He like a machine gun. Finally, he said contemptuously, "Don't think too highly of yourself, don't overestimate your strength, and don't have any wishful thinking. Compared to the heavy responsibility you shoulder of freeing your people from enslavement, I think you should first figure out how to survive! Changxu female infant!"

