

Apocalypse 1881

Chapter 1881: All chaos (2)

When the battlefield was filled only with novices, they didn't think much of it and could even agree to Ye Zhongming's 'I Win' plan.

They could mature here, formally beginning to step onto a development path similar to those of countless Cosmic races.

Afterward, in their hearts, they would strive for this plan.

This wasn't betraying their races; it was what Ye Zhongming had agreed with them beforehand.

But now the situation changed suddenly. Their alliance did not mean the races behind them would agree to an alliance. The grievances between these races were complicated.

When the news came down that each race could dispatch three warriors, Jie Kui and Helsky decided to go find Ye Zhongming immediately.

These two: one was from the Star-Eye Clan, like Ye Zhongming; the other was originally from Earth. The 'I Win' plan was the 'Earth Wins' plan; he couldn't not know and naturally agreed the most.

Neither of them had any conflict with Ye Zhongming; in fact, to some extent, they were a community of interest.

Their perspective on the problem was entirely from Ye Zhongming's side.

Without external forces, even if many people had thoughts in their hearts, they would suppress them, at least keeping a wait-and-see attitude.

But when the aura warrior's clansmen appeared before them, they realized that many things were already beyond their control.

It was like dominoes. Constantly, warriors who had descended from above found their clansmen and were led away.

There was no other way; everyone was red-named.

In the end, only Jie Kui, Helsky, and one other warrior remained.

A warrior from the Luther Race who had descended.

Yes, that very race that had once tried to recruit Ye Zhongming during the Bright Water Realm trial to become their spokesperson.

Helsky was actually still their spokesperson. This guy had been deceiving everyone before, but it was considered a white lie. Keeping some things back was also a form of self-protection.

This warrior found Helsky, but Helsky didn't want to go back. This nearly open defiance made the warrior very dissatisfied; he even wanted to take this guy away directly at one point.

But Helsky's words made him hesitate.

Helsky said: "Taking me away is undoubtedly to get more points and a better ranking. But is our Luther Race truly powerful? Can we really compete with those major races? Even you, or the other two descended warriors, how confident are you of defeating warriors from major races?"

"The reason you're so anxious to take me is just because my ranking gives you hope. You can continue striving from a good foundation. That way, even if the final ranking drops somewhat from my current one, you'll have completed the task."

"But what does that prove? It proves we are still the same as before: mediocre, accomplishing nothing!"

"Let me ask bluntly, what level is my performance among past novices?"

"Very good? That's right. It shows that my potential is very good. But do you know how I achieved this potential?"

"Right, it was by gambling alongside the person currently ranked first."

"I want to go find him now. The more people gather around him, the safer he is, and his potential will gradually be unleashed until it shakes the entire universe."

"Let's gamble. Even if we lose in the end, it's just me dying. At worst, you and the other two warriors die. It won't significantly impact the clan. But if we win? Then what will happen to me? To you? To the Luther Race? Using a not-too-large stake to gamble for great benefits—I think we must place this bet."

"What do you think?"

So the warrior was persuaded. He decided to follow Helsky and see.

Perhaps before they found that guy named Ye Zhongming, he would already be dead?

.....

He took out some water and fed a little to Ye Zhongming.

Yes, the current Cloud Peak King was powerless, too lazy to even move a finger.

"No need to be so wary. Do you really think I would attack you?" After feeding Ye Zhongming water, He patted him somewhat angrily.

She could sense that the man beside her was far from as weak as he appeared. Perhaps he had been earlier, but not now.

She was utterly amazed at this person's recovery ability.

He was such a monster!

That ability earlier must have exceeded his physical limits, causing great damage, or at least a heavy burden, to his body. But after just a short while, he had recovered considerably. He felt that Ye Zhongming should still have some fighting power left.

"Not really. The benefits gained from following me are much better than what you'd get from killing me." Ye Zhongming smiled awkwardly.

He had indeed been guarding against He just now. His points and the equipment on him were really quite tempting. If He killed him, it would be enough for her to securely sit in first place, difficult for others to surpass.

He was somewhat sure He wouldn't have other thoughts, but the world was not certain. Ye Zhongming had to be a little cautious. Who would have thought this woman's senses were so sharp?

The ability Ye Zhongming used earlier was called 'Ring Mountain Curse.'

This was the fourth ability granted to him by the Mountain King Crown. The first three were:

Shrinking the Earth to an Inch (teleportation ability);

Feedback Force (providing power storage);

Mountain Press Shadow (that mountain giant shadow).

This ability had been unlocked the moment Ye Zhongming obtained the Mountain King Crown. Unfortunately, he was unable to use it.

After evolving to level nine, his physique could be considered one of the top on Earth. But even so, the energy it contained didn't meet this ability's requirements.

If used, Ye Zhongming would lose his life.

But Ye Zhongming had to use this ability in the situation earlier. He was gambling, betting that since arriving here, his strength had increased, coincidentally reaching the 'passing line.'

Although it was a gamble, Ye Zhongming actually had some confidence. He knew better how his strength had changed. Moreover, he had taken the medicine He made—the Advancement Pill—which compensated for his physical shortcomings.

Even if he failed, because the element spirits were his safety net, Ye Zhongming wouldn't die, but the losses would certainly be severe.

Fortunately, he won the gamble. 'Ring Mountain Curse' succeeded. He wasn't in too bad shape, just extremely weak. For a few minutes, he truly had no combat power. Luckily, his bad luck seemed to have disappeared after being found by that half-beast. Until now, they hadn't encountered any other enemies.

After resting briefly, the two stood up again. The time for the next red-name refresh was approaching; soon, someone would know they were here.

But they had only taken a few steps when both stopped together because they discovered that all the descended warriors now had their positions displayed!

And among them, three green dots representing their own side were located less than a hundred meters away in a straight line!

Chapter 1882.5 - All chaos (4)

"Gurui Star Race." Ji Ruiguang wiped the blood off his face and nodded.

It had to be said, perhaps because he had held a high position since before the apocalypse, this leader of the Resistance Zone had an imposing aura in his speech and actions. In this aspect, Ye Zhongming was inferior.

The Cloud Peak King had more of a calmness, even when killing.

"I've heard that inside your bodies is a seed of the Sacred Tree. As it grows, it spreads throughout your limbs and bones. It forms a symbiosis with you, providing powerful energy."

Ji Ruiguang spoke as he led his people to join Ye Zhongming and He.

"The magical thing is, this thing inside you not only makes you powerful but also gives you extremely long life."

"You know what? On my home planet, immortality was a skill only those who were immortal possessed. Seeking the path for longevity was the ultimate dream in the hearts of many elderly people in the country."

"So I'm very curious, if we dig out the Sacred Tree inside you and put it into another lifeform, would it work too? If successful, taking it back to Earth, I think many people would be willing to pay their entire fortune to buy it, right?"

The last sentence was directed at Ye Zhongming.

Ye Zhongming shrugged, expressing his agreement.

Although they didn't fully understand what Ji Ruiguang was saying, the three Gurui Star warriors knew it wasn't anything good. Anger surged. A greenish hue began to appear on their faces, and black lines started to cover their entire bodies.

This was a distinctive sign when their race prepared to fight.

"Look, talking leads to fighting. But actually, I really do intend to cut open your bodies and see what the tree inside looks like."

After saying this, Ji Ruiguang suddenly took a package from a lifeform behind him and casually threw it on the ground. The package spread out, revealing three human heads inside.

"Wuwukar Star people?" The Gurui Star Race recognized this life form; their features were too distinctive. On their faces, at the temples and behind the ears, they had four red soft tentacles each, which usually hung under the eyes and below the nose, as if dividing the face.

Three heads meant Ji Ruiguang and the others had killed these mature warriors who descended from above earlier.

The Gurui Star members, who were about to attack, saw their aura weaken slightly.

Although the Wuwukar Star people weren't considered a major race, they were consistently mid-tier. The warriors they sent down, even if not as strong as the Gurui Star, wouldn't be far off.

Now, three warriors of similar strength to them had been killed. This at least indicated one thing: the other side could kill them all.

Whether they would succeed was another matter.

However, the mere possibility was enough for them to consider carefully.

To fight or not became a question.

But a sudden flash of cold light decided things for the Gurui Star Race.

Ji Ruiguang's left hand was the source of this cold light.

His earlier words weren't a bluff, nor was he trying to scare away the opponent with a show of strength.

He truly intended to fight.

The Gurui Star warrior at the front shouted, his pupils turning a greenish hue. A green vine suddenly shot up from the ground at his feet, slapping the cold light.

Ji Ruiguang's attack was a signal. The dozen or so people who came with him instantly split into three groups, attacking the three Gurui Star members.

On the two flanks, each direction had only three people. But towards the front, where the one who had been speaking was, seven people attacked together!

Clearly, Ji Ruiguang adopted a tactic of defeating them one by one, aiming to kill these Gurui Star members individually.

"He." Ye Zhongming said one word. He immediately nodded. She passed Ye Zhongming and stood behind the seven-person team led by Ji Ruiguang. A faint glow appeared in her hands, preparing to release water chains at any moment.

Since Ji Ruiguang decided to fight, Ye Zhongming, whom he had saved, naturally couldn't just watch. Ye Zhongming himself couldn't fight temporarily, but he could at least have He help.

The Cloud Peak King glanced at the battlefield, then sat directly on the ground, slightly closing his eyes, and actually began to rest.

The leading Gurui Star warrior continuously cursed, dealing with attacks from all directions.

Around his body, now densely wrapped over ten vines, whipping out continuously with him as the center. Simultaneously, one of his hands turned into a long wooden thorn, the other into a soft vine, finding opportunities to attack opponents constantly.

Energy around 2,000 Fureila naturally held an advantage against a single novice warrior, but facing seven left him suppressed. Dozens of seconds into the fight, this Gurui Star member had two more wounds on his body.

Of course, he had also injured two novices, whose injuries were more severe.

Several small fruits flew out from Ji Ruiguang's space, exploding on the ground and emitting a pink mist. The Gurui Star member didn't recognize it at first, but immediately cried out and retreated.

He discovered that the vines he relied on actually showed signs of shrinking and withering upon contact with the pink mist.

He recalled a kind of poison gas—Stinging Dream Mist—that many races used against the Gurui Star Race long ago, during the era of cosmic battles before the Slave Races became the primary threat.

Later, this method became ineffective and gradually fell out of use.

He hadn't expected this person to have such a thing!

The reason no one used it was that Stinging Dream Mist had little effect on slightly stronger Gurui Star members. And they were only the lowest-level clansmen, so they naturally feared it somewhat.

This seemed like a signal. Ji Ruiguang and the others attacked even more frantically.

He began releasing water chains because she realized these people were truly fighting for their lives. From the start, they fought desperately, clearly intent on killing the opponent. He also understood. After all, given their strength, it took five people to handle one Gurui Star member barely. With only three on each flank, they were defending with their lives. The people on this side naturally had to attack with their lives.

About twenty seconds after the fight started, the first change occurred. A novice on the left flank, caught off guard, had his shoulder pierced by a vine and was dragged towards the enemy...

Chapter 1883: Qiuqiu is angry

It was too fast. So fast that the novice had no time to react before his body was already flying towards the opponent.

By the time he responded by shrugging his shoulder and slashing his weapon at the vine, he had already entered the opponent's attack range.

This Gurui Star Race warrior's arm suddenly transformed into a massive wooden blade, as large as a door. Under the horrified gazes of the other two novices, it sliced the controlled novice in two with one blow.

Thus, this side, which originally had three people dealing with one Gurui Star Race member, suddenly had only two left to hold on. With morale and strength shifting against them, collapse might occur in an instant.

If one person could be killed even when three people were facing him, imagine the inevitable failure with only two—it was just a matter of time.

And once this side was breached, no matter which flank this Gurui Star Race member went to assist, it would mean the failure of these novices. They could not possibly withstand the combined attack of two powerful warriors.

The Gurui Star Race member's face was full of mockery. These novices thought too highly of themselves, believing three people could hold me off?

Countless vines suddenly appeared behind him, their tips sharp, stabbing down ferociously towards one novice like a mountain pressing down.

The novice wasn't unwilling to dodge; he tried to move. But those vines continuously adjusted their positions during the descent, following him like a leech. Under his terrified gaze, they all gathered together, forming a giant vine cone stabbing toward his body.

It's over!

Not only did the novice think this, but even the companion trying to help thought the same.

The Gurui Star Race member's movement was too fast and sudden; wanting to help was already too late.

The situation, which had taken a sharp turn for the worse earlier, was now on the verge of collapse.

A pale shadow suddenly rushed out from the side, crashing into the novice who was almost waiting for death with closed eyes. The impact made him fall sideways at the moment of being hit. The vines formed into a cone and stabbed at this shadow.

The novice who barely survived opened his eyes and saw a not-too-large sphere had been hit in his place. The vines were pressing against its body, causing a large area to cave in there. Around the sphere, some white filaments floated.

What was this?

This was naturally Qiuqiu.

The little guy had been letting loose a bit on the novice planet, often going off who knows where by itself, but certainly not too far away. It would appear quickly when Ye Zhongming needed it.

Ye Zhongming hadn't summoned it earlier, also thinking that even if Qiuqiu came, it might not help.

Now it was different. With Ji Ruiguang's help, Qiuqiu could play its role.

Qiuqiu's small pair of eyes on its little body turned and looked at the vines stuck in its body. Whether it felt pain or not, its pale body began to turn red.

This was a situation even Ye Zhongming had never seen before.

Mm, mmm, mmmmm... Qiuqiu made a series of sounds, the meaning of which was unknown.

If one had to guess, ninety percent of those seeing this would guess Qiuqiu was angry.

In fact, Qiuqiu was indeed angry.

Because the Gurui Star Race person in front of it had hurt it.

Puchi puchi - hundreds of filaments began popping out from its small body, wrapping around the vines in front, one circle after another, finally even tying a knot on them.

Then the small Qiuqiu's body continued to turn red, transitioning from a light red to a true red. It looked like... it was exerting force.

The Gurui Star Race member also didn't know what Qiuqiu was, but he suddenly felt these vines, which he usually controlled freely, were pulled tight, making him almost unable to move.

What was his state now? Because these vines extended from his back, all attacking forward at one point, his entire body was entirely wrapped by these vines.

That is, except for his feet, the rest of his body was wrapped up by himself.

He exerted force, wanting to break free. The vine cone opened slightly. But immediately, Qiuqiu over there mmmmed twice, tightening the 'vine petals' that had opened like a flower.

The Gurui Star Race member exerted force again; Qiuqiu mmmmed again. The 'vine petals' opened and closed. The two sides engaged in a tug-of-war again and again, forming a brief僵持.

The two novices nearby naturally wouldn't pass up such an opportunity. They jumped over to attack this Gurui Star Race member.

In an upfront battle, novices were naturally no match for these mature warriors. Not just two, even three or four wouldn't suffice. The earlier killing of one novice had proven that.

But now, he was restrained by Qiuqiu, completely in a passive situation. Even one novice could kill him if he couldn't fight back.

Two energy attacks struck the Gurui Star Race member's back, immediately causing two streams of green blood to splatter. But just as the two wanted to continue attacking, two milky-white structures suddenly flicked out from these wounds, lashing at the two like whips.

Their bodies were instantly sent flying, and even the armor they wore was shattered into large pieces.

Upon landing, they even spat out blood.

The two novices were terrified because the vines temporarily handled by Qiuqiu weren't this powerful, were they?

Their lives weren't in danger, but they had suffered moderate injuries, preventing them from continuing the attack immediately.

After lashing out at their targets, the two elastic, milky-white structures began to elongate, constantly emerging from the Gurui Star Race member's body, soon exceeding several meters in length.

Then, they whipped Qiuqiu's body.

The already small sphere was sent flying backward. The red color dimmed instantly.

However, just as the Gurui Star Race member thought he should be free, he discovered the filaments wrapping his vines hadn't loosened. Instead, they had elongated as Qiuqiu moved away, not breaking, still connecting the two sides.

Mmmmmmm! Qiuqiu let out a continuous series of mm sounds, its body swelling a size larger. As it moved away and the filaments tensed, Qiuqiu's body reached a limit and then bounced back, crashing towards the Gurui Star Race warrior like a cannonball.

The filaments were stretched, so the restraining force on that side was insufficient. The 'vine cone' opened a bit. The Gurui Star Race member saw this, shut it proactively, using the tip to meet the collision.

Qiuqiu fearlessly crashed into it.

The tip stabbed into a large part of Qiuqiu's body. At one moment, it had become a concave hemisphere.

The force of the collision made both sides retreat. Before the Gurui Star Race member could stabilise, Qiuqiu came flying over again!

Chapter 1884: Qiuqiu is angry (2)

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Qiuqiu frantically crashed against this Gurui Star Race warrior. Although it would hit the tip of the 'branch cone' each time, getting pierced terribly, its round body would dent, recover, dent again, and recover again.

The two Novices nearby who were recovering their bodies were completely stunned.

That must be so painful!

Although they had not experienced it personally, they could almost imagine how painful it would be to have the tip of the branch cone stab into their bodies.

Do not forget, there were also those two white whip-like structures that had whipped them until they vomited blood, helping each time. Every time the two sides collided, they would take the opportunity to whip the spherical life form that had helped them.

Its body was becoming increasingly red; if one didn't pay attention, they might think it was blood flowing out.

After crashing eleven times in a row, the ball finally stopped because it discovered that doing this seemed not very useful.

If the Gurui Star Race member knew what the ball was thinking at this moment, he would probably be furious to death.

Indeed, every attack from Qiuqiu was blocked by him using the tips of his branches. On the surface, it seemed like that spherical life form was overestimating its own ability, foolishly charging forward and getting itself covered in wounds.

But only the Gurui Star Race warrior himself knew how badly the impacts shook him up. How could this thing be so strong?!

These branches were a part of his body, even comparable to his limbs. After taking consecutive impacts, who could feel fine?

Now, let alone still being entangled, even if those white threads didn't entangle him, he estimated he wouldn't be able to maintain this state.

However, he always felt that something wasn't quite right.

The ball had crashed so many times in a row, was blocked every time, and was both stabbed and whipped. It was furious.

Ever since following Ye Zhongming, it had never encountered something it couldn't knock down!

It used the filaments entangled around the Gurui Star Race member's body to stay suspended in the air and sprayed out many more of these filaments from underneath.

Filaments were also sprayed out from the areas on both sides.

The filaments stuck to the ground, stuck to the nearby trees, stuck to the giant rocks, stuck to many, many things.

The Gurui Star Race warrior didn't know what Qiuqiu intended to do, but he knew it certainly wasn't anything good. He wanted to struggle free. At the same time, the whip-like structures extending from his wounds rapidly elongated again, wanting to attack the ball.

Furthermore, his feet began to plantify, as if they were turning into roots that burrowed into the soil, transforming him into a plant.

Immediately, churning, thick roots rushed towards the ball, leaving trails on the ground.

He also hated; if Qiuqiu hadn't restricted his branches, he would have had countless ways to deal with this guy.

But before his attacks could land on the ball, the ball moved first.

Its "Wu wu" sounded almost like a continuous stream, its body turning deep red. The filaments on its sides and underneath tightened and grew tighter and tighter.

It... seemed to be exerting force?

Through the gaps in the branches, the Gurui Star Race member saw this scene. He felt very uneasy. Despite his face turning pale, he pushed his potential to make his attacks arrive faster.

The two Novices nearby also understood now. Although they didn't know what Qiuqiu was doing, it was probably preparing something. If it were attacked now, all its efforts would likely be wasted.

After all, they were also top-tier evolved. After this short while, they had recovered somewhat. Enduring the pain and discomfort, one rushed towards the two white whip-like structures, while the other pounced on the surging roots coming from underground.

They launched attacks, but in the end, they were almost using their bodies to intercept.

They only held on for a few seconds before being whipped away. This time, it was much more severe than the last; one lost half an arm, and the other had a chunk missing from his hip bone.

These two Novices, although not dead, had basically lost most of their combat capability.

Facing a mature Gurui Star Race member, renowned for their strong individual combat power, two Novices were somewhat insufficient, especially since this Gurui Star Race member had already unleashed his full strength.

However, their sacrifice was not without effect; at the very least, they delayed the attacks, buying time for the ball.

After they landed, their injuries were severe, but neither of them cared. They both looked towards Qiuqiu. They knew that if this life form that had appeared couldn't achieve something, then today's battle was destined to fail.

Qiuqiu became quiet; not even a "wu wu" sound came from its mouth. But the filaments extending from its body were moving.

The filaments underneath and on the sides tightened, then bent slightly. The ball's body stretched a bit.

Next, both the two severely injured Novices and the Gurui Star Race warrior witnessed a terrifying scene.

The ball exerted force, using the filaments on the other three sides as fulcrums, and flung its opponent into the air!

The filaments entangling the Gurui Star Race member did not harden but were highly elastic. They gripped the branches and flung the person attached to those branches into the air.

How much strength did that require!

The two Novices were utterly shocked.

If they were merely surprised but could accept the Gurui Star Race member being flung up before, since he was standing on the ground at the time, it was completely different now. That guy had transformed his lower limbs into roots buried in the soil!

Everyone knows how much effort it takes to uproot a large tree, let alone a state where the Sacred Tree is within the body, fused with a top-tier expert.

But even such a warrior was now 'uprooted' by the ball and flung into the air.

Both the white whip-like structures and the roots could only flail helplessly in the air at this moment, trying desperately to maintain balance but failing.

The Gurui Star Race warrior, after drawing an arc in the air, before even reaching the highest point, was suddenly pulled towards the ground by the filaments.

With a boom, this Gurui Star Race warrior, who had elegantly cut an opponent in half just moments before, smashed a large crater into the ground.

Flying out along with the rubble and soil were some warm fluids.

But before the warrior could stand up, he lost control again and was flung into the sky a second time. His roots and whip-like structures tried to grab the ground but only managed to bring up a few clumps of soil.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Gurui Star Race warrior was repeatedly launched into the sky and then crashed to the ground. The surrounding area was already dented with many deep pits. Even the two injured Novices had to roll and crawl away as far as possible to avoid being smashed to death.

They felt that their spherical companion was now very angry and hardly cared about their survival.

After who knows how many smashes, the Gurui Star Race warrior was clearly struggling much less. The ball flung him directly in front of the two severely injured Novices, retracted all the filaments, and released its restraint on the target.

Then it rolled a couple of times and said "Wu wu wu" a few times to the two Novices.

It was only later, after the entire Novice battlefield had concluded, that the two Novices finally understood what the ball had meant.

"Attack! Kill him! I am already exhausted to death!"

Chapter 1885: Seven turn medicine

Qiuqiu made its move and, with the cooperation of the two Novices, killed one Gurui Star Race member. The significance this brought to the battle was extremely important.

Previously, this Gurui Star Race warrior had killed one Novice and gained an absolute upper hand. As long as he dealt with the remaining two Novices, this battle would basically be over.

Of the remaining twelve people, after further excluding Ye Zhongming, who could not act, and He, who had significantly expended and was of a supportive nature, only ten people could fight. They simply could not stop three powerful Gurui Star Race warriors.

But now, one Gurui Star Race warrior had died. On the Novices' side, the cost was one dead and two severely injured. It could not be said that the Novices had a complete victory, but it at least meant that the people on this side had completed their previous task, even exceeding it—delaying one enemy.

From the Gurui Star Race member killing the novice to Qiuqiu's appearance and intervention in the battle, until the final outcome of the battle, it actually did not take very long. So much so that when this side ended, the people on the other two fronts were somewhat stunned.

On the other side, three Novices were in a sorry state, being completely suppressed by the Gurui Star Race warrior. Harassment, evasion, and other delaying tactics were basically useless. The enemy continuously moved closer to the main battlefield, forcing them to block the front and try their best not to yield an inch.

But the gap in strength was an unavoidable problem. If not for one companion among them who was very skilled in defense, and later, because they got closer and entered the range of He's water chains—with He diverting one chain to land on that companion, further increasing his defense—they would probably have already suffered casualties.

As for the main battlefield, seven people were dealing with one. Everyone was basically trading injuries for injuries. He's support gave these Novices confidence, and the equipment purchased from Ye Zhongming during the last rest period also played a role, making them dare to risk injury to leave a wound on the Gurui Star Race member. Over time, everyone had accumulated numerous wounds, totaling several dozen. The Gurui Star Race member was also quite injured; even though only about ten wounds had been inflicted, they were all concentrated on one person, making him feel worse and worse.

In battle, even the slightest injury can become an Achilles' heel over time.

Furthermore, for some reason, the number one Novice sitting there with his eyes closed, resting, gave him immense pressure. He didn't know when this Novice would wake up or what he would bring to the battle situation when he did.

Gulu gulu.

A small bottle was thrown in front of the two Novices who were severely injured after just killing the Gurui Star Race warrior.

"Two pills each. One taken orally, one crushed into powder and evenly sprinkled on the wounds."

He's voice drifted over.

The two severely injured Novices' eyes lit up.

They might not know Ye Zhongming very well, but they knew the Changxu Water Race member extremely well. They knew she must carry very good medicine.

Now, having the medicine thrown to them knowing their injuries, it must be capable of treating them.

After all, although their injuries were severe, they were not life-threatening. In theory, they could be ignored temporarily, just taking some medicine to control the injury.

Since He gave them medicine under these circumstances, it meant it was medicine that could allow them to recover, or at least recover most of their combat capability.

They immediately followed He's instructions and used the medicine. To their astonishment, a wave of heat began to spread throughout their limbs and bones. What happened next completely changed their understanding of medicine.

In the missing parts of their body structure, a mist of blood appeared and continued to move. Wherever it moved, whatever was missing began to reappear...

This miraculous scene completely stunned the two Novices.

Regrowing severed limbs was something the myriad races in the universe could accomplish now, and there was more than one method. However, as far as they knew, no method had taken such a short time. Typically, the therapeutic fluid method required about seven to ten cosmic days to fully restore a limb, followed by more than ten days of functional exercise to be considered recovered. Involving internal organs was even more troublesome; just preparing the specialized therapeutic fluid took five or six universe days.

But now, at this rate, it was estimated to be completed in about five minutes!

Was this divine medicine?

"Return the bottle to me."

He said somewhat irritably. The two Novices immediately threw the bottle back.

There seemed to be several pills left inside. They knew each pill would fetch an astronomical price outside. It would be false to say they weren't tempted or didn't want to keep it for themselves, but they still had reason. They had already elevated He to a very high position in their hearts, deciding they must not offend her no matter what. Being able to build a good relationship, or even be teammates, with someone like this was simply a guarantee for their lives!

He didn't need to look to know what they were thinking. This 'Myriad Recovery Pill' was a seven-turn medicine, something she considered a trump card.

Although He had ten sigils and could theoretically refine up to ten-turn medicine, the success rate was too low, so low that she herself lacked confidence.

Up to now, six-turn was the highest grade she could refine with a success rate that ensured she wouldn't operate at a loss. Any higher, because the materials were too precious, the success rate wasn't enough to cover the cost.

So this Myriad Recovery Pill was one of her few high-grade medicines. If not for the current emergency situation, where the remaining two battles seemed okay but were actually full of hidden dangers, and the two Gurui Star Race warriors could use some ultimate move at any time, she would never have brought it out.

Taking a step back, even if they won, what if more people came? What if another three warriors as powerful as the Gurui Star Race arrived?

Under the premise that Ye Zhongming had not yet recovered, having more people in the team able to fight increased the probability of surviving the remaining time.

This was not only considering Ye Zhongming but also He considering herself.

Perhaps realizing the unfavorable situation and seeing the two severely injured Novices recovering rapidly, the Gurui Star Race warriors began to fight desperately. If they didn't fight now, there would be no chance.

The Gurui Star Race warrior, dealing with the three Novices on the other side roared. His entire body was covered by bark-like substance surging from within, turning him into a tree-man except for his eyes. In this state, his movement speed was slower than before, but his attack rate increased significantly.

The defensive Novice who had the protection of He's water chain underestimated this change. He thought the enemy would dodge as before when his weapon struck down, but found the opponent didn't move at all. Instead, a punch was thrown back.

The weapon struck the Gurui Star person's neck, but it penetrated less than a millimeter, only leaving a mark. However, that punch directly shattered the water chain He had separated and sent the Novice warrior flying. A huge bloody hole appeared where the punch landed.

The strength was terrifyingly powerful.

The remaining two Novices also panicked, instinctively retreating and evading. The Gurui Star Race member chuckled darkly, passed through their defensive line, and stepped into the main battlefield, forming a pincer attack on the seven Novices assaulting his companion. What made the situation even more critical was that he now directly faced He, who could not move her body...