

Apocalypse 1886

Chapter 1886: Surprising visitor

He did not participate in direct attacks, but her role was clear to every Novice. If she were killed by the Gurui Star Race member or forced away, then the Novices who lost the protection of the water chains would no longer be able to face the attack of the other Gurui Star Race member.

The situation was as follows: the Novices faced a crisis, but it was not without hope. Once they pulled through, they would immediately gain two Novices in full condition. Their addition would completely affect the scales of victory.

But the prerequisite was to survive the immediate crisis.

He now maintained the maximum number of seven water chains. The energy she could divert was already very limited. Under these circumstances, she had no choice but first to launch a Holy Symbol attack, hoping to buy just a little bit of time, besides self-preservation.

Those exerting force together were not only the remaining Gurui Star Race member on the flank but also the one on the main front.

He was responsible for the earlier dialogue with the Novices, a squad leader level character, and even more powerful. After suffering more than ten wounds, he also began to fight desperately. His eyes suddenly split open, and dozens of wooden tentacles sprayed out from within, madly stabbing forward. At the same time, he placed his hands at his sides, palms down, from where countless white, soft, slender roots extended, quickly landing on the ground and entering the soil.

The Novices were startled by the branches suddenly appearing from the eyes and could only retreat. A few were hit, but fortunately, protected by the water chains and equipment, even being pierced wasn't a major problem.

But when they saw the two tree-men emerging from the ground beside this Gurui Star Race member, they knew things were about to go badly.

The two treants: the one on everyone's left had eight long arms, each covered in sharp thorns half a meter long. Combined with the arms themselves, which were over ten meters long, they could cover most of the Novices, including He. The one on the right had four thick branches nailing its body to the ground, while its upper part consisted of four orderly arranged, sharp blade-like structures, each the size of an office desk, swaying back and forth with the branches.

The three Gurui Star Race members actually had three completely different combat styles.

The Holy Sigil attack blasted onto the Gurui Star Race treant, whose movement wasn't very agile. He staggered backward but did not fall. Ignoring the attacks from the side, he charged forward and threw a punch at He.

A shadow suddenly appeared, crashing into the punch and causing the Gurui Star Race member, who had turned into a treant, to fall straight backward.

The Novices behind immediately rushed over, hoping to finish off this guy right then.

Ji Ruiguang turned around and threw himself back into the attack against the enemy in front of him. However, the left side of his body, from his hand to the elbow joint, was now completely unprotected; the armor that had originally been there was missing.

The armor he wore was not purchased from Ye Zhongming but rather prepared by himself. The left-hand part was an ingenious mechanism that could be launched when needed, delivering a very powerful blow.

However, after doing so, the left hand was left unprotected, in a dangerous state.

They temporarily resolved He's crisis, but the main battlefield faced unprecedented difficulties.

After the Gurui Star Race member summoned the two treants, his attacks became frenzied to a certain degree. He changed from one person to three entities. However, this state had considerable drawbacks, such as the three entities moving synchronously and not very fast.

But the attack range was too wide and too powerful. If they charged close, there were the tentacle stabs from the main body's eyes. If they stayed far away, they entered the range of the left tree-man's long whips. In the middle, they also had to deal with the four door-plate-sized blades.

Almost instantly, the seven-person attack alliance was forced to scatter. Even He had to retreat along with them, and the water chains lost their effect.

The Novices on the other side, who wanted to attack the treant, a Gurui Star Race member while he was down, were sent flying in all directions. Their attacks did land on the treant and indeed caused damage, but after turning into a tree, this person's defense had become too strong. He endured the damage and then, with punches and kicks, sent all the surrounding Novices flying.

The trant stood up and converged with his clansman. Both were somewhat injured, but their combat power was still at its peak.

On the Novices' side, one was dead, three were severely injured (two of whom were recovering), one of the three Novices responsible for delaying the treant Gurui Star Race member on the flank was seriously wounded, and the other two basically had only half their combat power left. All seven on the main front were injured and in poor condition.

He was quite depleted, breathing heavily continuously; it was unclear how much energy she had left. Qiuqiu, who had just performed a great service, was also in a period of recovery. Nothing seemed wrong on the surface, but it was now lazily rolling back and forth slowly in place.

Heavy footsteps appeared around them, causing both sides, who were in a brief standoff about to erupt into a final battle, to look over together.

A huge shadow walked out from the forest, followed by a ferocious, terrifying battle vehicle covered in metal spikes.

"Mujin? Cliff Chariot?"

The Gurui Star Race member who had spoken earlier made a sound, but it was no longer the condescending tone used with the Novices; instead, it held confusion and caution.

The smooth metal on one side of the huge battle vehicle, called 'Cliff Chariot' by the Gurui Star Race, opened, and three lives, only about one meter tall, filed out. Their appearance made everyone present extremely envious.

They were simply armed to the teeth!

Not to mention the top-tier armor covering their entire bodies, just their weapons: besides the war hammers in their hands that seemed to be standard equipment, they each carried a large axe on their backs, and on their sides, each had a thick dagger hanging!

It looked like everything was top-notch stuff.

Not only was the equipment good, but it also carried a strong sense of technology; many attachments or pieces of equipment clearly had multiple functions.

And the battle vehicle behind them, along with that tall robot, made it clear even to those who didn't understand that they must possess exceptionally powerful capabilities.

"So it's the tree sons."

A stout yet short person replied in a muffled voice. His beast-horn helmet moved with the sound, inexplicably comical.

The Novices had strange expressions on their faces. The Gurui Star Race members, who had just beaten them miserably, were actually called 'tree sons'!

"Stinky dwarves, have you forgotten the days when we taught you a lesson?"

Ji Ruiguang felt a surge of joy, thinking it would be too advantageous for them if these two sides started fighting. With this level of mutual provocation, a battle was almost inevitable.

But who would have thought that those dwarf-like lives would completely ignore the Gurui Star Race's words and instead turn their heads, scanning the faces of the Novices.

"Who is called Ye Zhongming?"

Everyone was stunned. They didn't know what this person meant, and even less could they figure out if they were friend or foe.

"You... why are you asking about Ye Zhongming?"

He, as Ye Zhongming's closest companion here, stepped forward and asked.

"We hope he gives a clear answer."

"Is he still our Taros Red Dwarf spokesperson or not?!"

Chapter 1887: Shameless

The Novices present were all a bit stunned.

What? Ye Zhongming? Taros Red Dwarves?

Wasn't he fighting as a representative of the Star-Eye Clan?

That was, in fact, the case, because on the ranking list, that's what was displayed! It had been four small cycles already!

Why were these Taros Red Dwarves here asking this question?

The two remaining Gurui Star Race warriors were also confused.

What did this mean? Had they been fighting for so long, with points nearly reaching ten thousand, only for there to be a dispute over the warrior's affiliation? They suddenly found it somewhat amusing.

After the initial shock, the Novices immediately realized the challenging nature of this question.

First, on matters of affiliation like this, no race among the cosmic races would take it lightly, because it involved many issues, the most enticing being points.

The number of points involved how much benefit each race could obtain. Currently, Ye Zhongming was ranked first among all Novices. Even if the Star-Eye Clan's points were added during the final settlement and he wouldn't be at the very top, he would certainly be near the forefront. It was undeniable that the Taros Red Dwarves were far more powerful than the Star-Eye Clan. The points of these three would be higher, and adding Ye Zhongming's, they might even have a chance to get first place!

Such temptation, even for these very, very wealthy dwarves, wouldn't be easily abandoned.

Second, the temptation of an excellent warrior.

Someone who could rank first in the Novice battlefield must have something special about them. Their personal strength was certainly strong. In other aspects, like judgment of the situation, grasp of timing, combat mentality, and experience against enemies, they must all be top-notch.

Such a person, with a little training, had a much higher chance of becoming a talent than others.

Throughout the universe's races, there had been numerous examples demonstrating that those who achieved first place during their Novice period eventually became top-tier existences among the various races.

Not to mention others, among the three major factions, the leaders of two factions were once Novice first-place holders. Just look at the Gurui Star Race standing nearby; their Second Elder, next only to the Great Elder, the future successor of the race, had also once taken the top spot in the Novice battlefield.

Finally, it involved a little bit of a face issue. The Taros Red Dwarves' influence was much stronger than the Star-Eye Clan's. For a person to actually fight under the latter's name, how could these proud dwarves stand it?

For all these reasons, these people were likely here to demand an explanation. If they didn't get what they wanted, they might become three additional powerful opponents.

Opponents even stronger than the Gurui Star Race!

There was no helping it; their individual strength might not match these tree-men, but their equipment was good, and they brought all kinds of machinery, like this huge robot and battle vehicle, which were two very famous combat tools of the Taros Red Dwarves.

One was called Mujin, a support combat power bestowed only upon Three-Braid Warriors among the Taros Red Dwarves. Warriors of this level were basically equivalent to the Golden Mask Warriors of the Star-Eye Clan. It was naturally impossible to have a strong warrior like a Three-Braid Warrior in the Novice battlefield, so only one possibility remained: the person possessing the Mujin had potential recognized by the entire Taros Red Dwarf race and was a future hope-star.

Such a person was bound to be very powerful.

The other was called the Cliff Chariot, a tool issued only to mature squads. One ability was all-terrain mobility, which made up for the dwarves' deficiency in this aspect. The other ability was combat power; it was a battle vehicle first, and a vehicle second.

Possessing both Mujin and the Cliff Chariot indicated that the Taros Red Dwarves placed special importance on this operation. These dwarves, rich from providing equipment to all the myriad races in the universe, would certainly be happy and excited to get the top reward of this Novice battlefield, but that was just adding flowers to brocade; it wouldn't be a situation like the Star-Eye Clan facing annihilation if they didn't get it.

In other words, they came here to fight for face, specifically for Ye Zhongming's affiliation.

If they didn't get the answer they wanted, these people might really not mind eliminating the Cloud Peak King.

He and Ji Ruiguang exchanged a glance and instantly decided they must defuse the situation. It would be best not only to stabilize these three dwarves but also to get them on their side.

As for what to say, Ji Ruiguang had already thought it through. He would say that Ye Zhongming was currently severely injured and recovering. Once he woke up, he would definitely make a decision satisfactory to the several gentlemen. However, the two Gurui Star Race members before them posed a threat to Ye Zhongming and had been pursuing him all along. Even though Ye Zhongming had revealed that his relationship with the Taros Red Dwarves was close, he didn't receive any preferential treatment and was instead attacked even more fiercely. Look, could they deal with these two treants first?

Although it might not necessarily persuade the three dwarves, Ji Ruiguang felt it was very worth a try, with a high chance of success. That would truly turn death into life for everyone.

Ji Ruiguang took a step forward, intending to use his negotiation skills to persuade the three dwarves. But before he could speak, he heard someone behind him speak first.

"You were looking for me?"

The other Novices stepped aside to make way. Ye Zhongming, who had been resting with his eyes closed to recover from his injuries, had woken up at some unknown time and was walking out slowly from the crowd.

Seeing his calm and serious expression, He was a bit worried and softly told him to stay calm, urging Ye Zhongming to recognize the situation.

Ye Zhongming nodded, understanding He's good intentions, and signaled for her to rest assured.

The three Taros Red Dwarves looked at Ye Zhongming, their eyes first lighting up, but their attitude remained unchanged as they said, "You have a chance to become our spokesperson again and complete this Novice battlefield."

Ye Zhongming nodded, which made the Taros Red Dwarves very happy, thinking this Earthling was quite sensible. The other Novices also breathed a sigh of relief. Although this seemed somewhat spineless, compared to life, what was spine? Everyone was already struggling against two Gurui Star Race members; if they provoked three fully intact Taros Red Dwarves on top of that, they would really be in deep trouble.

"Back on Earth, even if I wasn't the number one expert on the planet, I could definitely rank in the top three. I have basically completed all the tasks you issued. Why couldn't I get an admission ticket from you?"

Ye Zhongming's words made the atmosphere, which had just relaxed, suddenly become tense again.

Was this... a challenge?

The few Taros Red Dwarves were also taken aback, not expecting this person to bring this up in such a setting openly.

"We didn't give you one, naturally, because you didn't meet our requirements. There must have been some aspect where you fell short."

"Then why ask me to come over now?"

"Because your current performance has met our requirements."

Ye Zhongming chuckled.

He turned to the surrounding Novices and said, "How shameless do you have to be to say something like that?"

Chapter 1888: Ineffective attack

The words were somewhat laughable, but none of the Novices could laugh. If there was any laughter, it was the bitter smiles of some.

With Ye Zhongming's words, it was basically equivalent to turning against the Taros Red Dwarves.

Yes, it was undeniable that hearing Ye Zhongming say this was very satisfying, but what use was that? Could it put food on the table, or could it scare these dwarf warriors away?

Apart from angering them, it served no purpose.

These Novices were only called Novices here; outside, they were all strong individuals. They had long passed the stage of seeking verbal satisfaction.

The mood of the Gurui Star Race members over there was really fluctuating.

Just now, they thought these Taros Red Dwarves would cause trouble for them. Although they weren't afraid of them, after all, they had already lost one companion, and the other two were also injured. Dealing with these Novices, whom they could suppress in terms of absolute power, was no problem, but facing these three dwarves with Mujin and the Cliff Chariot, their chances of winning were really not great.

Suddenly hearing Ye Zhongming say this, they also felt in their hearts that this Novice was simply seeking death. Did he think that being ranked first among Novices meant he could challenge mature warriors? Two thousand Fuleila might not seem like much, but a difference of a few hundred or even a thousand was an insurmountable gap.

And the three Taros Red Dwarves had gloomy expressions, their gazes towards Ye Zhongming turning unfriendly.

Everyone knew about the pride of these dwarves.

Among the cosmic races, the people of Reina Star, Huo'er Star, and the Su Clan were ranked as the three major factions, naturally, the most powerful. As the only race remaining aloof, the Taros Red Dwarves, relying on their outstanding equipment manufacturing ability, became the most special existence.

They did not obey anyone's orders, nor would they serve anyone. On the contrary, because of their racial ability, many people would instead work for them, serve them.

Even the important figures of Reina Star and Huo'er Star showed courtesy to the Taros Red Dwarf clansmen.

There was no helping it; money, even among the cosmic races, was almost omnipotent.

The Taros Red Dwarves could manufacture very outstanding equipment. After selling it, they would have large incomes. They, in turn, used the revenue to purchase various materials and Moonspan Gold, and continued to research and test more powerful devices, strengthening their own warriors.

Under this kind of all-around development, they were wealthy and powerful.

If they didn't face the same reproduction problems as races like the Gurui Star Race and the Changxu Water Race, perhaps the position of the top race among the universe's myriad races would have changed hands long ago.

Facing such a powerful race, not to mention them being just slightly arrogant, even if they forced you, so what? Not only did they treat you like this, but the higher-ups of the Taros Red Dwarves showed no face to the leaders of other myriad races in the universe.

"Since that's the case, we will grant your wish."

The leading Taros Red Dwarf took a step forward, raised the war hammer in his hand, and aimed it at Ye Zhongming.

They did think that Ye Zhongming showed great potential and could be cultivated. But they weren't absolutely set on having him join their race; they placed great importance on bloodline purity.

Since they couldn't absorb him, they would destroy him.

Along with wealth, deterrence was also very important.

Moreover, it was just a mere Star-Eye Clan proxy.

Ye Zhongming nodded again, his seemingly indifferent attitude making the dwarves extremely angry.

"Whatever decision you make, I will accept it. But before that, let me deal with these two... well, what you call 'tree sons'."

The Taros Red Dwarves were taken aback, thinking this guy was really delusional. Did he want to go bother the treant before challenging them? Yes, as the most special existence among the myriad races in the universe, they indeed looked down on these guys who planted things in their own bodies, but that didn't mean they thought the Gurui Star Race was easy to bully. On the contrary, in terms of individual combat power, because of their innate physical strength and top-notch equipment, the Taros Red Dwarves had the advantage in same-level confrontations. There weren't many races that could go toe-to-toe with them, and these treants were definitely one of them.

But where did you, who just came from a small planet, get the confidence to think you can deal with them?

Originally, they wouldn't waste words on Ye Zhongming and would just go up and kill him. However, they disliked Ye Zhongming and were also annoyed by the members of the Gurui Star Race.

If the two of them could fight, that would be good too. In the dwarves' view, Ye Zhongming would definitely lose, saving them the trouble of acting, and afterward, they wouldn't have to bear any bad reputation like being tyrannical, nor would they have to argue with the Star-Eye Clan.

The leading dwarf chuckled darkly and stepped back.

Ye Zhongming smiled and turned to the two Gurui Star Race members. The mockery in his eyes from when he was speaking to the Taros Red Dwarves was gone, replaced by a spreading murderous intent.

"Ye..."

He, Ji Ruiguang, and others who had some acquaintance with Ye Zhongming wanted to speak up to dissuade him. Ye Zhongming's current actions were not a mature decision.

"I don't know how the top few races among the cosmic races speak and act, but these mediocre things, clearly chased by the Slave Race like dogs, when facing those weaker than them or those they perceive as weaker, always want to put on an air of being lofty and inviolable..."

Not only were the Gurui Star Race members angered upon hearing this, but the three dwarves also felt it was directed at them.

"I have to say, that's really low-level."

As Ye Zhongming spoke, he took a few steps forward, looking as if he intended to deal with the two Gurui Star Race members in peak combat condition all by himself.

"You're crazy!"

He wanted to go over and pull him back, to stop the Cloud Peak King from doing something foolish. Although their contact hadn't been very long, after fighting together and witnessing Ye Zhongming's actions, she had gained trust in this Hope Star of the Changxu Water Race.

She truly considered Ye Zhongming a companion.

Giving He a reassuring look, Ye Zhongming suddenly accelerated, instantly arriving in front of one Gurui Star Race member. Weapons had already appeared in his hands, and he slashed towards the target.

Overestimating his ability!

The one attacked was the squad leader who had summoned two treants to aid his battle. He was prepared for Ye Zhongming's sudden assault. Sneering inwardly, he launched a full-power attack, three different types of assaults covering Ye Zhongming.

At that moment, a light shone on the Cloud Peak King's body, and an extremely beautiful and imposing armor appeared on him. It wasn't energy-based, but real and substantial armor.

Facing the tree-man's attacks, Ye Zhongming showed no fear at all, simply not dodging and crashing directly into them.

Who knows how many attacks landed on Ye Zhongming. Never mind the target being just one person; even seven or eight Novices facing this level of attack would have to retreat gloomily.

But Ye Zhongming just didn't retreat; all those attacks hit him instantly.

At this moment, many people sighed.

Too arrogant.

But at the same time, they held onto hope because, after all, Ye Zhongming didn't seem like a fool.

"He, he went through!"

Someone suddenly exclaimed, and everyone saw that Ye Zhongming had actually charged through those attacks and reached the front of the Gurui Star Race member, and those attacks had had no effect on him at all!

Chapter 1889: My name

This was impossible!

All the lives witnessing this scene had the same thought.

These attacks might not be considered powerful abilities outside, but here, they were almost the limit achievable at the level of around two thousand Fuleila.

Such attacks actually did not affect this Earth kid?

Ye Zhongming's weapon, meanwhile, pierced into the treant's body during the attack.

Allowing a nine-star evolved, the top-ranked person in the Novice battlefield, to get close was a disaster even for this treant with an energy limit of exactly two thousand Fuleila.

In an instant, Ye Zhongming's weapon split open his body and severed his arms.

If it weren't for the annoying things coming out of those eyes, and the Cloud Peak King fearing they would hinder his accuracy, he might have already cut off the treant's head.

But such injuries had already caused this leading Gurui Star Race member to directly collapse to the ground, and the two summoned treants completely disappeared.

"A..."

The other plantified person had just started to cry out when he discovered that the Earthling who had just attacked his companion had suddenly appeared by his side. His body suddenly tightened at this moment. He looked down with difficulty and found that the soil on the ground had, at some unknown time, spread up to his waist. What was even more terrifying was that the shape of the soil was like a giant hand, clutching him fiercely from bottom to top.

This?

Then, he felt the immense force coming from this 'hand'.

Followed by, pain, a lot of pain.

The bark-like armor he had been so proud of now seemed to have lost its function, becoming as fragile as glass within the 'hand'.

Ye Zhongming stood still, not immediately launching an attack, but with that terrifying smile that horrified this Gurui Star Race member, he slowly raised his right arm.

This person wanted to block, but when he raised his own arm, he suddenly discovered a change was happening there that made him feel despair—his arm was collapsing!

Desiccation, cracking, festering, decay, decomposition...

The arm wrapped in the bark-like armor disintegrated within seconds, turning into a pool of viscous liquid that flowed onto the ground!

With a look of disbelief, he looked at his other arm; it was the same, vanishing into nothingness in an instant.

What was going on? As a member of the Gurui Star Race, he was considered young, but he had lived for nearly a hundred universe years and had never heard of such a situation.

Even if he instantly thought of countless possibilities, none of them were like this!

He looked up in confusion, wanting to get an answer from his opponent, but what greeted him was a huge fist.

Pfft!

The treant's head exploded. His body fell as the 'hand' emerging from the ground disappeared. Even though he was dead, his corpse turned into liquid within tens of seconds and seeped into the ground.

During this time, the previously fallen Gurui Star Race member also stopped struggling and went to hell.

The remaining lives, including the three Taros Red Dwarves, all stared wide-eyed at all this. No one made even a sound.

Two powerful, mature warriors were killed just like that? Killed by a Novice who was previously severely injured? And the process... sorry, they really didn't understand it.

The most surprised had to be He. She had been fighting alongside Ye Zhongming and knew very well that Ye Zhongming's condition had been very poor before. How could he suddenly erupt and kill two powerful beings they had been helpless against?

The next most surprised were the three Taros Red Dwarves. No, it should be said they were shaken. After all, they didn't know what Ye Zhongming was like before. Killing two Gurui Star Race members in a row changed their perception of Novices.

Normally, this was impossible.

And when the impossible happened, it was abnormal.

While they were utterly perplexed, they also realized one thing: if this Novice had just attacked the three of them, then...

They couldn't help but feel a chill down their spines.

Had they fallen behind the times? Or was this Novice just too powerful?

There was nothing to see from the two Gurui Star Race corpses. The Novices' gazes unanimously focused on the three Taros Red Dwarves.

They all realized one thing.

Yes, the situation was indeed too dire before, with the potential for total annihilation. However, the situation now seemed to have changed. After Ye Zhongming cleanly killed the two Gurui Star Race members, they only needed to face three Taros Red Dwarves. Not to mention having a Ye Zhongming who seemed like a god descending to earth, even an ordinary Ye Zhongming meant a fight wasn't impossible if it really happened. After all, although one Novice died, Ye Zhongming had recovered from his severely injured state!

With no fear in their hearts, their morale immediately rose.

The three Taros Red Dwarves felt it and instinctively tensed their bodies.

"Now, we can talk about our matter."

Ye Zhongming turned to these three dwarves, his face still wearing that faint, seemingly existent yet non-existent smile.

This sentence, heard by the Taros Red Dwarves, was undoubtedly a declaration of war.

They felt somewhat uneasy, lacking their previous confidence in a certain victory. Ye Zhongming's performance just now had given them great pause.

No confidence, yes, now they had no confidence at all about whether they could defeat Ye Zhongming.

However, they were ultimately proud. They were just unsure, but that didn't mean they feared a Novice, even if this Novice had just shown the ability to kill warriors of their same level.

"Nothing to talk about. Submit to us, or die."

It had to be said, the Taros Red Dwarves were quite determined. Even without confidence, they still chose to continue with their previous decision.

"I think there is something to talk about."

A voice came from behind the many Novices, and then a person walked slowly into the battlefield.

It was a person covered in blood, similar in shape to a human, but with ears resembling an elf's. His long, gray-white hair was tied casually and tucked into his armor. The most impressive feature was his eyes; the pupils were an ivory white, while the eyeballs were black. At least from an Earthling's perspective, this completely opposite situation was very eerie.

"Not following the rules has always been the privilege of you, so-called major and powerful races. When I encounter it, I basically only use one method to solve it, which is... beating you into submission."

The newcomer gave a big, disdainful smile to the three Taros Red Dwarves, then walked to a spot not far from Ye Zhongming, looked at him, nodded, and extended his right hand.

"You Earthlings greet like this when meeting for the first time, right? I heard it from Jikesu." The newcomer's attitude towards Ye Zhongming was very good. "Let me introduce myself..."

"My name is White Robe."

Chapter 1890: Nine abilities

Ye Zhongming extended his hand and shook hands with this man who, though strange, had a peculiar beauty.

So this was White Robe? The Silver Order Leader?

The star figure of the Star-Eye Clan?

His level and strength seemed far above two thousand Fuleila, right?

Seeing that Ye Zhongming was still alive and had even just killed two Gurui Star Race members, such a performance made White Robe very satisfied. He felt that paying the price to come down was worth it.

"Who's first? Or together?"

White Robe really did things without any delay. He said he would trouble the Taros Red Dwarves, and he absolutely meant it without a second word.

Anyone could see that he must have gone through a fierce battle before arriving here; the blood on his body wasn't even dry yet. Moreover, there were some visible wounds, though it was unknown if his internal organs were injured.

That is to say, his condition wasn't very good. Plus, everyone knew he must have used special means to suppress his power to be allowed to descend to the Novice battlefield. Right now, he certainly wasn't in a good state.

However, a person's reputation is like a tree's shadow. White Robe was too famous among the cosmic races. His various deeds couldn't be called legendary, but one thing was universally acknowledged: he was a crazy, reckless madman.

How many powerful warriors of the cosmic races had suffered frustrating defeats under White Robe's recklessness!

The three Taros Red Dwarves naturally also knew who White Robe was and knew his style. So, even though they clearly knew the current White Robe wasn't the White Robe from outside, for a moment, they still didn't dare to answer.

In terms of momentum, they were completely defeated.

The Novices were very excited and completely relieved.

If before they were qualified to fight the three Taros Red Dwarves, now it was their turn to have the upper hand.

The situation was excellent; no one would be unhappy, at least their lives could be saved.

Ji Ruiguang looked at White Robe, wanting to speak but hesitating.

He didn't think starting a fight with the Taros Red Dwarves now was a wise choice. Although they should win, damage was unavoidable. With several hours left until the end and the possibility of other warriors arriving at any time, preserving strength should be the top priority, not fighting recklessly.

White Robe didn't refrain from acting just because the Taros Red Dwarves remained silent. Instead, he walked towards them. His speed wasn't fast; each step covered the same distance as if measured.

He was going to fight!

Ji Ruiguang sighed inwardly; this person really was like a madman.

"Can you still fight?"

He was very close to Ye Zhongming and asked in a barely audible voice.

Ji Ruiguang felt it necessary to clarify Ye Zhongming's true current state, so he could prepare for the situations that might arise next.

Ye Zhongming didn't move but replied in a voice only Ji Ruiguang could hear, "Injuries are all healed, but can't go all out."

Ji Ruiguang understood.

The Cloud Peak King should be at his normal level, but wanting him to exert the power that almost instantly killed the two treants just now was probably impossible. It seemed Ye Zhongming had been bluffing before, hoping to scare away those dwarves.

Actually, deep down, Ye Zhongming also felt that White Robe shouldn't be so insistent on fighting these dwarves. But he had suppressed his strength and risked his life to come down and help him; this favor he had to accept. Since that was the case, whatever action the Silver Order Leader took, Ye Zhongming could only accompany him.

As for that state from before, it was completely unsustainable because the cooldown period had arrived.

It was the Earth Spirit's successful evolution that gave Ye Zhongming that explosive power.

Originally, the Earth Spirit was in its juvenile stage, possessing six abilities, with the other six sealed. Now it had truly evolved once, entering the growth stage, and three more abilities were unlocked at once. Added to the previous ones—Gravity Jump, Space Unobstructed, Big Eater, Earth Shaker, Devoted Guardian, and Black Earth Armor—the little guy now possessed nine abilities.

When killing the two Gurui Star Race warriors earlier, the Cloud Peak King had used all three newly obtained abilities.

That armor, which made him immune to attacks, was actually the third minor ability under the Black Earth Armor: Invincible Armor. It provided three seconds of immunity to all attacks, with a cooldown of two thousand hours. That was also the courage that allowed Ye Zhongming to challenge above his level.

Besides that, his injuries suddenly healing was due to a new ability—Earth's Nurture.

This was a semi-passive ability. As long as Ye Zhongming was on the earth, power would continuously be stored within his body. When injured, it would heal the wounds. It was called semi-passive because when Ye Zhongming himself was unharmed, he could control this power to heal other targets.

It seemed like a relatively weak ability, but it was the one Ye Zhongming favored the most.

After coming to the heavens, he naturally didn't bring the Blood Stepping Boots, so its ability was out of the question. His sustained combat ability had declined somewhat, even after his physical quality greatly improved.

Although this ability couldn't compensate for this aspect, it came with its own healing properties. After storing for a period, even if he was injured, he could heal almost instantly, much like having an extra life. And being able to apply it to others gave Ye Zhongming the ability to assist companions.

When killing the second Gurui Star Race member, the 'hand' that reached out from underground to restrain the target was the eighth ability—Life-Severing Grip.

This was an active ability, a pure attack ability. The ground would condense into a giant hand-like structure, restraining the target's lower body, not only immobilizing them but also subjecting them to a squeezing force ten times the strength of the Earth Spirit's owner.

Ye Zhongming's strength was already overpowered; the power after ten times amplification was imaginable. That treant, despite his treantification and extraordinarily high defense, was really somewhat inadequate against this kind of force. Not to mention suffering other attacks from Ye Zhongming, even without them, he would have been crushed to death in his lower body. That was Life-Severing Grip.

This ability had another characteristic: it would generate the giant hand according to the ground's condition. That is, on black earth, a black earth hand would appear; on sand, a sand hand; on rock, a rock hand, etc. No matter the material, it didn't affect the ability's manifestation.

The ninth ability was called—Life's Plunder.

Any life that grew upon the ground would be affected by the Earth Spirit. Under the owner's control, the energy they had absorbed from the ground could be extracted.

If not for the fact that this ability's targets were limited, it would simply be invincible. Needless to say, practically all life, to a greater or lesser extent, draws power from the ground. For others, it might at most make them weak, but for plant-based life, this ability was a trump card; they were completely suppressed. If you added the damage reduction Ye Zhongming gained from consuming the Heart of Nature, it basically meant he was completely immune to any attack from mutant plants.

As it happened, the Gurui Star Race planted the seeds of the Sacred Tree inside their own bodies...