

Apocalypse 1891

Chapter 1891: A pot

The heat from the campfire felt comfortable, and some even reached their hands directly into it; this level of temperature couldn't harm top-tier evolved.

Ye Zhongming, White Robe, Ji Ruiguang, and He sat together, eating while speaking in low voices.

The fight... didn't happen.

It wasn't that the Taros Red Dwarves were truly afraid of White Robe, but at that moment, everyone's recorder showed a large number of green dots appearing around them.

Not to mention Ye Zhongming and the others, even the Taros Red Dwarves were afraid.

The former feared that others wanted to kill these top-ranked Novices, while the latter feared being robbed as fat sheep on the rule-less Novice battlefield.

Don't think that just because the Taros Red Dwarves were skilled at making equipment, no one dared to provoke them. On the Novice battlefield, life and death were a matter of fate.

Everyone ran without delay.

"How long can this thing last?"

White Robe was very interested in the almost transparent light shield surrounding them. This was also the first time he actively spoke to Ji Ruiguang.

"Twenty-two minutes left." Ji Ruiguang felt much better physically, basically fine now. He couldn't help but admire the medicine made by the Changxu Water Race in his heart; it was really too useful.

This was a piece of equipment Ji Ruiguang had obtained from a mature warrior he killed earlier. It was disposable, and its effect was to block all signal sources for forty minutes briefly.

This gave Ye Zhongming and the others over half an hour of rest time.

They could use this time to recover some combat power, adjust their state, and discuss countermeasures.

"Next, what do you plan to do?"

Now, both the Novices and the descended warriors of the cosmic races shared the same recorder system, and what they saw under the same system was identical.

Ye Zhongming was still ranked first among Novices, with his points even far surpassing those of second place. This was because killing a mature warrior who descended from the sky rewarded two thousand points, and that was just the base points. When the killed warrior already had points, these points would also be distributed to the killer proportionally.

It was very difficult to obtain huge amounts of points. These warriors always came in groups of three and were very hard to kill. Their role after descending was hunters, not prey. So Ye Zhongming, who went against the grain, naturally reaped great rewards.

And He and Ji Ruiguang were also ranked very well; they had killed people, too.

In the comprehensive ranking, i.e., the racial ranking, the Star-Eye Clan was also first now.

Because White Robe himself now had six thousand points!

This indicated he had killed three warriors.

This individual, despite suppressing his own strength, was still terrifyingly powerful.

He single-handedly took down three! Although he described it lightly, anyone could hear the danger involved.

As for the other two Star-Eye Clan warriors, one name had dimmed, clearly killed, and the other was in a disconnected state with zero points...

Facing White Robe's question, Ye Zhongming was unsure how to answer.

In his heart, he felt that whether he answered or not wasn't important because once this signal-blocking thing disappeared in twenty minutes, people would naturally come looking for him. All he had to do was fight, whether he wanted to or not.

"The fight is inevitable. What I mean is, have you thought about how to fight?"

Ye Zhongming hesitated and said, "Fight while moving."

His red name status would expose his position, but similarly, these warriors were also clearly visible, even showing their real-time positions, unlike the red-named Novices, who only refreshed once an hour.

The only thing Ye Zhongming feared now was the warriors who descended from the sky to cause him trouble. With unequal positional information, perhaps moving and attacking was the best method.

After all, with White Robe's help, and the assistance of He, Ji Ruiguang, and other Novices with outstanding combat power, if they encountered a three-person squad that wasn't too strong, they weren't particularly afraid.

In Cloud Peak King's heart, his group of Novices could probably handle two warriors, and White Robe... should be able to handle two as well. Since the entire team had the strength to deal with four warriors together, as long as their luck wasn't too bad, they should be able to fight while moving until the entire Novice battlefield ended.

However, this idea was directly rejected by White Robe.

"Too many people want to come kill us. Once entangled, likely, we won't be able to leave."

"That's also something we can't help. We can only fight fiercely and then move quickly."

Ye Zhongming didn't think there was any better way besides this.

White Robe wasn't hungry and only drank a little water. He stared intently at the flames for a full two minutes before saying, "Perhaps we can do something big."

Ji Ruiguang, listening nearby, felt his liver ache.

He felt that, in some aspects, Ye Zhongming and the White Robe were very similar; both were somewhat eccentric individuals. Today, Ye Zhongming was calm, but this one seemed to be seeking wealth through danger.

Sure enough, after hearing White Robe's idea, Ji Ruiguang didn't want to say anything anymore.

The Silver Order Leader's proposal, in Earth terms, was a game of attacking the mountain stronghold.

Simply find a place and stay put, tell everyone we are there, and wait for them to come. At first hearing, this sounded simply like suicidal behavior. However, one sentence from White Robe weakened Ye Zhongming's resistance.

He said, We don't only have enemies; we also have friends.

Although there are more enemies.

Enemies will come, and friends will too.

White Robe pointed at the members of Ji Ruiguang's squad and said, "They, most of them are nurtured warriors. Their clans will definitely come looking for them; they are natural allies. And this Changxu Water Race woman, her clan will definitely come too. And as far as I know, the three people they sent are quite strong, right, woman?"

Facing this somewhat impolite question, He showed no dissatisfaction but instead nodded: "Yes, our Changxu Water Race has few people. Those who have freedom and can come down here are only three."

"Three people, plus her, four people's water chains all used on me, then I... heh." White Robe didn't finish, but everyone understood the meaning, roughly 'I can fight five' kind of thing.

"Also, the complexity of relationships among the myriad races in the universe is beyond your imagination. Some people who have no connection to us will also support us for various reasons. So, this is the best method."

White Robe said confidently.

Ye Zhongming, He, and Ji Ruiguang exchanged glances. Although they still had reservations, they began to feel that gambling once wasn't so bad.

"Of course, if we just do that, it's too crude. Before occupying the mountain stronghold, we need to find a few more helpers to solidify the foundation."

The Silver Order Leader's voice was slow and leisurely.

"Madmen have friends too."

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"Lady, you..."

"Shut up."

The woman who spoke first fell silent, but her face was full of unhappiness.

A man next to her gently pulled his companion's sleeve and shook his head slightly.

Since the Lady had already descended, what more was there to say? Even if they changed their minds now, could they leave this place? Dwelling on this was worse than thinking about how to gain something from the Novice battlefield.

Although Muskka Star didn't care much about such a small reward and a few spokesperson slots, having something was better than nothing.

However, the man still sighed inwardly. He knew very well the Lady's purpose for descending; I'm afraid it wouldn't be easy to gain some points safely.

Sure enough, after the Lady finished saying 'shut up', she squinted and looked at the recorder for a while before saying, "Comprehensively speaking, this should be the area where the signal disappeared. Let's wait here for a while. No equipment can block the signal forever."

"Lady, then can we use this time to hunt some parasites? Wouldn't it be better if we could make the rankings? That way, when we return, you can also explain to the Great Lord."

The Lady glanced sideways at her maid, somewhat dissatisfied, and said, "Kill parasites? Waste all our energy, what if White Robe needs help?"

The maid felt utterly unwell. She just couldn't understand why the Lady, the future successor of a powerful race, would fall for a madman from a race on the verge of extinction, even going so far as to lower her strength and come to a Novice planet for him.

With her strength reduced and only two guards who also lowered their strength, this was almost pushing herself to the edge of a cliff.

If there was an accident... the maid didn't dare to imagine.

Not only that, the Lady came here specifically to help White Robe. But now, even a fool knew that White Robe would inevitably protect that number one ranked Star-Eye Clan Novice, and some races would definitely kill him to compete for the first position.

As for the instructions from above encouraging the killing of parasites, many races treated them as fart.

How many points do parasites give? They're nowhere near as many as killing Novices. Moreover, the Novice battlefield had always been one of the places where races settled grudges. Now, with mature warriors descending, they would definitely not let this opportunity pass.

Since that was the case, if the Lady and White Robe were to meet, she would definitely fight desperately alongside White Robe. How to prevent all this?

Before this maid could figure out a way, the Lady suddenly let out a soft exclamation.

"The position refreshed!"

The maid and the male guard quickly looked. Indeed, the previously blocked signal had reappeared. There was one green dot with Ye Zhongming; perhaps White Robe had found him.

And around them, an unknown number of green dots were rapidly approaching that location.

"Let's go!"

The Lady moved first towards that direction, her beautiful eyes full of anxiety.

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Jie Su stood on a small hillside, looking deep into the dense forest ahead, a smile on his face.

Behind him, two people were inserting some things into the ground. Each insertion caused the ground to tremble slightly.

"How much longer?"

Jie Su asked. The two busy people didn't even look up as they said, "Twelve more ordinary pillars, three top pillars, about ten minutes."

"Hurry up a bit. I'm afraid that guy White Robe can't hold on." Jie Su was somewhat dissatisfied with the progress.

"If he hears that, he'll want to fight you again," one subordinate replied with a laugh.

Jie Su laughed heartily, "I agree every time."

"But you always say you want to fight inside the defensive array. Even if Order Leader White Robe is obsessed with fighting, he wouldn't agree to such an unreasonable condition."

"How is it unreasonable? What our Su Clan relies on for survival is precisely this. Should I give up my greatest strength and compete in brute force with that barbaric guy?"

"He might not necessarily be your match in brute force. How heavy are the array pillars? You carry them around every day."

The three laughed together.

Those who could have the character 'Su' in their names were all direct bloodline members of the Su Clan, true core members. There weren't many such people; they were the ones who truly received the essence and inheritance of the Su Clan. For such a person to appear on the dangerous Novice battlefield was not a normal thing.

But Jie Su came. After entering the battlefield, he started setting up an energy array on this hill.

"Brother Jie Su, the clan... has always been reluctant about your association with Order Leader White Robe. This time, you came down without telling the higher-ups again. After returning, the Clan Leader..."

Jie Su didn't speak, still looking ahead. After a long while, he said, "We are the same kind of people."

The two behind him looked at each other, not really understanding, and shook their heads as they continued setting up.

"Too many failures. Sometimes, changes need to be made."

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"Six green dots are approaching over there. Do we still go that way?"

Ji Ruiguang looked at the situation on the recorder and objected to heading that way.

White Robe was also somewhat troubled at this time; he hadn't expected the plan to encounter difficulties right from the start.

But at this point, could they change? Even if there were a mountain of knives or a sea of fire ahead, they had to charge through.

"We must go. Otherwise, most of us will die here."

Although White Robe was a Silver Order Leader, his reputation among these Novices was not as high as Ye Zhongming's and Ji Ruiguang's. Those following Ji Ruiguang waited for the boss of the Resistance Zone to speak, and Ji Ruiguang looked at Ye Zhongming.

The Cloud Peak King only hesitated for about two seconds before saying, "Go!"

The group immediately charged in that direction.

Ye Zhongming didn't know if his decision would lead the team into the abyss, but at this moment, hesitation would only make the team hesitant and serve no other purpose.

During these years in the apocalypse, wasn't every time a matter of seeking life amid death? The Cloud Peak King believed this time would be no exception.

The distance between the two sides grew closer. On the recorder, they could see each other accelerating.

Everyone drew their weapons, their gazes firmly locked on the dense forest ahead. Perhaps in the next second, the opponent would appear, and a brutal battle would immediately erupt.

A patch of low grass replaced the dense forest, forming a clearing among the trees. The two sides met on opposite sides of the clearing.

Both sides, originally filled with killing intent, stopped simultaneously. One side was happy, the other stunned.

"Captain! Finally found you!"

Helsky's signature smiling face appeared. Ye Zhongming had never felt so warm before.

They didn't expect that the other side was actually Helsky and the others! What surprised everyone the most was that not only were all the core members of Ye Zhongming's squad there, but there were also six mature warriors! How did that happen?

The two sides gathered together.

White Robe's gaze swept over the several warriors, and he said softly, "Luther Clan? Tianqi Star people?"

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Seeing White Robe, the six Luther Clan and Tianqi Star people were also shaken.

The Star-Eye Clan was really going all out, actually sending him down to protect this Novice number one. It seemed this small clan on the verge of extinction had already taken this first place as their hope for revival.

However, several warriors inwardly shook their heads.

White Robe was very famous. One could say many lives knew about the Star-Eye Clan precisely because of White Robe. He had outstanding performances in past major competitions or hunting grounds, and because his combat style was too aggressive, many people found his name a headache.

But that was outside. Here, he had suppressed his strength, so how much combat power he could exert was debatable.

Moreover, he wasn't some invincible existence outside either; he just had a relatively good record among the mid-level.

But regardless, the merging of the two sides greatly increased their strength. There were just seven mature warriors, and the novices numbered over twenty.

A team of this scale, unless it encountered another combined team, would basically not face any major issues.

But nothing is absolute. The situation didn't develop in a favorable direction; instead, it worsened.

In a dense forest not far from them, two people sat on somewhat rough stone stools, holding stones they had just cut from the stools and throwing them aimlessly around.

"Why sit here? Waiting for what? Actually, wouldn't it be nice if we got rid of some parasites? If that Slave Race really comes here, these parasites would be wasted."

The man on the left had seven fingers on each hand, yet they were as slender, tender, and white as a woman's, and even his appearance was quite feminine. Only the red cloud-shaped mark on his forehead and the dense scars covering his face told other lives that he was a tough person who had experienced who knows how many battles.

"Are you Ainilu people's information too blocked?" The other person casually threw a stone, which easily pierced through four large trees in a row and embedded itself in the fifth.

"What?"

The Ainilu clansman frowned, looking at his good friend, the fifth successor of Shuoxing.

The Shuoxing people were a backbone force of the Reina Star faction, one of the super major races. Although this good friend was only the fifth successor, he was absolutely one of the core members, controlling far more resources than many medium-sized races.

Previously, the Ainilu clansman hadn't cared much about his friend dragging him here with suppressed strength, thinking it was just boredom leading them down for fun. So he hadn't even actively sought out his clan's Novice warriors. But now, hearing this, it seemed there really was something.

"The next target star for the Slave Race."

The Shuoxing person replied.

The Ainilu person looked somewhat dissatisfied at his friend and said, "The next star has been deduced? Shouldn't that be announced immediately? And, can you finish your words all at once?"

The Shuoxing person's expression suddenly shifted, but he still sat there. The Ainilu person next to him also glanced forward but immediately moved his gaze back to his friend's face.

"It's confirmed, just not announced yet. The top-ranked major races already know. It's estimated that it will be announced to other races in the next few universe days, maybe even right after this Novice battlefield ends."

After saying this, without waiting for his friend to ask again, he continued, "You know, it's a large star in a newly discovered galaxy, bigger than every planet monitored by the current survivor fortresses. The life forms there are relatively stronger. The wheel has already descended, and it's in the second year of its apocalypse. But strangely, the Slave Race targeting this place isn't moving very fast; it will take about a hundred universe days to arrive."

The Ainilu person's heart jumped, no longer able to conceal his surprise.

"So that means we have a hundred universe days to prepare? Then..."

"Yes, you thought of it too."

The Shuoxing person said seriously, "We have more sufficient time to choose spokespeople, make them strong in a short time. When the Slave Race arrives and sends out parasites, the gains will be unexpectedly large."

He hesitated for a moment but decided to reveal everything.

"According to the prediction of the clan's Technology Center, in the first universe year of being besieged by the Slave Race, the profits will be six to seven times the current record."

"So much?!"

"Mhm, so this joint conference decided to increase the number of agent slots issued, but the total increase is only about three times the previous amount..."

"The profits produced by each spokesperson slot will be several times the previous amount!"

"Right!" The Shuoxing person nodded. The total return would increase that much, but the number of people obtaining these returns only increased a little. Any fool knew what that meant.

"And one of the rewards of the Novice battlefield is the spokesperson slots for future resource stars. This has been an unchanging iron rule over the years. So... as you see, under the nutrient wave and that undercurrent, we came down."

The Ainilu person let out a long breath, closing his eyes to digest this news.

He was already somewhat regretful. It would have been better if he had actively sought out his clan's Novice warriors earlier instead of letting them come on their own; that would have been safer for them.

Yes, the Ainilu person absolutely had to achieve a good ranking in this Novice battlefield!

"Then you are here...? And, why did you have us spread our personnel around the surroundings?"

This was something he still didn't understand.

The Shuoxing person shrugged and said, "Someone is in the way."

"Look at the rankings. How many small clans occupy the top positions? Leaving me very little time, they are all obstacles. Us being here is naturally to clear the biggest obstacle, that Star-Eye Clan that could go extinct at any time."

The fifth successor of the Shuoxing people smiled and continued, "You know, that madman White Robe came down, and Jie Su came down too. How their relationship is, we both know. Now, Jie Su is setting up an energy array on that small hill behind us. White Robe will definitely come to meet him. Heh, small clans have ambitions too."

The last sentence was full of sarcasm and mockery.

The Ainilu person looked at his friend, sneering inwardly. Was doing this just targeting the Star-Eye Clan? They didn't seem qualified enough. His friend and the Shuoxing people behind him probably ultimately aimed for the Su Clan!

Thinking of the undercurrents beneath the surface among the three major factions now, he became more certain of his guess.

"As for why the personnel had to be spread around the surroundings..." The Shuoxing person stood up as he spoke, "...that's naturally because we're afraid of scaring away the points delivered to our doorstep."

After saying this, he looked forward. Over there, the sound of footsteps had gradually become clearly audible.

"Look, aren't they here!"

A few seconds later, White Robe, leading Ye Zhongming and the others, appeared in the sight of these two people. At this moment, the two sides faced each other directly.

Chapter 1894: Surround

"Pei Cun?"

White Robe saw that man with an arrogant expression and raised his eyebrows.

The fifth successor of Shuoxing, a famous figure on Survivor Fortress No. 3, was responsible for much of Shuoxing's trade. He had long been famous, but White Robe didn't expect to meet him here.

This was someone even White Robe hadn't had contact with before.

The Silver Order Leader was certainly a big shot within the Star-Eye Clan, revered by thousands, and because of his own reasons, his fame had spread far and wide.

But in the eyes of many major races, he was just a small ant. The only difference from other ants was probably that this was a small ant with a name.

Pei Cun, that is, the fifth successor of the Shuoxing people, had spoken to his good friend earlier as if he took White Robe seriously. But in fact, what he valued was only this event and the benefits obtained from achieving a top ranking, not a small, named ant from the Star-Eye Clan.

Even if this small ant now had six more helpers.

As for those Novices... did they even count as people?

A Luther Clan member seemed to know Pei Cun, or had even met him. After thinking for a moment, he took two steps forward and said, "Respected..."

He had only said three words when Pei Cun suddenly threw all the stones in his hand towards him. Dozens of very small stones shot over like bullets.

The Luther Clan member was surprised but didn't panic and retreat. Instead, he drew a circle with his hands, and a gentle force appeared in front of him.

The warriors who could descend to the Novice battlefield were all very excellent.

However, he still underestimated the strength of a high-ranking successor from a supermajor race. Even these seemingly casually thrown stones still threw him into disarray. The air current he thought could block the attack only served to delay slightly before the defense was breached, and all the stones hit his body.

He retreated repeatedly, only stopping when he was back within his own camp. By now, his armor was full of cracks, and in several places, the stones were actually embedded in it!

Although this armor hadn't reached the level of purple equipment and its defense was slightly inferior, it was definitely not ordinary. Yet it couldn't withstand the other's casual throw!

The Luther person who wanted to speak didn't expect the fifth successor of Shuoxing to be so disrespectful, not even letting him finish his sentence. His face turned bright red, whether from shame and anger or internal injury.

The other's attitude was very clear—not friends, but enemies.

"Expansion Gloves plus Space Push, nothing more than this."

White Robe suddenly spoke, and from the start, his words were full of gunpowder.

Pei Cun's eyes widened slightly, and he looked at White Robe with some surprise.

He had indeed intended to deliver a warning, with small actions containing great meaning. He didn't expect someone to see through it at a glance.

"Pretty good." Pei Cun praised, then said, "Unfortunately, you can only go this far today. The Star-Eye Clan's only pillar is about to be gone."

"Big talk."

White Robe retorted coldly. His gaze swept around, and he seemed somewhat eager to move.

"Want to go over?" Pei Cun saw White Robe's expression and smiled, then said, "Going to find your good friend Jie Su? To use the Su Clan's energy array there to hold out until the Novice battlefield ends, then get the reward?"

"A very good idea, and a friend willing to help you. Unfortunately, it won't succeed." Pei Cun looked at White Robe and said, "You cannot get past me."

"We have seven people."

The attacked Luther person was clearly very angry and couldn't help but retort.

What he said was also a fact. Now, White Robe's side had seven mature warriors, while the other side only had two. Outside, perhaps together they weren't a match for this high-ranking successor of a super major race, but here, everyone had around two thousand Fuleila of energy; numbers would be the decisive factor.

As for Ye Zhongming and the other Novices, he completely ignored them.

Pei Cun smiled indifferently and said arrogantly, "Even if it's just me and Jing Wunan, you still can't get past."

Huh?

Everyone caught the meaning in his words.

"Surroundings."

Ye Zhongming reminded softly. Everyone immediately pulled up the map on their recorders and found that seven or eight green dots were already very close to here.

Everyone was certain that before, these green dots were scattered around, and their movement direction definitely wasn't here.

Clearly, this was an encirclement; those green dots were intentionally placed nearby.

Sure enough, just a few seconds later, the first wave of people arrived.

"Sir."

Two mature warriors with four Novices saluted the Ainilu clansman called Jing Wunan.

"Mhm."

Jing Wunan was somewhat surprised; he didn't expect the Novices assigned by his clan to find him so quickly.

Instantly, the other side gained two mature warriors, making four total, drastically reducing the advantage of White Robe's side.

That wasn't all. On the other side, another group of people appeared. He took one look, and her expression immediately turned bad.

It was those Evil Armor Star people who had failed before!

They were led by three clansmen and reappeared before He, looking at Ye Zhongming, Jie Kui, Helsky, and the others with eyes as fierce as if they wanted to eat people. They had come for revenge.

There was no helping it; these people had almost wiped them out, and now, with such a good opportunity, they naturally wouldn't let it go.

The number of mature warriors on both sides instantly became seven versus seven. Even the number of Novices was almost similar.

"Oh right, and my two guards."

Pei Cun chuckled lightly. To many ears, it sounded like a judgment of fate.

Two Shuoxing warriors with five Novices appeared silently behind White Robe's team, cutting off their retreat.

The balance of power was overturned at this moment; White Robe's side was completely at a disadvantage.

"You see, I said you couldn't get past."

Pei Cun was very satisfied with this state; having everything under control was his most familiar feeling.

White Robe nodded, "It is very good, but so what?"

Then, one person shot out like an arrow from a bow, heading straight for Pei Cun and Jing Wunan.

Under such circumstances, he actually started fighting as soon as he said so, and he didn't choose to escape; instead, he opted for a frontal breakthrough.

He was challenging the strongest two, Pei Cun and Jing Wunan, despite their being only two people.

The already tense situation lost its balance at this moment, and both sides erupted simultaneously.

The difference was, on White Robe's side, only he initiated the attack actively, while the others passively received the attacks.

The three Luther people went towards the Ainilu people, three against two. The Tianqi Star people engaged the Evil Armor Star people in a fairly even three-on-three battle.

However, the two Shuoxing mature warriors in the back were left unattended.

Helsky was extremely embarrassed. The three Luther warriors couldn't be said to be wrong, but this act of three of them fighting two, yet leaving two mature warriors in the back, was really too unethical.

This was equivalent to making the Novices hold the line.

Chapter 1895: Crushing attack

"Captain... what should we do?"

Helsky completely recognized Ye Zhongming as his captain. The left, right, and front had already started fighting, and the two warriors in the back seemed to be toying with them, slowly approaching but not in a hurry to attack.

Ye Zhongming did not speak immediately, but was thinking about something.

The situation was indeed very unfavorable.

If everyone fought desperately, Ye Zhongming wouldn't think they were certain to lose; at least they could put up a fight.

However, from the actions of the Luther people, they didn't seem to have the determination to fight to the death. If the situation turned bad, they might very well break out and escape, or even turn against them.

Towards the people of the cosmic races, Ye Zhongming never hesitated to speculate with the worst intentions.

As for the Tianqi Star people who actively engaged the Evil Armor Star people, they probably just didn't have time to do otherwise; otherwise, they would have also chosen to deal with two people.

Although there were also two people in the back, they were too far away and would have to pass through a group of Novices.

However, the situation hadn't yet reached a critical point. Ye Zhongming had to figure out a way to break the deadlock.

If they were trapped here for long, more and more people would arrive, and then whether they lived or died would be out of their hands.

"Helsky, Commander Ji, take your people and hold off those two Shuoxing warriors separately. It's best if you can kill them, but it's okay if you can't. He, you follow me."

Everyone didn't understand what Ye Zhongming intended to do, but no one asked. This wasn't the time for explanations.

The Novices suddenly split up and charged towards the Shuoxing people in the back.

In terms of combat level, they certainly weren't a match for the mature warriors, but they had numbers on their side. This movement created a huge impact, drawing some attention away from the other battles.

But soon, no one paid attention. Two warriors plus five Novices were enough to deal with these people.

Ye Zhongming brought He and followed behind the group.

Ji Ruiguang ran at the front, glanced back at the Cloud Peak King, and sighed inwardly.

If on Earth, not to mention hiding among so few people, even if Ye Zhongming hid within a large army, no one would ever overlook him.

These people would soon pay the price for this.

As soon as the two sides engaged, blood sprayed immediately.

White Robe's side was anxious. Even though the Novices' goal was to delay the targets, once the fight started, they would definitely seize any opportunity.

These were all people who participated in the grand plan, gambling their lives for tomorrow's glory. Those who didn't dare to gamble were no longer here.

The two Shuoxing warriors, each facing nearly ten opponents, couldn't possibly be completely flawless. These Novices naturally wouldn't let opportunities slip, and the two warriors would also use their strength to crush these people, seeking certain kills when they had the chance.

Amidst this fierce struggle between the two sides, Ye Zhongming, bringing He, passed through the middle of the two battle groups quietly. Not far in front of him were the five Novice warriors of the Shuoxing people.

"When I launch the attack, give me the water chains," Ye Zhongming said and continued moving at a not-too-fast pace, his body even half-leaning towards the battle group, looking as if he was searching for an opportunity to attack the two mature warriors while also guarding against the Novices.

At a certain moment, Ye Zhongming suddenly changed direction. His body vanished abruptly and then reappeared abruptly, now within close reach of the five Novices who were charging over to help.

He accurately landed the water chains on Ye Zhongming.

Several black shadows appeared next to these Shuoxing warriors, delivering an attack towards them, while the gravity under their feet also changed.

These Novices were caught off guard. The shadows stabbed some; others dodged. The next second, all the shadows exploded, and a mental attack was launched.

Ye Zhongming wasn't unwilling to use a powerful mental attack, but that would increase the area of effect, impacting other battlefields, especially the allied Novices nearby. Since most people's mental strength was unlikely to be higher than that of mature warriors, that would be counterproductive. He could only deliberately constrict the range.

But this was enough. The Cloud Peak King's weapon used that instant to cut the throat of the Novice closest to him. Then, without even stopping, he crashed into another person's embrace. Because he was somewhat shorter, his weapon crazily stabbed at the opponent's abdomen. After breaking through the defense, he slashed left and right, cutting the opponent's body in two.

By this time, the other three had reacted. One of them roared, and his weapon landed on Ye Zhongming's back with a boom.

Ye Zhongming felt a heat in his throat, and his vision blurred. But he used the momentum to push away the dying opponent and, using that force, leaned his body and threw a punch at a nearby Shuoxing warrior who had already stabbed his weapon into Ye Zhongming's waist.

The Feedback Force that the Mountain King Crown had been storing for a long time was concentrated in this punch, hitting the side of the opponent's neck. A crisp, cracking sound was immediately heard there.

Ye Zhongming, having been stabbed, rolled on the ground. He retracted his legs, crossed them, and exerted force, rolling repeatedly. Several energy waves poured after him, hitting the ground one hole after another.

By the time Ye Zhongming stood up again, the remaining two Novices had reached him with red eyes.

Ye Zhongming smiled at the two of them. Under their stunned gazes, Qiuqiu, which had been waiting for an opportunity, arrived. It didn't choose to crash into one of them but swept over their heads, its filaments entangling their necks.

Inertia caused the two warriors' bodies to lose balance briefly. At that moment, Ye Zhongming's weapon thrust into their bodies.

The two Novices were, after all, warriors of a supermajor race. At this critical moment of life and death, they knew they couldn't stop the opponent's attack and could only counterattack desperately, hoping the opponent would give up out of caution.

But Ye Zhongming didn't hesitate, allowing the opponents' attacks to blast onto his own body.

The two sides separated, all collapsing onto the ground.

The two small battle groups nearby also separated as a result.

Everyone wanted to know what had happened.

He rushed to Ye Zhongming's side, stuffed a pill into his mouth—his face was as white as paper—then opened his equipment and applied medicine to his wounds.

Ye Zhongming was recovering at a visible speed.

And opposite him? All five people were lying on the ground. Three of them were completely motionless, and the other two were also lying on the ground, breathing out more than they breathed in.

Both sides were somewhat stunned.

Ji Ruiguang and the others knew Ye Zhongming was powerful; after all, he had killed two mature warriors. But they also knew that was the result of Ye Zhongming going all out, and the ability was in a relatively long cooldown period.

By that standard, Ye Zhongming defeating five Novices wasn't a problem.

But the issue was, he had just killed five people in one go, all of the same level!

Alright, perhaps it wasn't strange for the Cloud Peak King to achieve this, but... how long did he take? Fifteen seconds? Or ten?

This was too unbelievable!

