

## **Apocalypse 1896**

Chapter 1896: Wins and losses

Ye Zhongming's victory brought about a chain reaction.

The two Shuoxing mature warriors became somewhat panicked.

Could each of them deal with five of their own clan's nurtured helpers? The answer should be yes. But could they kill five people in such a short time? Even if it was a sneak attack!

The answer wasn't clear. They estimated they could kill a few people, but killing all...

They had no confidence.

Now, someone had achieved this. Did it mean this person's strength had surpassed theirs?

Having someone beside them who was stronger... or at least not weaker than them, made them, who were already surrounded, how could they not panic?

After pausing briefly, they fought together again.

For now, they were somewhat overthinking.

Ye Zhongming did indeed kill five people, but he wasn't in good shape either.

He alone enjoyed the maximum capability water chains from He, wore high-level armor himself, and the evolved Earth Spirit also applied the special Black Earth Armor on him.

It could be said that only under these three layers of defense did he have the courage to resolve the battle in this way.

Even so, Ye Zhongming was very uncomfortable.

Whether it was the blow to his back, the stab to his waist, or the final counterattacks from the two dying individuals, all caused shocks to Ye Zhongming's body. Nothing showed on the outside, but internally, he was quite injured.

If it weren't for He taking care of him on the side and the help of top-tier medicine, even if Ye Zhongming won, he wouldn't be able to continue fighting for a short time.

Of course, the victory couldn't be separated from the help of He and Qiuqiu. Strictly speaking, this victory of his was accomplished by three top-tier existences together.

After taking the medicine, Ye Zhongming felt his body recovering rapidly, and the Earth Spirit's new ability—Earth's Nurture—was also taking effect.

Although the accumulated energy wasn't much yet, Ye Zhongming could still feel the injuries improving, which could only mean that this ability was truly powerful.

However, the Cloud Peak King somewhat missed Teacher Park. If she were here, a few skills would come down, and he estimated that he could be active immediately.

Thinking of this, Ye Zhongming actually became somewhat distracted on such a battlefield. He didn't know how those guys on Earth were doing.

Ah!

A scream came from one side. Ye Zhongming glanced over and saw that a Tianqi Star warrior had actually been killed, while the Evil Armor people only paid the price of one Novice death.

This directly caused the situation to take a sharp turn for the worse, shifting from a balanced state to a passive defense.

The glimmer of hope brought by the five consecutive kills not only disappeared after this but also made the situation even more dire.

The Cloud Peak King looked at the other two sides. The one he was most worried about, White Robe's side, actually had no issues. The Silver Order Leader was still fighting, and it even seemed the situation wasn't that bad.

What made Ye Zhongming most angry was the Luther people's side. Originally three against two, in theory, it should be the relatively easiest and most likely place to achieve a breakthrough first. But... they didn't even have an advantage; they were barely maintaining a stalemate.

The Evil Armor Star side, three against three, had already killed one, and you, three against two, are fighting to a draw?

Clearly, they weren't putting in their full effort.

On the other hand, Ji Ruiguang and Helsky's side really surprised Ye Zhongming.

They completely suppressed the two Shuoxing warriors. Both Helsky and Ji Ruiguang truly brought out their trump cards. The combat power of these two Earthlings made the Cloud Peak King look at them with new respect.

Indeed, they were all top-tier figures. At critical moments, they really didn't hold back.

Both Helsky and Ji Ruiguang were very clear that they needed to buy time for Ye Zhongming to recover.

For some reason, they had a blind confidence in Ye Zhongming, their fellow Earthling. This was actually normal for Ji Ruiguang; after all, everything this man had shown since the apocalypse directly made them, the veteran agents, lose face.

In the first few years, they could still compete with him on equal terms, but later they were completely suppressed. If Ye Zhongming hadn't gone to the heavens, probably more than half of the country would be Cloud Peak's territory by now.

There was no helping it; the other had two nine-star evolved, and in a short time, including war beasts and such, that number might break five. What could they use to resist?

Everyone here was very shaken by Ye Zhongming killing five people in a row; only Ji Ruiguang was slightly surprised.

As for Helsky fighting so desperately, he truly wanted to compensate for the Luther people's lack of effort.

He had a feeling that many things the myriad races in the universe had never accomplished could be done by this man, estimated to be at most thirty years old. This might be a future thick thigh. Before he truly could hold up the sky, the earlier one got on his side him, the more benefits one would gain later.

Helsky was also a king in his own right in Europe, saying one thing and meaning it. But in the Novice battlefield, this pride and confidence of his had been destroyed by countless existences stronger than him. Under such pressure, his fellow Earthling Ye Zhongming still walked at the forefront, as if nothing could stop him. This strength almost conquered Helsky in the shortest time.

He had to admit that there were gaps between people.

It's just that his clanmates' performance was too weak. In such a situation, they could still slack off; this was simply being a burden.

For the first time, Helsky had the thought of leaving the Luther Clan.

Perhaps, following Boss Ye and becoming a member of the Star-Eye Clan was a good idea.

Under the Novices' full effort, the two warriors began to struggle.

It wasn't that their strength was lacking, but these Novices were really somewhat reckless. Many abilities or equipment that might only be used when life was threatened were thrown out as if they were free. Even a fierce tiger fears a pack of wolves.

Just when Ye Zhongming felt decent and estimated he could fight soon, the Shuoxing warrior Helsky was leading against was stabbed by his weapon in a very crucial scapula, causing one of his arms to lose function. This became the catalyst for the opponent's rapid defeat and death, and finally, Jie Kui took the head.

And the other Shuoxing warrior's psyche completely collapsed the moment his companion was killed. He launched a completely defense-abandoning attack like a madman. Although he successfully killed one of Ji Ruiguang's subordinate Novices, he was instantly cut to pieces by numerous weapons.

The rear, which was expected to be the steadiest, was breached first. Two mature warriors and five Novices were all killed. The price paid by White Robe's side was only one dead and one severely injured.

When did these Novices Become so terrifying?

But the suddenly soaring morale only lasted for two seconds.

On the Tianqi Star side, which had fallen into disadvantage earlier, another warrior was killed. The last one, seeing the situation was bad, didn't even say a word to their cultivated agents, directly threw down a defensive piece of equipment to create some distance, then dashed past Ye Zhongming and the others, escaped into the dense forest, and disappeared, leaving behind a group of stunned Novices facing the nearly intact Evil Armor Star lineup!

Chapter 1897: Huge losses

Really unreliable!

Given Ji Ruiguang's status and position, he couldn't help but curse out loud.

If it were truly a no-hope situation and you ran away, that would be one thing. But now, they hadn't been defeated at all. It was just that two of their own people were killed, and the remaining one ran away without regard for anything else. This was just too practical, wasn't it?

Suddenly, the resulting situation became: White Robe one against two, the Luther people three against two, and the Novices had to face three mature and powerful Evil Armor Star warriors.

These lives, with sturdy defensive shells on their bodies, were already fiercely approaching the Novices.

He's attraction to them was too strong, so much so that the three warriors sent down from above were all individuals with glorious battle records.

Not to mention opponents of the same level, even those a level higher, they could still fight. The Tianqi Star warriors' lack of strength was undeniable, and their desertion was certain, but a gap in combat power also existed. Without being in the Tianqi Star people's position, it was hard to understand.

The remaining person running away actually had an element of being beaten so badly that they had no confidence.

However, no matter what, the situation they had to face was that, temporarily without Ye Zhongming, the Novices had to face the Evil Armor Star people, who had high morale and were powerful.

Helsky and Ji Ruiguang looked at each other and understood each other's choice.

The battle began almost without any dialogue or probing, and immediately entered a white-hot stage.

Just now, it was the Novices desperately trying to kill the two Shuoxing people. Now, it was these Evil Armor Star people desperately trying to kill the Novices.

They knew clearly that to get He, they had to destroy these annoying guys in front.

The bitterness of the Novices was known only to themselves.

Earlier, to improve the situation and clarify the battle situation as much as possible in a short time, while fighting desperately, they also utilized the vast majority of their unique skills and consumed almost all their trump card equipment.

Now facing more numerous and stronger warriors, even though they still had the advantage in numbers, the situation directly deteriorated into unfavorable circumstances.

Fifth second of engagement: one Novice severely injured, only saved from death by companions desperately protecting him.

Twelfth second: one Novice killed in battle.

Twentieth second: Jie Kui's sneak attack failed, and he was severely injured.

Thirty-first second: Helsky was lightly injured.

Thirty-fifth second: second Novice death.

Forty-seventh second: Two novices were consecutively severely injured and withdrew from the battle.

One minute and three seconds: third Novice death!

In just over a minute, three Novices died, four Novices were severely injured, and four or five were lightly injured! The price paid by the Evil Armor Star people was only one mature warrior lightly injured, one Novice death, and the rest of the Novices lightly injured!

The strength of both sides changed drastically again within a minute. This made it foreseeable that the Novices would soon be defeated.

"Hold on. Our only hope is to wait for Ye Zhongming to recover his combat power."

Ji Ruiguang wasn't panicked. He calmly said this and replaced Helsky to face the most powerful Evil Armor Star warrior head-on.

The others also understood that White Robe's side, not to mention breaking free, would be good if they didn't suffer immediate defeat; there was certainly no chance of them coming to help here. As for the Luther people's side... heh, if they didn't directly run away, it was already due to Helsky's eloquence, which gave them a sense of hope and made them want to see how the future would develop. But expecting them to fight desperately was impossible.

The Novices could only solve this problem themselves.

Deaths were inevitable. Everyone was just gambling that out of these fewer than twenty people, not all would die before Ye Zhongming recovered.

But... why did they still feel despair?

In dire situations, life's potential is most likely to emerge. These Novices—perhaps they should be called very outstanding Novices—erupted.

The first to erupt was Helsky.

In the previous battle, he had already somewhat entered an explosive state, basically exerting 120% of his strength. Without him, the battle wouldn't have gone so smoothly. That almost decisive hit on the opponent's scapula was launched by Helsky, after which the two warriors completely collapsed.

His sudden explosion actually allowed the entire Novice group to go a full thirty seconds without any casualties.

The second to explode was Ji Ruiguang. This big shot was truly impressive. His explosion wasn't as obvious as Helsky's, but he was like a smoothing agent, continuously maintaining each companion's combat style, making up for their flaws, allowing them to exert their own strength as much as possible.

Lubricant! This was the most accurate evaluation Helsky could give after briefly cooperating with Ji Ruiguang.

Fighting alongside this old guy was really comfortable.

After that, more and more among these Novices exploded. Even if it was just for a few seconds, or just by using one skill effectively, it greatly helped the battle situation.

Three minutes into the battle, aside from several more people receiving light injuries, no one was severely injured or killed. On the contrary, on the Evil Armor Star side, another Novice was killed in battle, and one mature warrior was injured.

However, when it comes to such a phenomenon, if victory cannot be achieved during the period of explosion, or at least a decisive advantage gained, then after the explosion, things will still return to their previous trajectory.

This was the case for the Novices. Their potential was stimulated, and their strength increased, but they still had no way to kill even one mature Evil Armor Star warrior; the opponents' defense was too outstanding.

Starting from three minutes and fifteen seconds into the battle, the Novices began to suffer casualties again. Helsky, who had been performing the best, was targeted and, finally, finding an opportunity when he was temporarily exhausted, was severely injured.

Then, ten seconds later, the fourth Novice was killed. Another five seconds later, the fifth Novice died. By the fourth minute, six Novices had already died, and seven were severely injured. Only five or six people could still hold on. If not for He and Qiuqiu both coming to help, the casualties would have increased further, and it might have already gotten completely out of control.

But the situation still became worse. Ji Ruiguang led the effort to hold on, his injuries worsening steadily. Under these circumstances, holding on for another half minute would be an extraordinary effort.

Even someone with as strong a will as Ji Ruiguang began to feel despair.

He very much wanted to turn around and see how Ye Zhongming was doing, but he didn't have the opportunity. In his heart, he also knew what would it matter even if he looked? He originally thought they could buy at least ten minutes for him, which might allow for recovery. But now? At most five minutes!

Who, after being injured, could fully recover in five minutes? Even if they were a nine-star evolver.

Just as this boss of the Resistance Zone felt life was becoming increasingly dark, a person suddenly appeared from behind him, pushing Ji Ruiguang out of the main combat position.

At the same time, he heard a sentence that made him fall directly to the ground.

"Next, let me handle it."

Chapter 1898: Explosion again

The Evil Armor Star people stopped.

To be honest, although their battle record was brilliant and they had almost killed these Novices, it wasn't easy for them either.

They all had some injuries, varying in severity. If possible, they wouldn't want to be hit. Also, if they were truly at ease, they wouldn't have let several of their subordinate Novices die.

Facing Ye Zhongming, they no longer had their previous light-heartedness and became utterly serious.

These Novices were all highly ranked. The few Evil Armor Star people had already experienced their strength. Now, the number one ranked person had appeared; they had to deal with this seriously.

However, after a moment, the three Evil Armor Star people became furious.

What did this mean? Coming alone?

Yes, they saw that after Ye Zhongming appeared, he actually made the others retreat. Clearly, he intended to deal with three mature warriors and several Novices all by himself!

How much did he look down upon us? Who gave you this confidence?

The Evil Armor Star people no longer hesitated. With the strongest one as the arrowhead, they collectively charged towards Ye Zhongming.

Anything would crumble before absolute power.

Ye Zhongming didn't care how the Evil Armor Star people would act.

If it were about normal combat ability, he still couldn't do it; he couldn't handle three mature and powerful Evil Armor Star people.

However, Ye Zhongming, whose body had recovered mostly, directly entered a certain state.

Black mist began to emanate from his body, quickly spreading around him. A huge black shadow, identical to Ye Zhongming, appeared on the battlefield.

The battles on White Robe's and the Luther people's sides slowed down a bit; there was no helping it, the commotion here was too big.

Earlier, too many people had died, and the stench smell was so thick it almost couldn't dissipate. Now, they directly created a giant shadow? What was this thing?

Those who had seen this before, like Helsky, knew what Ye Zhongming was about to do. They pulled the Novices back and softly reminded them to try to block their hearing as much as possible.

Although it wouldn't help much, any little bit counted.

The Evil Armor Star people were also stunned upon seeing this, but they were already next to this shadow, and their attacks were already in motion, unable to be stopped.

Their weapons touched the huge shadow's legs.

That was the maximum height they could reach.

The shadow slowly lowered its head. Then, just as Helsky and the others had predicted, its mouth opened, and a roar spurted out.

A huge mental energy shockwave spread out from here towards the surroundings.

The Novices had already moved some distance away, but at this moment, they all collapsed to the ground, curling up and covering their heads in pain. Only a few with strong mental power, like Ji Ruiguang and He, could remain conscious. The others, already injured, were now in even worse condition.

Other areas weren't faring well either.

Actually, from this one instance of mental shock, many issues can be seen.

For example, White Robe, Pei Cun, and Jing Wunan only felt dizzy for a moment before recovering. However, the few Luther and Ainilu Clan people weren't doing as well; although they didn't lose their ability to resist like the Novices, they also retreated one after another, in great pain, completely unable to continue fighting.

The Evil Armor Star people experienced the same situation. What they were welcomed with was a giant foot and a giant fist.

That kick directly sent the Evil Armor Star Novices flying. The immense, irresistible force caused the armor on their bodies to shatter directly. Their bodies became incomplete while still in the air, and they all died upon landing.

The force was too great, and they had no defense... even if they had been prepared, it probably wouldn't have helped.

That punch was prepared for the three Evil Armor Star mature warriors.

The speed... wasn't fast.

Not to mention these mature warriors, even the Evil Armor Star Novices could have completely dodged it.

But, the earlier mental shock was precisely for this moment.

Under the gaze of the still conscious lives, the huge fist smashed the heads of the three Evil Armor Star people.

Then came the booming sound of a collision with the ground and the sound of something cracking.

That was the thick armor of the Evil Armor Star people.

Previously, Hawkins at his peak, that is, Aimusi's husband, was dealt with by Ye Zhongming using this move and couldn't hold on at all.

At that time, he certainly had differences from a mature warrior, but not too significant. If described in terms of energy levels, he probably reached around 1,500 Fuleila.

These Evil Armor Star people were all around the two thousand line, and with their strong defense, they weren't as weak as Hawkins. But their condition was not optimal; cracks appeared all over their bodies, and who knows how many bones were broken.

But they didn't die. Not only did they not die, but the moment the black mist giant, identical to Ye Zhongming, raised its fist, they launched a counterattack.

Some kind of black light, unknown to what it was, entered the black mist giant's body, causing the giant to stagger. Then, the three Evil Armor Star people leaped up from the crater made by the fist.

Both sides' movements were somewhat slow. The black mist giant was inherently like this, while the Evil Armor Star people were slow due to injuries.

The black mist giant staggered, but its movements weren't disordered. One foot smoothly kicked out.

It was also somewhat unlucky for the Evil Armor Star people; the direction they leaped out happened to be near this foot.

The power naturally wasn't that great, as it was an impromptu kick. But what was the advantage or characteristic of the black mist giant? It was its strength.

One kick sent the three Evil Armor Star warriors back into the crater.

Ye Zhongming's shadow had already stabilized itself and swung its arm for another punch.

With a boom, it hit the target again. When it lifted its arm, the Evil Armor Star people still weren't dead, but they could no longer leap out; they could only crawl.

Ye Zhongming's black mist giant swung its fist for the third time. The Evil Armor Star people, who hadn't yet crawled out, were punched back to the bottom of the crater.

At this moment, the huge black mist giant was visibly fading in color at a speed visible to the naked eye—a sign that it was dissipating.

The subsequent punches also noticeably lacked the feeling of immense power that they had before.

But... the Evil Armor Star people were also not in their initial state. They were all severely injured, using every method they could think of to withstand these weak punches, one after another.

At a certain moment, the black mist giant disappeared. Ye Zhongming reappeared in his true form at the edge of the crater he had created himself. But now, he was drenched in sweat, his face pale, his chest heaving violently, accompanied by rapid breathing.

In the crater, two Evil Armor Star warriors lay completely motionless, their bodies twisted and contorted, as if beaten into meat patties. Only the most powerful Evil Armor Star warrior wasn't dead yet, still using one bent hand to claw at the ground, trying to climb up. But his body was as tattered as a dead pig run over by countless vehicles. A fist-sized stone at the crater's edge rolled down and smashed on his head. Like the final straw, the black armor on his head, which had been the best protected, completely shattered. Along with it, his head and... life were shattered too.

Chapter 1899: Final chaos

"Lady, there's a situation ahead."

That little maid moved through the forest several times and quickly came from far away to the Lady's side.

"Is it White Robe?"

The Lady stood up excitedly, her eyes shining.

The maid sighed inwardly but didn't say a word, simply shaking her head.

"Oh."

Knowing it wasn't White Robe, the Lady immediately lost interest and sat back down by the little lake, lazy and not wanting to move.

Previously, the three thought they could quickly find White Robe, but when they arrived there, he had already left. While continuing the pursuit, because numerous green dots overlapped, they couldn't determine which one was the person they were looking for.

Finally, the Lady simply sent both her subordinates out separately. Everyone searched separately, hoping to find him as soon as possible. Otherwise, they could only wait for the red name to refresh next hour.

This Lady treated her subordinates well, but her temperament was somewhat cold. Except for acting like a completely different person towards White Robe, she rarely showed kindness to others and was accustomed to making decisions directly. The maid hesitated for a moment but decided to continue reporting what she saw; otherwise, she might be held accountable later.

"Lady, the people ahead, although not Order Leader White Robe, are from the Changxu Water Race. They are being surrounded. As you know, that Star-Eye Clan Novice ranked first is originally Lord White Robe's target. And the news says the Changxu Water Race Novice is with him. I think..."

"Saving these three Changxu Water Race people, they might have a way to contact their clansmen. Then we can follow the clues to find White Robe!"

The Lady directly stood up excitedly, patted the maid's head, and said, "Very good."

The maid's heart felt really nervous, but she couldn't say anything.

"Let's wait for..." the maid meant the male guard, but before she finished, the impatient Lady's figure was almost disappearing, so she could only follow.

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Small hillside.

The energy array had already been set up. Jie Su quietly looked in the direction where White Robe should appear, waiting for his good friend to show up.

But White Robe didn't arrive.

His brother must have encountered trouble.

"How about the two of us go check the situation? If needed, we can help?"

Jie Su didn't answer immediately but remained quiet for a while before saying, "No need."

Without the assistance of arrays, the Su Clan's combat power actually ranked only in the lower tiers among the cosmic races. Knowing that White Robe would inevitably encounter strong attacks, even if all three of them went, it wouldn't be of much use; more likely, they would all be lost as well.

Since that was the case, they should just wait here.

The realization of every dream required paying a great price. The bigger, more luxurious, even miraculous the dream, the more the path to its realization was filled with thorns.

His, White Robe's, and a few others' dreams weren't particularly new or different; perhaps many people had had them before. But due to various reasons, they forgot their dreams or retreated.

Jie Su didn't know if their group could realize them or how long they could persist. Everything could only move forward through constant tests.

Once they failed... dreams wouldn't disappear; someone would still inherit them, but it would no longer be their matter.

White Robe, was it time for him to be tested?

Everyone had their own duties. If one didn't perform their own duties, it could only mean they didn't deserve the favor of the dream god.

This also applied to himself. Jie Su opened his hand, and the energy array under his feet lit up.

White Robe was being tested over there, and his own test had also arrived.

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He quickly rushed to Ye Zhongming's side and supported the weak Ye Zhongming.

However, fortunately, this time it was only excessive consumption; there was no damage, and he could recover quickly. But this powerful ability couldn't be used again in a short time.

He actually really wanted to ask: upon becoming such a 'giant,' did it even make attacks immune? She had personally witnessed the Evil Armor Star people's black light enter the black mist giant's body, but now, nothing could be seen on Ye Zhongming's body.

The Novices who had collapsed earlier were feeling somewhat better now. A few still couldn't get up; their injuries, plus the mental energy shock, had left their bodies in the worst state.

But those who could still think independently all looked at Ye Zhongming with weird gazes.

This guy, was he a Novice? A Novice, who previously exploded once and killed two Gurui Star Race warriors, then exploded again and instantly killed five opponents of the same level, and now used a different method again to kill all the surviving Evil Armor Star people.

This... the gap between people, how could it be so big?

But for them, this was a good thing. This man had pulled them back from the death line many times, preventing the dangerous situation from collapsing.

The Novices on White Robe's side, who originally weren't favoured, after paying a heavy price, had actually finished five mature warriors and all the Novices they brought.

This battle record was too strong, so much so that even the Luther people felt they saw a glimmer of hope and began to take it seriously, suppressing their opponents.

However, White Robe's side was finally about to have a result, and it wasn't a good one.

Facing two powerful opponents who also suppressed their strength and whose true strength far surpassed White Robe's, even though White Robe, born from a small clan, had performed exceptionally, persisting for so long in a one-against-two situation, there was ultimately a gap in strength. As he got injured, the situation worsened, and he could be defeated at any time.

The advantage created by Ye Zhongming's side was being returned bit by bit back as White Robe faced defeat.

This directly affected the three Luther warriors, who were on the fence. Their situation lost control..

"Go help White Robe."

Ye Zhongming instructed He and those who could still fight, such as Ji Ruiguang, to go help the White Robe. The outcome there affected the final outcome.

Ji Ruiguang and the others naturally couldn't participate directly in the battle; they could only be responsible for protecting He. And He was the one who could directly help White Robe.

While the battlefield here was about to decide victory or defeat, what they didn't know was that a huge whirlpool was forming with them at the center.

This was also the reason why they could fight here for so long without others coming to disturb them.

It wasn't that others didn't want to, but all forces arriving nearby, due to this or that factor, had turned into paste in the surroundings.

And this trend didn't weaken as time passed; instead, it became more intense, to the point where the vast majority of forces, whether willing or not, were swept up. The entire area... oh no, the entire Novice battlefield, had turned into chaos.

Chapter 1900: White Robe White Robe (1)

At this moment, in the sky outside the Novice planet, almost all aircraft were broadcasting footage from the Novice battlefield. Because mature warriors had entered, the attention on this year's Novice battlefield had reached an unprecedented level. Even the distant major survivor fortresses were continuously receiving information from here, and delayed commands were constantly coming through.

However, whether in the outer sky or on the seven survivor fortresses, one scene was happening in strikingly similar ways.

"What are those foolish Luzhi People trying to do? Why intercept our people?" "Because of last time's Moonspan Gold trade?"

"Didn't I say to avoid the Zesi Star people when going up? Why did they still encounter them? And why didn't they leave when they did? Why fight them? Now look, they've all fallen!"

"Look, look, do they really think they can roam freely in the universe? How dare three warriors with a few Novices attack us? Is our combined total of over ten thousand points so easily taken? Dead now, haha."

"Relay my order, assemble the guard team, follow me to Duo Long City! Why? Naturally, to teach those Tai Gu Clan, who can only stay in garbage dumps, a lesson! I want to ask them, why did they attack us?"

"Damn lackeys of Reina Star, they just can't stand seeing our Huo'er Star faction people do well. See here, here, and here; these bastards have attacked warriors from several races in our faction. These scoundrels who only dare to act fiercely on the Novice planet, once they're out, I'll get them all into the arena and kill them!"

"Tell the Ming Ge Clan, Di Star people, and Huocuo Kalai people to intercept these three Sheke Star people. They must not be allowed to meet up with White Robe!"

"Connect me to the Star-Eye Clan's communication. I want to speak with their Lord Star or Lord Eye. Why? Because... I have a feeling that if that madman White Robe and this Novice ranked first walk out of the battlefield alive, this small clan will rise."

"When is the next batch of agent qualifications being issued? Also, are there any Star-Eye Clan listings in the trading market? Furthermore, has anyone received a Star-Eye Clan nurturing application? Don't know? Go check. Once found, we all need to get involved, to stop them as much as possible! Purpose? Child, I tell you, if the Star-Eye Clan isn't eliminated, then it might be us who get eliminated. Do you want to die in their place? No? Then go handle it."

"Orders from above? No, no, no, for us, no one can order us. Those are just suggestions. Whether we listen or not is our business. Now, please disregard this suggestion for me. Tell that the noble Queen that we are busy now and can't handle this matter. Our warriors from Jin Yin Island are going to settle a debt."

"Tell our people not to get involved in this mess. Just go hunt parasites. These mindless guys, don't they know that killing warriors and Novices gives more points but is also dangerous. We'll go against the trend, get as many points as possible from parasites. As for those people, let them fight."

"These guys with no vision, at a time like this, they're still fighting each other? No wonder after so many years, they haven't accomplished anything. Only know these petty schemes, caring only for their own clan's interests, regardless of the cosmic race's interests! These people all deserve to die!"

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Countless commands, decisions, and complaints were constantly being transmitted from the seven survivor fortresses at this time. The entire universe's myriad races were moving with the Novice battlefield.

Many people, many universe years later, still remembered this session of the Novice battlefield vividly because it was widely acknowledged as the beginning of the 'White Hole Era'.

Regardless of the outside, Ye Zhongming, White Robe, and the others had to face the crisis.

Air vortices surrounded white Robe's hands; he intercepted the attacks of two opponents with his bare hands. With the buff of He's water chains, the situation actually showed some signs of turning. But this totally made Pei Cun and Jing Wunan let loose.

Previously, although these people had greatly shocked the two—for example, a bunch of Novices killing so many mature warriors—in their view, these people's strength was just so-so. Their victory was directly related to their numbers. Didn't you see that although they won, many of them died too?

As for White Robe, they weren't particularly surprised that he could hold on for so long; after all, he was famous for his strong, practical combat ability.

But when He's water chains were placed on White Robe, they actually discovered that this person had returned to his madman-like fighting style and was gradually turning the situation even while fighting one against two.

That is to say, just now, this guy hadn't used his full strength!

Both Pei Cun and Jing Wunan felt furious.

Who were they? They were individuals of high status within their clans, renowned young powerhouses among the cosmic races. And what was White Robe?

A madman and fool from a small clan who always fought desperately with others to become famous.

The gap between the two sides was like the gap between a juvenile Slave Race and the Calamity Mother.

Even though suppressed to the same level, they might not easily defeat their opponent, but it should not happen that the opponent could still conserve their strength while fighting one against two.

This indicated that the two were inferior to this person, and inferior by a large margin.

How could this be tolerated!

Even if everyone was at the same level, they believed that once they used their full strength, not to mention two people together, or even just one person, they could solve White Robe.

So they became extremely dissatisfied with the current battle situation.

Pei Cun first retreated a step, then his whole body began to change, somewhat similar to Ye Zhongming's black mist giant, but what appeared around his body was the image of a beast.

He raised his left arm, and the beast image raised its left claw. Then he raised his right arm, and the beast image raised its right claw.

Next, the image's claws turned into cold killing intent, tearing towards White Robe.

Jing Wunan, seeing his good friend use this move, chose to take a step back.

"Beast Spirit?" White Robe recognized it, but these spirit attacks were too fast. The moment they appeared, they hit his body.

The water chains were almost instantly broken, and White Robe gained several wounds on his body because of this.

A cold smile appeared on Pei Cun's face.

This was the unique skill of their Shuoxing people. If there were a testing device nearby, they would find that Pei Cun's Fuleila, after entering the Beast Spirit state, had broken two thousand, reaching around two thousand three hundred.

"It's over."

Pei Cun said softly, and his body, coordinated with the spirit, launched another attack towards White Robe, whose chest was already soaked with blood.

He wanted to end this battle.