

Apocalypse 1901

Chapter 1901: White robe (2)

White Robe was hit again; his chest had no good spots left. As for the armor he was wearing, it had long been shattered in the previous battles.

Don't think that just because he held on for so long, he was truly stronger than these two 'futures' of the major races. That was bought at various costs.

A cold smile still hung on the corner of Pei Cun's mouth. The Beast Spirit form changed again; the sharp claws disappeared, replaced by a semi-transparent energy maw.

His body arched, his hands raised diagonally upward, using this mimicry method to control his mouth to bite towards White Robe.

This one bite was enough to send this annoying guy to hell. Pei Cun even felt in his heart that it would be best if the opponent didn't die too cleanly at once, so he could seriously tell him how big the gap between them was.

The spirit's giant mouth bit down, but the scene of blood and flesh splattering that would make one's blood boil did not appear.

The battle paused briefly at this moment.

Jing Wunan had already stepped back because his friend used the Beast Spirit ability. In his cognition, this battle was over.

Under the same level, he didn't think a warrior from a small clan could withstand the Beast Spirit's attack, even if this person were the notorious White Robe.

Only those talents from major races could block this move.

But... what did he see? Jing Wunan was first surprised, then something unusual appeared in his gaze.

Do those small clans on the verge of extinction always produce extraordinary figures during crises?

White Robe, under his shocked gaze, blocked this bite from the Beast Spirit!

He only saw White Robe with one hand bent backward, raised as if giving a Young Pioneer salute, but parallel to his head, and his head was also tilted, the height was the same as his arm.

His feet were spread apart, his knees bent, and his whole person looked somewhat awkward because of this posture.

However, no matter how awkward, he managed to block this attack.

Soon, Jing Wunan, who had a high talent for combat, understood the function of this posture.

The arm and head served as the upper fulcrum, blocking the Beast Spirit's upper jaw. The spread feet forced the lower jaw apart. As for the arched body and bent knees, they were caused by the immense force they had to endure. Just now, Jing Wunan heard some crisp sounds; that should be the sound of bones cracking, even breaking.

That is to say, although White Robe wasn't killed, he paid a great price.

However, although Jing Wunan couldn't figure out why this person could block the Beast Spirit's attack, he also knew that since White Robe could do this, why didn't he directly use both hands and feet? That would definitely have a better effect. Why risk his neck being broken? At least, it could have made the bones crack a little less or break fewer.

But... why?

When Jing Wunan asked himself for the second time, a sudden lightning bolt flashed through his mind. He understood, understood what this Star-Eye Clan madman intended to do.

"Pei Cun, be care..."

Before his words fell, his good friend had already flown backward, and the powerful Beast Spirit form directly disappeared.

The person who caused all this turned his bloody body and looked at Jing Wunan, saying, "Your turn."

.....

Ye Zhongming had recovered somewhat and came to White Robe's side. He searched his body but then remembered this wasn't Earth, so naturally, there were no cigarettes.

On Earth, the Cloud Peak King would occasionally smoke one. It naturally had no impact on health; that little bit of poison was probably cleaned out completely the moment it entered the body. More, Ye Zhongming saw it as a means of relaxation or socializing.

When smoking, there would basically be people beside him with whom he had good relations or who had made outstanding contributions to Cloud Peak.

Having smoked with Ye Zhongming was something even more worth boasting about than having equipment made by Ye Zhongming himself.

"Really tragic."

White Robe wasn't as cold as Ye Zhongming imagined. Upon contact, you would find he was actually a very easy-going person. It's just that once he entered combat mode, he entered 'madman mode'.

For example, in the previous battle, Ye Zhongming saw with his own eyes that this guy, when facing that ability with a beast spirit appearing around the body, actually completely disregarded whether he could withstand it and first thought of counterattacking.

He used his neck, head, one hand, and feet to support, leaving the other hand to launch an attack.

Ye Zhongming recalled that scene several times. If it were him, would he do that? The answer seemed to be no.

The Cloud Peak King felt that normal people wouldn't do that. Up to now, he could be sure that besides White Robe, probably only Xia Bai would choose to do so at critical life-and-death moments.

These two Bai... were both the same.

But White Robe succeeded. His risk gained rewards. The Beast Spirit didn't 'bite him to death,' and his all-out strike directly left a big hole in the opponent, who was in the midst of executing his move.

As for the other one, Jing Wunan, whether he was startled or rushed to save his good friend, he snatched Pei Cun's body and fled rapidly with the two warriors the Luther people were dealing with.

This battle, which was almost certain death, under the leadership of Ye Zhongming and White Robe, and with the extraordinary performance of all Novices, ended in victory!

Ye Zhongming knew what White Robe was referring to. Their side originally had over twenty people, but now, more than half were gone.

"The other side is even worse!"

Helsky was lying on the side. Even after taking the medicine provided by He, his injuries couldn't recover this quickly. He even felt like dying if he moved now. However, when discussing this matter, he remained very excited.

Yes, they indeed lost many companions, but their battle record was really amazing. They killed a total of five mature warriors and about ten Novices, plus one Pei Cun whose condition was unknown.

Extremely strong.

White Robe and Ye Zhongming both smiled.

After this battle, Helsky, Ji Ruiguang, and the others barely entered White Robe's regard. His attitude towards them was no longer so cold.

"Fighting has erupted all around us. Although this is advantageous for us, we don't know when someone might charge in. We need to leave quickly."

White Robe pointed at the recorder. He guessed part of the reason for the chaos, but didn't want to delve into it. Their encounter with Pei Cun and the others could be said to be quite unlucky, but now, their luck was quite good. The chaos outside provided a brief respite for them. The time was actually not long and could end at any moment, so White Robe made a suggestion.

Ye Zhongming smiled and said, "Let's wait here for a while. Let's see if luck is on our side this time."

White Robe looked at Ye Zhongming, not understanding, waiting for him to explain.

"He's clansmen are about to arrive." Ye Zhongming pointed at the Changxu Water Race woman and said.

Chapter 1902: Silk Sea Light Array

Jie Su and his two clansmen stood at the corners of the energy array, changing their positions according to the situation.

Only one person was breaking the formation.

But this person was very strong, so strong that the energy array was already operating at fifty percent, yet he was still alive and well inside. Instead, one clansman was slightly injured due to a failed attack on him.

"Fifty-five percent."

Jie Su said, and the entire energy array brightened simultaneously.

This was a manifestation of increased energy. Pillars of light emitted scattered light, filling the entire array.

The person trying to break the formation took a step forward. A nearby light pillar suddenly exploded, and the scattered light turned into countless sharp blades, almost filling the space.

But he didn't panic. The shoes on his feet also emitted some light, like a missile defense system, clashing with the surrounding light countless times. Only a few broke the defense net and landed on him, but they were also blocked by the armor on his body.

"Silk Sea Light Array, one of the Su Clan's ten great arrays. Jie Su, your clan's cultivation efforts towards you are outstanding. They even taught you this trump card."

This person, while constantly resisting the array's impacts, spoke to Jie Su in a tone that was filled with mocking.

"I just don't know, with your talent, how much of the Silk Sea Light Array's power you can unleash. It's said that your Su Clan's leader and several great array masters can use this array to match the strength of a thousand soldiers and a million horses. Can you do that?"

"Oh oh, what is this called again? Pillar Sweeping Obstacle, right? Unfortunately, the power is just a little bit lacking."

"This isn't good either. The power of the Silk Sea Light Array lies in activating the cutting ability of light and shadow to the extreme. But yours is insufficient in both quantity and quality. This isn't a talent problem; it's that you haven't mastered the skill."

"The person you're waiting for won't come. If you abandon this energy array now, you might have a chance to escape."

From the moment this person stepped into the Silk Sea Light Array, he constantly spoke. His progress wasn't fast, but each step was very firm, constantly approaching the core of the array. Once there, he could naturally break the energy array with one strike.

Even the array's controller, Jie Su, and the other two would be severely injured because of this, and the battle would come to a direct end.

However, this very strong person wrapped himself in a mask and full-body armor, making it impossible to determine which race he belonged to.

"Sixty percent."

The Silk Sea Light Array increased its energy again, and its power improved accordingly. That person's advancing steps were somewhat hindered, but he was still making progress. He was already not far from the array's heart position.

"You should just go directly to one hundred percent. See if you can kill me inside. I don't think so, because even at sixty percent, you can't break through my defense. At most, I'll be at one hundred percent. Moreover, I very much doubt whether you can fully control such a great array!"

"Looking at the time, your good friend should already be dead. Now, I'll send you on your way."

This person laughed. Although his face couldn't be seen, his voice, full of viciousness, could be heard.

But at this moment, Jie Su nodded in agreement.

This made that person also stunned.

"Don't misunderstand; I'm not that abnormal to think I should die. What I mean is, it really is about time."

Jie Su smiled, then raised his hand and said, "Thirty-five percent."

Upon hearing this, the person had a bad feeling and stopped his steps, cautiously asking, "What do you mean?"

Jie Su's attitude was still quite good, and he said very patiently, "What I said before was doubling the true energy level. What I'm saying now is the real level."

"Of course, you can consider it seventy percent now."

As the array's energy increased, that person's pressure became increasingly evident. The light blades wreaking havoc in the light array made him constantly defend.

"Fifty percent!"

Jie Su directly increased from thirty-five percent to fifty percent. If using the previous standard, it would be one hundred percent.

That person immediately became less calm. Four figures of light pillars appeared in the sky, rolling towards him, constantly crashing down. After he blocked them, they would bounce back into the air, rolling over and waiting for the next fall.

The light blades on the ground had disappeared, replaced by light slashes that were occasionally emitted from those stationary, rising light pillars. These slashes covered distances of over ten or even a few dozen meters, slashing the target's body.

The interval between these powerful light slashes was only one to two seconds.

Facing such almost uninterrupted attacks from the sky and ground, that person immediately became somewhat uncontrolled. His previous calmness had long disappeared, and he could only barely hold on.

The wounds on his body started from the scattered bits to become dense.

The person realized he had been played, but being inside the array, he couldn't leave just because he wanted to. If he gave up defense and turned to run, he estimated he would be cut into over a hundred pieces in less than five seconds.

"Why! Why!"

Even though he wasn't dead yet, facing such overwhelming attacks, he knew he couldn't hold on for long and would likely die here.

Jie Su said calmly, "You know I'm waiting for White Robe. Not only you know, but many people should know too. It's just that some chose to intercept that madman, and some came to try to eliminate me."

"If from the start, I used all my skills and instantly killed you in the array, what if I scared people away? Those people would run to White Robe's side. My good friend's pressure would increase. After returning, he would pick a fight with me. You guys don't want to fight a madman, and I don't want to either."

By the time the person heard this, his face was already dark as ash.

"So I could only put on a show that I was trying my best, about to go all out, and still didn't have a good way to deal with you. This way, the onlookers around would continue watching, watching us fight to the death. Finally, when it's almost over, they would come out to clean up the mess, killing both of us. What an simple method to gain points."

"I know what you're thinking in your heart. Why I'm using full power now, right? Because... as you said, it's about time. After killing you, others won't have much chance to try to break through anymore."

"Oh, that's not accurate. It's that I am no longer afraid of them coming to break the formation, even if they come together! Because... White Robe has arrived."

At this point, that person no longer cared what Jie Su was saying. At the moment of death, he shouted, "Do you know who I represent? I am..."

An immense light slashed through the array, directly splitting the person in two and also silencing his words.

"Whoever it is, so what? I don't care." Jie Su's lips curled slightly. His gaze swept over the two halves of the corpse and looked towards the junction of the dense forest and the hillside in the distance.

A person in tattered white battle armor walked out from there first.

Chapter 1903: Person that can suppress White Robe

Jie Su looked at White Robe with an expression that seemed like a smile. Everyone else kept their distance.

There was no helping it; the way White Robe was looking at his good friend wasn't quite right. He might cause trouble at any moment, and those nearby could easily get implicated.

But Jie Su knew it was fine. If there really was something that could subdue another, then Yisewei was absolutely White Robe's natural enemy.

This little lady of Sheke Star was the future successor of a major race. Her appearance was self-evident; just her status and position were something White Robe could not compare to. Even the Star-Eye Clan placed before her was a weak chicken.

But this princess-like figure, after accidentally encountering White Robe once, actually fell in love with this small-clan madman at first sight and openly pursued him.

This matter once caused a huge uproar. Many even thought that, given the Sheke Star Lord's affection towards his daughter, he might actually agree, provided, of course, that the Star-Eye Clan merged into Sheke Star.

However, surprisingly, both White Robe and the Star-Eye Clan acted very firmly on this matter.

First, the two leaders of the Star-Eye Clan publicly announced that this was White Robe's own affair; he would decide for himself. Whatever choice he made, the clan would agree. Even if White Robe left the Star-Eye Clan to join Sheke Star, it was fine. The Star-Eye Clan would still offer the clan's treasure to congratulate the two hope-stars. But... the Star-Eye Clan would not merge into any other race.

This statement reportedly made the Sheke Star Lord, who had never expressed an opinion on the matter, very unhappy. He felt the Star-Eye Clan was using Sheke Star's status to elevate themselves, playing the sadness card to some extent, displaying their small-clan's fortitude, using this chance to gain fame, winning greater benefits, and also secretly stimulating White Robe's sense of belonging to the Star-Eye Clan, thereby firmly tying his daughter to White Robe's side and indirectly gaining benefits from Sheke Star.

Although the Sheke Star Lord never afterwards expressed his inclination towards White Robe and Yisewei's future, his previous attitude towards the Star-Eye Clan made many pronounce a death sentence on this not-yet-together 'couple'.

Later, White Robe himself publicly announced that he had no feelings for Yisewei; the two were just ordinary friends. Neither now nor in the future would the two come together.

This made the outside world even less favorable to them. Some also gradually began to believe that the Star-Eye Clan and White Robe really didn't seem to have any intention of clinging to a powerful ally.

But, whether it was the outside storm or White Robe's consistently cold attitude, none ever affected Yisewei's love for White Robe. This lady, famous across all seven survivor fortresses, almost constantly pursued the figure of the man she liked. Whenever allowed, she would appear by White Robe's side.

Even if... White Robe always acted with disdain.

Over time, everyone gradually got used to it. Anyway, the two definitely wouldn't end up together. This was just a form of resistance against fate, or an account for this period of their relationship.

But no one expected that Yisewei, like White Robe, would suppress her strength and come to the Novice planet.

Given her status, making such a decision was utterly foolish because she would lose all protection and put herself in danger.

Jie Su felt that after leaving here, the feelings between the two would officially come to a close. The Sheke Star Lord would absolutely no longer allow his future successor to mess around like this for a madman.

As for why Jie Su felt it was fine, even though he was making fun of White Robe, it was because Yisewei truly could hold his own against White Robe.

Most importantly, White Robe felt guilty towards this woman in his heart. He wasn't some stone-hearted person; he naturally knew how precious Yisewei's persistence was, how firm her feelings were, and how huge her devotion was. His rejection and coldness would cause her huge pain. With this psychology, he might act like a madman towards anyone else, but he wouldn't lose his mind with Yisewei.

Secondly, even if he was a scoundrel and wanted to go mad, he couldn't do anything because... he couldn't defeat her.

Despite their similar ages, Yisewei was the successor of a major race, cultivated with the entire clan's resources since childhood. Whether in terms of hard skills or various equipment and tools, she wasn't something White Robe could compare to. The two only had one real fight; White Robe used his full strength, but didn't last half a minute before being beaten by Yisewei.

Because of this, many people maliciously speculated that White Robe rejected her precisely because he couldn't defeat Yisewei.

So, the Star-Eye Clan madman, who was just being majestic, beating the fifth successor of Shuoxing to death and directly scaring away Jing Wunan, was now pulled aside by a woman with a smiling face, gently applying medicine to the wounds on his chest, yet he didn't dare move a muscle.

Their actions didn't consider the thoughts of everyone around them.

He was on the side talking with her three clansmen. Her status was similar to Yisewei's within her own clan. So seeing her safe, the three clansmen were happier than if they themselves had survived the danger.

He asked about the situation and learned that it was Yisewei who intervened, out of consideration for the sake of White Robe. After settling her clansmen, she went over to thank them.

Yisewei wasn't a cold person like White Robe; her attitude was quite good. She even pulled He into talking and laughing. The maid on the side watched, feeling frustrated, thinking, 'My lady, you really love everyone that has to do with him. When can you treat us like this?'

"How much have you recovered?"

White Robe, struggled to escape from Yisewei's claws, saw Ye Zhongming taking care of other severely injured casualties and asked in surprise.

He had seen Ye Zhongming exhausted like a dog earlier; how was he now alive and kicking now? How long had it been?

"Seventy percent," Ye Zhongming estimated.

White Robe didn't say anything, but his evaluation of Ye Zhongming in his heart rose another level. The meaning was probably something like 'This kid is quite a cockroach.'

"Stop laughing on the side. Doesn't this array need energy replenishment or something?" White Robe looked at Jie Su and said don't worry.

Jie Su walked over, sat down beside the two, and said calmly, "It only used two percent of the energy storage just now. What is there to replenish?"

"Instead of worrying about my Silk Sea Light Array, you should heal your injuries. In about an hour, we will be attacked."

"So precise?" Helsky, after treatment, was much better, but to recover even one layer of combat power would probably take half a day. For the rest of the Novice battlefield, he could only be a spectator, but that didn't stop him from talking.

"Mhm, look at the recorder. The people around are clearing obstacles, slowly gathering. They won't be so stupid as to charge the Su Clan's energy array one by one. They will gather all their strength and launch a single all-out attack; that's the best method. And there isn't much time left in the Novice battlefield; they need to leave at least one hour to complete the attack." White Robe said seriously.

"That means, as long as we withstand that one attack, the Novice battlefield ends. If we can't withstand it, we will fall at the threshold of the end."

Chapter 1904: Surprising helper

"Eat it?"

Ji Ruiguang handed over a bright red fruit. Ye Zhongming recognized it; it was a very common fruit among the cosmic races, promoting salivation, quenching thirst, and slightly replenishing stamina.

Although the cosmic races were now in a miserable state, having occupied initially countless life-bearing stars, they could only eke out an existence on seven Survivor Fortresses.

But the seven Survivor Fortresses were all very large, with many cities on them, and naturally, there were places for agricultural production; otherwise, what would so many people eat?

Ye Zhongming took it, placed it in his mouth, and chewed slowly, sensing the faint energy seeping through the sweet and sour taste.

"Guess how many people have gathered around. The green dots number over three hundred anyway."

This number, even for the well-experienced and psychologically resilient Ji Ruiguang, made his back break out in sweat, and all his confidence completely vanished.

These over three hundred green dots represented over three hundred mature warriors. With his own strength, he struggled to deal with even one mature warrior, let alone over three hundred.

Even with White Robe, Jie Su, and the others now, plus an energy array, it still seemed unlikely they could handle so many people, right?

So what would the outcome be? Ji Ruiguang dared not even think about it.

Ye Zhongming understood Ji Ruiguang's meaning. The green dots only represented mature warriors, and behind these warriors, there could be several times more Novices.

With such numbers, even if they just used bodies to pile up, they could overwhelm their small group to death.

"We have no other path to take either."

Ye Zhongming said this sentence; he was also very helpless, but things had reached this point, and the only thing they could do was persevere.

Someone came.

Those who had been observing the situation suddenly noticed that the green dots in one direction had suddenly accelerated and were approaching them. Everyone stood up, including the little Lady of the Sheke Star, Yisewei.

But soon, everyone discovered that the one arriving was actually the Star-Eye Clan warrior, covered in blood.

Previously, White Robe was intercepted and told the other two to find Ye Zhongming, but they were also attacked; one died, and one went missing. Even White Robe had thought there was little hope of seeing him before the Novice battlefield ended. Unexpectedly, this clansman actually found them, and somehow broke through the heavy encirclement to come and join everyone.

That wasn't the most surprising part. What made Ye Zhongming and Ji Ruiguang somewhat skeptical was that behind this warrior, two people were following. Ji Ruiguang knew one of them, and Ye Zhongming... knew both.

The one both of them knew was Mu Hanyi!

The boss of the Glory Army actually charged over, plunging himself into certain death. What was going on? His relationship with Ji Ruiguang was decent, but only just okay, and with Ye Zhongming, there was enmity. Why would he take the initiative to come?!

"Strange?" Jie Su let in Mu Hanyi after the Star-Eye Clan warrior vouched that he was not a problem. He then faced Ye Zhongming and Ji Ruiguang and asked.

"Very strange," Ji Ruiguang replied bluntly.

Ye Zhongming didn't speak, but in his heart, he also found it strange.

This person had no reason to come. Was he a masochist? Did he need to be abused millions of times?

"This guy, although he doesn't get along with me, no matter what, he is number one in the country. Now he comes to the Novice battlefield and is also number one. This isn't just his personal honor, it's also the country's. I can't watch him fail at the last moment! Our people can't drop the chain like that!"

This reference was likely only comprehensible to people from the country.

Ye Zhongming found it both funny and annoying. Mu Hanyi, while speaking, didn't look at him at all, yet everything he said was about him.

Although Cloud Peak and the Glory Army were absolute enemies, with many direct conflicts between them, some of considerable scale, Mu Hanyi's current actions made Ye Zhongming appreciate this person.

No matter how severe the internal conflicts within the country were, when it came to external matters, they could temporarily set these aside.

If it were only that, Ye Zhongming wouldn't think much of it. The concept of home and country existed in the hearts of the vast majority of their people. At critical moments, this inherent nature was bound to burst forth.

However, Ye Zhongming and the others now faced a situation of certain death. Someone who would come generously, knowing death was likely, was no ordinary person.

No matter what had happened before, at least now, Ye Zhongming felt grateful to this person. After all, if they pulled through this ordeal, he would be the one to benefit the most.

"I don't want to die alongside someone I find unpleasant to look at, so..." This time, Mu Hanyi looked at Ye Zhongming, "You'd better live."

Ye Zhongming laughed and said, "You will live too."

"That would be best."

The dialogue between the Cloud Peak King and Mu Hanyi temporarily came to an end. He looked at the other person, someone he had absolutely not expected.

"Kid, why did you come?"

Ye Zhongming stroked his chin and asked.

The other party was silent for a moment, then said, "Don't call me kid. Although I'm not quite right in the head, I also have dignity."

The Cloud Peak King waved his hand with a smile, "Okay, I apologize. But you still haven't answered my question. Why did you come to this certain death situation? Mechanical Genius!"

The other party was actually the Mechanical Genius who had once competed with Ye Zhongming for the Mountain King Crown!

"No reason," Mechanical Genius said in one sentence. He was actually more interested in the energy array they were in, but he also knew he had to give an answer at this time, even if it didn't sound reliable.

"Actually... I think you might die."

This sentence even confused Ye Zhongming a little. He thought, are all mentally ill people like this?

Once Mechanical Genius started, it seemed he had no more reservations.

"Because there are too many people surrounding you. Even with so many people helping you, there's a high probability you will die."

Mechanical Genius sat in a small humanoid machine, his voice becoming finer and finer until only Ye Zhongming could hear it.

"This is my judgment. So I thought I should come to your side. In the end, even if you die, I might survive, because their target is you, not me. At worst, I can just run away quickly when the time comes."

Ye Zhongming's brows gradually furrowed. He increasingly did not understand what this person wanted to say. If he continued talking such nonsense, the Cloud Peak King was considering whether to beat him up first.

"Actually, what I mean is, look, if you die, do you think the Mountain King Crown might drop because of your disappearance? It's possible, but it might also choose a new owner. In that case, since I'm by your side, don't you think I would have a chance?"

Ye Zhongming looked very seriously at the Mechanical Genius, feeling that this guy was truly a talent to have such an idea and even come over to try his luck.

"Not a bad idea," Ye Zhongming patted the shoulder of Mechanical Genius's mount. "But I tell you, you have no chance."

Chapter 1905: Sending medicine

The peripheral green dots, after clearing the final obstacles, began to advance towards the small hill.

They did not bother to conceal their movements. After completely surrounding the hillside, they began to move around constantly. Finally, some leading figures gathered together in the east, obviously discussing strategies.

There was still one and a half hours left until the entire Novice battlefield ended.

"Spacing out? Scared?"

White Robe came to Ye Zhongming, patted this hope for the clan's revival, and sighed inwardly.

He knew the hope of holding on was not great.

For no other reason than there were too many enemies.

Whether it was him, White Robe, or the Star-Eye Clan, even though they had tried their best to exert influence on this Novice battlefield, they had not anticipated the importance the cosmic races placed on the Novice rankings, especially under the backdrop of major events like the energy tide.

Just by visual estimation, there were now about three hundred mature warriors and about a thousand Novice warriors surrounding them.

On their own side? There were only eleven mature warriors: Jie Su and the two from Su Clan, three, including Yisewei, two from the Star-Eye Clan, including White Robe, and three from the Changxu Water Race. As for the Luther People, they had already left when they saw that the situation was bad.

The situation was even worse for the Novices. Eight, including Helsky and Jie Kui, were severely wounded. Even though they had all taken medicine, they temporarily had little combat capability. Those who could pick up weapons and fight numbered only nine people: Ye Zhongming, Ji Ruiguang, He, Mu Hanyi, Mechanical Genius, and others.

"Just thinking about how many people I can kill."

It was rare for Ye Zhongming to lack confidence, but at this moment, he was also unsure. If not for the defensive array under his feet, the Cloud Peak King would certainly be considering how to escape rather than holding fast here.

"Haha, just kill as many as you can." White Robe's tone was casual, but he didn't really think that way. He and Ye Zhongming were considered the two most promising individuals to support the Star-Eye Clan's future in many years. If they both died here, the Star-Eye Clan would surely be wiped out.

"You shouldn't have come," Ye Zhongming looked at White Robe and said.

Ye Zhongming felt indebted that White Robe came. Because he could have not come. Ye Zhongming would still have to face the current situation, and the circumstances would have been even worse. But White Robe came, and together with Jie Su, Yisewei, and others, they shared most of the pressure, shifting Ye Zhongming's situation from certain despair to now retaining a sliver of hope.

"You don't get to decide that," White Robe smiled, then said proudly, "Among the people below, outside, I might not be their match, but here, I can say, there's no one I cannot kill."

This, Ye Zhongming truly believed.

White Robe had suppressed his strength, and so had many others. Outside, others were stronger than White Robe for various reasons, such as Pei Cun, Jing Wunan, and them. But here, who would win was hard to say, especially when encountering a madman like White Robe, who always fought with his life on the line; they held no advantage.

"Can you still use that state of yours?" White Robe suddenly asked. "If I guess correctly, that should be the improved version of the Double Poison Shadow, right?"

Ye Zhongming nodded, then said, "Normally, I can't use it. But if I grit my teeth, I can activate it once. However, the duration won't be long, and afterwards, I will fall into a state of being unable to fight for at least an hour."

"Stamina?"

"Yeah."

White Robe listened and nodded. His hand moved slightly, and a small box was taken out from his spatial equipment and handed to Ye Zhongming.

"Instantly restores stamina. With this, can you use it twice?"

Ye Zhongming took it, his eyes bright.

He now possessed the Mountain King Crown and the Earth Spirit, so his body's recovery speed was actually extremely fast. But the improved Double Poison Shadow consumed too much, both mental power and stamina. The former was okay, as it was Ye Zhongming's strongest point; it would take several consumptions to bottom out. Stamina, however, was different. Although it was also quite good, and it was hard for others of the same level to surpass him, the consumption was truly massive.

There were actually many potions that restored stamina, but regardless of what they were, anything involving instant restoration was definitely a treasure. This single pill in the small box would certainly fetch a sky-high price on the open market.

With this thing, Ye Zhongming could indeed use the improved Double Poison Shadow twice consecutively. And because his stamina would be fully restored the second time, the power could be even greater.

"You..."

"Compared to you, the value I can create by using it is too low. After you 'transform', you could fight three of me."

White Robe did not avoid this point at all.

Perhaps after returning outside, when his strength was restored, he wouldn't fear this transformation much. But here, he knew very clearly that the transformed Ye Zhongming was a major killing weapon. If he could remain in that transformed state, he could slowly kill all three hundred mature warriors by himself, without needing them at all.

"Earlier, when you took down the Gurui Star Race, the skill you used had a cooldown time, right?"

A voice sounded behind the two men. The two men turned their heads and looked at Yisewei behind them.

"Little Bai told me."

Facing Ye Zhongming's question, Yisewei held White Robe's arm and said with a smile.

Little Bai...

Ye Zhongming lowered his head and touched his nose, trying his best not to laugh.

Probably only Yisewei could call the madman White Robe that.

White Robe was slightly embarrassed but didn't say anything.

This time, Yisewei risked entering the Novice battlefield to help him and even accompanied him into this desperate situation. Even if she called him an idiot, he would willingly listen.

But if they really got out alive this time, he would have to reconsider the relationship between them.

Ye Zhongming nodded. The Earth Spirit's ability did indeed have a cooldown time. Of course, he could force its activation, but that would deeply harm the little creature. Not only would its level drop back to the infant stage, but it would also basically have no chance of evolving further in the future.

"This is for you." Yisewei threw a small bottle very straightforwardly to Ye Zhongming. It contained a seemingly ordinary, transparent liquid.

"Cooldown Elimination Liquid." The little mistress of the Sheke Star began to explain this item. "I don't know what the cooldown time of your ability is. But when you want to use it, drink this. The longer the cooldown time, the more you need to drink. Once the cooldown time is eliminated, you won't be able to drink anymore. You gauge it yourself."

White Robe and Ye Zhongming were both taken aback upon hearing this. If the instant stamina recovery pill just now was sky-high in price, then this small bottle of liquid was priceless.

Everyone's most powerful skill had usage restrictions, i.e., a cooldown period. With this, just imagine being able to use the strongest attack consecutively; it would qualitatively enhance combat!

Ye Zhongming was silent for a moment, then nodded and said, "Thank you."

Yisewei smiled generously, patted White Robe, and said, "Much more straightforward than you."

The latter grinned wryly and accepted it.

Ye Zhongming watched the backs of the two as they temporarily left, knowing he owed them a huge debt.

He also walked over at this time, smiling and saying, "I've come to deliver medicine too."