

Apocalypse 1906

Chapter 1906: Sky Step

"You all really think highly of me." Ye Zhongming shook his head and smiled.

Whether it was White Robe or Yisewei, giving good items to Ye Zhongming undoubtedly placed great hope in him. It was the combat power displayed by this Cloud Peak King once he erupted that made them know that Ye Zhongming at that time was the most powerful fighter in the team.

Undoubtedly, He thought so too.

"Feel like it's a debt of favor?"

He smiled elegantly, yet did not give off an aloof coldness that kept people at a distance. It had to be said that the women of the Changxu Water Race were indeed extremely outstanding representatives in terms of appearance in the universe.

This also sowed the seeds of worry for their race's circumstances.

If powerful, they were beauties who brought trouble; if weak, they were beauties who suffered tragic fates.

Without waiting for Ye Zhongming to answer, He looked at the lives in the distance that were already restless and said, "Actually, it's nothing. Everyone thinks you will be the high-end combat power. If you

can perform well, then everyone's chance of survival is higher. It seems like good items are given to you, but it's also a matter of self-preservation. Don't overthink it."

Ye Zhongming shrugged. He naturally knew what He wanted to express, but this was not his reason for taking everything for granted.

Strictly speaking, except for White Robe, everyone else, as long as they made their stance clear, could leave this place. For example, Yisewei; actually, no one was willing to offend the Sheke Star. For example, He; every race would be willing to accept such a talented Changxu Water Race member, and the status given might not be low. The same went for Helsky, Ji Ruiguang, and others. They did not have to participate in this siege against the Star-Eye Clan, let alone Mechanical Genius and Mu Hanyi, who seemed to have rushed here to die.

If they could really survive this time, Ye Zhongming knew he would owe a huge debt of favor, from White Robe within the clan to everyone outside the clan.

"I will remember."

The Cloud Peak King did not say much, nor did he need to say much. Everything depended on surviving.

He took out an ancient small bottle, made of metal with exquisite patterns. It was unknown how many years it had experienced; the bottle body had been rubbed until it was extremely smooth. Clearly, this item had been treasured for a long time.

"Remember I told you about the two seniors in our clan who once had eleven holy sigils?"

He looked at the bottle, his eyes full of nostalgia and envy.

Ye Zhongming nodded. He had actually somewhat refreshed his understanding. It was hard for him to imagine what kind of person could be more talented than He.

"They once refined an eleven-turn medicine. That was already the ultimate treasure of the clan. Even I don't know much about it, and I am temporarily not qualified to obtain it. But this one is a type of ten-turn medicine they once refined. I have one; it's my best item."

Ye Zhongming took it. Even through the bottle, the Cloud Peak King could feel the vast energy contained within.

It was more like a living thing than a drug.

"What is this?" Ye Zhongming asked.

"The drugs refined by our clan all act on living bodies." He did not immediately answer Ye Zhongming's question but instead fell into some kind of recollection.

"But this drug is very special. It also requires a living body to take it, but the target of its effect is... a special existence within the living body."

Ye Zhongming's heart moved. Special existence?

"I have not yet reached the level and realm of the two seniors, and cannot understand their concepts and manufacturing methods. I only know that taking this drug will elevate the level of a certain existence within the living body."

He stood up. He saw that the enemies around the hillside had already begun to organize, clearly indicating that the attack was about to begin.

"I sensed this kind of special existence from you. I'm not sure if I'm right, and I'm unsure if it will have an effect... I hope it does."

He began to turn around. Jie Su had already assigned everyone's position and tasks for the upcoming battle. She needed to return to the core area of the array.

"If it's useless, remember to spit it out and return it to me."

This sentence made Ye Zhongming freeze. He looked at the ancient, aged small bottle, and a not-so-good thought arose in his heart.

Could it be that someone had taken the medicine inside, found it ineffective, and spat it out?

"Giggle, you actually believed it." He looked back at Ye Zhongming's stunned expression and laughed. "This is medicine. Once eaten, how can it be spat out?"

Only then did Ye Zhongming feel relieved.

A special existence within his body? Ye Zhongming didn't know if others had it, but he really did: Star Spirit, Earth Spirit, Ocean King Crown, Mountain King Crown; these were all special existences.

This drug might really be useful for him.

"Hey, what is this called?"

Ye Zhongming asked He, who had already started walking away.

"Sky Step."

A loud sound erupted from below. Those people, after discussing, finally began their attack on the Light Array. There were people in every direction, densely packed, surrounding the small hill tightly.

On the Novice battlefield, many people, while hunting, subconsciously moved closer here. Although they would not participate, they still wanted to know the outcome.

In outer space, and even on the distant seven Survivor Fortresses, they were all paying attention to this final battle on the Novice battlefield.

"Go to the back."

The Star-Eye Clan warrior who arrived later came over with Mu Hanyi. This was their defense area, while Ye Zhongming was assigned by Jie Su to the back, in a position similar to a free agent, allowing him to find opportunities himself.

"I might need a little time." Ye Zhongming was not polite either. He opened his mouth and swallowed the 'Sky Step'. A burning sensation immediately ignited within his body. He knew he needed some time to digest it.

The two men nodded and then entered a combat state.

The first wave of Novices, led by some mature warriors, had already reached the edge of the array. Battle was imminent.

Chapter 1907: Dawn

The crystal-clear glass was full of amber liquid. Faint gas continuously bubbled up from within, causing an elegant fragrance to ripple around continuously.

Below was the beautiful scenery of End City. Behind was the final struggle of the Novice battlefield.

For the Queen of Reina Star, Ningji Huamei, the battle itself actually could not arouse much interest in her.

Having lived for a long time, she had seen many things. Having once participated in the Battle of Despair, she could not feel the slightest ripple from this degree of bloodshed and the passing of lives.

She preferred to focus her gaze on the beautiful scenery within the city.

"This young man from the Su Clan is not bad."

Beside her, Ningji Huamei's maid refilled the Queen's glass with that fine wine while watching the battle situation on the light screen and speaking.

"The complete version of the Light Array has over several hundred array eyes, right? It's not simple to set up, and its power is quite good too."

Ningji Huamei looked at the huge clock tower in the center of End City, smiled, and did not speak.

The maid also sat down beside her, though she was clearly more interested in everything happening on the light screen.

"Your Majesty, what's so good about this unchanging scenery? I think these little guys are quite interesting."

In principle, for a maid to speak like this to one of the most powerful individuals among the cosmic races was great disrespect.

But those who knew a little about Reina Star knew that this maid was no simple maid. She had been intensively trained from the beginning, in all aspects, even often receiving training comparable to that of the Queen's successor.

From birth, she was the Queen's shadow, the Queen's guard, the Queen's assistant, and also the Queen's friend.

From life to death, it continued always.

The maid's status was exceptionally high within the entire Reina Star system. It couldn't be said she was second only to one and above all others, but she could definitely rank within the top ten.

"It was never a fair fight from the start. What's so interesting about it?"

"Is this the reason you stopped our own people from participating?"

"No, I just wanted our people to adapt to the parasites as much as possible, not to their own kind."

Ningji Huamei drank the wine in her glass in one gulp and continued looking into the distance. After a long while, she said, "Ana, tell me, if I went to challenge the Great Elder of the Gurui Star Race now, who would win?"

The maid Ana stood up abruptly, looking very displeased at Ning Ji Huamei. "Your Majesty, have you gone mad? How could you have such an idea?"

"The King of Huo'er Star, Zhen Ka; the Great Elder of the Gurui Star Race, Cheng Lan Gao; the Clan Leader of the Su Clan, Lai Su; plus me. Don't you want to know who is number one?" Ningji Huamei looked calmly at her maid and asked, then added, "Don't you want to compete with that dwarf from the Talos Red Dwarves, that old stubborn from the Sheke Star, that gloomy fellow from the Gold and Silver Island, and those few others?"

"I do not!"

The maid's voice rose several notches, and her expression worsened.

"Why? At our level, perhaps only between life and death can we improve again. Don't you want to see what that realm and level that the cosmic races have never set foot in is like?"

"I do not!"

The maid gave a firm, negative reply once again.

Afterwards, she walked two circles on the spacious and exquisite balcony, looking at one of the most powerful lives among the cosmic races, and said, "Your Majesty, this kind of thinking is very dangerous."

"You know, all those things and speculations said outside mean nothing to us. The difference between you and those few is actually just a tiny line. If you fought, it would most likely end in mutual destruction. Your differences are not enough to determine a clear winner. Your idea has no meaning."

"And once you are lost, do you know what the Reina Star faction would face?"

The maid grew increasingly agitated as she spoke.

"And, Your Majesty," the maid said, "this is the first time in so many years that we have seen a glimmer of hope. You cannot be so irresponsible."

The Queen listened quietly. The flesh and blood flying on the light screen behind her could not capture her attention at all. She just looked at this city that belonged to her, silent for a long time.

"A glimmer of hope?" Ningji Huamei murmured. "Or perhaps the last trace of delirium before falling into the abyss."

"Ana, relay my command. From now on, Reina Star enters a comprehensive combat readiness stage."

Behind her, the maid stood woodenly.

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"Energy array damage level fifteen percent!"

"No, it's already twenty percent!"

"The incubation layer has been breached! Release the cortex, enter core defense mode!"

"Damage level thirty percent!"

The people of the Su Clan continuously shouted out the current situation of the Light Array, telling the people defending inside that they were one step closer to death.

After the initial light blades caused large-scale casualties to the opponents, the people outside became much more cautious. Because the Light Array was also a long-famous array of the Su Clan, although outsiders did not know how to set it up, they were at least familiar with some of its information. Those who understood would share their knowledge with others, including attack methods, array characteristics, and lethality estimates.

Although these were also just experiences, basically equivalent to guesses, at least they were no longer completely ignorant about the energy array.

So, after the initial light blades, following various races that used piled-up lives to break through the first layer, the breakthrough to the second layer became more cautious.

Of course, this was only relative. Lives were still being lost as if they cost nothing.

Under heavy pressure, the Light Array's second wave of attacks was being maintained. No longer light blades, but light pillars flying all over the sky, constantly smashing towards targets. At the same time, strands of light threads separated from the 'skeleton' light pillars of the energy array, surrounding every defender.

These light threads seemed useless, but they would always suddenly extend at certain moments to assist the defenders. Once they hit a target, they would immediately cause it to fall into a brief, stiff state, which was the best opportunity to kill the opponent.

One minute into the battle, the first layer was breached, at the cost of dozens of Novices and three mature warriors dead.

But by the ten-minute mark, even though the second layer was as precarious as a small boat in stormy waves, it still had not broken. Outside the entire Light Array, warriors were gathered in more than one circle, without the slightest gap.

By this time, the attackers had again left over thirty corpses, among which seven were mature warriors.

This was directly related to the defenders beginning to participate in the defense personally.

And these defenders had also paid a price.

The Star-Eye Clan warrior and one Novice had already become mincemeat.

"Damage level forty percent!"

At the fifteen-minute mark, the second layer of the Light Array was officially broken.

Chapter 1908: Final novice battlefield

The sudden loss of the light threads and light pillars created gaps in the defense line.

Because of the Su Clan members' warning, the defenders were prepared, but facing seemingly endless opponents, they still had to retreat rapidly without the help of the energy array. Otherwise, they would be overwhelmed and never reappear.

Several screams were heard. He's face darkened. Another Novice had died, and several others were injured. Even the water chains from her and her clansmen could not provide complete protection.

Their numbers were already small, and having temporarily lost their reliance, during the retreat, the attackers knew this was an opportunity.

Many instinctively accelerated their attack pace, wanting to capitalize on the momentum to penetrate the core of the energy array. At the very least, they aimed to inflict heavy casualties on the defenders to lay the foundation for victory.

It was now just past fifteen minutes. Judging by the situation, the battle would probably end in about twenty minutes. This basically matched the estimated time.

"Advance!"

At this moment, Jie Su suddenly shouted. All the defenders in combat changed their positions.

It was so decisive that it seemed like they were giving up.

Then, just as the attackers were puzzled, streams of light slashes shot out from the Sihai Light Array, instantly sweeping across the entire hillside.

Countless lives fell in rows. The previously intense battle actually came to a halt because of this.

The survivors retreated in panic, their faces filled with terror.

Just now, too many people on their side had died.

Previously, about ten mature warriors had died, and less than a hundred Novice warriors had fallen. They had already thought that was the limit. Given the comparison of strength between the two sides, the attacked target had already performed exceptionally well with the help of the energy array! They would just accept some more deaths when finally dealing with troublesome people like White Robe and Jie Su.

But those light slashes just now were too sudden and too powerful. In that instant, at least over a hundred mature warriors and six hundred Novices were cut in two!

Now, those races with strong vitality were still twitching and struggling within the array, praying for a miracle in their last moments so they could survive.

But soon, they quietly passed away, adding another bloody medal to the name of the Sihai Light Array.

The attackers, who originally numbered around 1,300, now only numbered over 700. Casualties were nearly half.

This scene not only frightened the attackers but also caused the lives watching this battle from countless light screens to fall silent or exclaim in surprise.

Did the Sihai Light Array already have such power? It seemed the Su Clan had improved it in recent years.

Also, since the Sihai Light Array was improved, what about those other arrays?

The Su Clan seemed to have made significant progress.

The battle temporarily ceased. Both sides seemed to return to their initial state, but with several tens of minutes left until the end of the Novice battlefield, both sides knew the battle would continue.

"The damage level has already exceeded eighty percent. The final strike can no longer be launched."

Jie Su's voice was not loud, just enough for all the defenders to hear.

Most people were unaware of the final strike of the Sihai Light Array, but they knew it must be incredibly powerful. If it could be launched, they might truly achieve victory.

Just look at those rows of light slashes from before.

What a pity.

"But it still has a final function," Jie Su said. "I will slightly alter the array's pathways, changing it from internal attack to internal defense. Its remaining energy will become a buff applied to everyone, increasing defense somewhat and attack slightly."

Jie Su clenched his fist, his expression calm but his heart unwilling.

There were too many people attacking the Sihai Light Array. So many that the rampant energy was constantly destroying the array's foundation. Even though the core remained, the damage level soared uncontrollably.

To the point that the final and most powerful attack could not be launched.

Jie Su knew he couldn't blame himself for this, but he still felt a deep-seated guilt. If his strength were higher, even if the array's integrity could be maintained at around thirty percent, he would have ways to make more effective attacks.

"Everyone... fight."

As Jie Su spoke, the Sihai Light Array suddenly burst out with a dazzling light. The attackers instinctively retreated again. But when the light dissipated, they found that all the patterns of the Sihai Light Array engraved on the hillside ground had disappeared. Now, only the thickest light pillar in the center of the array remained standing. From it, some faint, barely visible beams of light fell upon the defenders, though their use was unknown.

But one thing they knew: that energy array, which had just launched a terrifying attack, probably wasn't of much use anymore.

Led by the remaining over a hundred mature warriors, the Novices relaunched their attack.

Because their manpower was truly limited, the defense on the hillside could only form a triangular formation. Jie Su and his clansmen were responsible for one area, Robe Bai led the Novices in charge of another, and Yisewei with her two guards took care of the remaining area.

He and her three clansmen were located behind everyone, applying water chains to their companions. As for the injured and Ye Zhongming, and the others, they were protected in the center.

Jie Su's weapon was strange: metal gauntlets with four short daggers attached. It was unknown what metal they were made of. The short daggers floated on either side of his arms and would move along with the gauntlets.

His two clansmen had the same weapon: a metal rod that, at first glance, seemed simple, but upon closer inspection, was found to be full of intricate mechanisms and patterns.

"The future array master will die here today." A huge lifeform, like a small hill, stood before Jie Su with his people. When his four-petaled mouth spoke, it revealed gums and teeth also divided into four parts. Combined with his blue, hairy skin, he looked ferocious, terrifying, and disgusting.

"An incompletely evolved thing." A gleam flashed in Jie Su's eyes, and his fighting spirit surged.

Every race had hostile forces. The one before Jie Su was the Heriber Star people, who had an extremely bad relationship with the Su Clan. In the Su Clan's view, they were equivalent to beasts.

But beneath the ugly appearance of these lives lay powerful bodies, excellent combat talent, and an ability to nurture equipment using their own energy and essence blood.

Every Heriber Star person would start nurturing equipment from birth. This equipment would accompany them for life. Their method of assessing talent was to see the number of equipment each clansman could nurture. After all, nurturing consumed their own selves; once it exceeded the limit, they would die.

The person before Jie Su now was named Wolim, one of the princes of the Heriber Star people. The number of seven nurtured equipment also made him a potential strong contender for the position of Great Chieftain in the future.

He and Jie Su had clashed before, so this was a meeting of enemies.

"Talking is useless. Come on!"

As he spoke, Wolim reached behind his back and grabbed a bundle of short spears!

Chapter 1909: Final Novice Battle (2)

With a fierce grin, Wolim drew out a short spear. His thick arm rapidly thickened further, and then he hurled the spear.

There was no whooshing sound; it seemed as if he had only swung his arm and done nothing else.

However, Jie Su's expression changed. He immediately raised one hand, and a floating short dagger met the spear. Upon collision, they emitted a crisp ding sound.

The short spear shattered into dozens of pieces. The dagger merely bounced backward, but soon flew back again.

Yet this did not make Jie Su feel good; instead, he became more tense because, just as he had predicted, the short spears came flying one after another. Jie Su's four short daggers flew up and down to block them. Even when necessary, he had to throw punches, kicks, or even dodge to evade these attacks.

Wolim alone entangled Jie Su. This sorely afflicted the other two members of the Su Clan. They could only desperately fight the enemies surrounding them. Although they were slowly retreating and could only defend themselves, they actually managed to hold out for the time being.

This was due in part to the merit of the Changxu Water Race's water chains, the merit of the Silk Sea Light Array, and the merit of the strange weapons in their hands.

The metal long rods were weapons produced by the Talos Red Dwarves, serving multiple functions and offering great utility. For example, when needed, they could press mechanisms on them to emit strong light, rigid needles, thin chains, or even metal strips that could unfold a second time to form a shield with uniform gaps.

Just like mimicry war devices, this thing was a standardized weapon designed by the Talos Red Dwarves specifically for the Su Clan. As long as Su Clan members had no better choice, they would basically use this 'Multi-functional Dotting Pillar' as their weapon.

Of course, this thing also had good and bad varieties. The ones in the hands of the two clansmen beside Jie Su were only mid-grade. The very high-grade ones were only affordable for those with the character 'Su' in their names.

However, although they had tried their best to reduce the defensive area, making the number of opponents each defender faced as few as possible, they were still at an extreme disadvantage in terms of numbers. When the strongest Jie Su was temporarily tied up, the situation on this side became precarious.

The situation was also critical on White Robe's side. The main ones dealing with him were those three Talos Red Dwarves who had been frightened away earlier.

Previously, they had been frightened away. Although it was related to the large number of green dots appearing around them at that time, their fear of White Robe and Ye Zhongming at that time was also an important reason for their retreat.

This made the three dwarves feel ashamed and indignant, single-mindedly wanting to regain face.

Now this opportunity had finally come.

However, upon learning that these people were here to trouble the Star-Eye Clan, both Mu Hanyi and Mechanical Genius, who were fighting alongside White Robe, showed a remarkably similar disdain.

These dwarves, did they not know how vengeful the Cloud Peak King was? Not having fought Ye Zhongming earlier, wasn't that something to be happy about? Why were they so unwise, trotting back eagerly?

Did they know what awaited them if Ye Zhongming didn't die today?

The thoughts in the two men's hearts were very consistent because they were both 'victims'.

White Robe's thoughts were even simpler.

Last time, I didn't beat you into idiots; this time, I definitely won't miss the opportunity.

He's water chain was applied to him alone. This madman charged directly towards the side of the attackers led by the three dwarves, clearly posing in a manner of 'I will fight all of you.'

In fact, White Robe was indeed awesome. He alone really withstood most of the pressure, leaving only a small number of enemies for Mu Hanyi, Mechanical Genius, and other Novices.

However, Novices were ultimately Novices. Even though Mu Hanyi and Mechanical Genius displayed extremely high combat power, and Ji Ruiguang and others also performed exceptionally, they could only prevent the situation from collapsing, barely maintaining it.

Speaking of the side with the least pressure, that would be Yisewei's side.

Most people basically knew the little princess of the Sheke Star. This was different from knowing White Robe. Although their fame was similar, the quality was different.

People knew White Robe, and their impression was of a madman who would even give his life to bring fame to his clan. But Yisewei was the designated successor of a super clan, a true heaven's favored daughter.

Therefore, even though this heaven's favored daughter had acted foolishly now, suppressing her strength to come to the Novice battlefield and actively plunging into this death trap, seemingly opposing other races.

But when it really came to making a choice, that is, whether to really kill this heaven's favored daughter, many mature warriors chickened out, let alone those Novices.

Could they kill her?

Gritting their teeth, naturally, they could, but they also knew that after killing her, there would be too many troubles.

Yes, all actions on the Novice battlefield would not be pursued.

But that referred to a normal Novice battlefield. And now? This Novice battlefield was far from normal. Countless eyes were watching here. If they saw their beloved daughter being killed, who knew if the master of the Sheke Star would go mad?

Even if, due to pressure from other races, he could not choose retaliation, he could always find opportunities later to make those who acted disappear. By then, even if it were known he had done it, so what? Would their own clan, for the sake of these missing minor figures, confront or even become hostile to a super clan?

Thinking about it, it was impossible.

So who would be so foolish as to really try to kill Yisewei? Taking a step back, even if they weren't afraid of killing her, did they really have the strength? Not to mention anything else, just look at her equipment. At least five items were fine products made by master-level figures of the Talos Red Dwarves. The rest were meticulously crafted by the Sheke Star's own master craftsmen. Some even recognized that the seemingly inconspicuous half-armguard on Yisewei's wrist was one of the Muskhe Star's ultimate treasures— Leaning Pillar.

So armed to the teeth, with two powerful guards beside her who had also suppressed their strength and would definitely protect their master at the cost of their lives, could she be easily killed?

Many people sensibly started slacking off. As long as Yisewei didn't fight them desperately, they would just maintain the current situation, which was also easier.

Some who wanted to gain points began to disperse towards the other two directions, seeking opportunities over there.

This continuously increased the pressure on the directions handled by Robe Bai and Jie Su. Even if they were strong, it seemed they could not hold on much longer.

They both thought of Ye Zhongming at the same time. When would that guy come to help?

Perhaps sensing the crisis of his companions, or perhaps that thing which could elevate the level of special existences had been completely absorbed, Ye Zhongming really opened his eyes at this moment.

As he stood up, the situation began to change.

Chapter 1910: Final Novice Battle (3)

There was a color not usually present in Ye Zhongming's eyes.

If one stood directly in front of him and looked carefully, they would find his eyes were profoundly mesmerizing, as if holding distant, deep, and infinite secrets within.

He simply raised his hand lightly, and above the heads of the many mature warriors who were slacking off on Yisewei's side, the shadow of a mountain peak appeared, descending downwards.

Many people who knew something about Ye Zhongming were familiar with this; he had used it more than once.

Mountain Shadow Press.

Such a movement naturally drew the attention of the entire field. The fighting slowed because of it. Ji Ruiguang, Helsky, and the others looked at the sky and felt this move was somewhat different. They felt... its volume seemed a bit smaller, but the phantom was more solid.

Yisewei looked back somewhat strangely at Ye Zhongming, wondering why this guy's first move after waking up was directed at her side.

Yes, the attackers on this side had slacked off to such an extent that Yisewei could turn her head whenever she wanted.

After using this ability, Ye Zhongming didn't pay it any mind and instead looked into the distance.

Many people who were watching Ye Zhongming didn't understand what was happening. Why was he spacing out during such an intense battle?

The Cloud Peak King naturally couldn't be spacing out at this time. He was just looking for a target.

His gaze fell on a mountain peak about several kilometers away from here.

Then, he raised his hand again, aiming at that not-too-high mountain, roughly only a few hundred meters tall.

The next second, the entire mountain suddenly emitted a rumbling sound and then began to collapse.

The sound was very loud, causing many people still on the periphery to look over.

Changes in geological phenomena normally wouldn't make these powerful lives curious, but their keen vision allowed them to see that within the swirling dust of the collapse, an enormous figure was slowly revealing its form.

At the same time, a violent fluctuation directly transmitted over, making hearts race.

Before the lives here could figure out what was happening, a huge, violent roar came from the dust cloud, vibrating the air and the earth.

That black shadow violently rushed out of the dust, revealing its true appearance.

It was an enormous, ferocious-looking giant ape, its body composed of rock, yet incredibly lifelike; even the trembling of its muscles when running was vividly clear.

Its eyes were pitch black, its mouth filled with sharp, white, rocky teeth. Even the hair on its body was composed of leafless branches, their tips extremely sharp.

As soon as the giant ape appeared, it rushed rapidly towards the battlefield. The distance of several kilometers was shortened quickly under its nearly hundred-meter strides, and it soon reached the edge of the battlefield.

Its pitch-black eyes had now turned a blood-red hue. Reaching the edge of the attackers' formation, it did not slow down at all. Instead, it stamped both feet forward simultaneously, its giant body leveraging the force to leap up.

The mountain shadow was originally descending. Some lives below had already begun continuously attacking it, applying pressure in the hope of breaking it before it pressed down.

These mature warriors or Novices were very strong. In such a short time, the already not very fast descending mountain shadow had somewhat faded, clearly having consumed a lot of energy.

"Retreat." Yisewei took a look and immediately retreated with her two clansmen. As they moved, the leaping giant ape pounced onto the giant mountain shadow. The enormous pressure directly pressed the mountain shadow downwards.

The lives still below suffered terribly. They simply had no time to escape and were pressed underneath.

This was not just the force of the giant mountain shadow itself anymore, but also the force of the giant ape. When the mountain shadow disappeared, the area under the giant ape's body was already a bloody mess.

"Kill it!"

A mature warrior of high status nearby roared angrily. He saw this giant ape swinging its arms, attacking the attackers around it.

No wonder!

Yisewei, along with her maid and guard, now understood why Ye Zhongming chose to place the giant mountain shadow on her side, which didn't have much pressure. So that was it!

The current situation was that the giant ape occupied this side of the defense line, freeing up Yisewei and the other two. The little mistress of the Sheke Star immediately sent her two subordinates to support Jie Su, while she went to help White Robe.

The giant ape's entry into the field was astonishing in combat power. Its huge body gave it awe-inspiring strength, and its rock-composed body made its defense as solid as a rock.

The stomping of its feet, the pounding of its fists, even grabbing lives and throwing them into its mouth to chew with its teeth, were fatal to Novices. Even mature warriors had to avoid its sharp edge.

Just it alone threw the attackers into extreme chaos.

Ye Zhongming smiled, then shifted his gaze, looking in another direction.

There, in the distance, there were more mountain peaks.

Some people were watching Ye Zhongming and guessed that the appearance of the giant ape should be related to the Novice number one who had stood up. Seeing him look towards the distant mountain peaks, their hearts were startled.

This guy, could he turn mountain peaks into giant apes?

Under their incredulous gazes, the Cloud Peak King raised both hands this time and made some gestures towards the distant group of mountain peaks.

Thus, those mountain peaks broke off from the mountain bodies and flew towards the battlefield.

What was this again?

Looking at these dozens of mountain peaks approaching like thunder and lightning, the people present all had this doubt.

But whatever it was, it was clearly targeting the attackers.

"Kill that Novice!"

Someone shouted such a cry. More people did not speak, but also grasped the key to the matter.

As long as they killed Ye Zhongming, they should be able to make these powerful attacks disappear.

But Ye Zhongming did not give them such an opportunity. His hands suddenly pulled back, and that group of mountain peaks arrived nearby, whistling as they smashed and crashed into the ground.

After doing all this, Ye Zhongming faced the attacks aimed at him without panic. Black mist began to appear all over his body, and the giant of the improved Double Poison Shadow once again appeared before the world.

A roar accompanied by a mental impact followed closely, causing the entire battlefield to come to a standstill. But neither the giant ape nor the dozens of mountain peaks would stop, taking the opportunity to wreak havoc within the attacking formation.

The black mist giant that Ye Zhongming had transformed into also began to attack, unleashing a barrage of punches and kicks that dominated the field, resulting in great slaughter on the battlefield.

Two giant figures and a group of flying mountain peaks directly submerged this small hill and the lives upon it.

After the initial exclamations and anger, the cosmic races watching the scene from outer space, as well as the Survivor Fortresses, all fell silent.

Their doubts would not be resolved for now, and they could not exert any influence on the current battlefield. All they could do was watch quietly and see what would happen next.

They would see if this would be an accident that only required paying a small price, or... an eruption that could change the outcome.