

Ice Age 941

Chapter 941: Departure to Star Island

After a long while, Li Tianyang and Situ Xin finally emerged from within Xuanwu.

Situ Xin still wore the gentle smile of a good-natured person, though this smile seemed slightly strained.

As for Li Tianyang, his face was dark and unpleasant.

He clasped his hands behind his back and announced to everyone, "We have reached an agreement with the Colombian Joint Fleet."

"Both sides will rely on their own capabilities to enter Star Island and search for the Divine Source."

These words caused an uproar among the assembled crowd.

"Rely on our own capabilities? Does that mean we have to fight against their Epsilon-level superhumans?"

"Xuanwu is too massive to land easily, while they can. Are we supposed to confront the Lord of the Ocean?"

That would obviously be a suicidal endeavor.

Even Zhang Yi glanced sideways at this.

He had fought against Cadillus before and knew exactly how terrifying that guy's power was.

Even away from the ocean, his strength was absolutely beyond what Delta-level superhumans could imagine.

If that were really the case, their entire operation would become a complete joke.

"Rest assured! The Epsilon-level superhumans from both sides will not land on the island to participate in this competition!"

Li Tianyang declared loudly.

"Only the superhumans from several other nations will be competing with you."

"And what you must do is seize the Divine Source before they do!"

His eyes suddenly turned fierce.

"Of course, if conditions permit, it would be best to eliminate as many of them as possible in this place!"

"This mission is rated S-class! For every enemy superhuman you kill, you will be rewarded accordingly, with resources from both major regions available for your choosing!"

Both major regions had sent their top superhumans.

Wouldn't the other side do the same?

If they could eliminate enough of the enemy's top combat forces here, especially captain-level superhumans, it would definitely deal a significant blow to the opposition.

Zhang Yi understood the meaning behind Li Tianyang's words.

"The Epsilon-level beings from both sides balance each other out. If the Lord of the Ocean lands, then their other naval forces at sea would be completely annihilated by Xuanwu."

"So even if Cadillus could survive, none of their high-ranking officers would be spared."

"Nobody is foolish enough to play this kind of exchange game. Having sub-Delta-level superhumans make their move keeps the situation within acceptable limits."

Deng Shentong and others nodded upon hearing this.

Zhang Yi's analysis was indeed quite reasonable.

Deng Shentong leaned closer and whispered, "So now that the East Sea Region's plans have been disrupted, we don't necessarily have to follow their commands completely."

Zhang Yi glanced at him. "Don't make it sound like you would have followed their orders even if the Colombian Navy hadn't come."

Deng Shentong laughed, and slight smiles appeared at the corners of the other investigation team captains' mouths.

Clearly, everyone was thinking along the same lines.

Although the addition of superhuman forces from Colombia and other countries increased the difficulty of obtaining the Divine Source.

The more chaotic the situation became, the greater their opportunities would be.

As the saying goes, wealth is found in dangerous ventures.

After the two major regions made their agreement with the joint forces, both sides immediately arranged for their superhuman troops to enter the massive toxic miasma zones of Star Island.

However, there were some subtle changes in the operation's arrangements.

With more competitors, everyone had to race against time.

On one hand, they had to guard against their allies, while on the other hand, they had to be even more wary of hostile forces.

Allies would only prevent you from obtaining the Divine Source, but enemies would take your life!

Situ Xin looked at Li Tianyang. "Now that third-party forces have appeared, we must replan our operations. We can't continue like this! Especially the reconnaissance troops—if they encounter enemy superhumans, it would almost certainly result in complete annihilation."

But Li Tianyang said, "As soldiers, they should have the resolve to sacrifice themselves for their country! As long as they can buy us time, their deaths in battle would be worthwhile!"

"This isn't child's play anymore—it's a life-and-death struggle!"

"I won't show any mercy!"

Situ Xin fell silent.

Li Tianyang suddenly smiled. "If you want to withdraw your people, I have no objection. However, they must all go to the battlefield!"

He pointed at Zhang Yi and the others as he spoke.

Situ Xin chuckled. "Look at what you're saying. If your East Sea Region people aren't afraid of death, do you think our Jiangnan Region people would be scared?"

A shadow passed through his heart.

But currently, to compete for the Divine Source, the scale of the war had already escalated.

That's right—this was no longer simply about seizing treasure, but a large-scale war!

After the apocalypse, the world's rules had already changed.

If superhuman strength were quantified, each investigation team's combat power would be comparable to a powerful army with the most advanced weaponry!

This battlefield might have far fewer participants than pre-apocalypse wars.

But it gathered over fifty percent of the strength from both major regions of Huaxu Kingdom, plus the Colombian Ocean Fleet and surrounding nations!

Therefore, even though they knew those less capable scouts would most likely be marching to their deaths, they still had to do it.

"I believe the Colombian Navy will choose the same approach."

Li Tianyang said coldly.

"We cannot afford to lose!"

He suddenly turned back to look at the superhumans from both major regions.

"Now, go! Rush to your battlefield and bring back the Divine Source!"

The Qinglong, Baihu, and Zhuque teams were the first to reach Star Island by speedboat.

They would follow the prearranged plan and head to Mist Valley as quickly as possible with the scouts' assistance.

"We should set out too!"

Zhang Yi stroked the fur of Hua Hua and Lele.

Deng Shentong nodded. "You're right, we should take action too. Chaos, what are your plans?"

Zhang Yi glanced at him expressionlessly. "I wasn't talking to you."

Deng Shentong: "Huh?"

Zhang Yi sneered. "I was talking to my cat and dog. You're really quite presumptuous, assuming I was addressing you."

As he spoke, Zhang Yi took out a speedboat on his own, then left alone with Hua Hua and Lele.

Deng Shentong, Lilong, Jingwei, and Taotie watched him, completely speechless.

The number one expert of Jiangnan Region had just left alone like that.

"He... why is he being such a lone wolf!"

Deng Shentong said helplessly, rubbing his forehead.

"It doesn't matter, I'll take action."

Taotie, captain of the Demon Squad, walked over. He was quite young, appearing as a handsome silver-haired youth.

However, perhaps due to his age, he wasn't very tall, only about 160 centimeters.

"I didn't plan to work with you guys either!"

After coldly saying this, he also selected a speedboat, then took his investigation team members and headed toward Golden Phoenix City.

Seeing this, members of other investigation teams also began their island landing operations.

However, nobody intended to cooperate with anyone else.

In Jiangnan Region, there was no existence with absolute power to command everyone.

The East Sea Region had Xuanwu, Colombia had Cadillus.

But in Jiangnan Region, even though Zhang Yi was called the number one expert, he wasn't an Epsilon-level after all.

This made the other captain-level superhumans, except for Deng Shentong, somewhat unconvinced to varying degrees.

Without a central pillar, gathering together would only create mutual hindrances, with nobody willing to listen to others.

Moreover, since the goal was to find the Divine Source, operating separately would increase the probability of discovery.

If they huddled together for warmth, what if someone else got there first?

Furthermore, if they actually found the Divine Source, even people from the same region would become competitors.

Chapter 942: Hunting Begins

The joint forces maintained sufficient distance from them precisely to prevent friction and collision.

They arrived at another direction of Star Island and also dispatched elite superhuman troops.

For this mission, the Colombian Ocean Fleet was equally determined to succeed.

However, they also knew that being far from their homeland, if several major districts of Huaxu Kingdom joined forces, they would be at a disadvantage.

So to compensate for this weakness, Navy Commander Douglas chose to rally several allied nations nearby to participate in this operation together.

As Columbus Ocean's loyal little brother, Neon Pirate's two major organizations from Kanto and Kansai both sent top-tier superhuman experts for support.

Meanwhile, New Rohan on the peninsula, to curry favor with Columbus Ocean, also dispatched a considerable superhuman team.

Additionally, Malaya from the southern seas, benefiting from geographical advantage, obtained intelligence early and similarly joined the operation.

Beyond these forces, the most core combat power remained the Colombian Ocean Fleet's superhuman special forces—Hell's Lock!

Unlike Huaxu Kingdom, the Colombian Navy didn't scatter their top superhumans.

Instead, they concentrated them all together, forming a superhuman unit with absolute power!

Every superhuman capable of joining this unit possessed terrifyingly formidable strength.

This team had only seven members, yet each one possessed squad leader level or above combat capability.

Their captain was naturally the navy's top combatant, John Cadillus, codename [Lord of the Ocean].

Yet even the transcendent Cadillus couldn't completely overshadow the brilliance of others within Hell's Lock.

Each of them was a powerful existence with fearsome reputations in the navy.

Overseeing this operation's command was the Ocean Fleet Command Chief of Staff, Graham Horne.

Before the joint forces began their operation, he solemnly reminded everyone to remember their respective missions.

"The most important objective is to locate the existence of the [Divine Source]. That is our primary target!"

"But if we can conveniently hunt down Huaxu Kingdom's elite fighters, that would be even better!"

Hell's Lock captain John Cadillus sprawled lazily in his chair, wearing an indifferent smile.

"Mr. Horne, just relax. With me here, they absolutely won't get a single hair from the Divine Source!"

Horne had long grown accustomed to Cadillus's manner of speaking.

He smiled at Cadillus: "But that thing probably doesn't have any hair."

"Then I'll stick my ** in there! Hahaha!"

Cadillus laughed boisterously, yet no one dared to criticize his vulgar joke.

On the other side of the massive conference table, a man wearing a western cowboy felt hat pressed down his brim, looking utterly relaxed.

Only the two pistols decorated with golden wattle patterns at his waist were particularly eye-catching.

It was truly bizarre that someone still used revolvers in the mid-21st century.

Even more bizarre was the heavily bearded man beside him, who actually had a massive compound bow behind him.

Meanwhile, the representatives from Neon Pirate, New Rohan, and Malaya sat upright properly, listening obediently to Horne's speech.

In terms of strength, they were all essentially Columbus Ocean Navy's subordinates.

This time they came under orders to serve as combat support.

Horne looked at them, ice-blue eyes showing both amusement and warning.

"As for our foreign friends, first let me sincerely thank you for coming."

"After this operation concludes, regardless of outcome, your respective organizations will receive military assistance and friendship from our Columbus Ocean Navy!"

"For those who make significant contributions, such as discovering the Divine Source, or eliminating sufficient Huaxu Kingdom superhumans. We will reward them with substantial resources!"

Horne spread his arms wide, "However, there's one thing I hope everyone remembers. That is, once you discover the Divine Source, you must report to me immediately."

"The waters of Divine Source run too deep for you to handle. Entrusting it to our powerful Columbus Ocean Navy is the optimal choice!"

The superhumans from the other three nations didn't dare voice any objections, quickly nodding in agreement.

With Cadillus present, to put it bluntly, anyone who actually dared covet the Divine Source wouldn't survive even if they obtained it.

No fools came here, and none would commit such stupidity.

Though if an exceptionally opportune moment arose, that would be another story altogether.

"Very well, let's move out!"

At Horne's command, these superhumans departed without delay, immediately leaving the massive cruiser and landing on Star Island from the direction opposite the Huaxu Kingdom superhumans.

After the superhumans left, Cadillus sat bored in his chair, picking at his ear.

"Hey, is all this trouble really necessary? I could handle them all alone! Then the Divine Source would be ours!"

Horne smiled while looking at the distant island nation.

"Cadillus, don't underestimate the opponents. Although Xuanwu can't fight on the island, your abilities would also weaken once you set foot on land."

"You're our Ocean Fleet's top combatant—you shouldn't risk yourself unnecessarily."

"What you should do is utilize your abilities to summon deep sea beast tides during naval combat—that's powerful enough!"

Cadillus curled his lip, "How utterly boring."

He propped his legs on the desk, a mischievous smile playing on his lips.

Did they really think he wouldn't go just because they told him not to?

He'd wait until those guys found it first, then make a heroic entrance and slaughter all those Huaxu Kingdom bastards!

...

Zhang Yi stepped onto Star Island's shore.

Not far ahead lay the massive toxic miasma dozens of meters high, enveloping six cities.

This gas originated underground, containing terrifying extreme toxicity—without protective measures, normal humans would die within half a minute of exposure.

Thus naturally, since the apocalypse began, aside from the few who escaped, everyone in these six cities on Star Island had perished.

Zhang Yi equipped both Hua Hua and Lele with gas masks.

"Let's go, our hunt begins!"

Hua Hua's gaze also turned excited.

"Finally we can move? Listening to those people chatter nonstop was driving me crazy!"

Lele's muffled voice came through: "Those guys all feel malicious—I don't like them."

Zhang Yi reached out and patted their heads, smiling. "You're absolutely right. No need to pay them any mind—we just need to believe in ourselves."

Compared to humans, he sometimes preferred animals more.

"Lele, search for prey!"

Zhang Yi narrowed his eyes, gazing into the thick fog almost dense enough to solidify.

"Okay, boss."

Lele called Zhang Yi "boss" because Zhang Yi wasn't his owner, but Zhang Yi was his owner's superior.

He moved his massive paws, upper body crouching low to the ground, as an eerie glow appeared in his eyes.

Then, every biological presence within several kilometers flowed unmistakably into his nostrils.

A dog's nose was always more sensitive than a human's, especially a mutated demon dog—even more powerful at tracking prey.

Additionally, he possessed exceptional directional sense.

This allowed Zhang Yi to clearly determine directions without scout assistance, preventing him from getting lost deep within the fog.

This was precisely why Zhang Yi brought only a Gamma-level hound to Star Island.

Chapter 943: What I Want Others Can't Think of

"Have you confirmed the direction? Are we heading toward their location?"

Zhang Yi stroked Lele's thick fur with one hand while smiling and asking.

"Woof! It should be this direction!"

It nudged its large nose toward the left front.

"Good, then let's set off!"

Zhang Yi waved his hand and opened the Dimensional Gate, then he, Hua Hua, and Lele instantly disappeared from their spot, entering the toxic miasma fog.

The next moment, they appeared at a location ahead.

After Lele confirmed the direction again, it pointed it out to Zhang Yi, who then moved toward that direction.

Lele's nose was extremely keen, and Zhang Yi's spatial traversal couldn't even be described as fast—it was more like a cheat-level movement ability.

This gave him a significant advantage on the island.

In superhuman confrontations, seizing the initiative was particularly crucial. At this moment, Zhang Yi would enter this vast fog earlier than others to engage in an exhilarating hunt!

However, in the command center inside Xuanwu, Li Tianyang and the others' expressions changed dramatically!

Through the positioning communication chips on each person, they could confirm their locations on the 3D map model and maintain real-time communication.

Originally, in their plan, all superhumans entering the toxic miasma zones would become disoriented, preventing rapid advancement.

Yet, on the 3D map, an eerie and abnormal light dot appeared.

Within just a few minutes, it had already moved from the southeast of Golden Phoenix City to the northwest!

"Who is this? Has he gone mad?"

Li Tianyang's eyes trembled violently.

The others also exchanged bewildered glances.

"It seems... it's Jiangnan Region's Chaos."

"Chaos?"

After confirming it was that person, Li Tianyang's frown deepened.

But what he felt more was confusion.

"We can clearly see from the map that Mist Valley is located at the center of the six cities. The toxic miasma should also be emanating from there."

"But the direction Chaos is moving toward isn't getting closer to that area at all. Instead, it's getting farther away... and even closer to the joint forces' position."

That's right, currently on the map, it was very clear to see that although Zhang Yi was moving rapidly, he was actually getting farther from Mist Valley.

He had even reached an area close to where the joint forces had landed.

"What exactly is he trying to do?"

Li Tianyang glanced up at Situ Xin, but Situ Xin also looked completely puzzled. Nobody could understand Zhang Yi's intention.

However, no matter how you looked at it, Zhang Yi going to that location was beneficial for everyone else.

Because not only was he moving away from the Divine Source area, he would also be the first to encounter the Columbus Ocean joint forces.

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Li Tianyang's mouth as he thought: It seems he's the type who likes to play the individual hero! Very well, go ahead and intercept them properly! I'll remember your contribution.

...

Zhang Yi brought Hua Hua and Lele to the northwest area of Golden Phoenix City.

This place used to be very prosperous. Even though most of it was now buried in ice and snow and eroded by toxic miasma, one could still see the towering skyscrapers resembling a steel forest.

Zhang Yi searched around and found the tallest building, which would be an ideal sniping position.

But after a moment's hesitation, he abandoned this spot.

After changing targets a few times, he found a building that was slightly tall but less conspicuous.

He understood that elevated positions would be obvious to other superhumans too—they were too noticeable and could attract unwanted attention.

Zhang Yi brought Hua Hua and Lele into this building and hid in an office.

The glass in this office was mostly intact with few cracks, and there were still many desks, chairs, and documents inside.

Zhang Yi leaned behind the window and set up his sniper rifle.

Hua Hua lay on top of the dog's head, while Lele obediently lay in front of Zhang Yi, allowing Hua Hua to be at the same eye level as Zhang Yi.

"Master, why are we setting an ambush here? Waiting like this, we don't know when the enemies will take the bait. Isn't this a bit too troublesome?"

Zhang Yi calmly replied, "Everyone who came this time is elite, with countless team leaders. None of them are fools. Do you want me to bring you out openly, jumping out conspicuously to hunt others?"

He stroked his sniper rifle and smiled with narrowed eyes.

"Nobody expects me to be here."

"Even less do they expect that while everyone else is single-mindedly trying to obtain the Divine Source, I would come here to hunt superhumans!"

"This way, as long as someone appears in this area, they're definitely dead!"

"Bang! One shot ends the battle. This is much simpler than exhausting chases and fights, and the risk is very low."

Hua Hua lazily lay on Lele's head. "You're the boss, you decide!"

Although it appeared lazy, its eyes occasionally flashed with a fierce, ruthless light.

Both it and Lele were using their beastly hunting instincts to search for all living creatures in the vicinity.

That's right, from the very beginning of this Star Island mission, Zhang Yi's plan was different from everyone else's.

Divine Source?

What was that thing?

Two superpowers, plus numerous medium-sized nations with considerable strength were all participating.

There were even two Epsilon-level superhumans overseeing everything.

Major forces had mobilized almost all their top superhumans available.

In such an environment, deliberately going to compete for that one Divine Source would make you the target of everyone.

No matter how you looked at it, the cost-effectiveness was just too low.

But there was a resource no less important than the Divine Source—even more important—that others had passively overlooked.

That was—the essence of team leader-level superhumans!

The Divine Source was like a key that could help someone break through genetic limitations.

But for Zhang Yi, this function wasn't very useful.

What he needed was just enough essence from powerful superhumans or exotic beasts.

And how easy was it to encounter team leader-level prey under normal circumstances?

Improving strength at a normal pace would take who knows how many years.

But this time, the Star Island campaign presented him with an incredibly huge opportunity!

It allowed him to freely hunt superhumans and obtain their essence.

There were double-digit team leader-level superhumans here, and even more deputy team leaders.

Together, they absolutely surpassed what a single Divine Source could offer.

Rather than taking enormous risks to snatch the Divine Source under the watchful eyes of Epsilon-level superhumans.

It was better to slaughter herds of cattle and sheep within this fog.

This was why he chose not to bring anyone else, only bringing Hua Hua and Lele to Star Island.

They could help Zhang Yi search for prey effectively.

While superhuman companions would only become obstacles to Zhang Yi's hunting of high-level prey.

"I don't need the Divine Source to become Epsilon!"

A cold smile curled at the corner of Zhang Yi's mouth.

"As long as I hunt enough superhumans!"

Chapter 944: Mind

No one could have imagined Zhang Yi's insane plan.

Nor could anyone match his combination of sufficient strength and boldness to execute such a thing.

Because hunting squad leaders held no meaning for ordinary Delta-level superhumans.

They couldn't achieve breakthroughs by absorbing squad leader essences.

In a certain sense, Zhang Yi was a wild Epsilon.

If he had chosen, like Xuanwu and other squad leaders, to pledge allegiance to regional higher-ups and serve them loyally,

Then he too would have received the region's full, unreserved cultivation.

Not to mention becoming Epsilon—it might even have been possible for his superhuman ability index to surpass both Cadillus and Xuanwu.

But he didn't do that, because he was Zhang Yi, unwilling to let anyone restrain him.

So the power he sought could only be obtained through his own methods.

Zhang Yi's plan was extremely simple.

The area covered by Mist Valley spanned approximately twenty thousand square kilometers, roughly three times the size of Tianhai City.

Without satellite navigation and unable to use compasses, even superhumans would become blind.

Except for the very few superhumans with special abilities, they had to rely on scouts for reconnaissance or spend considerable time groping around to locate Mist Valley.

And then determine the correct underground entrance to the Divine Source within Mist Valley.

This process would require at least a week or more.

And this period was enough for Zhang Yi to conduct his hunt.

With Hua Hua and Lele, he essentially gained two extra pairs of eyes—two pairs far superior to human eyes.

Over ten minutes later, Lele suddenly perked up its ears.

It said to Zhang Yi, "Boss, someone's coming from that direction! Should be... thirteen people."

Zhang Yi nodded, his gaze piercing through the one-way glass window to look outside.

Thick toxic miasma enveloped everything around them, limiting visibility to less than ten meters.

He slowly closed his eyes, then abruptly opened them.

A flash of white light briefly appeared in his pupils.

The next instant, an invisible ripple spread out from him in all directions.

Within a three-kilometer radius centered on him, all spatial fluctuations were precisely and accurately presented in his mind.

[Mind Domain].

A newly comprehended ability of Zhang Yi's.

As a top-tier spatial ability user, he had always been extremely sensitive to spatial fluctuations.

After returning from the sea, his power had greatly increased, and his perception of spatial fluctuations had dramatically enhanced.

This also allowed him to master a more powerful reconnaissance skill.

Although it was a newly comprehended ability, in this toxic miasma-filled Golden Phoenix City, any object's movement would cause fluctuations in the toxic gas flow, thereby helping Zhang Yi capture their positions.

Soon, Zhang Yi located "their" positions.

He didn't even need to use his eyes to see; he knew exactly where they were.

Zhang Yi placed his hand on Thunderbolt's trigger and began aiming.

[Mind Domain] searched for enemies and confirmed positions.

[Precision Shooting] locked onto targets.

Meanwhile, the joint forces that had landed on the other side of Star Island had split into multiple teams and begun operations.

The first to arrive in Golden Phoenix City were the superhuman team from New Rohan.

As a small peninsula nation, New Rohan had originally been weak and insignificant after the apocalypse.

But due to the presence of Columbus Ocean garrison troops on their island, they managed to preserve their national integrity.

Therefore, when Douglas issued the order for this operation, they excitedly sent their country's top superhumans to the battlefield to demonstrate loyalty.

In Golden Phoenix City, appearing from this direction were New Rohan's Hwarang Master Choi Yong-ho, with a superhuman ability index of 7600 points;

And the so-called [Spider Martial God] Taekwondo Master, possessing an impressive 8000-point superhuman ability index.

They led their disciples and scouts, slowly advancing through the toxic miasma.

"Master Cha, the direction we've chosen is very safe, farthest from Mist Valley's location. Presumably Huaxu Kingdom's superhumans won't come through here."

Choi Yong-ho smiled as he spoke to Cha Haesik beside him.

Upon hearing this, Cha Haesik snorted disdainfully.

"What's there to fear from mere Huaxu Kingdom superhumans? If I encounter them, I'll definitely make them taste the power of my Taekwondo Heaven Destruction Style!"

Choi Yong-ho nodded with a smile upon hearing this.

"Indeed, my Hwarang kicking techniques aren't to be trifled with either."

Beside the two "Masters" followed their disciples and the scouts dispatched by New Rohan.

Because their overall strength was relatively weak, Columbus Ocean hadn't placed them in important battle zones.

But they couldn't resist the New Rohan people's excessive enthusiasm, who begged and pleaded to come help.

So they were allowed to land first at Golden Phoenix City, serving as advance troops to scout the island's situation.

Several scouts cautiously advanced ahead. Since compasses couldn't be used here, determining direction and locating Mist Valley required relying on primitive yet professional methods.

Such as following terrain features or referencing local landmark structures.

One scout examined the map on his helmet display, looking left and right until he quickly located that relatively iconic high-rise building of Golden Phoenix City.

He pointed in that direction, just about to say something.

But suddenly, a sharp whistling sound tore through the air.

"Thump!"

Blood sprayed everywhere as the scout's two legs remained standing on the ground while his entire upper body was completely shattered into dust!

The two mutually flattering "Masters" and their disciples instantly changed expressions.

"Unexpected enemies here! Alert, go on alert immediately!"

Cha Haesik growled in a low voice, "Don't panic, find the hidden enemy!"

As soon as he finished speaking, his body underwent drastic changes.

His frame began to expand, his skin turning an eerie black while developing numerous hard, faintly glowing hairs.

"Rip!"

His dobok tore apart directly, revealing his terrifying form.

It was a massive black spider over three meters tall and five meters long, with eight thick arms.

His head was densely covered with compound eyes providing 360-degree vision without any blind spots!

Zhang Yi silently reloaded.

Within his Mind Domain, he could sense all moving "humanoid forms."

However, he couldn't assess their strength levels, much less clearly see their appearances.

But none of that mattered.

They all had to die anyway, so who came first or later wasn't particularly important.

"Bang!"

Another shot rang out, directly piercing through three kilometers of distance to kill another person!

This time it was one of Cha Haesik's disciples who died.

After Thunderbolt's modifications, it could perfectly integrate with Zhang Yi's abilities.

He could use spatial power to neutralize the sniper rifle's powerful recoil and absorb the gunshot's explosive sound.

Therefore, the enemy couldn't determine his position from the gunshot, only hearing the bullet's sharp whistle as it tore through the air.

Chapter 945: Silla Team

Two people had already been killed, their deaths inexplicable, yet both completely blasted into dust.

Thunderbolt's power was overwhelmingly formidable, but Zhang Yi could tell from the sniping effect that those killed weren't powerful superhumans.

Because any strong individuals who made it here wouldn't be so easily shattered to pieces.

However, his sniping still left traces after all.

The powerful impact carved a long, narrow path straight through the toxic miasma.

The eyes on Cha Haesik's transformed spider demon head instantly captured the bullet trajectory.

"So that's where he is!"

He suddenly leaped into the air, actually clinging to a tall building's wall, then shot white spider silk from his rear to anchor himself as he swung toward Zhang Yi's location.

Choi Yong-ho moved with incredible speed beneath his feet. Realizing they faced a formidable sniper, his body instantly became a blur as he vanished from his original position, taking cover behind a large building.

"Spread out immediately! Surround that direction and find that sniper!"

Choi Yong-ho and Cha Haesik issued commands to all nearby superhumans.

His body was enormous, yet using spider silk thick as ropes, he could swing between skyscrapers with remarkable agility.

Using the buildings for cover, he rapidly closed in on the structure where Zhang Yi was hiding.

Zhang Yi only did one thing - calmly change ammunition with unshakable composure.

Silver bullets. Sacred Silver bullets.

"The closer the distance, the stronger Mind Domain's perception becomes."

Zhang Yi closed his eyes, "seeing" that gigantic spider approaching.

"Bang!"

With this shot, an enormous cylindrical tunnel immediately appeared in the space ahead, all surrounding toxic miasma violently pushed away.

The spider demon's body swung through the air, and in the next moment he felt a terrifying sense of mortal danger enveloping him.

"Thump!"

He recognized the danger's presence but couldn't evade that horrifying strike.

A gaping hole appeared straight through his spider carapace, black as steel, purple liquid gushing out continuously.

The spider demon's body was thrown far by momentum, and he stared at his own form in stunned disbelief, utterly unable to accept that his formidable physique had been pierced through by a single shot!

But the heart-rending, lung-splitting pain reminded him this wasn't an illusion but real injury!

"Ahhhhhhhhh!!!!!"

Cha Haesik screamed in agony.

His massive body swayed through the air, crashing against a building, his piercing shrieks making everyone else instantly change expressions.

The battle had just begun, yet one of their two leaders had already been severely wounded!

Cha Haesik's body was enormous, and this single strike hadn't completely killed him.

Struggling, he crashed to the ground, his eyes filled with terror.

"That guy isn't someone we can handle! He's too powerful, I must escape, otherwise I'll definitely die!"

Cha Haesik instantly understood everything and without hesitation began dragging his severely wounded body to flee.

But the next moment, a foul wind charged from the side.

Cha Haesik saw a giant beast covered in black steel-like fur with terrifying eyes appear before him.

"Growl!"

Hua Hua charged over and bit off his head in one mouthful, then began chewing with evident relish.

Several New Rohan superhumans nearby witnessed this scene, their legs going numb with fear!

Cha Haesik, one of their two great experts, a top-tier superhuman famous throughout New Rohan, had been killed so easily and became food for this mutant beast!

"Get away from there!!!"

Hwarang Master Choi Yong-ho roared furiously, charging toward them.

He twisted his body, clearly intending to fight yet swaying as if dancing.

Following his dance movements, his leg kicked high, a fierce whirlwind energy shooting from his leg, cutting through the toxic miasma toward Hua Hua!

Hua Hua picked up Cha Haesik's body in its mouth and directly vanished into the toxic miasma, effortlessly dodging Choi Yong-ho's attack.

Felines are apex predators, especially skilled at ambushes and pouncing kills.

When it hid within the thick fog, humans had to constantly worry about their necks.

"Master, their strength is quite weak."

Zhang Yi received the message transmitted by Hua Hua.

After hearing the other side speaking in rapid New Rohan language, he immediately understood their identity.

"So they're New Rohan people, no wonder they're so weak. Whatever, I'll use you as appetizers!"

The opposition hadn't even produced a single captain-level figure, truly only suitable for casual elimination.

Zhang Yi had no intention of going out to fight directly.

Because these were just advance troops - if he fought these people too long, what if high-level Columbus Ocean superhumans appeared afterward?

So he just silently loaded Sacred Silver bullets into Thunderbolt, then locked onto targets and fired.

This became an extremely monotonous hunt.

A sniper with 9800 superhuman ability index hunting a group of superhumans below 8000 ability index.

Zhang Yi took them down one shot each, nobody able to escape his sniping.

Once he locked onto someone, it meant certain death!

"Thump!" "Thump!" "Thump!"

New Rohan superhumans fell one after another.

They had originally planned to use encirclement tactics to capture Zhang Yi hiding in the tall building.

But they hadn't even managed to take ten steps before three people were already blasted to dust!

Choi Yong-ho's expression drastically changed - he already knew their opponent existed on a completely different level.

"Why would we encounter such a strong presence in Golden Phoenix City! Weren't they all supposed to go to Mist Valley?"

Though he said this, he still leaped into the air, his two powerful legs rapidly spinning mid-air before transforming into fierce wind energy!

This attack wasn't aimed at the building where Zhang Yi was located, but at the surrounding toxic miasma!

Violent air currents surged wildly in all directions, momentarily creating what felt like a category nine storm!

His stirring caused toxic miasma throughout all surrounding spaces to churn violently.

A playful smile appeared at the corner of Zhang Yi's mouth.

"Quite clever, actually figuring out the truth behind how I detect targets."

The essence of Mind Domain's perception was detecting disturbances in the toxic miasma within space, thus confirming enemy presence within three kilometers.

But Choi Yong-ho used fierce winds to directly disturb the miasma, affecting Zhang Yi's judgment.

Truly worthy of being New Rohan's top superhuman - his combat thinking was exceptionally clear.

But Choi Yong-ho didn't know that Zhang Yi had more than just one pair of eyes.

After Hua Hua and Lele confirmed their positions, they had already entered the thick fog.

One cat and one dog, left and right, pinpointing the enemy's locations and transmitting them to Zhang Yi through communicators.

Zhang Yi calmly reloaded, then pulled the trigger once more!

Chapter 946: Run Through

Choi Yong-ho was planning to escape amidst the chaos, not even caring about his own disciples anymore.

Facing such a terrifying opponent, surviving himself was already difficult enough—how could he worry about anyone else?

But soon, his scalp went numb and his back turned icy cold.

Right now, he felt like someone was holding a sharp sword just one millimeter away from his eyeballs.

"Run!"

Choi Yong-ho decisively mustered all his strength and dashed toward a building not far away.

His leg techniques were extremely formidable, so his escape skills were truly first-class.

Zhang Yi aimed his bullet at him, but it only grazed past him, skimming over his scalp.

Choi Yong-ho dodged behind the building, feeling a warm sensation on his head.

When he reached up to touch it, he was horrified to discover that just the passing bullet grazing past his head had left a long, narrow wound on his scalp.

"Oh? Not bad skills!"

Zhang Yi raised an eyebrow, though he wasn't particularly surprised.

The opponent appeared to be an enhancement-type ability user, so having sharp instincts and astonishing speed wasn't unexpected.

"No rush, let's take our time."

Why should Zhang Yi be in a hurry?

He was just here for hunting, with plenty of prey before him to pick off one by one.

Choi Yong-ho's breathing became rapid as he hid behind the building, already calculating escape routes in his mind.

"Between me and that sniper, there are three buildings. As long as I don't run out, he can't hit me."

"But his bullets are too fast—I can't escape every time."

"Then... what about counterattacking?"

The moment this thought appeared, Choi Yong-ho immediately shook his head frantically.

"No, no, no, that would be no different from seeking death!"

Just then, Choi Yong-ho heard shouting.

"Master, are you alright?"

Several of his disciples ran over. Out of fear, their faces—already pale from cosmetic procedures—turned even whiter.

Some of Cha Haesik's disciples also gathered around, placing all their hopes on Master Choi Yong-ho.

Looking at them, Choi Yong-ho immediately thought of a brilliant idea.

He told these superhumans: "I've already seen through his strength! He's just a long-range attacker. Once we close the distance, he'll become a lamb waiting for slaughter!"

"But right now, I need to confirm his position."

He twisted his right foot on the ground, sinking half his foot into the snow.

"Trying to kill me, the Iron Leg Water Strider? It's not that easy!"

"Create an opportunity for me to confirm his location. Then I have a unique technique that can instantly close the distance and kill him!"

Seeing Choi Yong-ho's confident appearance, the superhumans felt much more reassured.

One disciple asked: "But Master, what do you need us to do?"

"Yes, just tell us what you need—we'll follow your orders!"

Choi Yong-ho said solemnly: "Simple. Spread out and approach his position from different directions. Draw his fire! The moment he shoots, I'll instantly confirm his location and kill him!"

Hearing this, the disciples looked at each other, their expressions showing hesitation.

They had already witnessed the opponent's strength—he had instantly killed Taekwondo Master Cha Haesik with one shot.

Wouldn't going over there be equivalent to suicide?

Seeing everyone's hesitation, Choi Yong-ho's face darkened as he scolded:

"Without even this much courage, how can you call yourselves elites of the Great New Rohan Republic? Have you forgotten your mission for coming here?"

"To display the courage and strength of our Great New Rohan Republic before all nations, making them dare not look down on us!"

"If none of you dare to act, you'll just be killed one by one by the opponent!"

Under Choi Yong-ho's coercion and persuasion, the disciples had no choice but to cooperate.

At least if they tried, the probability of death might not be too high.

The disciples finally agreed to lure the superhuman into shooting for Choi Yong-ho.

After everyone coordinated, they burst out from behind the building in an instant.

Seven or eight people approached the building where Zhang Yi was located from seven or eight different directions.

Zhang Yi curled his lips. He didn't even bother using the sniper rifle anymore, instead drawing his two White Owl pistols.

Against superhumans of this level, handguns were sufficient.

Silver bullets cut through the thick toxic miasma, actually creating strands of sacred radiance in the gloomy space.

Zhang Yi moved with incredible speed. Under thirty-fold acceleration, his firing speed became a series of afterimages.

"Thud!" "Thud!" "Thud!" "Thud!"

The disciples charging toward him were shot down one after another. Sacred Silver bullets pierced through their chests, the tremendous impact sending them flying backward to crash onto the snowy ground.

Hua Hua, who had been waiting in the shadows all along, quickly rushed over to clean them up.

And what about Choi Yong-ho?

Watching his disciples die intensified his fear.

But the threat of death made his body act on instinct with lightning speed.

The moment Zhang Yi opened fire, his legs transformed into a whirlwind as he raced rapidly along the buildings toward the distance!

He had already planned his escape route—filled with various structures that would make it impossible for the sniper to aim at him.

Even if the sniper managed to aim, he couldn't get a clear shot.

This New Rohan Hwarang Master now completely abandoned any dignity of a strong expert, thinking only about how to escape!

"Run? What were you thinking!"

Zhang Yi sighed and gripped Thunderbolt again.

"Bang!"

Choi Yong-ho madly sprinted into the distance. He wanted to return home, back to that small country that had raised him.

Although the population was small, Choi Yong-ho was like a god there.

Constantly being flattered had made him believe he was invincible.

That's why he had arrogantly volunteered when the Colombian Navy came recruiting.

He had originally intended to dance freely on this great nation's stage, making his reputation as a Hwarang Grandmaster famous throughout the world.

He just never expected that less than an hour after setting foot on this battlefield, he would face a deadly crisis.

"Huh..."

Suddenly, Choi Yong-ho's footsteps halted.

He looked down in astonishment at his chest.

There, crimson blood was gushing out, quickly turning into an eerie black from the freezing temperature.

A bowl-sized hole had been opened there, completely through, even allowing light to pass through.

"I actually... got shot?"

Choi Yong-ho's mind went completely blank.

Why?

He didn't understand—he had clearly planned his escape route perfectly. He shouldn't have been hit.

So why still couldn't he escape?

Choi Yong-ho slowly turned around, wanting to see that enemy.

Behind him was an incredibly strange scene.

The thick toxic miasma had been parted, revealing the bullet's path—a long, narrow tunnel.

Behind him, a building showed a clear through-and-through bullet hole.

If he could have looked more carefully, he would have discovered that between him and Zhang Yi, over a dozen buildings all had bullet holes following the exact same trajectory.

With this shot, even though he thought hiding behind buildings was perfectly safe...

He absolutely never imagined that Zhang Yi could penetrate over a dozen buildings to strike his body!

This was the power of a top-tier superhuman sniper!

Choi Yong-ho slowly knelt on the ground, soon losing all signs of life.

From within the thick fog, a massive black beast emerged, then bit into Choi Yong-ho's body and began eating voraciously.

Chapter 947: Elf

Hua Hua and Lele gathered the superhuman corpses together.

Zhang Yi established contact with the command center on the Xuanwu and uploaded their images.

Li Tianyang, Situ Xin, and others were in the command center, quietly awaiting the start of the battle.

However, in the initial stages, all parties tended to be very cautious, and conflicts rarely occurred.

So they hadn't expected news to come back this quickly.

Zhang Yi's message with images was directly projected as a 3D display in the center of the command center's circular platform.

Zhang Yi asked casually, "Can these people be identified?"

Little did he know how much shock this action brought to everyone.

Situ Xin's eyes lit up, his smile practically reaching his ears.

The East Sea Region had consistently displayed an attitude of looking down on the Jiangnan Region's capabilities.

Unexpectedly, Zhang Yi had already made an impressive move so quickly, earning them significant face!

Even Xuanwu couldn't help but come over, blinking curiously with full interest.

"Oh, it's Chaos! This guy's strength is quite impressive!"

Li Tianyang frowned with some dissatisfaction.

Soon someone confirmed these people's identities.

The officer responsible for battlefield statistics and reporting said:

"Chaos, these individuals are from New Rohan. Confirmed identities include New Rohan Hwarang Master Choi Yong-ho, superhuman ability index 7600 points."

"And Taekwondo Master Cha Haesik, codename [Spider Demon], superhuman ability index 8000 points."

"The other superhumans all had ability indices below 6000 points. We have completed tallying your combat achievements. You can exchange for rewards after your return!"

Zhang Yi nodded: "Good, I understand."

After speaking, he ended the communication with the command center.

Li Tianyang saw the smile at the corner of Situ Xin's mouth and snorted coldly, deliberately raising his voice to say:

"They're just inferior superhumans from New Rohan! For the number one expert of Jiangnan Region to eliminate a few like them is nothing remarkable."

Situ Xin nodded with a cheerful smile.

"You're absolutely right, I feel the same way. Honestly, I'm also looking forward to seeing the performance of the East Sea Region's representatives."

The muscles on Li Tianyang's face twitched, finally transforming into another cold snort.

Pretty words were easy to say.

Did they really think those two superhumans were mere small fry?

Even with combat power of only 7600 and 8000 points, they were already expert level in the superhuman domain, equivalent to deputy team leader level in any major region.

And Zhang Yi had cleanly eliminated them within half an hour of the battle starting.

If this wasn't demonstrating capability, then what was?

Meanwhile, the Colombian Navy command center also received news that a New Rohan squad had been completely wiped out right at the battle's beginning.

But nobody paid it much attention.

Because this squad's strength wasn't particularly impressive in the overall scheme.

Their core focus remained on other areas, especially the members of Hell's Lock.

...

Zhang Yi scavenged supplies from these individuals.

As for Choi Yong-ho and Cha Haesik, he directly fed them to Hua Hua to eat.

Lele watched with evident envy.

"Ah, if only I could also devour and evolve."

It wore a worried expression, sighing deeply.

Zhang Yi patted its large head: "This is your fate, accept reality. After this mission concludes, I'll prepare an extra-large portion of dog food for you."

"Woof!"

After Hua Hua finished cleaning up the superhuman corpses, Zhang Yi collected the remains into his Dimensional Space to avoid leaving evidence that might attract attention.

After cleaning the scene, he immediately relocated with Hua Hua and Lele.

"They're probably operating in dispersed units. Since people came through here, a second squad won't likely appear soon."

"Let's go, our hunting operation has only just begun!"

Zhang Yi and Hua Hua jumped onto Lele's back.

The Demon Dog sniffed the air, keenly perceiving everything around them, then after confirming a direction, began rapidly running toward it.

...

In Bato City on Star Island, a group of fully armed Columbus Ocean scouts advanced cautiously.

They moved at a measured pace, diligently observing their surroundings.

They frequently consulted pre-apocalypse maps to confirm surrounding buildings and determine their position.

Their mission was to guide the superhuman troops.

After confirming the correct direction, they left markers.

Over a dozen Columbus Ocean soldiers coordinated seamlessly, not missing any significant landmark buildings around them.

As one soldier passed a derelict building, his equipment suddenly picked up clear, crisp laughter.

The scout immediately became alert. He confirmed the laughter's source again, certain he hadn't misheard.

The sound's origin was clearly inside the adjacent building—no auditory hallucination, as his detection equipment clearly alerted him.

The scout raised his assault rifle and slowly advanced into the ruins.

When he stepped into the rubble, the scene before him made his eyes widen in astonishment.

He saw a tiny sprite happily bouncing around on the ruins.

Yes, a small sprite.

Because he didn't need any hesitation to determine that this was definitely not any animal that had ever existed in the world.

A small yellow sprite, not even as tall as a calf, with an elongated body possessing four limbs, and a long head—like a banana with arms and legs.

Yet it looked utterly adorable, hopping and skipping among the broken walls and debris of the ruins, humming an incomprehensible but heart-soothing melody.

The scout stared dumbfounded for a moment, but soon reported this discovery to the reconnaissance team leader.

Quickly, the scout team gathered in the ruins.

When they saw the sprite, every one of them was astonished, as they had never witnessed anything like this before.

But the sudden appearance of so many people seemed to expose their presence, making the little sprite become alert.

It hopped and skipped, quickly darting deeper into the ruins.

"Quick, follow it!"

The scouts vaguely sensed that this little sprite might be connected to their search target.

Without hesitation, they chased after the sprite's escape direction.

They pursued deep into the ruins, the pleasant, crisp magical sounds growing increasingly louder in their ears.

Soon, they reached a collapsed pit—the basement of a large building.

The scouts stared at the scene before them, one after another struck dumb with amazement.

Before their eyes stretched a bright expanse of yellow, warmly illuminating large sections of the basement space.

Those cheerful yellow sprites numbered in the hundreds here!

They chirped and chattered, happily jumping about, seemingly unconcerned about the uninvited guests who had arrived.

"OH, MY GOD!"

The reconnaissance team leader couldn't help but exclaim: "Is this heaven?"

Chapter 948: Mysterious and Terrifying

Those adorable little sprites, those bouncing little sprites, lively and cute, their entire bodies emitting warm, glowing yellow light.

These were magical creatures that should only exist in fairy tales and legends.

The reconnaissance team transmitted the live footage back to the Colombian Navy command center.

Major General Graham Horne's eyes widened with excitement.

"There are actually such magical creatures?"

John Cadillus, however, teased from the side: "Don't celebrate too early—they might just be mutated rats."

The moment his words fell, something unusual appeared in the footage.

Those adorable little sprites had completely captured the reconnaissance team's attention.

None of them noticed the enormous thing emerging from the shadows.

Two massive feet stepped out from the darkness, planting firmly on the ground.

A scout looked up, saw the thing before him, and his jaw dropped open as he murmured: "So cute!"

It was a giant beast standing three meters tall, furry, yet radiating an aqua-blue glow all over.

It resembled an enormous plush toy with large eyes, a chubby body, and what looked like deer antlers growing from its head.

Probably no woman in this world could resist its charm.

But this adorable mysterious creature merely flashed them a brilliant smile.

Then it suddenly opened its mouth—an unimaginably huge maw—and with a "squelch!" sound, bit a scout in half.

Everyone was stunned; the scouts had just been immersed in this beautiful scene, never expecting such a cute creature would suddenly start killing!

"Open fire, open fire!"

The team leader reacted first, raising his rifle and starting to spray bullets!

But the bullets had absolutely no effect on the magical creature.

It opened its huge mouth, which was nothing like its cute exterior—inside was densely packed with sharp teeth.

A crimson, elongated tongue shot out from its mouth, covered in nauseating mucus.

"Thwack!"

Its tongue swept horizontally through the air, cleanly slicing every scout in half at the waist before they collapsed to the ground with a series of "thud!" "thud!" sounds.

The little yellow sprites on the ground happily pounced forward, opening their mouths to reveal sharp teeth and began gnawing with "crunch!" "crunch!" sounds.

At the naval command center, everyone's expressions turned grave at this sight.

"There are such terrifying creatures deep within the toxic miasma?"

"Its speed is incredible; I didn't even catch its movement when it attacked."

A superhuman officer took a deep breath. "Its strength is definitely at Delta-level, and a high-level Delta at that!"

"If there are many such creatures on this island, then our greatest threat in this operation might not just be the Huaxu Kingdom's superhuman forces."

...

Zhang Yi had eliminated the New Rohan team with almost no effort.

Soon, he decided to relocate to hunt new prey.

Superhumans were active in all six cities of Star Island, so he wasn't in a hurry—he would take it step by step.

Among the superhumans who had come this time, there were exceptionally powerful existences—he needed to take those prey seriously.

At the same time, he absolutely had to ensure his own safety.

In this environment, having two beast companions, Hua Hua and Lele, provided him tremendous support.

News of the New Rohan team's annihilation reached every superhuman in the joint forces.

They knew there were Huaxu Kingdom superhumans in the northeast direction of Golden Phoenix City.

However, Zhang Yi had long since moved elsewhere by then, so the enemies had no idea of his location.

Moreover, after his first successful hunt, Zhang Yi became more proficient and began advancing closer to where the joint forces had landed.

Instead of approaching the center, he slowly tightened the encirclement from the edges.

He wasn't reckless enough to charge directly into enemy formations to confront Hell's Lock's numerous powerful combatants.

But he knew that the enemy, like them, would gradually adopt dispersed operations.

Sooner or later, someone would be isolated.

Zhang Yi established his sniping position in another direction within Golden Phoenix City.

If landing at Golden Phoenix City and heading toward Mist Island's central region, one must advance southwest.

So he stationed himself along this essential route.

After waiting several hours, Lele indeed alerted him again.

"Boss, someone's appeared, to the north."

Upon hearing this, Zhang Yi placed his hand on the sniper rifle.

"Number of people, distance."

Lele closed his eyes intently to investigate, his black nostrils flaring rhythmically.

"Approximately 10 to 20 people. Distance over five kilometers."

"Good, I understand."

Zhang Yi activated his Mind Domain and quietly awaited the enemies' arrival.

In the distance, approaching from the north was the Malayan superhuman team.

Leading them was one of the two major faction leaders of Malaya—Kenan Savendra.

With the New Rohan team's annihilation as a precedent, the Malayan superhuman team heightened their vigilance.

They chose to avoid that area and slowed their pace.

Savendra believed their operational zone was over twenty kilometers from where the New Rohan superhumans were killed.

In such dense toxic miasma and fog, the killer couldn't possibly reach here so quickly.

Compared to the New Rohan team, they were much more cautious and valued their lives more.

Savendra told his superhuman subordinates: "We can't compare to the Columbus Ocean and Huaxu Kingdom. This operation is just to gain the Columbus Ocean's friendship. So there's no need to go all out!"

"Remember our operational principle: coordinate with the Columbus Ocean's Hell's Lock."

"As long as we're cautious enough and don't venture deep into the core area, we won't be in danger."

Beside him, another superhuman, El Bart, questioned: "But then how did that New Rohan team get wiped out?"

Hearing this, Savendra slightly frowned, then relaxed his expression: "Maybe they were unlucky and ran into the Huaxu Kingdom superhumans who just landed on the island."

"Or perhaps..."

A meaningful smile appeared on his face. "It was our own people who did it."

Bart looked surprised: "Our own people?"

Savendra said calmly: "The New Rohan and Neon Pirate people have never gotten along. Given the Neon Pirates' ruthless wolf-cub style, they might really take the opportunity to strike from behind."

Mentioning the Neon Pirates made Savendra's gaze turn much more cautious.

"Those guys are the ones I least want as companions. You never know what vicious moves they might pull!"

The surrounding superhumans nodded in agreement, fully supporting Savendra's view.

"Pfft!"

After a crisp sound, El Bart exploded into a cloud of blood mist.

Chapter 949: Smoke

El Bart's sudden death caught the entire Malayan superhuman team completely off guard.

Before they could even react, two more superhumans collapsed to the ground.

One had half his body blown apart, while another had a massive hole torn through his chest.

Enemy attack!

The Malayan superhumans immediately scattered.

Savendra remained standing perfectly still, only deeply furrowing his brow.

"What a formidable enemy! I didn't even sense the speed of their attack!"

Their superhuman team included numerous top-tier close combat experts.

For most superhumans at their level, snipers posed minimal threat.

Bullet speeds were slower than their reaction times.

Yet this time, they only became aware after the bullets had already torn people apart.

This was a terrifying enemy!

Savendra understood that this person was likely the powerful superhuman who had eliminated the New Rohan squad!

Savendra opened his mouth and exhaled a long stream of white smoke.

"Pursue!"

He issued the command to the superhumans around him.

According to the conservation law of superhuman abilities, those with powerful long-range capabilities typically lacked equally strong close combat skills—unless the opponent was a superhuman far beyond their level.

However, Savendra believed that since Golden Phoenix City was the farthest from Mist Valley, the presence here was merely a delaying force rather than the main opponent.

This meant they had an opportunity to counter-kill their adversary!

Savendra made an encircling gesture.

Immediately, two fully armed enhancement-type superhumans bulged their muscles and dashed like lightning toward the direction the bullets had come from, one from the left and one from the right!

Another superhuman drew a sniper rifle from his back, instantly completing the actions of raising the weapon, releasing the safety, and aiming.

"Too obvious, what an amateur sniper!"

A mocking smile appeared at the corner of his mouth as he pulled the trigger.

A powerful energy wave instantly pierced through the thick fog, following the trajectory of Zhang Yi's bullets!

"Bang!"

Three gunshots rang out almost simultaneously, their sharp sounds cutting through the air.

The two superhumans attempting to encircle Zhang Yi, along with the sniper who had just fired, were reduced to mangled remains and blood mist before they realized what was happening.

Zhang Yi frowned.

"Why are the superhumans appearing here so weak? Those below captain level aren't even fit to be cat food."

Savendra had originally devised a combat plan to capture that superhuman.

However, the abrupt and brutal deaths of his comrades made his pupils contract sharply.

Instant kills!

That sniper killed people around him more easily than slaughtering chickens!

"Could it be... I was wrong? The one they sent to hunt us is a top-tier superhuman!"

Before his murmur faded, that familiar sound of something cutting through air came again, then pierced through his chest.

Savendra looked down at his chest, where a large hole now existed.

But the next moment, a smug smile appeared at the corners of his mouth.

"Such a pity. Attacks like these are completely ineffective against me."

No blood flowed from the massive cavity in his chest.

Because his body was gradually transforming into white mist.

Kenan Savendra, ability [Smoke], codename [Sea Husband], special-type superhuman.

His body had been pierced, yet it caused him no harm whatsoever.

Savendra let out a "ge ge ge" laugh. "A sniper encountering me is your greatest misfortune!"

He laughed wildly, his voice growing louder and spreading through the toxic miasma.

His body rapidly transformed into smoke, hiding within the dense toxic miasma.

Zhang Yi sensed all of this and raised an eyebrow.

"Oh? Another interesting special-type ability user!"

Among all superhumans, if enhancement-types were the simplest and most brutal existence, then special-types were the most elusive and unpredictable.

Because their abilities were fundamentally impossible to guess or comprehend.

Hua Hua had already transformed, with it and Lele watching their surroundings from left and right.

They knew the enemy who had turned into smoke could attack from any direction at any moment.

Zhang Yi leisurely raised his sniper rifle.

"Let's clear the field first!"

Several more Origin Bullets shot out, and three Malayan superhumans fell to the ground.

Low-level superhumans were practically indistinguishable from ordinary people on such a battlefield, not even qualified to be cannon fodder.

However, Savendra was no cannon fodder.

Hua Hua suddenly let out a sharp cry, turning its head and firing an atomic breath that tore through space!

An eerie laughter echoed through the air.

Savendra's figure slowly materialized mid-air, though it was formed by smoke.

Hua Hua's attack had no effect on him whatsoever.

"Special-type superhumans can immune to physical attacks, is that it?"

Zhang Yi remained unflustered, firing three Sacred Silver bullets from White Owl with a backhand motion!

The bullets cut through the smoke, merely dispersing it, while the smile remained on Savendra's face.

"Even Sacred Silver bullets don't work?"

Zhang Yi murmured to himself.

As his attack ceased, Savendra's assault began.

He casually tossed his right hand forward, sending dozens of smoke balls flying toward Zhang Yi, Hua Hua, and Lele.

As these smoke balls left his palm, they rapidly transformed from white smoke into actual grenades!

"Boom!!!"

The entire floor where Zhang Yi stood had its windows instantly shattered, flying everywhere, while the thick concrete pillars began to crack.

Zhang Yi casually waved his hand, and the smoke cleared.

All the explosive force had been completely absorbed by him.

Then he lightly pointed his right hand forward, returning all the power to Savendra!

However, he only succeeded in dispersing the smoke.

Soon, Savendra's laughter echoed around them again.

"Ge ge ge ge ge~"

"Useless, you can't kill me, you can't kill me!"

His head emerged from the toxic miasma again, his large hooked nose giving off an extremely sinister feeling.

His eyes were equally treacherous.

"Then let me kill you slowly!"

Savendra's ability wasn't particularly powerful.

But on Mist Island, this sky-blotting toxic miasma provided his perfect operating environment.

So much so that even when facing powerful captain-level superhumans, he could maintain battlefield initiative!

"Pop!" "Pop!" "Pop!" "Pop!" "Pop!"

Within the toxic miasma, clusters of smoke transformed into human shapes.

Soon, a hundred-strong army of smoke soldiers surrounded Zhang Yi, Hua Hua, and Lele.

They held weapons materialized from smoke—firearms, rocket launchers, and grenades.

Then they began bombarding Zhang Yi's group with overwhelming firepower!

What had been smoke and mist instantly transformed into real weapons as they approached Zhang Yi's group.

Zhang Yi immediately realized that one of his opponent's abilities was materializing mist into genuinely lethal weapons!

"Though it looks intimidating, the power is nothing special!"

Zhang Yi directly deployed the Absolute Barrier Between Two Realms, absorbing all the energy released by the weapons.

"In principle, it's still your own supernatural energy, just presented in a different attack method. All flashy showmanship without any real substance!"

Zhang Yi coldly laughed.

Chapter 950: Swallowing Everything

Savendra saw his offensive methods fail and couldn't help but rein in his arrogant smile.

"Invalid attacks, is that it?"

"Then why don't you try this move?"

He opened his mouth wide and took a fierce breath.

All the toxic miasma around began rushing toward him frantically, finally being violently swallowed into his abdomen.

The toxic miasma in the surrounding area was completely drained, and Savendra's body rapidly expanded, actually transforming into a giant over ten meters tall!

His right hand condensed a massive rocket launcher, while his left hand formed an oversized shell more than three meters long.

Then aiming at Zhang Yi's feet, he violently fired!

Zhang Yi recognized that his attack methods were actually transforming supernatural abilities into weapons.

And the size represented the strength of the attack power.

So there was no need to take it head-on.

With thirty times acceleration, Zhang Yi's reaction speed was extremely fast, choosing to evade this attack with spatial traversal.

Hua Hua and Lele's reaction speeds weren't slower than Zhang Yi's, having already leaped far away in advance.

The shell landed in the building, exploding with a thunderous roar the next moment!

The entire building was shattered by the explosion, debris flying everywhere as a massive mushroom cloud slowly rose above the ruins.

By this time, Zhang Yi had already arrived behind Savendra.

Sweeping with Holy Judgment in his right hand, a massive void blade slashed fiercely toward his head!

But as this enormous void blade passed through Savendra's body, he transformed from solid form into smoke form, suffering almost no damage!

"Didn't I tell you already? Attacks of this level have no effect on me!"

Savendra coldly laughed as he turned around, the massive cannon barrel in his hand transforming into a submachine gun, bullets raining down like light toward Zhang Yi in a frantic barrage!

Every bullet that approached Zhang Yi would transform into supernatural ability bullets possessing formidable lethal power.

"Dimensional Gate!"

Zhang Yi casually opened a Dimensional Gate, completely devouring these attacks.

Then with a backhand motion, he opened a second Dimensional Gate beside Savendra, reflecting the attacks back at him!

Hua Hua and Lele's reaction speeds weren't slower than Zhang Yi's, having already leaped far away in advance.

Just as Savendra had said, his ability was exceptionally advantaged within this toxic miasma, making him nearly impossible to kill!

Savendra looked coldly at Zhang Yi.

"Your strength is considerable. I can tell you're probably a top-tier powerhouse from the Huaxu Kingdom, right?"

"But why are you appearing here instead of competing for the Divine Source?"

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Zhang Yi's mouth.

Everyone here carried communication equipment, but Zhang Yi wouldn't activate it unless necessary.

The other party could also transmit intelligence collected here to the Colombian Navy command center.

So he wouldn't answer any of Savendra's questions.

"Go ask Satan!"

But as this enormous void blade passed through Savendra's body, he transformed from solid form into smoke form, suffering almost no damage!

Savendra sneered: "Didn't I tell you? Physical attacks are to me, they're..."

Before he could finish saying "useless," an extremely dazzling silver light erupted before him!

Savendra's body was riddled with holes from the explosion, his form beginning to wither.

Savendra coldly laughed as he turned around, the massive cannon barrel in his hand transforming into a submachine gun, bullets raining down like light toward Zhang Yi in a frenzied barrage!

Savendra immediately recognized the nature of this weapon.

Sacred Silver bullets weren't useless against him—it was just that in his smoke form, his size was too massive, and losing parts of his main body wouldn't cause significant impact.

However, the grenades Zhang Yi used were more expensive and more effective weapons than Sacred Silver bullets: Sacred Silver grenades.

The cost of one Sacred Silver grenade roughly equaled one hundred Sacred Silver bullets, but they were more suitable than bullets for dealing with opponents immune to single-target damage.

Savendra's face darkened. "That really hurts!"

He suddenly narrowed his eyes, laughing with a "ge ge ge" sound. "Just like being bitten by a mosquito!"

He turned and directly merged into the massive toxic miasma behind him.

Laughter once again surrounded them from all directions.

Zhang Yi's gaze coldly swept across the surrounding space.

Savendra hid within the toxic miasma, making it impossible to pinpoint his location.

Moreover, there was no way to launch effective attacks against him.

"An ability with just over 8000 superhuman ability index is causing me more trouble here than superhumans with 9000 index."

Zhang Yi couldn't help but sigh.

This was why, even with his 9800 superhuman ability index, he still needed to hunt cautiously.

Hua Hua and Lele jumped beside Zhang Yi, baring their teeth with fierce expressions as they stared at the surroundings.

Their keen senses could detect that Savendra was nearby.

But he wasn't in any single location—he was everywhere!

Even for them, they didn't know how to effectively eliminate him.

"What a damn pest!"

Hua Hua cursed viciously.

Hidden within the toxic miasma, Savendra was also worrying.

The opponent's strength was clearly superior to his. Although the opponent couldn't deliver fatal damage to him, he also couldn't harm the other side.

He knew he had caught a big fish!

Within the mist, he solidified smoke to form a communicator, then contacted the Colombian Navy command center.

"I've discovered a powerful Huaxu Kingdom superhuman here. I can lock their position. Please send personnel quickly for surrounding and elimination!"

Naval command center.

Upon receiving this news, Graham Horne immediately frowned.

Cupping his chin with one hand, he felt greatly perplexed.

"Why would a Huaxu Kingdom superhuman head toward the toxic miasma border areas? And why attack the New Rohan and Malai superhuman units?"

"This makes no sense for obtaining the Divine Source."

At this moment, a naval officer beside him, Micah Colludy, spoke up:

Savendra coldly laughed: "Didn't I tell you? Physical attacks are to me, they're..."

"Hunt?"

Everyone around looked at him. Currently, Cadillus wasn't on the warship—bored, he had gone somewhere to find female officers for entertainment.

Thus the atmosphere in the command center had become much more relaxed.

Colludy looked at the three-dimensional map, calmly pointing at Savendra's area.

"Within a single day, the opponent has attacked our joint forces' superhuman teams twice consecutively. This is clearly targeted, not accidental."

"So I believe the opponent's goal might be hunting our joint forces' superhumans. Not searching for the Divine Source."

"The most likely scenario is they've formed divisions of labor. Some disrupt us, while others are responsible for searching for the Divine Source."

After listening, Horne pondered calmly and thoughtfully.

"If the opponent truly has such a purpose, then they appear sufficiently foolish. Even if they want to interfere with us, sniping some weaklings in such remote areas serves no purpose whatsoever!"

